## Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy

## chapter 1

Luna Gibson was pregnant.

She headed home happily with the test report in her hands, all while she pondered on how to break the news to her husband, Joshua Lynch, as a surprise. He had been overseas on a business trip for more than half a month, and he would finally return home tomorrow. The moment she entered her home, however, she noticed a pair of ladies' shoes that were not hers. She frowned.

She recognized them. It was her sister's, Aura Gibson, and she just bought them not too long ago. Was she not on that business trip with Joshua? It was then she heard a woman's voice that resounded from upstairs.

This voice... It was her sister, Aura's voice!
Luna bit her lip as her body trembled inadvertently.
Which other man could it be if it was not her husband?
Instinctively, she raised her feet and walked upstairs. The closer she got, the louder the voices of the man and woman that drifted out of the bedroom.

"What are we going to do when she comes back later?" Compared to Aura's soft, feminine purr, Joshua's voice sounded particularly cold and deep. "I don't care." "She's been dreaming of having your child for a long time now, but I beat her to it. How do you plan to explain this to her?"

The man's voice remained cold and remote. "I don't care."

Luna's heart froze in her chest. A moment later, she retracted her hand that sat on the handle. She turned and left, not daring to face the situation in the room. Even if she opened the door, what good would it do her? It was a well-known fact that her husband did not love her.

She was the one who insisted, who fought the whole world, to marry him.

In their two-year marriage, to give him a child, she visited every hospital in the city and experimented with all sorts of home remedies.

When she was finally pregnant with his child, he slept

with her half-sister, in their marriage bed. Adding insult to injury, Aura was pregnant, too.

Luna trudged out of the villa helplessly as tears cascaded soundlessly down her cheeks. She ignored the heavy downpour, and as she feebly walked, Aura and Joshua's voices interweaved and rang in her ears.

No wonder Joshua wanted Aura to be his assistant, no wonder he insisted on bringing her along every time he went on a business trip.

They had been together all this while.

Fully dressed Aura stood by the window of the bedroom and studied her sister's distant figure. A cold smile hung on her lips.

The man's voice that Luna heard was a product of Aura's clever editing. Joshua's voice was nothing but a mere recording. She knew Luna would not dare enter the room.

"My wife is Luna. Please, have some respect for yourself." "I don't plan on getting a divorce in the next few years." Joshua's ruthless voice when he rejected her rang in her ears.

With a cold scoff, Aura took out her phone and dialed a number.

. . .

Luna had unknowingly walked in the pouring rain all the way to a bridge, and there were barely any cars on the bridge as a result of the rainy weather.

Out of nowhere, a cargo truck rushed in her direction as she, too immersed in her sadness, did not react in time. Slam!

She flew into the air from the impact before she fell heavily onto the edge of the bridge. She felt as if all her organs had shifted in her body as thick, fresh, blood dripped from the top of her head, and it dyed her vision red.

In her dazed state, she saw someone get down from the truck and stretched out a hand to check her breathing. After confirming she survived, the man made a phone call. "Mr. Lynch, she's still alive. Should I drive the car into her again?"

Luna's heart ached as if the truck had run over it and smashed it to smithereens.

The driver was asking Mr. Lynch.

She only knew of one Mr. Lynch her whole life—Joshua Lynch.

The man she loved the most, to whom she dedicated her most beautiful years and all her love, Joshua Lynch.

Did he try to get rid of her, just because she discovered his and Aura's secret affair?

Was it... Was it because he wanted to give the child in Aura's belly a proper name and identity? The child in her belly was his, too...

"Don't blame me. Blame yourself for falling in love with the wrong man!"

The driver ended the call before he kicked her ruthlessly with his shoe-clad foot.

She was less than two meters away from the edge of the bridge.

The driver was a strong, full-grown man, and he mercilessly kicked her broken body. In just a few tries, she was flung into the air.

"See you in our next lifetime."

Luna fell off the bridge.

The image of Joshua as he stood under the cherry blossom trees all those years ago came back clearly to her. He was the same boy: exceptionally handsome, warm, and gentle.

"I hate you, Joshua Lynch..."

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Sea City.

A tall, handsome man walked out of the meeting room, looking dignified but somewhat arrogant. His assistant next to him leaned forward in a panic. "Sir, it's your wife. Something's wrong."

The man frowned slightly, and his footsteps never paused. "What trouble did she get herself into now?" "Madam, she...she was knocked into the sea by a truck, and her body hasn't been found."

The man's pupils shrank immediately.

Right at that moment, Joshua's phone rang. It was a call from the hospital.

"Mr. Lynch, your wife didn't want me to tell you about it, but I still think you need to be ready. Your wife is pregnant, and it's three months in..."

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Six years later.

An international flight from Europe landed in Banyan City. Luna dragged her luggage behind her and passed security clearance.

Six years ago, she was Luna Gibson. After she survived

the ordeal of an accident, she chose to go simply by Luna.

The chestnut-colored hair fanned across her shoulders carelessly. She donned a bright red shirt and black trench coat over it, making her look cold and mysterious. Two children, a boy and a girl, followed behind her as they wore the same coat and dragged the same suitcase. Judging purely from appearances, they looked to be no more than five or six years old, but the aura they emitted was so noble and glamorous yet cold that no one dared approach them.

"Luna!"

Anne Zimmer, who had been waiting at the entrance, hurriedly waved to her in greeting. "Over here!" Anne Zimmer was a famous plastic surgeon in Banyan City. Five years ago when she studied in Europe, she had the chance to participate in Luna's surgery. Gradually, they grew closer and became best friends.

As Luna was back in Banyan City, she was happy to host her.

She rushed up to her and grabbed the luggage in Luna's hands excitedly. "The house is all ready. We'll head over there right now!"

"Thank you." Luna smiled slightly and turned to introduce the children behind her, "Neil, Nellie, this is your Aunt Anne."

"Hi, Auntie!"

The little princess Nellie blew a kiss to Anne sweetly.

"Please take care of us from now on!"

Instead, Neil merely looked at her out of the corners of his eyes. "Aunt Anne, you don't have a boyfriend, right?" Anne paused. "How do you know?"

The young boy pursed his lips, stepped forward, and tugged the luggage out of her hands. He thus dragged two suitcases—one large and another much smaller—behind him and walked ahead. "Women who engage in too much hard labor will have a hard time getting married."

Anne was stunned silent. That little rascal! Luna had no choice but to ease the situation, "He's just bad with words, but he's a kind boy deep down. He's just worried you'll be exhausted."

Anne pursed her lips. "That sounds better."
With that, she hooked her arm in Luna's and asked, "Why did you decide to come back all of a sudden? And you

only brought Neil and Nellie. Where's Nigel?" Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2

At the mention of her eldest son, Luna's heart ached. She smiled bitterly. "Someone is taking care of him back there. We might stay a little longer this time." She had to take care of some issues.

Six years ago, Joshua and Aura colluded and got her killed, even though she was three months pregnant. After news of her death was announced to the public, Aura even shamelessly produced her so-called will as proof she committed suicide.

The reason for her supposed suicide was because she betrayed Joshua and felt guilty.

Ridiculous. The true traitor lived happily whilst she had to carry the brand of a cheater even in her death. For everything they owed her, she would make them pay with their blood!

Of course, there was also Nigel's body...

The woman sighed heavily as she turned toward Anne. "How's the job opening I asked you to look into?"
Anne looked slightly awkward. "I asked someone to inquire into it, but at the moment, there's no opening for any position in the Lynch Group except..."
"Except for a cleaner."

Luna's lips curled into a smile. "I'll be a cleaner, then."
"How can you do that?" Anne understood well enough the hardships Luna went through these past few years.
Six years ago, she struggled to survive after her accident. She waited until her three children were born before she started her plastic surgery and physiotherapy, and she then paved her way for a new start.
She eventually became a renowned jewelry designer in Europe, but all of a sudden, she gave up her fame and

Europe, but all of a sudden, she gave up her fame and glory and announced her retirement, returning to Banyan City under her own name...

She wanted to work at the Lynch Group as a cleaner so abruptly?

"Actually, there are plenty of suitable jobs for you here at Banyan City besides at the Lynch Group,..."
Luna shook her head. "I only want to join the Lynch Group."

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The apartment that Anne found for Luna belonged to her relative, and it stood empty all year round. It was not far

from the city center, and it was fairly spacious with three rooms and a living room.

Luna and her two children entered the apartment and spent half the day cleaning and tidying things up.

"Neil, take care of your sister. I'm going out to buy some daily necessities." "Okay!"

After the door closed behind her, the two children rushed to switch on the laptop as Joshua's interview played on the laptop screen.

"Neil, is this Daddy?" Nellie hugged her furry teddy bear to her chest and bit her lip. "You're right, between the three of us, he looks the most similar to me."

"Yeah." Neil raised his eyes, looked at the man on the screen, and squinted. "Do you remember what I taught you?"

"Yeah!" Nellie nodded as she balled her fists, and her cute, childlike voice sounded serious as she spoke, "I'll act as best as I can!"

...

After she left the neighborhood, Luna hailed a taxi to the nearest department store.

As she headed to the cashier, she heard a familiar woman's voice, "I didn't expect everyone to be so interested in my and Joshua's wedding."

The voice came from the large screen in front of the store.

On the screen, Aura explained gently, "We're both focused on our careers right now and have no time for a wedding ceremony."

The host laughed as well. "That's true. Everyone knows you've been together with Mr. Lynch for more than five years. Your feelings for each other run deep and sincere..."

Luna's fingers tightened around the trolley handle.

Six years ago, in the will that they forged, she requested Joshua to marry Aura and take care of her forever. That was how they got engaged, openly and honestly. Luna's heart ached against her will at the thought.

Even though they betrayed her, they were shameless enough to make up such a noble-sounding excuse whilst she had to live while she hid her real name and identity. She was so lost in her thoughts that the trolley she pushed had crashed against someone.

"I'm sor—" She raised her head, but before she could finish her sentence, the last word died in her throat.

The man in front of her was tall, handsome, dignified, but somewhat arrogant.

It had been six years since she last saw him. He seemed even colder and yet more mature and manly. Her fingers that held the trolley's handle started to turn white. She never expected to run into him the moment she returned home.

Joshua looked at her coldly out of the corners of his eyes. "Don't you keep your eyes on the road?"

Six years ago, the wounds on her face were severely infected because of her fall into the sea during the accident, growing inflamed and bubbling pus. She had no choice but to accept plastic surgery on her face. Her face had become near-perfect, designed in the hands of the best plastic surgeons. Putting Joshua aside, she even sat before the mirror for hours every day, for the first two years, to make sure the face looking back at her was truly hers.

"I'm sorry." Luna sucked in a deep breath and steadied her raging emotions. "Mr. Lynch, I was too immersed in your fiancé's interview and accidentally knocked into you."

The man raised an eyebrow. "You recognize me?"

"You're so famous. How could I not?"

Luna smiled slightly. "To fulfill your promise to your ex?wife, you agreed to take care of her sister forever. These

are famous words in Banyan City."

Joshua's eyes darkened slightly. From afar, he had seen her from the back.

This woman, from her figure, to the way she walked, and to her habit of running her fingers through her hair, was the exact same as Luna's!

That was why he had approached her unconsciously. He wanted to take a look at her face, but it seemed this woman just had a similar figure as hers. It was not just her face and her voice; even her personality was completely different!

Luna used to be gentle and obedient. She would not talk like that.

"Joshua!" Aura's feminine lilt rang out behind him. After a moment, she ran over like a little bird fleeting to its mother and slipped her arm through Joshua's. "What are you doing?"

"Nothing."

He turned and left with Aura. "Did you buy everything

you needed?"
"Yup!"

Rooted at the spot, Luna watched the two of them walk away as coldness felted her heart.

...

At home, Luna prepared a sumptuous dinner for her two children. Although a smile was constantly on her face, Neil and Nellie could tell something was wrong with her. After dinner, Neil returned to his room and hacked into the department store's surveillance system. He squinted as he watched the man followed his mother for quite some time before he ran against her.

She met the jerk at last, and he brought his mistress to the department store!

No wonder Mommy did not smile after she returned home.

The boy bit his lip. He then turned to walk out of the room and squeezed into his sister's room. "We'll start our mission tomorrow!"

...

Early the next morning, Luna prepared breakfast. "Neil, Nellie, time for breakfast!"

"Nellie was up late last night watching cartoons. Don't disturb her, Mommy," said Neil as he yawned and walked out of the bedroom. "Oh, right, Mommy, aren't you going to the post office to collect our stuff?"

Luna nodded. "We'll go once the two of you are done with breakfast."

They had stayed overseas for six years, and a lot of their items had to be shipped back. The post office called her yesterday to collect her items.

"Why don't you just go now?" spoke aloof Neil as he ate.

"We're not five-year-old kids anymore."

Luna sighed helplessly but still took her coat and left. Even though they were only six years old, there were times they were more mature than her.

After he confirmed Luna had left, Neil slipped into his room, looked at the surveillance footage on his laptop, and murmured into the phone, "Nellie, are you there yet?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 3

Early in the morning, the atmosphere in the Lynch Group was serious and cold. All the staff members stood in a neat line as they respectfully waited for the arrival of

their big boss.

When the clock struck 8am, a luxurious car stopped in front of the entrance. A man who looked like a butler rushed down from the passenger seat and opened the back door.

With a cold expression, Joshua lifted his long legs wrapped in black trousers out the door and put his feet on the ground to get out of the car. He was apathetic and arrogant, and his aura was so domineering that everyone in his vicinity could barely breathe.

The man looked forward and strode up the steps.

"Daddy—!" a cute, childish voice abruptly broke through the heavy atmosphere, and everyone hurriedly raised their gaze to look in her direction.

A little girl that seemed to appear out of nowhere climbed up the stairs clumsily. She wore a pink, princess-style dress. Even though her face could not be seen, she radiated a noble air just like Mr. Lynch did.

The little girl climbed up the stairs and clung onto Joshua's leg.

He was a giant compared to the tiny her, and her snow?white arms could only cling onto his calf.

"Daddy—!" Nellie pouted as she called out to him in a whine. The crowd was enveloped in a frenzy.

Joshua lowered his head. As he looked at the ball of pink fluff at his feet, a hint of annoyance appeared on his brows. "Let go!"

The child lifted her head, exposing features that looked 70% to 80% similar to his. "Daddy..."

"Sir, this child..." The butler's eyes were wide open as he stood next to him. The child looked very similar to Joshua!

"Daddy, hug, hug..." She reached out her tiny little arms as big eyes stared at Joshua. Her eyes were clear like a cloudless sky.

Joshua's heart melted unconsciously.

He did not like children in the past, but for some reason, he wanted to take this strange child into his arms!

After a moment's hesitation, the tall man knelt, reached out, picked her up, and strode into the building. "Seal the area, and start investigating!"

Such a young child couldn't have come here alone.

...

"Mr. Lynch, the DNA test results are out."
In the topmost floor of the building, in the CEO's office,

his assistant handed a report to him nervously. "She...is in fact your biological child."

Joshua snatched the report out of his hands: 99.9% similarity. This little girl was indeed his daughter. Apart from Luna, he did not remember sleeping with any other woman...

His head raised with a snap of his neck as he gazed at the child who sat on the sofa. She leaned into the sofa with a teddy bear in her arms as she nibbled on fruit candy, enjoying herself immensely.

She looked as if this was not her first visit.

He stood up and walked toward her. "What's your name?"

"I'm Princess Nellie!"

"How old are you?"

The girl raised her head, smiled at him, and stretched out five fingers. "I'm six!"

Joshua's heartbeat skidded to a halt. Six years old! If Luna did not die back then, their child would be six years old!

Had Luna survived the car accident six years ago?

A hint of excitement flashed in the man's eyes.

He sent people to investigate countless times and even hired someone to salvage at sea for a whole month, but he could not find Luna's body at all.

All of a sudden, the child in front of him and related to him was six years old!

Did that mean that Luna survived but went somewhere he could not find her to birth this child?

At this thought, he grew somewhat anticipative. "What about your mother?"

"Mommy, she's..." Nellie was about to say something, but she remembered her brother's advice and corrected herself, "I don't know!"

Joshua knelt, brought himself to her eye-level, and spoke as gently as possible, "A good girl doesn't lie."

The little princess blinked innocently. "Someone told me that lying is inherited. Daddy, are you a good boy?" Joshua's expression darkened. "Who told you that?" Nellie pursed her lips, "Have you lied then, Daddy?" Joshua fell silent.

Seeing his boss rendered speechless by a six-year-old child, Lucas Bean wanted to laugh but did not dare to. He reigned in his laughter with much difficulty. Joshua glared at him. "Any news from Surveillance?"

"Yes." Lucas sucked in a deep breath. "This morning, the surveillance system surrounding the company was hacked into by an unidentified hacker, and all the footage has been wrecked..."

Joshua frowned. Looking at the little princess in front of him, a gloom welled up in his heart.

The hacked CCTVs and the appearance of this child could not be a coincidence.

She could not bear Joshua's suspicious look, thus Nellie smiled, put the stuffed bear on the sofa, and raised her fair, tender face. "Daddy, I want to take a bath!"

Bathing early in the morning?

The man tucked away the serious expression on his face and beckoned lightly. "Lucas, take the young lady back to the villa and order the servant to give her a bath."

"It's the Little Princess, not the little lady!"

Nellie flattened her lips, her voice childish but organized.

"I don't want people I don't like to bathe me!"

This daughter who appeared out of the blue made Joshua feel a little confused. He looked at her and tried to soften his tone as much as possible, "Then what do you want?" "I want to choose someone I like to bathe me!"

The Little Princess closed her eyes, turned, and headed out of the door. "Lucas, send me home!"

"Mr. Lynch, this..."

Joshua waved his hand dismissively. "Listen to her." Lucas had no choice but to follow her as he kept a watchful eye on the noble little princess.

Half an hour later, Lucas called Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, the little princess isn't satisfied with all the servants in the villa..."

Joshua, who was studying the CCTVs nearby, was rather displeased to hear the report. "Hire new servants and get her to pick them herself until she's satisfied."

Lucas was stunned.

"Yes, Sir."

He had been working with Joshua for more than five years. Even to his fiancée Aura, he was cold and distant. All of a sudden, he fulfilled every whim the little princess had...

That was where the phrase 'Daddy's girl' came from!

•••

Luna used all the strength in her body and finally moved the few heavy boxes into the room.

She laid on the sofa exhausted and shouted angrily into

the small room, "Neil Gibson! What on earth did you send home?!"

A fuzzy little head peeked out of the room cautiously. "I sent all of your design manuscripts home."
Luna paused. "Why did you send all those back?"
She already gave up on the fame and fortune she enjoyed overseas, and she came home for a new start. "What if you need it in the future?"

Neil's eyes wavered as he slipped out of his room with an appeasing smile on his face. "Mommy, I sent in your resume for you, and it's a job you can handle, no sweat. They should be contacting you soon for an interview." Luna frowned and wanted to say something when her

"Hi, is this Ms. Luna? You've been chosen by our Little Princess. Please report to Blue Bay Villa immediately." Her body stiffened.

Blue Bay Villa?

phone rang at that moment.

"Is... Is it the Blue Bay Villa where Joshua Lynch lives?" Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 4

"Yes, Blue Bay Villa. It belongs to Mr. Lynch."

The man's voice on the other end of the phone sounded exasperated, "The Little Princess is in desperate need of someone to help her with her bath, and she chose you immediately. Come quickly!"

With that, the man hung up the phone.

Luna frowned as she raised her head and looked at Neil before her. "This is the job you found me?"

The boy nodded as he went toward her and held her hand. "Mommy, I know you're back for a reason. It'd be easier for you to approach Joshua Lynch in his home compared to his office, don't you think so?"
Luna sighed; she knew it. She could not hide anything

from these sneaky little fellows. She knelt. "You're right, but..."

"Mommy, don't worry!" Neil looked at her with his bright eyes. "The Little Princess is easy to deal with!" Luna smiled helplessly, washed her face, and tidied herself up.

"Oh, where's Nellie?" she asked as she put on her shoes. Her personal little blanket would drape herself over her whenever she returned home. Why did she not do so today?

"Oh, she's busy watching her cartoons! Don't worry,

Mommy, Nellie will be fine with me taking care of her." Luna said nothing else as she turned and left.

Neil was right.

It was much easier to approach Joshua working at Blue Bay Villa than at the company.

She could not miss out on this opportunity.

Still...

Who was this Little Princess?

She researched Joshua thoroughly before they returned home, but there was no mention of such a person.

With a head full of questions, Luna was led into Blue Bay Villa by a servant.

Six years. She finally returned to this villa.

The little tree she planted in the garden had grown tall and strong. Everything remained the same in the villa.

The vase and paintings that she personally picked out still hung in the same spot, clean without a single speck of dust.

Luna felt her emotions jumbled and racing through her chest as she gazed at them.

"Little Princess, she's here!" Suddenly, a man's humble and helpless voice rang out from behind her.

Luna unconsciously lowered her eyes.

Behind her, her little blanket looked at her with a smile on her face as she wore her pink, princess-style dress and held a white teddy bear in her arms.

Nellie?!

She looked at the little girl in front of her, so shocked that she was rendered speechless!

Nellie subtly placed her finger on her lips, indicating her to 'be quiet'.

"This Auntie is perfect." She skipped over. "Hi, Auntie, I'm Nellie!"

Luna's brows furrowed as she lowered her voice. "Why are you here?"

"I'll explain it to you in a while, Mommy!" Her pale and delicate little hand closed around Luna's thumb. "Auntie, let's go upstairs, I want a milk bath!"

With that, she pulled Luna behind her and bounded up the stairs.

"Look after the Little Princess!"

Looking at the woman's disappearing figure, Lucas sighed.

The Little Princess was harder to deal with than her Daddy. He labored throughout the afternoon and finally

found a maid that suited her taste.

...

In the bathroom in the child's room, Nellie laid in the bathtub as her lips formed a pout. "Mommy," she whined, "don't be mad. This Daddy is quite nice to me... I didn't suffer or anything."

Luna ruffled her daughter's hair lovingly. "I need to make a call."

Nellie laid on the edge of the bathtub as she gazed at her mother's retreating figure. Did she do anything wrong? Why was Mommy so unhappy...?

"Neil." Standing on the balcony, Luna clutched her phone tightly, gritted her teeth, and spat his name. "This is the job you found for me?"

Neil's voice drifted in from the other side of the phone, and it sounded somewhat apologetic, "You met Nellie already, Mommy?"

"Why do you want Nellie to recognize him as her father?" She knew her eldest son was quiet, her second son was sneaky and a trickster, and her daughter was cute and obedient, but she never expected Neil would go behind her back and arrange for Nellie to meet Joshua! "Mommy, this will happen sooner or later." Neil sighed. "I knew you'd get angry, so I didn't dare tell you. But Mommy, don't you think...Nellie looks too much like him? Even if we don't tell anyone, we're staying here in Banyan City now, and his men will see her sooner or later. He'd find out somehow."

Luna's grip tightened around her phone.

Even though she was reluctant to admit it, the truth was that Nellie did take after her father a lot, especially her eyes...

Noting Luna's silence, Neil rushed to convince her, "Since he'd find out sooner or later, it's better if we swing the first punch. At least that now Nellie is with him, it'll stop him from marrying his mistress."

Luna closed her eyes. "Then have you considered what'll happen if he refuses to return Nellie to us? I brought you up by myself, and I don't want to see..."

"Don't worry, Mommy." On the other end of the phone, the six-year-old boy held up his fingers, pointed toward the sky, and swore, "If in the future you want Nellie to come home, I'll make sure she comes home!" Luna laughed bitterly and ended the call.

Neil was still a child, after all, and he did not understand

Joshua. All those years ago, he could send her—someone whom he shared his bed with every night—to her death for his affair with Aura.

If in the future, he refused to let Nellie go... She dared not entertain the thought.

At this point, she could neither expose herself nor take Nellie away. She still had matters to take care of. She had to improvise.

She sighed and returned to the bathroom.

The Little Princess that acted high and haughty in front of Joshua had finished her bath, dried herself, and was in the middle of putting on her clothes.

She was only six years old, yet she was so mature. Luna's heart ached slightly at the sight.

Seeing Luna walk in, the little girl raised her head and stared at her warily. "Mommy, you're not mad at me, are you?" she anxiously questioned. "Neil said...said I could help you a lot..."

Looking at her daughter's foggy eyes, Luna felt like her heart was melting. How could she still scold her? She walked over and helped Nellie into her clothes before she gave her a hug. "Mommy doesn't blame you. Be a good girl. You can't call me Mommy in front of other people, but if anything happens, I'm the first person you go to, ok?"

"Okay!" Nellie reached out her arms and wrapped them around Luna's thin shoulders. "I'm Mommy's daughter, forever and always. I won't ever forget this."
Luna hugged her daughter as she held back her tears.
"Nellie."

Moments later, a man's low, magnetic voice drifted in from outside the door. "It's Daddy. Have you finished bathing?"

Nellie raised her head and looked at Luna. Luna nodded and released her.

"I'm done!" The Little Princess sucked in a deep breath and took her time walking out of the bathroom.

The room door opened.

The tall man entered and immediately took Nellie into his arms. His embrace was warm and snug as Nellie laid her head on his shoulder, sighing softly.

Was this what it felt like to be hugged by Daddy? She hoped both her brothers would get the chance to feel it, too...

Having a Daddy was not too bad after all!

"I heard from Lucas that you hired yourself a servant?" Joshua frowned, asking lowly.

"Uh-huh." Nellie nodded as she pointed in the direction of the bathroom. "Auntie is still inside, and she's a very, very nice woman! Daddy, you have to get along with her in the future!"

Luna, who was busy scrubbing the washbasin, furrowed her brows slightly.

Why did she feel like...Nellie was trying to match her up with Joshua?

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 5
Joshua frowned and sent Nellie outside. "Lucas, bring her to get some dessert."

Once the door was closed, he entered the bathroom. Even though he said Nellie could choose her own servant, she was still a child—her ability to judge people was not as sharp as adults. The worried Joshua purposely came home to have a look.

In the bathroom, Luna tidied up the washbasin and turned around, only to notice that there were only white towels on the rack. She turned and opened the cupboard to find a pink towel and hung it on the rack.

Nellie liked pink.

The bathroom was filled with steam and fog, and her slim figure fleeted around the bathroom familiarly as she busied herself.

Her figure and her movements made Joshua feel like he was dreaming.

"Lulu..." he uttered the two-syllable name involuntarily, and Luna stiffened immediately.

After a moment, she turned around and looked at Joshua with a smile on her face. "Hello, Mr. Lynch."

The woman's unfamiliar features and voice brought his mind back to reality.

"It's you?"

The woman in the department store last night.

Luna smiled slightly. "Hello, I am Luna."

His brows furrowed sharply as he stared at her suspiciously. "What's your name?"

"I'm Luna."

"What? Luna?" He squinted.

A second later, his hand tightened around her throat as he pressed her into the ice-cold bathroom wall. "Are you trying to say your family name is Gibson, and you're Luna Gibson?" He glared at her, gaze cold, voice venomous. "You deliberately knocked into me to talk to me yesterday, and not only are you here as my daughter's nanny today, but

you even used my wife's name? Someone like you?" Luna could not utter a word as his grip on her throat choked her.

She struggled, but deep down, she scoffed.

He still remembered she used to be Luna Gibson.

She thought he would have forgotten about her after enjoying his life with Aura as a couple these few years! "Daddy!" The bathroom door opened as Nellie rushed in frantically. She reached out her little arms and tugged at Joshua's leg. "Let her go! She's in pain! If she's hurt, I'll feel so bad!"

The little girl was physically weak, but her voice was filled with anger and worry.

Joshua paused before he released her.

As she finally breathed in fresh air, Luna fell to the floor in a heap as she grasped her neck and coughed.

"Are you okay?" Nellie rushed toward her and patted Luna's chest anxiously. "Is it bad? I'll get you a doctor!" With that, she turned and glared at Joshua angrily. "Go and get a doctor!"

Lucas, who stood at the side, broke out in cold sweat. In Banyan City, Joshua Lynch was a god-like existence. Even most of the Lynch family elders did not dare to talk to him like that, yet this little girl took advantage of her identity as his daughter to talk to him with a tone as if he was a servant or slave.

Joshua frowned slightly, turned, and glanced at Lucas. "Get a doctor."

Lucas was stunned silent.

"There's no need for that."

Luna sucked in a deep breath as she stood up. "I'm not so delicate that I need to see a doctor just because of this."

With that, she raised her eyes and looked at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, my name is Luna. Lu—na. I'm sorry for sharing the same name as your ex-wife, but there's nothing I can do about this too.

"As for the incident in the department store, I did indeed knock into you accidentally.

As for hiring me..."

She looked at him, her gaze calm. "I just want a job that

I'm good at, and it just so happened that the Little Princess and I clicked. I don't harbor any other intentions toward you. I hope you won't think too much." With that, Luna lowered her head, voice soft and gentle as she spoke, "I thought you went downstairs for some dessert?"

At the mention of this, the little girl's face crumpled. "The desserts here are too sweet. I don't like them."

"Do you want some cookies, then?"

"Yeah!"

"I'll bake you some."

"Okay!"

The Little Princess grabbed Luna's thumb and pulled her behind her arrogantly.

When they reached the doorway, Nellie turned around and glanced at Joshua solemnly. "Daddy, if you dare touch Auntie again... Not only will I run away from home, but I'll report it to the police and tell them you're violent and abusive!"

Joshua frowned as he gazed in the direction of the two girls—one older and the other younger—as they walked out of the room.

"Give me everything we have on Luna."

"Yes, Sir." Lucas nodded nervously, but Joshua called out to him before he could leave.

"The way I looked just now..." He paused. "Will it make Nellie think I'm a bad man?"

A daughter that almost literally fell out of the sky both delighted and confused him. He was delighted to find out Luna was still alive and that he had a daughter, yet it confused him still...

He had no idea how to interact with a little girl.

All he wanted was to find out the woman's true identity, but he forgot he had to leave a good impression on Nellie.

"A bit, yes..." Lucas wiped at the sweat on his forehead.

"The Little Princess chose the servant herself amongst many others. I can tell that she's very fond of Luna..."

The knot between Joshua's brows tightened. Irked, he got up and went downstairs.

In the small restaurant downstairs, the little girl in the pink princess dress sat quietly as she stared in the direction of the kitchen.

"What are you looking at?"

"At my cookies." Nellie licked her lips, voice soft and

sweet. "Auntie said the cookies need to be in the oven for another thirty minutes before we can take them out." As his daughter mentioned Luna, Joshua scanned his surroundings. "Where is she?" "Who?"

Nellie cocked her head to the side as she gazed at him with her big, dewy eyes. "Are you talking about Auntie?" At her cute expression, he couldn't help but hold out his hand and patted her head,

"Yeah, her."

"Auntie, she's..."

Nellie pursed her lips before she sniffed and started crying, "Auntie is gone!"

Her waterworks ran rampant as though they were pipes turned on. "She said Daddy hates her, that even though she needs a job badly, she doesn't want to live under suspicion and humiliation. So she went home! Sob, sob, sob, sob!"

Joshua blinked.

The woman...Just left like that?

He lowered his head, looked at Nellie quietly, and asked, "Do you want her to come back?"

"Yes!"

The girl sniffed. "But Auntie said that unless Daddy apologizes, said you misunderstood her, she's not coming back."

With that, she pursed her lips sensibly. "Although Nellie likes Auntie, Daddy's pride is more important.

"So Daddy, you can cook lunch for me today. I don't like to eat meals made by servants. I only eat those made by people I like. In this house, I only like you, Daddy."

The blue veins on Joshua's forehead throbbed.

She wanted him to cook for her personally?

"Daddy, you are so handsome and smart. A small matter like cooking is a piece of cake for you, right?"

The little girl blinked and stared at him seriously.

Joshua fell into a pregnant pause, and it was only after a long while before the man rolled up his sleeves and went into the kitchen.

As she laid on the small table, Nellie secretly took out her mobile phone and, taking a picture of the man standing in the kitchen in a mess, sent it to Luna.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 6

In the rented apartment.

Luna laid on the sofa with a cold smile on her face as she

looked at the man who busied himself in the kitchen. Back then when they were together, whenever Joshua said he was hungry, she would get up to cook for him no matter the time, even if it was at two o'clock in the middle of the night.

He never cooked before. He never even walked into the kitchen, yet all of a sudden, he was cooking very seriously, all for Nellie whom he had met less than a day ago.

She closed her eyes.

It seemed that he could cook all along, yet it was because she was not worth the effort to him that he did not.

Thankfully, his attitude toward Nellie was pretty good. He was not as cold-blooded and ruthless as he was to her back then, at least.

...

Blue Bay Villa.

As she sat on the children's chair, Nellie eyed the sorry?looking dishes in front of her and silently dragged the

cookies Luna made in front of her. "I'm not very hungry anymore, Daddy, so I'll just eat this."

Joshua frowned as he looked at the cookies that were only slightly bigger than peanuts. "Is this enough?" Nellie pursed her lips, worried he would make her eat his terrible cooking, and hurriedly covered her plate. "I'm just a kid and I don't eat much, so this is more than enough!"

With that, she involuntarily looked at the black lumps on the detail as a flash of terror passed through her eyes. Joshua read her every subtle movement and expression, and a trace of irritation passed between the man's eyebrows.

A few minutes later, the little girl finished all the biscuits. She put the plate down, smiled, and looked up at the tall man. "Daddy, I'm going upstairs for a nap!"

Joshua got up, picked her up, and carried her upstairs. "I want to listen to the story of the little mermaid." As she laid on the little pink bed, Nellie's large, dewy eyes blinked at the man lying by her bedside. "Daddy, are you good at telling stories?"

Joshua flipped through the fairy tale book. "Maybe.
After a while, the man frowned and began, "A long, long time ago, there was a sea, and a group of beautiful mermaids lived in the sea..."

"Daddy." The little girl raised her head to look at him.

"You sound so fierce!"

Joshua was slightly taken aback.

He tried to soften his usual cold and deep voice, so he slowed down again, "One day, a little mermaid..."

"Daddy, don't you know how to tell stories?"

The little girl flattened her lips as she muttered, aggrieved, "Nellie's Daddy is so powerful, but he can't tell stories..."

Joshua fell silent as he sucked in a deep breath. "Let's not listen to stories. Just go to sleep, okay?"
"Not okay..."

Tears started to roll down the Little Princess's cheeks. "If I don't listen to a story, I'll get nightmares..."

Joshua's heart melted into a puddle as he gazed at the

little girl's teary-eyed face.

He ruffled the girl's hair lovingly. "I remember your mother doesn't like to cry. This bad habit of yours, crying so easily, who did you get it from, hmm?"

Nellie pouted. "Mommy likes to cry too. When I was younger, every time I woke up in the middle of the night, I'd see Mommy secretly wiping her tears."

The girl's childish voice hit him as if something punched him in the gut.

He stared at her in a daze, voice slightly husky, "Your Mommy... Does she cry often?"
"Yeah."

Nellie pursed her lips. "But since Daddy said Mommy doesn't like to cry, maybe you're right. Maybe my bad habit of crying so easily is inherited from you, Daddy!" Joshua did not know whether to laugh or to cry.

He said helplessly, "Daddy never cries."

Nellie leaned against the headboard of the bed as she wrung her small hands together, as if she hesitated to say something. After a moment, she raised her head, looked at his face, all cold lines and hard edges. "When Mommy left Daddy, did you not even cry then?" Joshua stiffened at her words.

He looked at her meaningfully but said nothing else. A moment later, he stood up, "Go to sleep, I still have some work to do."

Nellie pursed her lips as her small hands clutched at the edges of her blanket. "But Daddy..."

"Be good."

The man opened the door without looking back. "Daddy

will find the right person to take care of you."

With that, the man took his long legs and walked away.

Nellie laid on the small bed as she tossed and turned, worried and confused.

What could she do?

She seemed to have made her Daddy mad again...

.....

Luna prepared a simple lunch for Neil; she had no appetite at all.

Even though Nellie kept sending her messages to assure her of her safety, it was the first time her daughter had left her side, and it worried her still.

After lunch, Neil carried his bag and left. "Mommy, Auntie Anne is waiting for me downstairs. I'm going to school now!"

Luna nodded as she sent him off downstairs.

Neil had always been smart. Before returning, he had already signed himself up for art lessons. The center was near Anne's hospital, so she picked him up on her way after work.

Luna felt safe as she sent her son to Anne. After all, they had been through life-and-death situations together.

After sending Neil off, Luna returned home and cleared away the dishes after she sent Neil off, but just as she finished, the doorbell rang.

She just moved in yesterday. Who would visit her? Did Neil forget something?

She sighed helplessly and opened the door as she complained, "When will you be able to..."

The words died on her throat the moment the door opened—a tall man stood outside.

Joshua wore a gray windbreaker. He seemed aloof and indifferent.

"Hello."

Different from the domineering attitude he displayed in Blue Bay Villa, he was surprisingly calm. "Ms. Luna, I'd like to have a chat with you."

Luna crossed her arms at her chest and leaned against the door as her eyes swept across his face calmly. "What about?"

The corridors of the rental apartment were cramped and dark, and the wet smell mixed in the air made Joshua very uncomfortable.

The man scrunched his eyebrows slightly. "Can we talk inside?"

"No." Luna changed her posture, blocking him. "Mr. Lynch, whatever you have to say, just say it here. "I'm a single woman, and I think it's better for you not to come in, just in case you try to say that I'm plotting against you."

Joshua screwed his eyebrows tightly together at her words.

She was the first woman who dared to talk to him like that, and this woman was a maid who applied to help him take care of his daughter!

Under normal circumstances, he would fling his hands out and leave, warning her who she was dealing with.

The circumstances were different, alas.

He still remembered that the woman in front of him was Nellie's favorite, thus he said again indifferently, "Luna, you've been hired. From now on, you'll continue taking care of Nellie's daily life."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 7 Luna's lips twisted into a disbelieving frown. "Mr. Lynch, are you playing a joke on me? A woman like me, who behaved suspiciously toward you, that even my name is ripped off of your ex-wife, are you sure you want to hire me?"

Joshua knew that Luna had treated her before mocking him.

The man narrowed his eyes slightly.

If it was not for the fact that Nellie had just come home and he did not understand the child's temper, he would not put his pride down and hire this dubious woman. He had read up on her on his way to her apartment. As a woman who just returned from abroad, she had no monetary issues, yet the first job she applied for after returning home was for a position as a servant at Blue Bay Villa?

If not him and not the Lynch Group, what was her target?

"Wow."

Just as the two of them were locked in a stalemate in the doorway, an exclamation of surprise from her neighbors drifted from the corridor. "That's... Mr. Lynch, right?" Joshua was a successful businessman who always appeared in the financial news. Only a few in Banyan City did not know him.

The voice of the man behind him made Joshua's brows scrunch together fiercely.

In the next second, he grabbed Luna's arm and pulled her aside, striding into the door.

Slam! The door closed loudly.

A neighbor's voice came from outside the door, "Are you mistaken?"

"How can a VIP like Mr. Lynch come to a poor community like ours and be refused entry by a woman?"

"Mr. Lynch has a fiancée, and they've been engaged for five years..."

Their voices gradually faded.

After they disappeared, Luna turned to Joshua, her arms crossed over her chest. "They have a point, Mr. Lynch. A man like you shouldn't come to a poor community like ours."

Joshua raised his head and silently swept his gaze across the furnishings in the apartment.

Paintings were on the wall, the green plants on the table, and a teddy bear sat on the cupboard in the entryway. With a daze, he felt as if he returned to the past—to six years ago.

When he and Luna just got married, she busied herself in the house.

"We need to hang some paintings here to make it look nicer!" "The green plants here, and it will give you a breath of fresh air!" "I put a little bear on the cupboard in the entry, so you'll feel like there's someone greeting you as soon as you enter the door..."

Joshua lowered his head as gazed at the woman who also had beautiful eyes like Luna Gibson.

This woman, whose name was also Luna, seemed to be intentionally imitating Luna.

From the way she walked, her figure, to her favorite ornaments; she was imitating all of it!

It was easy to find out what Luna Gibson liked.

Luna Gibson was an artist with quite a generous fame as she enjoyed sharing about her life and inspiration on social media sites.

Everything that appeared on the internet would stay on the internet. As long as she wanted to, she could easily find out about Luna Gibson's interests and habits.

His gaze fell onto the teapot.

He laughed emotionlessly as he gracefully sat on the sofa. "Ms. Luna likes to drink coffee, too?"

Luna frowned, merely humming in reply.

Joshua raised his cup and took a sip before a cold smile

slowly surfaced.

It was Arabica, but his wife Luna Gibson's favorite was Robusta.

He raised his head, fingers gently rubbing against the exterior of the cup. "What a pity, Ms. Luna. Not only did you imitate my wife's habits and behavior, you even designed your place to fill it with my wife's touch... "But alas, the coffee gave you away. My wife likes to drink coffee, but like me, she prefers Robusta. She never drinks Arabica beans."

Luna paused and understood the meaning behind his words.

She laughed. "I see your ex-wife likes Robusta."
When they were together, she accidentally found out he liked Robusta, so she told him she liked Robusta as well. If he paid more attention, however, he would have realized that the beans she enjoyed were Arabica beans. "As I expected, you're doing this on purpose."
He set down his cup as it smashed into the glass tabletop, and it clattered loudly.

Joshua's deep eyes stared at her coldly. "Going through all this effort to imitate my wife, what do you want? 'I idolize her, so I want to be like her.' Is that it? 'I idolize you, so I want to imitate her to please you.' "Which one of these two would you prefer?" Joshua squinted his eyes at her. "If your aim is to approach me, I suggest you give up now." Luna yawned, looking bored and uninterested. "That's because you never loved her. No matter how much I imitate her, you won't be interested, am I right?" Joshua glared at her coldly, though he remained silent. His gaze did not faze as she instead opened her mouth and continued, "Mr. Lynch, tell me: If I wanted to please you, shouldn't I try imitating your fiancée instead? Since she can turn you from an ex-brother-in-law to a fiancé now, you must love her deeply."

'Love her deeply.'

These three words caused his brows to furrow tighter together.

After a moment, he glared at her and spoke, word by word, "I got engaged to Aura because it was my wife's dying wish."

"Was it a special request from your wife before she died?"

Luna had her leg on one knee, expression calm as water,

but the truth was that she was trembling inside! All those years ago, they treated her so cruelly, yet even many years later, he still dared to say it was her dying wish!

Steadying her hand that held her cup, she lowered her head and took a sip. "Your wife is such a kind woman that, even on her deathbed, she'd still give her husband away to someone else."

Joshua's eyes turned ice-cold.

He glared at her coldly. "Remember your place. I don't want to hear such words in the future."

With that, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

Not too long later, the door to the apartment was forcefully opened from the outside a

Lucas walked in and placed a document on the coffee table. "Ms. Luna, this is your contract for labor. If you're unhappy with anything, please tell us, and we'll do our best to accommodate you."

Luna raised the contract and started reading.

"Being a servant is just my part-time position." She pointed to one of the terms in the contract and said lightly, "But for the time being, I'd focus most of my time and effort on the Little Princess."

She then pointed out some terms in detail and provided a solution.

Luna and Lucas were thoroughly engaged in their conversation.

Joshua remained in his seat in the corner, gaze faint as he stared into the distance, unsure what he was thinking about.

His eyes drifted away faintly, not knowing what he was thinking.

Half an hour later, the contract negotiations were completed.

Luna took up the pen and solemnly wrote down her name.

With a stroke of her pen, it represented that her plan to sneak into Blue Bay Villa was successful.

After signing the contract, Joshua stood up to leave when his cell phone rang.

"Sir," the butler sounded anxious, his voice drifting in from the other end of the phone, "Ms. Aura Gibson is here! She dragged Miss Nellie out of her room, calling her a fake! Please come home quickly!" Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 9 "She hit her."

Aura pouted slightly and continued, "The moment she entered the room, she accused Nellie of offending me before she slapped her. I couldn't stop her in time." She even faked a distressed expression as she knelt and reached out to touch Nellie's face. "It must've hurt so much, huh?"

Nellie glared at her, eyes full of hostility, as she slapped her hand away and wriggled out of Joshua's lap. She ran toward Luna and interlaced her fingers with hers.

"You...are you okay?"

Luna straightened her back, though the pain from the kick still lingered. "I'm fine."

Aura poured all her strength into the kick, and Luna still carried an old wound from the accident six years ago.

The kick almost rendered her unable to stand.

Nellie knew this all too well. She tugged at Luna's finger anxiously and settled her down on a corner of the sofa. "Does it hurt?"

The little girl's concerned voice and attitude made Joshua raise his brow slightly.

"Aura, you said she hit Nellie?"

Aura's hands curled fists beside her.

She did not expect the little brat would be so nice to a mere servant.

"I find it strange, too. Why is Nellie so nice to her even though she hit her?" Aura pursed her lips. "Maybe Nellie thinks that as long as she's nice to the maid and doesn't expose her for hitting her, she can then blame me and make you mad at me."

With that, she forced a few drops of tears out of the corners of her eyes. "Anyway, the three of us were the only ones present. The servant won't admit it, and Nellie won't admit it, too. No matter how hard I try, no one will believe me."

The woman's words made Nellie widen her eyes in shock. "You did hit me!"

Nellie had enjoyed a good life overseas, well-protected by her family, and this was the first time meeting an adult who was such a good liar!

"Whatever you say, I'm not going to argue with a little girl."

Luna squinted her eyes as she glared at Aura; that woman was calmer than she expected.

It was apparent that Aura was the one who hit Nellie, yet

she acted like the forgiving victim, turning truth into fiction!

"Nellie, I'm sorry," Aura sniffed, sounding so sad and pitiful. "I didn't hit you, but since you want me to bow to you, I will."

Nellie's big, dewy eyes widened in shock. "But you did hit me!"

"Let's do this."

Aura raised her hand and slapped herself lightly. "Since you said I hit you, I'll hit myself, too. Let's call it even." With that, she wiped at her tears. "Nellie, let's just put things to rest here, alright? Don't make it hard for your dad because of a small matter like this."

Nellie's whole body trembled in anger!

How could this woman act like this?!

She was the one who hit and her cheeks still ached, but this woman made it seem like she was acting out! The little girl bit her lips as she pouted prettily. Eventually, she could no longer hold it in as tears streamed down her eyes. "You're the bad guy! You're clearly the bad guy! You were the one who hit me, and you tried to shift the blame to Auntie! You're the worst!" Nellie's body trembled, wrecked by her sobs.

After all, she was just a six-year-old child, thus she was nothing compared to the devious Aura.

Lips formed into a thin line, Luna reached out and pulled Nellie into a hug and comforted her softly. "Ms. Gibson, you said I hit Ms. Nellie?"

Aura turned her face to the side. "I said this issue ends here. I already apologized, and I won't comment further. Don't mention this anymore; I don't want Nellie to be hurt."

The woman hugging Nellie lifted her lips up in a slight smile. "But what if I insist?"

Joshua sat on the sofa as he studied Luna's face coldly. She smiled and let go of Nellie before she revealed a recorder pen from her pocket.

In an instant, Aura's face turned pale as a ghost.

A flash of terror passed through her eyes. Instinctively, she rushed forward, wanting to grab for the pen.

Luna calmly avoided her as her fingers held the recorder pen, calmly switching off the recording and winding it back to the part when she just entered the house.

"I hit her."

<sup>&</sup>quot;Want to take revenge for this little brat?"

"I can't hit her just because she's young?"

"The little brat deserved it for running around calling random men as her father."

Her cold, arrogant voice drifted out from the recorder pen clearly.

Aura stood there and looked as if a paint palette had been poured over her head, turning white at one moment, then black in another, green an instant, and red the next.

After the recording was played, Luna calmly put the recorder back in her pocket. "Ms. Gibson, we have both witness and physical evidence, yet you still insist that I hit Ms. Nellie?"

With that, she lowered her head and examined the palm print on Nellie's face, and her heart ached uncontrollably. She bit her lip. "This slap was very strong, and the outline of the palm can be clearly seen.

"Ms. Gibson, shall we compare our palms with the slap print on Ms. Nellie's face?"

Aura was rendered speechless.

She bit her lip and turned her head in panic. "Joshua, I..." Behind her, the tall and stern man remained seated gracefully on the sofa, but the air that emanated from his body turned colder and heavier, like an iceberg that remained unmoving for thousands of years ready to break apart, swallowing humans in an avalanche in an instant.

"Mr. Lynch, you should be clear now who hit Nellie." Luna sucked in a deep breath and stood up, pulling the teary? faced Nellie into a hug. "Since I'm not responsible, I'll

bring Ms. Nellie upstairs and apply some ointment on her wound."

With that, she hugged Nellie in her arms and walked upstairs.

Joshua narrowed his dark gaze and looked at the woman's back.

"Joshua..." Aura gritted her teeth. "Actually, I..."

"Nellie is my daughter." His low voice was cold and distant. "I don't know how she spent the last six years, but I'll try my best to give her a better life."

His bottomless eyes glanced at Aura's face that was red and swollen from Luna's fists. "Since the servant has paid you back for hitting Nellie, I won't do anything to you."

Overjoyed, Aura hurriedly leaned forward. Before she could speak, she heard his cold voice again:

"But in the future, you don't have to come to Blue Bay Villa again."

The woman's heart plummeted to the bottom of her chest, and she bit her lip silently. "But Joshua, I'm still your fiancée in the eyes of the public regardless, and if you ask me not to come here again..."

"You know it's just for show."

The man stood up as he turned his tall figure back on her. "I agreed to act with you as a fake engaged couple because of Luna. Now, you hurt our child.

"I think if she knows what happened today, she won't allow you to meet Nellie again."

Afterward, the man raised his leg upstairs indifferently. "Send her off!"

"Ms. Gibson, please."

Aura bit her lip. She stared viciously in the direction of Luna and Nellie's retreating back.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 10

"Does it still hurt?"

In the small bedroom upstairs, Luna knelt in front of Nellie as she carefully applied ointment on the little girl with a cotton swab.

"It hurts!" Nellie looked at Luna, teary-eyed. "Mommy, it hurts."

"Shush." Luna frowned and raised a finger, placing it to her lips. "Be careful what you say. I'm your servant, so call me Auntie."

"Oh."

Nellie wiped her tears as her pair of big, dewy eyes were filled with distress. "Auntie, this is the first time someone beat me like this since I was born." Her small body trembled from her sobs.

Luna's heart clenched in pain as the tip of her nose turned pink.

It was all her fault.

She should not have left Nellie in this villa alone to make Joshua less suspicious of her.

Inhaling deeply, she held Nellie's hand, her eyes full of self-blame. "It's not your fault; it's all because of that bad woman."

Nellie pursed her lips. "I hate her to death."

"You're not allowed to talk like this in the future." Lips tucked together, she softly continued, "She's the one your daddy likes. If you fight with her, you'll only make it difficult for your daddy, so stay away from her in the

future, okay?"

Aura was an adult and Joshua had spoiled her all these years, while Nellie was just a little girl who had just returned to him.

If she could not afford to get on her wrong side, then she needed to avoid her.

"Yeah, I know. The next time I see her, I'll walk the other way."

"Good girl."

Taking a deep breath, Luna continued to apply medicine on Nellie's injury.

In the corridor outside, the tall man stood, separated by the door. He listened to their conversation as his eyes gradually darkened.

Back in his study, the man said softly, "Lucas, keep searching for a suitable maid for the Little Princess." Lucas was startled. "Sir, that Luna..."

Joshua raised his eyes and glanced at him indifferently. "A woman who came with a purpose. I won't keep her around for long."

"Yes, Sir!"

.....

After the medicine was applied, Nellie laid down on the bed and fell into a deep sleep. After Luna tucked her in, she returned to the servant's room that Lucas arranged for her.

The servant's room was clean and tidy, and though it was small, it had everything she needed.

She took off her clothes, turned her back to the mirror, and checked her injuries on her back.

Aura kicked her with all her strength, and it landed squarely on her old injury. Luna sighed at the reflection of her bruised back, and she squatted to search for medicine in the first aid kit.

When Joshua pushed the door open, he saw her squatting on the ground in her underwear, her back facing him.

Her skin was paler than snow, a stark contrast with the bruise on her waist inflicted by Aura's kick.

The man frowned. "What are you doing?"

Luna stiffened as she heard the male voice that filled the room. She stood up instinctively and turned to face him. "Mr. Lynch."

Wearing nothing but a white bra, her shapely figure was all too alluring. Her features were already exquisitely

carved, and coupled with her fully-exposed curves, she was a sight to behold.

"Even now, you're trying to seduce me?" He narrowed his eyes as he crossed his arms at his chest and leaned against the doorframe, eyes filled with haughty derision. Only then did Luna realize she was inappropriately dressed.

She hurriedly pulled on a jacket. "Why are you here, Mr. Lynch?"

He looked at the palm print on her face—red and swollen. "Does it still hurt?"

Following his gaze, Luna raised a hand and touched her face.

She was only worried about the injury on her waist that she forgot about the slap she received from Aura. Her cheek still looked rather swollen.

She smiled. "No, it doesn't."

He lifted his feet and strode into the room, sitting down on the side of the bed.

"Why were you recording us?" He looked at her, his gaze ice-cold. "Ordinary people wouldn't think of recording anytime, anywhere."

He was still so alert to his surroundings and the people around him.

Luna's gaze narrowed at that, though she managed to squeeze a humble smile on her face nonetheless. "When we were, Lucas and I were discussing my salary. I was afraid that he wouldn't accept some verbal promises in the future, so I secretly recorded our conversation.

"Unexpectedly, you then received a call from Ms. Nellie about the accident, and I followed, but the recording kept running and I forgot to turn it off."

"That's it?" The man walked in front of her and stared at her as if he could read all her thoughts.

His gaze made Luna uncomfortable as she turned her face away and dared not look at him. "Of course, that's all."

"I don't like devious women." Joshua raised his hand to clasp her chin and forced her to look at him. "Keep your tricks far up your sleeve. I can make your life in Blue Bay heaven, or I can make it hell for you here in Banyan City."

With that, he flung her away coldly and left in strides. Luna stood there as she gazed at his retreating form at the end of the corridor, and cold sweat soaked through her clothes.

Right then, her phone rang.

Only then did Luna come back to her senses and closed her room door.

The call came from Anne.

"Neil finished his class, and I sent him back. Are you not at home?"

"Anne." Luna took a deep breath. "I'll accompany Nellie here tonight. Can you help me take care of Neil and take him out to eat?"

"Sure!"

After ending the call, Anne raised her hand and rubbed Neil's little head. "Come, Godmother will bring you to eat some delicious food!"

Neil flattened his lips and avoided Anne's hand. "Isn't Mommy coming home tonight?"

Anne nodded. "She should be. You're spending the night at my house tonight!"

Neil curled his lips and sighed faintly. "It's so sad to be me."

"Hey, you little rascal, how can it be sad to live with me?" Anne rolled her eyes and took Neil to the nearby shopping mall. After buying some stuff for Neil, she took him to the restaurant on the top floor of the mall for dinner.

As soon as he entered the restaurant, Neil saw Aura sitting in the corner.

He pursed his lips and pulled Anne to a seat not far from Aura to sit down.

Aura was talking on the phone as she gnashed her teeth. From Neil's location, her voice could be clearly heard. "I didn't expect her to not only survive the accident all those years ago, but also give birth to a daughter. Now she's sending her daughter back, just to claim her territory, to tell me that she's not dead, and to show off that she has a daughter!

"Since she chose not to come back herself and is willing to send her daughter here as a pawn, how can I make it worth her trouble if I don't kill that little brat?

"That little brat. I let her off the hook today with just one slap."

Neil's hand that held the menu trembled slightly as a trace of coldness flashed in those big dark eyes.

Nellie was beaten?

No wonder Mommy wanted to be with her and would not

return for the night.

The little guy pursed his lips and silently reached into his pocket.

He would avenge his sister!

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 11

Not long after Neil sat down, the waiter began to serve Aura.

Neil reached out his hand to stop the waiter—who was delivering food to Aura—and asked with his big eyes blinking, "Hi, what's this dish?"

The little boy was so cute and well-behaved that the waiter could not help but to stop and smiled at him. "This is filet mignon. If you want to eat it, ask your mom to order you one!"

Neil looked at the waiter with a smile and nodded.

"Thank you, you're very beautiful!"

The waitress, in her forties, was delighted by the little boy's compliment, and even the steps of serving food became a lot lighter.

"Do you want to eat that steak?" asked the frowning Anne.

Neil smiled slyly. "No."

"Then why did you just—" "Godmother," interrupted Neil before Anne could finish.

"Let's make a bet."

The boy took Anne's cell phone and started the stopwatch. "I bet that woman won't be able to continue eating in ten seconds."

Anne eyed him dubiously. "She just started eating." She gave Neil a side-eye. "Are you jealous she gets to eat steak?"

"Five, four, three, two..."

Neil put the phone on the table and continued the countdown triumphantly: "One."

Smack!

Aura, who was not far away, threw her chopsticks onto the table as her face contorted into an ugly expression. Anne was shocked as Aura rushed into the bathroom in embarrassment.

"What ...?"

Smiling slyly, the boy lowered his head and started eating his spaghetti.

.....

Aura stayed in the toilet for half an hour.

She just had a bite of steak! Even if she ate something

rotten, she would not feel the effects so quickly! The woman slumped back to the table when she found a small note under her chopsticks.

On it was a sentence written neatly in a clear and delicate font. [The price of doing bad things.]
Aura shredded the piece of paper angrily. "Get me your manager and find the CCTV footage!"

She wanted to see who was that bold and dared to touch her!

"I'm sorry, Ms. Gibson, but the surveillance system in the store was hacked just now, and all the surveillance videos have been cleared..."

"You trash!"

Standing in the monitoring room, she smashed the glass in her hand on the computer screen.

The collision between the glass and the display made a loud, cracking noise.

It must be Luna Gibson—it must have been!

.....

10pm.

The black Maserati stopped in front of Blue Bay Villa. Joshua ended the last international call and got out of the car, exhausted.

When he walked to his bedroom habitually, the man stopped. He turned his head and, glancing at the children's room at the end of the corridor, walked in. No one was in the children's room.

"You've returned, Sir." Hearing the noise from the children's room, the butler greeted him, "Are you looking for the Little Princess?"

Joshua raised his eyebrows slightly. "Where is she?" The butler sighed. "The Little Princess insisted on sleeping with Luna, and there's only a small bed in the children's room... So, the little princess went to the servant's room downstairs and slept with Luna." He carefully studied Joshua's expression. "Should I go wake Luna up and bring the little princess back?" Joshua did not speak but turned and went downstairs, standing still before Luna's closed door.

The butler could read his intentions and quickly took out the key to open the door.

The room was pitch-dark save only a bedside lamp left lit beside the bed. His long legs brought him into the room as he looked at the two girls—an adult and a child—on the bed condescendingly.

Luna wore light gray pajamas as she held Nellie, who was clad in pink, in her arms. Although the woman was asleep, her arm was still wrapped protectively around Nellie's injured face.

It baffled him, but the sight made Joshua feel that the scene in front of him looked warm and homely. He laughed self-deprecatingly; he must have lost his marbles.

Nellie was his and Luna Gibson's daughter, a testimony of their love, but this Luna before him was just a maid who harbored ill-intentions, trying to get close to him for her own interests.

After a while, the man turned and left.

"An extra bed will be added to the children's room tomorrow."

"Yes, Sir!"

The door of the room was closed, and the sound of footsteps in the corridor drifted further and further. Under the bright moonlight, Luna opened her eyes, her lips raised in a sneer.

...

The night passed peacefully.

The next day, Luna got up early in the morning and began to make breakfast for Nellie. She also cooked an extra serving for Joshua.

She would cook breakfast for him back then when they were together.

She wondered if his taste had changed after six years. When she brought her breakfast to the table, Nellie finished washing up and came out in her tiny pajamas. "Wow, there's my favorite waffles for breakfast!" The little girl's eyes lit up, and she trotted all the way to a chair to sit down. "What a sumptuous breakfast!" "Really?" Before Nellie could finish her words, a man's low voice came from upstairs, carrying a hint of laughter. Nellie raised her head and looked at the man who was coming down the stairs. Aloof, arrogant, handsome, so much so that she did not know the suitable words to describe his beauty.

The little girl's face blushed inexplicably. "Good morning, Daddy."

This was her daddy, the daddy she just met yesterday! "Good morning." The man smiled and sat down opposite her.

Nellie forked a small piece of the waffle in her bowl and

put it in front of Joshua. "Daddy, try it. Auntie made this waffle, and it's delicious!"

Joshua glanced lightly at the untouched dessert in front of her. "You haven't eaten it yet. How do you know it is delicious?"

She smiled awkwardly. "I can guess!" The little girl then shoved a piece into her mouth. "It's really delicious!" The man looked at her stuffed little face. "Does it still hurt?"

It took Nellie aback before she realized he was asking about her face.

"It doesn't hurt anymore."

At the mention of this, she secretly glanced at Luna, who stood at the side of the room. "Daddy, why don't you ask Auntie if it hurts? Her injuries were more severe than mine."

Joshua lowered his head, eating his breakfast, and said carelessly, "She's an adult, it won't hurt. Even if it does, it's none of my business."

Nellie lowered her head and bit her lip silently.

After breakfast, Joshua left.

The butler took Nellie and Luna around the villa to familiarize themselves with the environment.

Blue Bay Villa was incredibly huge. For Nellie who was here for the first time, everything was unknown to her and was filled with surprises, but it was a walk down memory lane for Luna.

She seemed bored and uninterested throughout the morning.

There were memories of her and Joshua everywhere, and every memory reminded her of how stupid she was to be infatuated with that man.

At lunch, Nellie had no appetite and only ate very little. Luna felt that she was still unaccustomed to the food since she had just returned home from a long stay abroad, so she went out during her lunch break and wanted to buy her some oranges that she liked. Unexpectedly, just after walking out of Blue Bay Villa, a red Ferrari stopped beside her.

The car window lowered, and it revealed Aura's arrogant face. "Shall we talk?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 12 Luna merely passed her and continued to walk toward the bus stop. "We have nothing to talk about." "Is there nothing to talk about, or are you just afraid to talk?" Aura opened the door and got out of the car, grabbing Luna's wrist. "Don't think I don't know what's on your mind!

"You should be younger than me. Let alone having a baby, you're still a child yourself, right? A woman who has never given birth to a child, yet you're desperate enough to slave away under a six-year-old girl just for a salary of a few thousand dollars a month?"

Luna shook her hand away. "Then you tell me: what am I doing this for?"

Aura narrowed her eyes.

The situation was chaotic yesterday so she paid no attention to the woman's appearance. As she was up close to her at this moment, however, she found her face to be flawless as if it was carved by an artist.

"You're pretty, but you should also know that Joshua is my fiance. I advise you not to set your sights on him so shamelessly!"

Luna smiled.

Did she consider the fact that Joshua was her husband when she hooked up with him?

With their roles switched, she had the guts to warn her not to be shameless?

If this was being shameless, then Aura's honor and pride were long gone!

At that thought, she bore into Aura's eyes coldly. "Then, what if I insist? What can you do to me?"

She raised her eyes and glanced at the blazing sun in the sky. "Can you kill me right now, in broad daylight?"

"That's impossible," sneered Aura as she revealed a voice recorder from her pocket. "You're not the only one who can record things"

Luna's gaze narrowed. What a fast learner.

"I'm going to play this recording for Joshua now. You just wait to be fired!"

With that, she returned to her car with a smug expression on her face, started the engine, and drove away, leaving Luna standing with a frown.

She did not expect Aura would come up with such a trick and go to Joshua with the recording.

Still, it did not matter. Everything had just begun, and Joshua did not trust her much, anyway.

•••••

Aura took the recorder and went to Joshua's office in a frantic manner.

In the office, a man was holding a transnational international conference facing the computer. "Joshua!"

No matter how Lucas tried to stop her, Aura still managed to barge in.

She rushed in regardless. "I knew there was something wrong with the maid the moment I saw her in your house yesterday! I got the evidence after all!"

The man scrunched his eyebrows, his voice as cold as his eyes, making it difficult for everyone in the room to breathe. "Get out."

"Joshua, I..." She wanted to continue, but the voices of the executives in the company blared from the computer, "Mr. Lynch, if it's inconvenient for you now, we can discuss it next time."

Aura realized. Had she...interrupted Joshua's work? "We'll discuss it next time." The man turned off the computer with a cold expression on his face and looked up at Aura's pale face. "Talk."

Aura pursed her lips and pressed the play button on the recorder hesitantly.

"I advise you not to set your sights on Joshua shamelessly!"

"Then, what if I insist?"

"What can you do to me?"

"Can you kill me right now, in broad daylight?"

...

After the recording ended, Aura looked at him righteously. "Joshua, this woman who's taking care of Nellie is selfish. She has ill intentions toward you! Didn't you say you won't allow any suspicious characters to stay by your side for too long?"

The woman bit her lip and softly added, "Although she does her best with Nellie, she doesn't genuinely like her. Such a person can't stay."

"I know." Joshua leaned back in his chair lazily. "But Nellie is very dependent on her now. She's just returned to me, and I don't want her to be unhappy. Besides, she takes care of Nellie quite thoughtfully."

Aura fell silent for a while. "Actually...I can take care of Nellie. No matter what, Nellie is my sister's daughter, and we're still related by blood..."

"You, taking care of her?" Joshua curled his lips and smiled mockingly. "How would you care for her with your slaps?"

The warm words that she had prepared were forced back down her throat.

After a while, the woman sniffed, "Joshua, about yesterday, I know that you misunderstood... But at first, I really didn't know that Nellie was you and my sister's child. I thought she was a fake, so I hit her..."

With that said, she even lowered her head and shed tears. "I'm her aunt anyway, so even if I made a mistake because of a misunderstanding, you can't do this...

"If my sister was still alive, she'd choose to let me, her Aunt, take care of Nellie instead of letting a conspiring stranger..."

Her sobs were extremely loud and extremely fake, and it somewhat upset Joshua.

The man glanced at her. "There have always been many who harbor ill intentions toward me," he scoffed. "When I first got together with Luna, didn't you also hide a hidden agenda? Didn't I allow you to stay?"

With his words, Aura's tears stopped immediately. She opened her mouth and attempted to say something, but nothing came out.

When he mentioned this incident, she knew it proved that Joshua would not act according to her wishes. After a long while, Aura sighed, turned, and left in frustration.

"Sir." After Aura left, Lucas knocked on the door and came in, placing a thick document in front of Joshua. "This information on her was all collected abroad." His slim fingers flipped open the document. "It seems that Luna's information was real." Lucas lowered his head and explained softly, "She had indeed grown up, studied, and worked abroad, and just returned home a few days ago. However, Luna was a senior jewelry designer when she was living abroad, and though she wasn't considered a master, she was still good enough.

"Why would such a person come back here and be willing to come work for us as a maid for the Little Princess Nellie?"

Joshua narrowed his eyes.

This file about Luna was very detailed. Too detailed. It was so detailed that even important witnesses in each stage of her life were clearly marked out, but the more perfect it was, the more it seemed to conceal something deliberately.

The man frowned slightly. "Continue investigating. She said she's short on money, but her annual salary as a designer abroad was quite substantial. She isn't low on money nor is she a superficial woman."

The man put his hands together and looked into the distance, gaze cold and indifferent. "If her aim in approaching me is just me personally, then it's fine. "I'm afraid..."

He was afraid she had other goals.

He always knew this woman named Luna was not a simple character.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 13
There were ten pages of information on Luna.
Joshua studied the document for a long time but found no flaws in them. Mildly annoyed, he got up and went to

"Okay, you'll have to take care over there." Joshua heard a crisp childish voice the moment he entered the bathroom, and he stopped washing his hands.

The company clearly stipulated that staff members were not allowed to bring their children to work. Why were there children in the company at this hour?

The man furrowed his brows and followed the voice before it led him to a compartment. The moment he walked to the door of the compartment, and before he could knock on the door, it opened.

## Smack!

the bathroom.

The door to the compartment slammed into the man's forehead loudly, and Joshua hissed as he instinctively covered his forehead.

Neil walked out of the cubicle a trace of sly pride flashed in his eyes for a second before he raised his head and looked at Joshua apologetically. "I'm sorry, so sorry! I didn't know someone was outside so I opened the door! I'm sorry!"

Joshua released his hand that covered his forehead and glanced down at the little boy who stood only a little taller than his knee.

Although he was fairly short, his features were exquisite as they emanated a heroic aura even at such a young age.

He had no interest in children in the past, but at that moment, he looked at the boy before him and thought that he should be around the same age as Nellie. Unexpectedly, he could not bring himself to act stern. The man scrunched his eyebrows slightly, voice cold as he asked, "Why are you here?"

"That's a strange question you're asking, Uncle." Neil's lips curled. "I came to the bathroom...so of course I came to pee."

No, he did not come to pee at all. He saw Joshua come out of his office and waited here on purpose, all to hit him.

Who said his mistress could bully Nellie?

Joshua frowned as his voice grew colder, "I mean, why are you in this building? Who are your parents? Where are they?"

The man's serious look caused Neil to flatten his lips and his tears began to fall. "My father is dead; the grass on his grave is two-feet-tall...

"My mother is accompanying my sister while working and earning money. It's very hard for us..."

He took a deep breath and raised his hand to stop Neil.

"Since your parents aren't here, why are you here?"

"I came with my godmother." Neil flattened his lips. "My godmother is here to discuss business..."

Joshua's scrunched brows relaxed slightly.

"Waa...waa...!" Neil cried, gaze sweeping Joshua's serious expression with the corners of his eyes. "I blame my father! Why did he die so early?! If he had been alive for a few more years, my mother wouldn't have ended up like this today!"

He cried louder and louder, and his deprecating words toward his father grew more and more reproachful. Mysteriously, Joshua felt a little uncomfortable as he listened to the boy's berating words for his father. Could it be because he grew to love children more after reacquainting with Nellie?

The man squatted down and patted his back lightly, and it stunned Neil silent.

He held back his smile, raised his hand, and wiped his tears. "You're right, people can't come back from the dead. I hope my unscrupulous dad can be a good person in his next life!"

This kid was growing more and more ridiculous...

Joshua stood up. "It's better for children to not criticize adults."

"Ok."

Neil knew his limits and stopped crying. He took a deep breath, turned, and walked out of the bathroom.

"Neil!"

Anne had been waiting a long while for him outside the bathroom. Seeing the little boy coming out, she waved her hand excitedly. "Here!"

The moment she did, she caught a glimpse of a tall and cold man behind him. Was that...Joshua?

Anne's body stiffened slightly.

"My godmother is waiting for me, so I'll be going now!" Neil smiled and bade Joshua farewell before he trotted all the way back to Anne's side.

"The Lynch Group does not allow staff to bring their children to the office," a man's indifferent-sounding comment was heard just as Anne was about to take Neil and escape. "Although you're not an employee of the Lynch Group, please try not to bring your children the next time you come."

The man finished and turned to leave.

"Hah!"

Neil silently rolled his eyes at his retreating form.

The boy's boldness frightened Anne. She hurriedly pulled Neil toward her and lowered her voice, "Why did you come out with him?"

"We went to the bathroom together, of course!"
Anne raised her hand and tapped her knuckles on his head. "You know I'm not asking you about that." She took a deep breath, dragged Neil behind her, and strode into the elevator. "I told you: the man just now was Joshua!

"Joshua, the richest man in Banyan City! This entire building belongs to him!

Not only is he rich, but he's also very dangerous. If we piss him off, we won't be able to survive in Banyan City! Stay away from him in the future!"

Neil nodded. "I know."

He never wanted to grow close to him in the first place.

...

"Daddy, the food Auntie made is particularly delicious, isn't it?" asked Nellie, wearing a small pink skirt at dinner as she blinked her big dewy eyes.

"Not bad." Joshua lowered his head, frowning as he ate.

"The taste is somewhat familiar."

It was very similar to the food Luna Gibson cooked back then. It was apparent that this Luna had done her homework to approach him.

The man raised his eyes and glanced coldly at Luna, who

stood beside him. "Did anything happen today?" he spoke indifferently.

"Yes." Luna nodded and spoke generously, "When I was grocery shopping this afternoon, I ran into Ms. Gibson. She came to me on her own initiative and asked if I was...if I had inappropriate thoughts about you." Raising her head, she continued, "I think Ms. Gibson is deeply prejudiced against me. To not affect the relationship between you and Ms. Gibson, I suggest that I come here every day to take care of Ms. Nellie, and I'll return home in the evening."

She raised her head and looked at Joshua seriously. "Would this be alright?"

If she did not live in the villa, she would have free time to take care of Neil. Luna wanted to take care of Neil, not because Neil was too incompetent that he could not even take care of himself.

It was because she felt that Neil was too smart for his own good, and she would not be able to prevent him from doing something inappropriate if she did not keep an eye on him.

"There's no need for that." Joshua raised his fork and spoon gracefully as he spoke calmly and neutrally in between bites, "She has no right to control who I allow into my house."

Luna smiled. "But isn't Ms. Gibson your fiancée?
"Mr. Lynch, there's something I don't quite understand. I saw on the news that the two of you have been engaged for more than five years. Why has it been more than five years yet you neither married Ms. Gibson or let her move in?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 14
Joshua's hand that held his chopsticks paused slightly.
He raised his head, and those black eyes looked at Luna's face indifferently. "If I asked her to move in, then those women who set their sights on me wouldn't have a chance anymore, would they?"

The man's words made Luna squint slightly, but after a while, she smiled. "I always thought that the relationship between Mr. Lynch and Ms. Gibson was strong enough. It seems that I've been thinking too much."

Joshua curled his lips faintly. "Even so, some people who approach me with a purpose from the get-go stand no chance."

"Then Mr. Lynch is a very dedicated and affectionate

man," retorted Luna. "It seems that I misunderstood vou."

Noticing that the atmosphere on the dining table grew more intense by the moment, Nellie quickly stretched out her little hand and placed it between their eyes as a barrier. "Stop arguing!"

"We're not."

Her daughter's anxious voice made Luna come back to her senses.

She quickly calmed herself down and gave Joshua a faint smile. "Mr. Lynch, don't get me wrong. I just think that the future lady of the family is hostile to me, so it's not appropriate for me to live here all the time." Joshua's black eyebrows furrowed tightly. "This is my home, and whether you live here or not will only be decided in my hands. Also, you're just a servant. Don't worry too much about your boss. Aura isn't the master of this house."

As he spoke, he lowered his head and gently speared some vegetables onto his fork for Nellie. "This villa has always had its mistress."

Luna sneered quietly.

The person Joshua referred to the hostess of this villa was not her, was it?

It was hilarious to her.

He never showed her warmth when she was with him, and he even killed her for Aura, yet he pretended to be loyal and loving all of a sudden.

He was just putting on a show for Nellie, was he not? Had he realized how shameless the things that he did back then were?

Thinking of this, Luna smiled faintly. "But isn't the former lady of this house dead?"

"She's not dead!" Joshua frowned and slapped his spoon on the table fiercely. "My wife is still alive."

The man's gaze was fierce and sharp. "Beware of your words; they may cause you imminent danger!"
Luna met his gaze fearlessly. "But I read on the news that your ex-wife is dead. If you say she's still alive, where is she now?"

The man glared at her, and his bottomless eyes seemed to burn with anger.

The two people looked at each other, and the atmosphere at the table grew so cold that one could barely breathe in their vicinity.

"Enough!"

Nellie put down her fork and spoon, her little eyes red as a hint of a sob was detected in her delicate voice, "This is the first time we have dinner together. Do we have to fight?"

With that, the little girl turned around and ran upstairs. Joshua frowned and got up to run after her, but not before throwing Luna a cold glare.

Luna sat on the chair and watched him run after Nellie's retreating back, silently closing her eyes.

She should not have quarreled with Joshua in front of Nellie, but she had endured too much pain and torture in the past six years.

Every night when she lay awake in bed struggling to fall asleep, she wanted to fly back to Banyan City, find Joshua, cut his heart open, and see if it was pitch-black inside.

Upstairs...

"Nellie." Joshua opened the door to the children's room and walked carefully to the little girl's side.

She covered herself with a quilt. Her thin body laid on the bed, curled up in a small ball, and his heart melted at the sight. The man gently sat down on her bedside, raised his hand, and gently stroked her back that shook from her sobs. "Don't cry."

He did not know how to coax such a young girl, so he could only stroke her comfortingly, trying to make his voice soft and gentle.

After a long time, Nellie's back finally stopped trembling. She crawled off of the quilt and looked at him with red eyes. "Daddy, don't blame Auntie."

Joshua paused.

After she stopped crying, he thought the first thing she would do was to whine and complain to him, but it turned out that the first thing this little girl did after successfully holding back her tears was to plead for Luna?

The man's heart instantly melted into a warm mess.

He picked her up. "Do you like her that much?"

"Yeah." Nellie sniffed as her little head rested on the man's shoulder. "I like her very much, so don't blame her for this, okay, Daddy?"

Joshua pursed his lips. He was a little reluctant, but since his baby girl said so, he could not really kick Luna out. The man sighed and nodded gently.

A moment later, he raised his hand and stroked her back.

"Why did you cry just now? Do you miss your mother?" Nellie pursed her lips and nodded silently.

"Then, do you know where your mother is?" he lowered his voice, attempting to induce her. "Why not let me take you to her?"

"No." Nellie shook her little head like a rattle. "Mommy said that when the time is right for her to meet you, then you'll meet. She asked you not to try finding her, Daddy. Just be nice to me."

Joshua looked at the little girl's face, her features almost a copy of her mother's, and pressed his thin lips tightly. "Daddy." Nellie laid in his arms and sniffed, "I just heard from Auntie that you're going to marry the evil lady from yesterday..."

She raised those big dewy eyes and looked at him. "Is it true?"

Joshua had no response for a while, so he frowned and said, "These are adults' matters. It has nothing to do with you."

"How so?" Nellie bit her lip. "Daddy, why do you want to marry someone else? Don't you like Mommy anymore?" Did he not like Luna Gibson anymore? This question caused Joshua to sigh heavily.

If he could stop liking Luna Gibson, he would have done so a long time ago. She had been gone for six years, but his feelings for her had been carved into his bones.

It was a pity that when they were together back then, he never realized his feelings for her...

The man's silence caused Nellie to sigh a long sigh. "You definitely don't like Mommy." Nellie flattened her lips. "There aren't any pictures of you and Mommy at home." Ever since Nellie could remember, Luna had been wearing this near-perfect face. Her two brothers said that Mommy's face was artificial, and she did not look like this before.

She truly wanted to know what Mommy used to look like, but even after she ruffled through every corner of the house, she could not find a single picture of a woman. The man sighed and promised earnestly, "Sleep tight, and when you get up in the morning, you'll see pictures of me and your mommy."

Nellie nodded. "Okay."

•••

Early the next morning, Aura pushed past the security guard at the door. As soon as she walked in, she saw the

wedding photo hanging in the middle of the living room. In the photo, Luna Gibson stood on the beach as she wore a white wedding dress, and Joshua was walking toward her with flowers.

Staring at that photo, the anger in Aura's chest began to surge.

She remembered how, the moment she was announced dead, she had burned all of Luna Gibson's photos on the pretext that Joshua would be saddened at the memory. Nellie, the little brat, just came back two days ago. Why was this photo hanging magnificently in the center of Blue Bay Villa?

The furious Aura walked over angrily, took the photo down, and threw it on the ground with a resounding slam.

What a b\*tch!

All of them—b\*tches!

Luna Gibson was a b\*tch, and even her evil little brat followed in her footsteps!

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 15

"I feel like eating cake today!"

In the children's room upstairs, Nellie pushed open the door with a small hand and held Luna's with the other.

"The sweet yam flavor that I tried before."

Luna smiled helplessly and nodded. "Okay."

Both mother and daughter went downstairs, immersed in their conversation. As soon as she reached the top of the stairs, Luna saw the photo that hung on the wall beside the stairs.

She froze. The photo showed how she was before.

She stood beside Joshua in a wedding dress and looked at him, her eyes filled with love and shone with the light of a thousand stars.

Joshua's face, on the other hand, was as usual—eternally empty and expressionless.

Looking at this photo, Luna felt like all her blood began to flow backward.

She remembered how she carefully selected her and Joshua's wedding photos, one by one. She poured her effort into her little project and hung them everywhere he could see. She felt that one day, he would understand her sincere feelings for him.

In the end, reality gave her a tight slap.

Not only did she lose everything, but she even... even her appearance was ruined.

"Auntie..." Noticing how stiff she became, Nellie bit her lip and was even more certain that the woman in this wedding photo was Mommy.

Mommy used to look like this. It seemed Mommy could laugh so happily...

The little girl carefully observed Luna's reaction, and a trace of sorrow and grief surged in her heart.

Mommy's face looked far different. No wonder Daddy did not recognize her at all.

"Ms. Gibson, Sir said that you're not allowed to come here anymore."

At that moment, the butler's helpless voice drifted up from downstairs. "You're making it very difficult for me." "Why can't I come here?" Aura's voice was domineering. "Even they can live here, guilt-free, so why can't I come?"

The butler kept his voice steady and neutral as he answered, "If you refuse to leave, I have no choice but to request Mr. Lynch to return home."

Aura suddenly raised her eyebrows. "What do you mean? Are you using Joshua to threaten me? Don't forget that I'm the rightful future lady of the house! If you get on my bad side, I promise I'll make you pay in the future!" At the woman's words, the butler lowered his head silently and dared not challenge her. Although Mr. Lynch had always been dissatisfied with Aura, she was his fiancée for more than five years.

It was only a matter of time before he married her. Seeing that the housekeeper was not actively stopping anymore, Aura pulled another wedding photo hanging on the wall and smashed it to the ground fiercely. "This woman has been dead for six years, and hanging her photos would bring nothing but bad luck!"

"Stop it!"

Nellie angrily removed her hand out of Luna's and rushed downstairs.

The ground was full of fragments of the wedding photos. The glass panel and photo frame were shattered to pieces, and Aura went as far as stomping on Luna Gibson's face in the photos until her original appearance could no longer be seen.

Looking at the mess, Nellie almost started crying in distress. She wanted to rush over but was held back by Luna.

Luna hugged Nellie in her arms and went downstairs

cautiously.

With the floor littered with glass shards, Nellie, the child she was, could get injured if she did not pay attention. "Oh, can't bear looking at this?" Aura crossed her arms at her chest as she coldly watched as Luna carried Nellie downstairs. "Hey, you little brat, this picture was hung up as soon as you came back. Did you ask Joshua to hang it?"

Nellie stared at her fiercely from Luna's arms. "I asked Daddy to hang it up. What's wrong? Daddy said that Mommy is the lady of this house. Is it wrong to hang up the photo of the lady of the house?"

The girl's words once again ignited Aura's anger. If Luna Gibson was the lady of this family, then what was she?!

She stared at Nellie ferociously. "Joshua is just placating you. I am the future lady of this family!"
Nellie bit her delicate lips. "You're not! My mommy is!"
"I am!"

Listening to Aura softly arguing, Luna found the scene somewhat ridiculous. Nellie was just a six-year-old girl, yet Aura could actually argue with her tirelessly. It stood to reason that she was Joshua's fiancée, the one he favored, and she could use this to her advantage and act however she liked. Why would she argue hysterically with Nellie?

After all, Nellie was only Joshua's daughter. How could children control the emotions of adults?

At this thought, she smiled faintly, raised her hand, and sorted Nellie's hair that was a little messy because of the quarrel. "Don't you want to eat cake? Let me take you there."

Nellie was startled, but she understood that Luna meant that she did not want her and Aura to continue quarreling.

She flattened her lips. "Okay."

With that, Nellie turned her head and glanced at the housekeeper on the side. "Mr. Butler." The little girl's voice was soft and waxy as she spoke, "Please tell Daddy that it was his fiancée who broke the wedding photo of him and Mommy. Tell Daddy to print two more to replace them!"

The little girl's voice was gentle and cute, and the butler nodded quickly. "Yes, I will!"

Standing on the spot, Aura looked at the butler's face.

Thinking about how he had just driven her away coldly, the anger in her heart could no longer be contained. She rushed forward, stopped Luna in her tracks, and looked at Nellie triumphantly. "What do you think Joshua would do to me if you told him I broke these photos? He loves me the most!"

"Oh." Nellie nodded slowly. "If Daddy spoils you the most, why didn't he hang a picture of you at home?" Aura choked and was flabbergasted for a long while. Taking advantage of her stunned state, Luna hurriedly left with Nellie.

She did not want Nellie to get into too many conflicts with Aura, not because she was afraid of her, but because she did not want Nellie to be harmed; not even a single strand of hair off her head.

The door closed with a resounding bang, and Luna left with Nellie in her arms.

Aura recovered and finally realized what had happened. She stomped her feet angrily, her heels smashing into the shards of glass on the ground.

"B\*tch!"

Rip!

Lifted into the air by her heels, the shards of glass fell on her feet, and she gasped in pain. She narrowed her eyes fiercely at the servant standing at the side. "Hurry up and help me!"

The servant hurriedly helped her out.

When she got in the car, Aura looked at the wound on the back of her foot carefully, frowning. "Go to the cosmetic surgery clinic."

She had a big cut on her foot, and she did not want to leave scars.

•••

Cosmetic Surgery Clinic.

"Dr. Zimmer!"

Anne and Neil were arguing about what to eat for lunch when the nurse rushed into Anne's office. "There's a patient with an injury on her foot. She specifically requested the best doctor to stitch her up." It sounded hilarious to Anne. "I'm a senior plastic surgeon. Were they asking her to perform simple tasks like stitching up wounds?

"But..." The nurse looked awkward. "The patient is so arrogant and domineering, saying that she's Mr. Joshua Lynch's fiancée and must be treated by the best doctor in

our hospital..."

Neil frowned slightly. Joshua's fiancée? Was that not the little mistress, Aura?

He blinked and quickly raised his hand to tug at Anne's sleeve. "Godmother, you have nothing to do anyway. Why don't you let her in and stitch her up? Don't make it difficult for the nurse."

She glanced suspiciously at Neil. "Since when did you little fox grow to be so kind?"

Neil chuckled. "Just take it that I'm eager to please this beautiful nurse!"

As soon as he said this, the nurse quickly smiled and said, "Thank you, handsome little Neil!"

Under their insistence, Anne had no choice. She sighed, "Show her in."

She turned her head and glanced at Neil, only to find that he was flipping through his schoolbag. "What are you looking for?"

"I remember there was a jar of salt in my bag." Anne was floored.

Why was this little rascal stuffing everything into his schoolbag?

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 16 Not long after the nurse left, Aura was led into Anne's office.

"Be careful when stitching up my wound. I don't want any scars!" Aura ordered coldly before she leaned back in her chair and started watching videos on her phone. Her behavior displeased Anne, but she was a doctor above all else. Lowering her head, she began to stitch Aura's wound seriously.

Just as Anne squatted down and was about to start sewing, all while Aura was watching a drama on her phone, Nigel accidentally fell on Anne.

"Ouch!"

His little finger landed right on Aura's wound. He took the opportunity to wipe the salt on his fingers onto her wound—

"Argh!" Aura was in so much pain that her entire face contorted in an instant, and she almost jumped out of the chair. That startled Anne completely.

"Sorry....." Nigel quickly bowed his head and confessed his mistake, "Beautiful Auntie, I didn't mean it. just... accidentally fell..."

Aura's facial features were distorted with pain AS she

stared at Nigel viciously. "careless? That's it?" "It was an accident." Nigel pursed his lips and looked at

Aura with those pitiful doe eyes. "Pretty Auntie, if you're really angry... You can fall on top of me."

Aura's eyes were round with anger. She was an adult! Was she going to fall flat on this stinky boy?

"Pardon me, this is my godson. Children like to fool around," Anne apologized in a low voice as she began to disinfect Aura's wound with alcohol. "It'll hurt a bit, so please bear with it."

Aura's screams suddenly sounded more intensely in the office.

Anne finished sterilizing the wound and began to suture it.

Aura still looked down at her phone, her attention on the show. She was nearing a pivotal moment in the plotline when her cell phone suddenly beeped that the Wi-Fi password was incorrect.

Aura frowned. "What's going on?"

Beside her, Nigel cautiously leaned over. "Pretty Auntie, let me help you get the password..as an apology for what I just did."

Aura scrutinized the boy and, presumably thinking that this little boy would not lie, handed him her phone. Nigel took her mobile phone, quickly logged in to Aura's mobile account with his spare mobile phone, and synced all her messages.

Once finished, he deleted the verification information in Aura's phone and logged in to the Wi-Fi he just changed the password for.

Nigel moved quickly, and coupled with his young age, Aura was completely unaware.

She took the cell phone he handed back to her and smiled arrogantly. "Okay, I forgive you!"

Nigel returned her gaze and smiled crookedly. "Pretty Auntie, you're so kind!"

Pleased with his compliment, Aura finally left, satisfied. After she left, Anne quickly closed the door and forced Nigel to the corner and questioned him, "Why did you rub salt into her wound? And the last time she was in the restaurant, you were the one that made it so that she couldn't get out of the bathroom, right? Do you have something against her?"

Nigel changed into a more comfortable position and leaned on the small bed. "Guess."

. . .

That night.

After Luna coaxed Nellie to sleep, she secretly went out to call Nigel.

"Fine. I know you're taking care of Nellie, so I didn't bother you." On the other end of the phone, Nigel sounded level-headed and relaxed. "I'm fine with Godmother."

"You and Nellie..."

He remembered what he had read in Aura's phone before—her conversation with her friend.

The little boy sighed. "Be careful over there. That mistress isn't a good person." Although he could clearly monitor the contents of Aura's phone, her entire life was not written on her phone, and he could not control everything.

"I know." Luna sighed. "While you live at Godmother's house, don't cause trouble for her, do you hear me?" "I know, I'm not a kid anymore."

Nigel rolled his eyes. "The nurses in Godmother's hospital like me, so don't worry."

His mature tone amused Luna as he acted as if he was a little adult, smiling helplessly. After speaking with him a little more, she hung up the phone and went back to the villa.

On the coffee table in the living room were fragments of wedding photos Aura had torn down during the day. She frowned.

Almost instinctively, she sat on the sofa and carefully pieced the pieces together. Although she did not want to admit it, that was indeed the best memory she ever had. What a pity...

Just as Luna was about to piece together one of the photos, a man's low, indifferent voice was heard from the stairs, "What are you doing?"

She withdrew her hand abruptly and looked in the direction of the voice.

Joshua was leaning on the stairs aloofly as his eyes stared at her hand coldly.

She hurriedly lowered her head to seem as if she was admitting her mistake, "I'm sorry. I saw these fragments on the coffee table. I guess you wanted to piece the photos together, so I just..."

The man frowned and strode toward her, taking away the photo fragments in her hand. "Don't touch my belongings

in the future." He carefully placed the fragments on the tabletop. "Don't think this will please me."

Luna narrowed her eyes slightly, apologizing, but the corners of her lips lifted, pleased.

She wanted Joshua to feel that she had ill intentions toward him. Only then would he not doubt her true identity.

"I'll be taking my leave now, Mr. Lynch."

With that, she turned around to head upstairs.

"Nellie..." Joshua sat down on the sofa and leaned back gracefully. "Was she alright today?"

The little girl asked him to hang up his and her mother's wedding photo yesterday, yet Aura destroyed it. She must have been sad, was she not?

"Not really." Luna turned her back to Joshua, her lips twitching slightly. "Mr. Lynch, you seem to be really fond of your daughter."

The man raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at her retreating figure, waiting for her to continue.

Her lips turned into a small smile. "I didn't see a picture of your ex-wife at home before, yet there are lots of them all of a sudden. You must've done it to miss the little princess, right?"

The words of the woman caused Joshua to narrow his eyes slightly. He stared at her indifferently. "You seem to care a lot about my wife and me, don't you?"

"Certainly." Luna smiled. "My purpose in coming here is to revere you, so it's only natural I'd be curious about your relationship."

Joshua gave a cold snort. Of course!

It was true that this woman came to be a maid because she harbored intentions toward him!

He glanced at Luna coldly. "Remember, you are just a servant. Don't say what you shouldn't say, don't do what you shouldn't do. This position beside me can't be filled by just anyone who wants it."

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Luna was unfazed at the man's cold gaze as she nodded lightly. "Understood."

She then headed upstairs, but she paused just as she reached the top. "Ms. Gibson came to the house early this morning and smashed the photos. Ms. Nellie was unhappy all day. If you can't handle your relationship with Ms. Gibson, don't just fulfill Nellie's request, then there won't be a situation where both women are

unhappy."

Joshua looked at her back that faced him, his voice colder than the surrounding air as he uttered, "Are you trying to teach me how I should handle my affairs?" "It's just a suggestion." Luna's voice was calm and emotionless. "After all, if Ms. Nellie is always unhappy, it will only increase my workload."

With that, she raised her feet and headed upstairs, leaving behind nothing but an indifferent back view. The man sat on the sofa and frowned at her retreating form.

.....

Early the next morning, Aura received a call from Lucas before she even woke up.

"Ms. Gibson, I'm downstairs. Mr. Lynch told me to come and pick you up. He wants to see you."

"Joshua wants to see me!?" Aura jumped out of her bed in excitement. It was the first time throughout the years Joshua approached her early in the morning.

"One minute. I'll be downstairs after I put on some makeup!"

An hour later, Aura, with a delicate layer of makeup on her face and a long dress wrapped around her frame, stepped out and opened the car door elegantly. In the back seat of the car, Joshua, dressed in black, sat with closed eyes as he rested. When she got into the car, she was so surprised that her voice trembled, "Joshua, I didn't expect you to come personally..."

The man interrupted her calmly, "Lucas, go to the

restaurant."

At the restaurant...

Joshua lowered his head as he, eating his breakfast, began lightly, "In half a month, I plan to take you to grandma's birthday party. After all, you've lived as my fiancée for six years. It's time for a change of your status."

Aura's eyes lit up.

Sure enough, Joshua came to her early in the morning because he had good news to announce!

She was inwardly delighted, yet she maintained a shy disposition. "I don't mind... I do."

Joshua merely looked up at her indifferently. "I'll announce on the day of my grandma's birthday party that our engagement is over."

Clang!

Aura's fork suddenly fell on the table as she gawked at Joshua in shock. "Joshua, what do you mean?" Joshua ate his breakfast gracefully. "I promised to maintain my relationship with you as an unmarried couple, firstly to fulfill Luna Gibson's last wish. Second, once she died, we would have nothing to do with each other, so you needed another identity for me to protect you.

"I also said at the beginning that if you and I meet someone we love in the future, this ridiculous engagement can be terminated at any time." Aura bit her lip firmly. "But Joshua, neither you nor I met the person we love."

"But Nellie came back."

Joshua put down his knife and fork and looked at Aura's face indifferently. "Nellie's existence proves that Luna Gibson didn't die six years ago. Since my wife is still alive, I shouldn't maintain this relationship with you. "Besides." The man lowered his head to drink his soup. "You don't get along well with Nellie. The servant said yesterday that you made Nellie unhappy all day, so this contract ends here."

He put down the empty bowl. "On Grandma's birthday, I'll announce Nellie's identity first, and then announce the dissolution of our engagement."

With that, he got up and strode.

Aura remained at her seat, her hands clenched into fists. Seeing Joshua's car leaving mercilessly, Aura finally broke down and swept all the tableware on the table to the ground!

Crash! Shing! Clang!

She was under the impression she was in for a beautiful start when he asked to meet her early in the morning, but he suddenly wanted to break their engagement because of Nellie, that little brat!

The woman's eyes narrowed angrily. It was all the little brat's fault!

Joshua would not treat her like this if she did not come back! She had just returned for three days, and Joshua no longer wanted her!

If she did not get rid of that little brat, she was no Aura Gibson!

Luna Gibson did not dare to show up by herself and instead sent a little girl like her as a sacrificial lamb. So be it!

.....

Noon.

Aura carried a lunch box into the Lynch Group building. When she entered Joshua's office, he had just finished his morning meeting.

The man frowned. "What are you doing here?" Aura smiled and put down the lunch box. "To bring you food, Brother-in-law."

The term startled Joshua.

He frowned. "Why are you calling me that?"
"Since my sister is still alive and our engagement will be dissolved soon, I'll address you as Brother-in-law from now on, just like before." Aura smiled and passed the food to Joshua. "After our talk in the morning, I thought about it a lot. You're right; I haven't been fulfilling my responsibility recently.

"Even if we end our engagement, you will be my brother?in-law, and Nellie will be my niece, right?"

Joshua nodded.

"It's only a pity that Nellie doesn't like me..."

The woman sighed and graciously handed the fork to Joshua. "Brother-in-law, I'd like to take Nellie out tomorrow afternoon for a bonding session. After all, we'll all be a family in the future. I hope Nellie won't hate me so much," Aura said sincerely.

Joshua hesitated for a while, then nodded.

That was good.

Judging from Aura's attitude, she was regretting her actions.

She and Nellie—one of them was Luna Gibson's sister, and the other was her daughter. They should not be in conflict in the first place.

"Thank you, Brother-in-law!" Malice twinkled momentarily in her eyes. "I'll go make preparations, then!"

At dinner, Joshua told Nellie of his decision.

"I don't want to hang out with her!" Nellie rolled her eyes, her expression full of aversion. "She's so fierce!" Joshua sighed lightly. "Nellie, she is your aunt after all." If Luna Gibson was there, she would be reluctant to see Nellie and Aura bicker and fight, would she not? In Luna's eyes, however, his kindness held a different meaning.

Aura hurt Nellie again and again, but Joshua still tried to persuade Nellie to bond with her...

In this man's heart, she did not know how important Nellie was, but she knew that Aura should be the most important one to him.

Sadness surged in her chest.

"Luna." The man's sudden call to her pulled her out of her thoughts.

He glanced at her calmly. "You'll go with Nellie tomorrow.

I'll also send a few extra guards to follow you."

Luna sighed. "Do I have to?"

"This isn't something you as a servant should care about; you just need to take good care of Nellie."
"...Yes, Sir."

After dinner, Nellie went back to her room and rolled over on her bed. "I don't want to bond with that woman! I only have that much love, and after giving it to Mommy, I can't give it to others anymore!"

Her disposition amused Luna, and as she comforted her, she texted Nigel.

It had been another day that she had not seen her son, and she missed the brat.

[Mommy. Don't go to Aura's date tomorrow.]

Looking at the contents of Aura's phone synced on the tablet, it was clearly titled, [Kill the b\*stard.]

Although there was no specific plan, a chill grew in his chest as he read the title.

[Mommy, don't go, do you understand?!]

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Luna frowned. "Why?"

"That woman has bad intentions!" The emotional Neil responded quickly, "Mommy, I can't explain it to you how I found out exactly, but it's blatant she wants to hurt Nellie. Don't go out with her tomorrow!"

The woman sighed. "Neil, what you can think of, I can think of as well, but you have to know that I'm powerless. I can't decide for Nellie. Joshua had always been on guard for her."

If Luna prevented Nellie and Aura from 'bonding', Joshua's suspicion over her would heighten. She only had very little power to protect Nellie with her given status, which was why she was enraged when Neil sent Nellie to Joshua.

She took a deep breath. "Don't worry. I'll do my best to protect Nellie."

After all, the amusement park was also a crowded place. In public, with herself and the bodyguards that Joshua

sent, Aura could never do as she pleased.

"But..." Neil was well aware of his mother's situation. He pursed his lips, his voice sullen, "I shouldn't have asked Nellie to reunite with Joshua Lynch..."

He only wanted Nellie to act as a fly on the wall for Mommy so she could complete her plan as soon as possible, but he did not expect that Aura would try so desperately to attack a six-year-old girl!

"Let's not talk about this." Luna sighed. "Mommy can't take care of you now. You have to get along with your godmother. Do you hear me?"

"Okay." Neil's voice was dull. "I'll hang up then, Mommy."

"And," the woman frowned. "Be good. Don't cook up any more plans regarding Aura and Joshua anymore, do you hear me?"

"Alright."

...

Early the next morning, Aura arrived at Blue Bay Villa. Because of Joshua's orders, the bodyguard stopped her outside the door.

Standing in the courtyard outside the villa, Aura smiled and called out Nellie's name. "Nellie, come out!" "I'm taking you out for some fun!"

"Nellie!"

In the children's room upstairs, Nellie sat in front of the small mirror and watched Luna comb her hair, lips flat in dissatisfaction. "I don't want such an aunt at all. I hate her! I hate her so much!"

The little girl continued to mutter, "Why did Daddy ask me to hang out with her? I told him I don't like her, yet he's still making me go out with her!"

Luna's hand that combed her hair slowly paused. "Aura is the person your father likes and will be your father's wife in the future. Remember what I told you before? You can't keep telling someone that you hate something when that person likes it. The same goes for people."

Nellie flattened her lips, her grievance written all over her face. "I'm just venting to you..."

"From now on, you shouldn't."

"Okay." The little girl pursed her lips unhappily but did not press on the matter.

In the courtyard outside the villa, the woman continued to yell, "Nellie, it's time to go!"

Aura was not a very patient woman.

In just half an hour, she had asked the servants to come in and rush them more than a dozen times while she kept shouting outside.

Downright annoyed, Nellie did not even have her breakfast as she pulled Luna out.

"Nellie-"

When Luna and Nellie went out, Aura was still standing in the yard, looking in the direction of the children's room upstairs. "I'll take you to the amusement park, Nellie. We'll have a lot of fun! Let's go!

"Your father is busy, and your mother is a scaredy-cat and didn't dare come back, so as your aunt, I have to take on the task of being a parent and take you out to play—!"

"Stop shouting." Nellie stood at the door of the villa with a cold expression. "You're so noisy."

A cold look of indifference flashed through Aura's eyes before it vanished. She walked toward her, her eyes full of tenderness, and pulled Nellie's small body into her arms. "I was afraid you were still asleep!" She looked at Nellie's clothes and pigtails. "You look so good today!"

Her voice was genial, her actions were gentle, and even her eyes looked extremely kind, but all that faux gentleness made Nellie shudder slightly.

She turned her head and glanced at Luna subconsciously. Her mother smiled at her and motioned for her to calm down.

"Let's get in the car."

Noticing the look Nellie and Luna shared, Aura placed Nellie in the back seat of the car unhappily. Luna raised her legs to get into the car, too.

"You think you can sit in this car?" Aura snorted coldly and raised her hand to stop Luna. "You're just a nanny. Don't think too much of yourself! Just take a car with those bodyguards. Don't disturb me from bonding with Nellie!"

Luna frowned. "Nellie didn't eat breakfast, and I have bread in my bag. I can serve her the food."

"I can, too!"

Aura snatched the bag out of Luna's hand, ducked into the car, and closed the door.

"Get into the other car!"

Luna had no choice but to give Nellie a meaningful stare before she got into the car behind. The cars started their journey.

Luna sat between a few security guards and put on her headphones.

She had long predicted that Aura would cause trouble again, so she purposely made modifications to the necklace Nellie was wearing.

Aura's mean voice came from the other end of the headphones.

"Nellie, can you tell me where your mother is, please?" "Nellie, did your mother teach you to be so hostile to me?"

"Why didn't she come back? She asked you, a little girl, to come back because she wanted to use you to please your father, so she can sit back and reap the benefits? You're only six years old, and it's so pitiful to be used by your mother like this..."

Nellie remained stoic the entire ride, no matter what Aura spoke, and it was not long until the cars arrived at the amusement park.

The amusement park was overcrowded on weekends, but Luna felt rather relieved at the sight.

The more people there were, the safer it was.

With a fake smile on her face, Aura began to buy tickets for Nellie and showed her the various rides and shows available. With Luna's advice beforehand, Nellie rejected all the games with a high-risk factor on the pretense that she was afraid.

The dissatisfied Aura could say nothing.

As they stood before the Ferris wheel, however, Nellie could not leave.

The little girl raised her head and looked at the Ferris wheel with longing eyes. "Can I... take this ride?" "Sure!" A trace of joy passed through Aura's eyes. She quickly ordered the bodyguard next to her, "Go buy tickets for the little princess; two tickets!" After the bodyguard bought the tickets, she turned her head and looked at Luna with a smile. "You've been worried about every little thing all morning, making it seem like I'm going to kill Nellie."

With that, the woman changed into a comfortable position and sat on the chair. "Please accompany her on the Ferris Wheel while I rest. Besides, you'll be all suspicious otherwise."

Luna frowned and instinctively felt that something was wrong with Aura's behavior, but before she had time to contemplate her purpose, Nellie excitedly took her hand and rushed toward the Ferris wheel. "Auntie, Nellie wanted to ride the Ferris wheel with you all day!" She knew that Mommy liked the Ferris wheel very much, but while they were living abroad, she was too busy and had no time to rest and relax.

This was their chance!

The little girl excitedly grabbed Luna and ran over, stamped their tickets, and took a seat. "I'm so happy!" Luna had no choice but to take a seat beside her.

The Ferris wheel started to rotate.

Aura changed into a more comfortable posture and leaned back on the chair, coldly glancing at the people around her. "Is everything arranged?"

"Yes. Ma'am."

The woman smiled triumphantly.

They liked the Ferris wheel, did they? Well, she would make them stay on it forever!

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"Mommy! It's so romantic!"

As she sat in the car of the Ferris wheel, Nellie knelt on a chair and gazed at the panoramic view of the entire amusement park. She clapped excitedly. "I didn't know the amusement park was so huge!"

The little girl who rode on the Ferris wheel for the first time danced around happily. "When we rise higher, others in the amusement park will become smaller than ants!"

Luna sat next to her and patted her back lightly, her heart riddled with emotions.

Her three children had suffered a lot with her, especially Nellie.

She was well-behaved and sensible, and if she was not born in such a family, she would be a little princess that everyone doted on.

Her first visit to the amusement park would not be when she was six years old.

She would not be targeted by someone like Aura.

Sadness rose to Luna's throat at those thoughts.

She took a deep breath, raised her hand to hold Nellie in her arms, and buried her head in the little girl's neck.

"Mommy promises you that when this matter is over, I'll accompany you as much as you want in the future, okay?"

Nellie turned her head as her clear eyes bore into Luna's

earnestly. "Nigel's illness will also get better, won't it?" Luna nodded solemnly. "Yeah."

"Mommy..." Nellie stretched out her small hands and hugged Luna in excitement.

When the mother-and-daughter pair hugged, the car they were in rose to the highest point of the Ferris wheel. Crack!

With a loud noise, the car of the Ferris wheel began to rumble and sway side to side.

"Ah!" Nellie failed to grasp the handrail as she rolled to the floor, her small body unable to withstand the ferocity of the tremors.

Seeing her in such a state, Luna was so frightened that her heart nearly jumped out of her chest. She instinctively stretched out her hand and held Nellie tightly in her arms.

"Don't be scared!"

Despite holding onto the handrail with all her strength, the two of them still shook back and forth by the car, and it was only after a while that the Ferris wheel finally stopped moving.

Still, the car was tilted.

As the entire car was tilted on its axis, the door was below them, and the car door swayed as if it would break away at any time.

If the door broke, when their strength would eventually be depleted, she would lose her grip and they would fall out of the tilted car!

Nellie trembled in fear in her arms. Luna's eyes were glazed in ice.

So, this was Aura's plan!

She thought that, at most, Aura only wanted to hurt Nellie—to teach her a lesson—and get back at her. She did not expect Aura would go as far as killing her and Nellie!

Luna's heart tightened fiercely at the thought.

She gritted her teeth, slipped out the sturdiest backpack strap, and fashioned it into a safety belt. She tied Nellie to the window bars while she used her clothes as a rope and tied it to her wrist.

"Mommy..." her voice sounded frail as if she was on the verge of tears. "We won't fall, would we? It's all my fault! I shouldn't have brought you to ride the Ferris wheel... Mommy, I'm scared...!"

"We'll be fine." Luna patted Nellie's back gently and took

out her phone with a trembling hand.

No signal.

She gripped her phone tightly, her fingertips blue and white from the lack of blood circulation.

Once again, she underestimated Aura's ruthlessness and Joshua's fondness for her sister.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the car door at Luna's feet broke off and fell into the air. At a height of 100 meters, all they could see was a black shadow hurtling in the air when the door fell.

"Mommy..." Nellie burst into tears, unable to hold herself back. She would have plunged down had her Mommy not tied her up!

Luna took a deep breath as she tried to comfort her, but even as she organized her words, nothing came out in the end.

Her mind was blank.

At that moment, the crowd in the amusement park was in an uproar.

"Someone is trapped up there!"

"The door of the car has fallen off! The people inside won't fall down, right?"

"If they fall from such a high altitude, they'll turn into meatloaf..."

Listening to the voices of those around her, Aura changed into a more comfortable position and leaned back on the chair. She turned her head and glanced at the bodyguard next to her. "Let's call Joshua. Just say that it was the maid, Luna, who insisted on riding the Ferris wheel with Nellie, and this accident happened."

The bodyguard hesitated, "But..."

Aura rolled her eyes at him. "But what? Do you think that woman will survive? The truth will be whatever we say it is. Also, tell the amusement park staff to fake the rescue. The Ferris Wheel will be repaired after they fall and die." "Yes, Ma'am!"

After the bodyguard left, Aura fanned herself leisurely and looked in the direction of the Ferris wheel with a cold smile on her lips.

'Luna, Luna... Did you think you could challenge me by sending a little girl like her? It was a mistake to keep the little b\*stard. Now that you sent her back yourself, don't blame me for not giving you a chance!'

•••

"Mommy, Nellie."

On the Ferris wheel, a boy's calm voice drifted out of the necklace around Nellie's neck.

"Nigel?" Luna's eyes widened.

"It's me. I modified Nellie's necklace. The signal is strengthened so that the three of us can talk through the necklace in case of an emergency."

The voice of the little boy on the phone was very steady. "I hacked into the surveillance system of the amusement park, and I can see you now."

Far away on the other side of the ocean, the thin and pale little boy sat on the hospital bed as his eyes fixed on the computer screen divided into several frames in front of him.

"Neil and I have been keeping in touch. He left for the control room the moment you had an accident. It shouldn't take five minutes until you're stabilized, so hold on."

Luna bit her lip and was touched. "Baby, you worked hard."

Nigel was silent for a while.

"Mommy, you returned home because of me. I told you a long time ago that I don't care if I can live for a few more years, but you insist on going back... If something happens to you..."

Luna felt a pang in her chest as she listened to her son's voice. "Don't say that."

"Nigel..."

Nellie was weak from crying. She hung limply on the window by the strap of the backpack, but her voice was very firm, "It's all my fault, not yours, Nigel. I don't regret coming back to help you. I just regret bringing Mommy here..."

"Oh, let's not do this right now, alright?" Neil's panting voice came from inside the necklace. "Nigel, I'm in the master control room now, which side controls the Ferris wheel?"

Hearing Neil's voice, Nigel recollected himself and continued to guide him calmly, "Left."

"The two people inside are watching the video loudly. The door is locked and you can't get in, but at the corner of the stairs, there are two security guards chatting with each other."

"Got it!"

Neil took a deep breath, put down the necklace, took out

a stack of red tickets from his pocket, and ran to the stairs quickly. "Hello. Would you like to get promoted and make a fortune?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 20 Screek!

There was a deafening squeal of brakes.

The black Maserati drove into the amusement park through the special passageway. The car door was flung open, and the tall man got out of the car quickly. "Brother-in-law—!" The teary-eyed Aura ran toward Joshua when he got out, and she flung herself into his arms. "What should I do? Nellie is still in it! It's all my fault!

"I shouldn't let that maid bring Nellie up there! I told them that the Ferris wheel was dangerous, but the maid didn't listen at all. To please Nellie, she had to follow her wishes."

Joshua was confused, unable to tell whether Aura's words were true or false. "How long have they been up there?" "It's been ten minutes." Aura wiped her tears, so much in grief that she seemed out of breath. "I can't live with myself if something happened to Nellie today! If I knew she'd be in danger, I would've gone up even though I wasn't feeling well!

If the person with Nellie was me, I wouldn't feel so unhappy and guilty..."

"That's enough." Joshua scrunched his eyebrows, irritated by Aura's crying. "Did the staff in the amusement park repair it?"

"They've been repairing it since the accident happened, but they don't know what went wrong..." Aura pointed to the maintenance staff under the Ferris wheel. "How could such a thing happen...?"

Joshua raised his head and noticed that the specific car without its door was still tilted in mid-air.

Joshua's brows screwed tightly together.

At such a sharp angle, the people inside might not be able to hold on for long. At the thought that Nellie was still in that car, the man's heart sank to the pit of his stomach.

Although it had not been long since they met each other, he knew what a delicate little girl Nellie was. How could she withstand such torture?

Worry and anxiety flooded the man's eyes.

"Lucas." He took off his jacket and threw it on the

ground. "I'll go up first. Go to the control room to see what's going on."

Aura's eyes widened in shock. "Joshua, you... Are you going up?"

She waited for so long, only to have both of them still hanging on and Joshua heading up?

That must not happen!

Aura rushed quickly and grabbed Joshua's arm. "Joshua, it's too dangerous. Technical issues should be left to the professionals. Let's not take risks."

Joshua turned his head and swept his gaze across Aura's face indifferently. "I lost Luna once."

He was in South City when Luna was trapped in the accident. He had missed his last opportunity. God had given him another chance by giving him Nellie, so how could he stand and do nothing?

With this thought, he shook off Aura's grip and strode toward the direction of the Ferris wheel.

"Joshua!"

Aura stood and watched the man's retreating back, stomping her foot in anger.

The tall man got under the Ferris wheel, and after explaining his intention to the staff, he put on his safety harness and started to climb toward the topmost car. Standing in the distance, Aura stared at his back and bit her lower lip firmly.

"Ms. Gibson." The bodyguard on the side finally realized the seriousness of the matter. "Should we...give up?" The woman turned her head and stared at him coldly. "Do you think we can give up now?"

Her plan was fool-proof.

She just did not expect that Luna and Nellie would be able to hang on for so long!

The door of the Ferris wheel car was gone, and the car was tilted. Any normal person standing at such an angle would be exhausted in less than ten minutes! How could they hold on for so long?

"We can't let them down..." Aura squeezed her hands into fists tightly on her side. "We can't let them down!" She had already pushed all the blame onto Luna in front of Joshua, and she would not allow them to come down like this!

Even if Joshua climbed up to rescue them himself, she could not let them down just because she was worried about Joshua!

"Tell them," the woman inhaled deeply. "Only repair it when they fall."

They might just lose their grip at the next second!

...

In the master control room, Neil sat in front of the computer and studied the code symbols running on the computer. "Nigel, have you cracked it yet?" he asked, worried.

Although he could also break through several simple firewalls, he still depended on Nigel when he encountered anything highly technical.

"Soon." Nigel's voice on the other end of the phone was calm and composed. "The system has been deciphered, but I haven't dealt with the control of amusement park facilities before. I'm looking for a method."

Far away in the hospital ward on the other side of the ocean, the little boy sitting on the hospital bed read through the guide book urgently, glancing at Luna and Nellie from the corner of his eye.

Vaguely, he saw someone braving the danger as he climbed on the metal frame of the Ferris wheel.

He looked tall and neat, wearing black trousers and a white shirt. He did not look like a professional, but his movements were quick and nimble. In a moment, he was close to the car where Nellie and Luna were trapped.

"Neil." The little boy frowned. "Who's that man?"

Neil glanced at the screen in the surveillance camera and snorted coldly, "He's our scumbag father."

Nigel's thin lips were slightly pursed. This person...was his father?

Afraid that Nigel would be distracted, Neil promptly reminded him, "Nigel, ignore him and hurry up, okay?" "Alright."

Nigel regained his focus, typed in a command, took control of the Ferris Wheel, and slowly adjusted the tilt angle of the car until it was level.

In the car, Luna, whose nerves had been strung tight, let out a long sigh of relief.

"Nellie, look! We won't fall." She embraced Nellie's small body excitedly.

The little girl in her arms did not react at all.

A bad premonition surged in her chest...

Novel Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy [by Inked Snow] chapter 21 read online for free.

Luna quickly flipped Nellie over and raised her chin.

Her daughter's face was so pale that not a trace of life was left in her cheeks. Her eyes were closed tightly as if asleep.

Following Luna's movements, the little girl's hand dropped beside her weakly...

"Nellie? Nellie!"

Inexplicable fear shrouded Luna's mind as she held the little girl like a crazed woman. "Nellie, wake up! We're about to be saved! Nellie—"

"What happened to Nellie?" A large hand grabbed onto the outer wall of the car just when Luna was about to collapse.

A sweaty Joshua grabbed the handrail and swung himself into the car.

He was so tired that his forehead was drenched with sweat, but he pulled Nellie into his arms immediately, his low voice full of worry as he questioned, "What's wrong with her?"

Luna raised her head and looked at him; sadness and anger surged in her chest.

"You ask me what's wrong with her?" A bloodthirsty smile spread across her face. "If you hadn't insisted that Nellie bond with Aura, would Nellie be like this?

The woman squinted and pulled Nellie away from his arms. "If Nellie dies today, don't you even think of surviving! "

Falling from such a high altitude, they would be picking up pieces of his body scattered all over the amusement park!

With that, she stared daggers at Joshua's eyes and paced toward him, step by step.

Just after climbing a height of nearly loo meters, Joshua wearily grasped the railing with one hand and frowned fiercely. "What are you doing?"

"I want you to be buried with Nellie, to die with her! " Luna's expression was full of hatred.

Six years ago, he and Aura conspired to kill her and the children in her belly. Six years later, he indulged in Aura's evil efforts to kill Nellie again!

The Ferris wheel broke down when she and Nellie were at the top, and it was no accident—it was all Aura's plan! What's the use of him climbing up to them?

"What nonsense are you talking about?!" Joshua realized that she was emotionally unstable, and he lowered his voice. "How could Nellie die?"

"Why not?" every word seemed to be squeezed out of her teeth. "Nellie was born weak and timid. At such a high altitude, and with the car tilted, can a physically exhausted and frightened six-year-old child like her bear it?"

He blinked. Subconsciously, he glanced at the pale little girl behind Luna's body, laying there with her eyes closed.

The man's heart sank into the pit of his stomach.

"No, " he muttered to Luna, though convincing himself altogether. "She just fainted."

"It's too late." Tears slipped from her eyes unconsciously. Luna raised her head and stared at Joshua with hatred in her eyes.

In his exhausted state, he was no match for her. It would be all over once she pushed him off.

She walked up to him and pushed him as hard she could toward the door—

"Auntie..." a girl's weak voice rang behind Luna just as her hand pushed against him. "You...stop it..." Luna stopped and turned her head in surprise. She took Nellie's small frame into her arms. "Nellie! How are you?"

"I don't feel so good..." Nellie grabbed Luna's arm and shook her head silently at her. The little girl lowered her voice and whispered in Luna's ear, "Nigel needs our help."

"I know."

Luna hugged her tightly into her arms as tears streamed down her face without relief. "I was wrong; I made a mistake. You're alright..."

In her excitement, Luna completely forgot that there was still a panting Joshua in the car.

The man wiped the sweat from his forehead and looked at Luna holding Nellie, his gaze shrewd and deep. If he did not know that Nellie was Luna Gibson's daughter, he would even think that this Luna in front of him was Nellie's biological mother.

Her worry and concern for Nellie were pure and sincere with no other mixed intentions or emotions.

In the main control room of the amusement park.

From the necklace on Neil's chest came Nigel's long sigh of relief. "Neil, do whatever I say. There is a joystick on your right. Do you see it?"

"Yeah."

Neil took a deep breath and touched the joystick. He just started controlling it when the door to the master control room was suddenly kicked open.

"What are you doing?! "

Lucas rushed up to him, grabbed Neil's collar, and picked him up. "No wonder the Ferris wheel malfunctioned—you're the one behind it all! People could die, you know?! "

The enraged Lucas threw Neil onto the sofa beside them. He stepped forward and violently pulled back the joystick from the position where Neil had placed it Suddenly, the car of the Ferris wheel tilted to the side again.

Standing at the door, Joshua slipped and fell out of the door into thin air!

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 22

"Joshua!" Aura stood up from her chair in shock.

He grabbed the broken edge of the car door just as he nearly plummeted... Blood instantly flowed from the fingers.

His whole body hung outside the car, and it drew gasps and exclaims from the crowd below.

Aura looked back anxiously at the bodyguard. "Order them to fix it quickly, right now! "

How come the one that fell was Joshua? Why was it not any of the b\*tches? She just wanted to get rid of them, and she never wanted to harm Joshua!

"Daddy!" Nellie stretched out her small hand at him at the critical moment and tried to grasp his hand before Luna held her down. "You're too light, and his weight will only pull you with him."

She took a deep breath, tied Nellie, tightened the rope around her body again, and then carefully crawled toward Joshua.

She reached out her hand toward him. "Come on." He did not move.

He grabbed the metal sheet in a vice -like grip as he scoffed, tone slightly cold, "Don't want to kill me anymore?"

Luna's face turned white.

She gritted her teeth. "I don't have time to joke around with you. If you want to survive, grab my hand and come on up! Since Nellie is still alive, you can't die!"

Joshua's lips twisted into a smile as he grabbed her hand with his free one and slowly crawled into the car with her help.

Hanging on the sidewall of the car, Nellie watched Luna pull Joshua up little by little, and her eyes reddened silently.

She hoped her parents truly loved each other...

"Guards, hold him down!"

In the master control room, Neil got up from the sofa and commanded the two security guards he had bribed.

After Lucas was held back, Neil calmly sat back on the chair and pushed the joystick again according to Nigel's instructions that drifted out from the necklace.

"You little rascal! If something happens to my boss and the young lady, I won't spare you!" growled Lucas, who was pressed on the sofa.

Neil frowned, his eyes focused on the task at hand, as he coldly snapped, "You are the one who harmed them! " Under the careful and rigorous operation of Neil, the car of the Ferris wheel turned level again and gradually resumed rotating.

"It's fine now."

Nigel took a deep breath and turned to watch the same surveillance video.

On the screen, Joshua held Luna and Nellie tightly as he observed the operation of the Ferris wheel.

He protected them all in his arms, probably because he was afraid of another accident.

Nigel took his hands off the keyboard, wrapped his arms around his chest, and silently looked at the man's face. The little boy's chubby hand picked up the paper and pen on the side and wrote the word 'father', looking at the word in a daze.

"Nigel."

The nurse pushed the door open and mercilessly took away the laptop, paper, and pen in front of him. "It's time for your infusion. Your free time today is over." The little guy nodded silently and stretched out his small hand that was poked full of needle holes. " Alright." The malfunctioning Ferris wheel functioned well again, and the car with the broken door panel slowly descended to the ground.

The moment the car landed, the crowd surrounding the Ferris wheel erupted into cheers.

"Joshua!"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 23 With tears on her face, Aura rushed to Joshua worriedly, wanting to throw herself into his arms, but... Joshua's left arm held Nellie and his right arm supported Luna, and it left no space for her at all.

At that moment, Joshua, Luna, and Nellie looked like a family that loved and supported each other.

Aura stopped in her tracks. The bitterness in the woman's eyes spread like vines.

The medical staff quickly placed Luna and Nellie onto the stretchers and carried them into the ambulance. "Joshua, you scared me to death!" Waiting for the ambulance to leave, Aura brought her head close to Joshua's chest." I cried so much! I thought I'd never see

Joshua took a step back calmly.

you again..."

"Sir!" Lucas rushed over in surprise, face swollen and littered with bruises. "Are you okay? I thought that brat was lying to me, but he knew what he was doing and saved you!"

Joshua raised his eyebrows slightly. "What brat?" Lucas quickly told Joshua what he had seen in the control room. "The little boy looks to be about the same age as Ms. Nellie. I thought he was stirring up trouble, but he saved you!"

The tall man frowned slightly. "Where is he?" "I lost him, so I came to find you, but..."Lucas glanced at the two security guards who had been subdued by the bodyguards in the distance. "These two people and the little boy are working together. I managed to detain them! "

Joshua glanced at the two security guards calmly, then lifted his legs and walked over.

As both men watched Joshua approaching them, the two security guards quickly began to shout.

"Sir, we obviously did a good deed. It's fine if you don't want to thank us, but why are you detaining us here?" "Yes, we're security guards working at this amusement park. We'll be fired for negligence. We need to get back to our jobs!"

Joshua motioned to the bodyguards to let them go. " What's your relationship with the kid?"

The two security guards glanced at each other. "No... nothing. He gave us two hundred dollars and asked us to help break the door of the main control room open." "Back then, it was chaotic outside, but the people in the main control room were listening to their music like everything was fine, so we slammed the door open while

the little guy went to operate the machine! "
"Unexpectedly, he could operate such a complicated
machine so well at a young age!"
"Mr. Lynch."

At that moment, a medical staff called him to board the ambulance. "Your wound will need to be treated in the hospital."

Joshua's palm that had just been cut by the iron sheet still bled...

He frowned and said, "Get me the CCTV recording; I want to know who this kid is.

Also, detain the staff in charge of managing the amusement park and investigate the cause of the accident! "

With that, he turned and walked in the direction of the ambulance.

The two security guards glanced at each other. "Sir, we..."

"Report to the Lynch Group tomorrow. With your qualifications, you don't meet the minimum requirements for working in the Lynch Group."

Joshua turned his back to them, his voice indifferent, "If I were you, I'd treat that little boy to dinner tonight. After all, he changed your destiny."

He then walked into the ambulance.

The two security guards glanced at each other and quickly rushed to the corner and called Neil excitedly, "Boy, you were right. We got promoted and made a fortune! "

Lynch Group!

Being able to work as a security guard in the Lynch Group was equivalent to being promoted and making a fortune!

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 24

On the other end of the phone, Neil sat on a bench by the roadside as his gaze was fixed on the leaving ambulance.

"Congratulations," came his dull response.

Although Mommy and Nellie were saved in the end, he still felt guilty.

He did not expect that Aura would be so cruel to Nellie. If it was not for him, if he had not asked Nellie to reunite with that trash of a Joshua, this might not have happened.

Thinking about this, Neil's mood soured.

Not noticing his glum expression, the two security guards

still excitedly announced the good news, "Thanks to you, we can report for work at the Lynch Group tomorrow! "
"If you need help in the future, just tell us!"
Work at the Lynch Group? Neil's eyes lit up at that.
He needed an inside man in the Lynch Group, after all!
The hospital.

Joshua gently pushed open the door of the ward, and Luna turned her head when she heard the door opening. She subconsciously frowned at the sight of him. Eyeing the sleeping Nellie on the bed, she turned her head and raised a finger to her lips before she got up and walked out of the ward.

"How is she?" asked Joshua in a hushed voice as he stood in the corridor.

"The doctor said it's an extreme response to fear. She took her medicine and fell asleep." Luna scrunched her eyebrows slightly and glanced at his tightly bandaged palm. "How's your wound?"

"It's fine." The man looked at her. "Thank you." Regardless of her purpose, she did use her life to protect Nellie, and he saw it with his own two eyes. She deserved his gratitude.

"There is no need to thank me." Luna looked at him with cold eyes. "I am a servant in charge of caring for Nellie. These are just things I should do. As Nellie's father, what you should do now isn't to come here and thank me, but to investigate the person behind the accident." Her eyes were cold.

Joshua interrupted her faintly, "The accident is still under investigation. We can't conclude it was intentional. Maybe it was an accident."

Subconsciously, he did not want to believe that this incident was premeditated.

"Accident?" Luna sneered, "Do you believe it was an accident? What a coincidence. There are so many people in the amusement park. It broke down right when Nellie and I reached the top, and it just so happened that the door of the car we were in broke off!

"Also, the professional rescue team in the amusement park just happened to be on vacation today. To top that off, the rest of the staff weren't trained to maintain and fix the Ferris wheel. So many coincidences! Do you truly think it was an accident?"

"Or..." She looked at him, her eyes colder than winter. "Do you want to protect the person who wanted your

daughter to fall from a height of nearly a hundred meters, to her death?

"If I didn't accompany Nellie on the ride today, do you know what would've happened? She's only six years old, and yet she's put through so much like this! "
Her every word pierced through his heart like a dozen needles and sharp swords.

He stared at her coldly, silently.

His expressionless face was the last straw.

Her emotions pent-up the entire day overflowed as she collapsed in a scream, "If you only want to protect that person, only care about her, why bother reuniting with your daughter?!

"Since you can't take good care of your daughter, I advise you to return your daughter to her biological mother as soon as possible! "

Her words made Joshua's eyes widen in rage.

In the next second, she was flung against the wall with his hand on her neck.

## Slam!

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 25 Luna's back hit the cold hard wall, and she grimaced at the impact.

Joshua squeezed her neck as his eyes flashed coldly. "You're just a servant who deliberately cares for Nellie to please me. Who do you think you are? "I 'm very grateful for your actions today, but this doesn't mean that you can comment about the matters between me and my ex-wife. In this world, no one can talk to me like this except for Nellie's biological mother! "The man's grip on her neck tightened, and Luna's face turned purple from the lack of oxygen.

A moment later, when she was about to faint, the man released his hand. "Remember yourself! "
"Ahem, ahem."

Finally breathing fresh air, Luna collapsed on the ground weakly as she clutched her neck and coughed.

"Oh, what's the matter?" Aura's lazy voice sounded in the corridor. Luna raised her head subconsciously. In front of her, Aura wore a red dress as her dainty feet stepped on seven -centimeter-high heels. She looked down at her on the ground proudly. "Sure enough, beautiful women are rotten inside. You deliberately planned the scene today, acting as the saviour. You want Joshua to be grateful to you. Your plan was good, but I

saw through you!"

"Aura, what are you talking about?" asked Joshua coldly, brows furrowed tight.

The air in the corridor suddenly became cold. "I said that she, this maid, planned the whole

incident so that you and Nellie would be grateful to her, "Aura sneered at Luna and then hooked her arm around Joshua's. "I can understand her: she's just trying to use her position to gain some benefits for herself, but she's too daring.

"If something truly happened to Nellie today..." Aura pretended to be sad and placed a palm over her heart. "The accident today really scared me to death! "
"Bu11sh\*t!" Luna gritted her teeth, stood up angrily, supported herself on the wall, and stared at Aura ferociously.

It was obvious that Aura planned everything. She had yet to hold her accountable, and that woman tried to push all the blame onto her?

"It's true!" Seeing that no one believed her, Aura took out a document and explained, "After the accident today, I felt like she was related to it somehow, so I went to retrieve the call records and internet records from Blue Bay Villa from last night to this morning."

She opened the file and pointed out one of the numbers as she talked, "Look, this number contacted Luna last night. And when something happened to Nellie today, this signal appeared in the main control room of the Ferris wheel! "

Joshua frowned and took the file.

Indeed, as Aura said, that number contacted Luna yesterday, and it appeared in the main control room when the accident happened.

He raised his eyes and looked at Luna sharply. "How do you explain this?"

Luna's hands balled into fists at her side, and her nails dug deeply into her palms.

The number they mentioned belonged to Neil.

Last night, Neil called her and told her not to let Nellie go to the amusement park. This morning, because he was worried about them, Neil rushed to the amusement park and ran to the main control room when they had an accident...

She could not say any of that, however.

The woman's hand clenched and loosened, loosened and

clenched.

Extreme hatred and anger swept over her. She gritted her teeth, but she could not refute Aura's accusations! "You have nothing to say, right?" Aura sneered and flipped a page of the document. "I also investigated the records of Luna's Internet access last night. Look—she spent a long time last night searching for various accidents that may occur in an amusement park." Luna gritted her teeth.

She searched those to protect Nellie, but she had no way of refuting her accusations!

"Joshua." Aura sighed sadly. "I knew this woman had bad intentions a long time ago, but because Nellie liked her, I didn't watch out for her. I didn't expect...

"It's all my fault. If I saw through her kind facade earlier, maybe Nellie wouldn't have to suffer like this... It's all my fault..."

"Luna."

Joshua threw the file directly on Luna. " How do you explain all this?"

The heavy documents hit her thin body.

Luna stretched out her hand and grasped the wall behind her tightly.

All this information that Aura found was real.

Her whole body trembled, and she had the urge to rush over to Aura, grind her bones to dust, and spread them in the wind.

She must suppress her anger... She must calm down! Getting infuriated and arguing with her would only make Joshua feel that she was angry because her evil plan had been exposed.

ursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 26 Luna had to; she had to calm down!

Luna took a deep breath and looked up at Joshua, her voice trembling slightly, "If I said I searched for the dangers that could appear in the amusement park yesterday in fear something might happen to Nellie, would you believe me?"

Aura sneered, "But what about that number?"
Luna gritted his teeth and resisted the gushing hatred and anger. "That number...belonged to a friend of mine.
He knew I was going to the amusement park, so he could take care of me in case something happened."
She looked at Joshua and tried to make herself sound as

sincere as possible.

Joshua frowned slightly. "Call your friend, and I 'll ask him personally."

"He won't come." Luna's lips trembled. "I won't admit to such accusations, and my friends don't need to explain themselves on my behalf."

She closed her eyes and said in a cold voice, "Everything I did today, whether it was premeditated, or was it just to please Mr. Lynch? I think Mr. Lynch would know better than me.

"In my eyes, Nellie is more important than Mr. Lynch." Her words made Joshua frown, but the scene of her on the Ferris wheel when she angrily tried to push him out flashed before his eyes.

Back then, she mistakenly thought that Nellie was dead. He still shivered when he remembered the anger and hatred in her eyes.

"Who'd believe you?"

Seeing Joshua hesitate, Aura rushed up quickly and stood in front of the two, blocking their gazes from meeting. "You and Nellie aren't related. Why are you so nice to her? Isn't it because you fell in love with Joshua and his wealth? I've seen a lot of lowly women like you, wanting to fly to the top of the social hierarchy with marriage..." Aura kept inciting Joshua, eager to convict Luna. She knew that Joshua was very much capable of investigating the matter and finding out it was her if she did not push the blame onto Luna!

Unexpectedly, Luna suddenly calmed down.

She raised her head, her eyes cold as her voice as she retorted, "You want to convict me with just a phone number and my web browser history? Since Ms. Gibson can slander me with my call and chat records, then I want to see her call log and website browsing records over the past two days. I believe that's reasonable, don't you think so?"

She did not believe Aura would not have any slip-ups! Luna was determined. If she fell, she would drag Aura with her!

Taking a deep breath, she raised her eyes to look at Joshua. "Can Mr. Lynch help me? Maybe Ms. Gibson's calllog and browsing records are more exciting than mine."

Aura's face suddenly turned pale.

She glared at Luna. "Want to drag me down with you?

Dream on! Who'd want to hurt Nellie? Well, I won't! "
She turned her head and glanced at Joshua. "Joshua, you don't really want to investigate me because of this woman, right?"

Joshua leaned against the wall gracefully. He glanced at Aura lightly, took out his cell phone, and dialed a number. "Go and find out—"

Before he could finish speaking, Aura grabbed his phone out of his hands.

"Joshua!" Aura's face was pale. "Are you suspicious of me!? It's impossible. I 'd never do something like this! I'm Luna's real sister! I'm Nellie's aunt!"

It was better when she did not mention that she was Luna's younger sister, but she already did...and Luna could no longer hold back her anger.

She stared at Aura firmly and goaded, "If you're really innocent, what are you afraid of?"

"I...I'm not afraid!" Aura panicked slightly.

No, she could not risk Joshua discovering her plan! "That's enough!" Joshua's cold and stern voice interrupted the dispute between the two women. He walked up to Aura and snatched his phone back roughly.

Luna said quickly, "Mr. Lynch, I believe you're a smart man. From her reaction, you should be able to tell who is lying, right?"

Joshua glanced at Aura, his voice cold, "I'll investigate this issue thoroughly and find out who wants to harm Nellie."

"Joshua..." Aura instantly turned pale. "You... don't you believe me?"

Joshua looked at her coldly and said nothing. Aura gritted her teeth and grasped Joshua's arm,

pouting. "But I'm Nellie's aunt! How could I harm her..."
Joshua pulled himself out of her grasp, his voice was low, sounding stern and forbidding, "We'll talk about this later."

"But..."

The man turned his head and looked at Aura indifferently. "Who gave you the courage to track down the communication records and network signals of Blue Bay Villa without my authorization?"
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Aura's face turned pale.

She just wanted to find some evidence to push all the

responsibility on Luna, but she forgot that there was not only Luna's signal in Blue Bay Villa but also Joshua's! "That's right, " Luna leaned against the wall as sarcasm oozed from the corner of her lips." Although Mr. Lynch's mobile phone signals are encrypted, if one or two of them were and it just happened that you monitored it, and the data somehow gets leaked... The ensuing loss may amount to hundreds of millions."

Aura's face paled instantly.

"Joshua, I... I won't sell your information, ever! I was just...just too anxious. I wanted to find evidence of Luna's plan, so..."

Looking at Aura's panicked expression, Luna's lips raised in a sneer. Just as she was about to say something, however, Nellie's voice drifted out from the ward. "Auntie..."

As soon as her daughter called, Luna dropped everything and pushed open the door to the ward and went inside. That left only Joshua and Aura in the corridor.

"Joshua..." muttered Aura with a pout in an attempt to lower his suspicions of her. "I was wrong..."

"It's not the time to apologize yet." Joshua glanced a ther indifferently. "When the results of the investigations are released, and if it's the same as what Luna said, implying you're responsible for the incident today, you know the consequences."

With that, the man turned around and strode into the ward.

Bang! The door to the ward slammed shut audibly. Aura stood in the corridor, and as she stared at the closed door, her chest heaved in anger.

She was so convinced that her plan was fool-proof, but not only was the little b\*stard still alive, but that accursed maid one-upped her!

She was so angry that she kicked the bench with all her strength.

'Just you wait! '

"Were you quarreling outside just now?"

As she laid on the hospital bed, the pale little girl glanced at Luna and then at Joshua. "You were so noisy." "Sorry."

Joshua came toward her and raised his hand to hold Nellie's. "It's Daddy's fault."

"Daddy." Nellie looked at him and forced a smile. "Don't make me go out with that fierce aunt again in the future,

okay? I almost died today..."

Looking at the little girl's haggard appearance, Joshua felt a pang in his chest. "Okay, I won't force you again." "Yay!" The little girl nodded.

"Also, Auntie is a good person, and she cares about me the most. Don't treat her badly in the future, okay?" Joshua pondered for a moment, then nodded. "Okay. "Thank you, Daddy." Nellie smiled weakly; her complexion still pale. She stretched out a slender hand, grabbed Joshua's hand in one, Luna's hand in the other, and then gently put their hands together.

"From now on, you'11love each other and stop quarreling! "

Joshua frowned, glanced at Luna calmly, and said nothing.

The man's big hands were dry and rough, warm enough to make her heartbeat increase.

Luna instinctively wanted to withdraw her hand, but before she could do so, Joshua's big hand covered it, holding both her hand and Nellie's hands at once. "I promise."

After Nellie woke up, the doctor gave her a simple check, and after ensuring she was all right, she discharged her from the hospital.

Perhaps it was because of guilt that Joshua held Nellie tightly all the way home from the hospital, and he even ate dinner with her.

After dinner, he personally walked her to her room. Although Nellie had always wanted to get along with him, the way he expressed his feelings was all too... stressful for her.

For the little girl, this was the first time when apart from going to the toilet, she was always held in her father's arms.

She felt slightly suffocated. "Daddy, I'm really fine." Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 28
As she laid on the little pink bed, Nellie blinked her big eyes and looked at the man earnestly. "You've been with Nellie for a long time, and it's time to go to work. Just ask the Auntie to come over and tell me a story!" Joshua took the storybook. "I can tell a good story." Nellie was flabbergasted.

"You lie! I've heard your stories before!" The little girl stretched out her hand and shook his sleeves. "I want Auntie, Daddy. Go ahead..."

After her repeated requests, Joshua finally stepped out of her room, incredibly disappointed.

Luna stood in the corridor, outside the door, as she waited for him to leave.

The man pushed open the door and looked at Luna with a face full of displeasure before he lifted his feet and left. Luna shook her head helplessly before she pushed the door in.

"Mommy." Nellie leaned toward Luna and said in a low voice, "Don't you think Daddy is being too gentle today? It looks like he's terrified of losing us, too."

"The one he's afraid of losing is you." Luna pushed the little girl back onto the bed and gently covered her with the quilt. "Mommy has lost all feelings for him a long time ago. The only thing tying me to him is the three of you.

"So..." The woman gently stroked her daughter's head. "Don't expect Mommy to fall for him, okay?" Nellie pursed her lips and lowered her head guiltily. "Oh."

At a food stall in the west of the city.

Neil sat on a chair and watched the people in the food stall from all walks of life. He listened to the hustle and bustle, feeling inexplicably excited and happy.

When he was abroad, Mommy was always busy. The three of them were bored at home every day. Apart from their godfather and servants, they had no other friends. They would occasionally go out to eat but never like this:

sitting at an open-air table, the atmosphere warm and lively with so many people surrounding them.

So this was what it felt like to be immersed in society! "Young man, my name is Zach and the one next to you is Yuri. How should we address you?" Two security guards were beside him, one on the left and the other on the right like two guardians. "It's because of you that the two of us brothers can rise to the top! "

How to address him? Neil frowned. "I'm Neil."

"Neil?" Zach shook his head. "Your name is such a mouthful."

"Why don't the two of us address you as our boss, our brother in the future? We'll follow you for the rest of our lives!"

Neil almost spat out the orange juice in his mouth. "But I'm only six years old..."

"But you are amazing! " Yuri looked at Neil with

admiration. "You can operate such a difficult machine, and you can also get better jobs for the both of us. Most adults can't even do that!"

Neil was lost in their praise. "Well, you'll be my brothers from now on, and you'll work hard for me in the Lynch Group! "

"Good! Cheers!"

The three of them raised their glasses.

Zach and Yuri drank beer while Neil drank orange juice. Not long after, Zach got drunk and lay motionless on the table while Yuri went to attend to nature's call.

Neil looked at the people eating barbecue skewers in the distance and felt inexplicably satisfied.

In fact, life like this was pretty good.

It would be better if his brother, Nellie, and his mother were all here, though...

Some time later, someone sat down to his right. He thought it was Yuri who came back from the toilet, and he asked him without looking back, "I like the story about catching the thief just now. Do you have any other stories?"

The people around him fell silent.

After a while, a low and noble -sounding male voice rang out faintly, "What story do you want to hear? "
This voice...

Neil turned his head abruptly.

The man sitting next to him was Joshua Lynch! Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 29 "Why?"

As he noticed the little boy's shocked expression, Joshua's lips twisted into a smile. "Surprised to see me?" Neil swallowed and nodded honestly. " It is indeed a surprise..."

How did he find this place?

"It seems that there's no need to introduce myself." The man took a clean glass and poured himself a glass of beer gracefully. "Since you saved my daughter, why are you avoiding me?"

"No, I didn't avoid you." Neil turned away guiltily and dared not look at him.

Although he repeatedly scolded him for being a scumbag, Neil still felt uncomfortable and uneasy when he suddenly appeared next to him.

Joshua chuckled. "You really didn't avoid me?"
Neil coughed slightly. "I do good deeds without leaving a

name."

"Not only do you leave no name, but also leave no trace?"

His men had scoured through the whole amusement park and checked everyone that entered and exited the park, but they could not find him.

Neil took a sip of orange juice and said not a word. Joshua did not fixate on his previous question. He picked up the bottle of orange juice and filled up Neil's empty glass. "How old are you?"

"Six years old." As old as Nellie.

Joshua looked at the young boy beside him, a hint of appreciation in his eyes. "How do you know how to operate the Ferris wheel?"

Neil glanced at him. "That's confidential." Joshua smiled lightly. "What if I insist?"

He had watched the surveillance video: The little boy went straight for the main control room after Nellie had an accident. When he found that the door of the main control room could not be opened, he used the two security guards who had gone up the stairs to achieve his goal without hesitation.

This little boy's wit and ability to react to changes even surpassed many adults.

"Why do you have to know?" Neil took a sip of orange juice to conceal his panic. "Are you trying to steal my tricks and do good deeds like me in the future?" The little guy's tone of serious ridicule amused Joshua.

"Why are your mannerisms so adult-like?"

He was so mature that he did not seem like a six-year?old child.

Neil looked at him and frowned, thinking for a while.

"Maybe it's because my father died early; the grass on his grave was already two -feet -tall before I was born. That's why I matured early."

When the little guy said this, he was smiling.

No matter how hard he tried, Joshua found his words awkward, but he just could not put a finger on why it sounded like that.

He turned his head and looked at this child who was as old as Nellie, trying to comfort him, "Your dad will turn into a star and look over you in the sky."

He had no experience, but in the American dramas Lucas watched, people seemed to comfort little kids like this.

Neil rolled his eyes silently. Did that not sound too old?fashioned? He shrugged. "Forget it. If my scumbag father turned

into a star and looked down at me from the sky, I might not dare to go out at night."

"I'll be disgusted to death."

Joshua was stunned. How come he felt that this child grew particularly rude every time he mentioned his father?

Was it because children who lacked their father's love were particularly vulnerable?

Inexplicably, he thought of Nellie—she was already six years old.

In the six years before she returned to him, did she live as a fatherless child, too?

He coughed slightly. "Life without your father...is it very tough?"

"Not really." Neil curled his lips and smiled evilly at Joshua. "A scumbag like him, the sooner he dies, the better. Although I'm his son, I also want to rid society of a bane like him."

The line baffled Joshua.

They could not continue the conversation any further. Seeing that the atmosphere was about to grow cold, Neil reluctantly gave face to him. "What are you asking me this?"

"I just want to know that for a child like you, who lived without a father suddenly found one, what do you hope he'll do for you?"

In the past, Joshua was such a cold and distant person that he barely even talked to his friends.

He did not know why, but it felt like he had seen this little boy before, inexplicably wanting to get close to him and chat with him.

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Neil rolled his eyes and guessed that Joshua asked him this question because of Nellie.

Did this scumbag want to make it up to Nellie? The little guy frowned and thought of what Nellie had

said to him.

"Neil, if you return to Daddy, what do you want Daddy to do for you? I hope that Daddy will be like Mommy and cook me delicious food. Like Mommy comb my hair, pick out my clothes, and also tell me a bedtime story like Mommy! "

Neil hesitated for a while and removed the girly 'hair?combing' as he answered, "I hope my father can cook for

me, pick out my clothes for me, and tell me bedtime

stories."

Joshua raised his eyebrows. "Do you still need someone to tell you a bedtime story?"

This little boy was mature enough to tell other children a bedtime story.

"Of course I want to listen to bedtime stories!" Neil was upset. "I'm still a child! You can't ignore the fact that I 'm only six years old just because I 'm smart, resourceful, cute, and handsome! "

Joshua had no comment on that.

"Okay."

The man wrote down Neil's requests in his mobile phone and asked Lucas to pay their bill.

Glancing at the already pitch-dark sky, Joshua stood up. "It's getting late. Should I send you home?"

Neil glanced at Zach who was lying on the table and then at Yuri who stood in the distance, afraid to come over. "Okav."

Joshua led him into the car. "You saved my daughter, and I should thank you. What would you like as a token of my gratitude?"

"It's fine." Neil waved his hand. "It's enough that you provide work for my two brothers here."

With that, he looked out the car window. "I do hope you'll thoroughly investigate this matter and teach the people behind it a lesson. Fulfill your responsibilities as a father and take good care of your daughter."

The little boy's words silenced Joshua for a long time. He never expected that he would be rendered speechless by a six-year-old boy one day.

It did not take long for the car to reach the address Neil gave him.

As the car rolled to a stop, the little boy got out of the car, said goodbye to Joshua, and entered the apartment complex.

Once the car was out of sight, he wriggled out of the building, walked to the housing area opposite, took out his key, and opened the door.

In the master bedroom, Anne was already asleep. Neil quietly crept into his bedroom.

"Nigel, " he phoned Nigel as he laid on his bed. "I found out that the scumbag isn't as bad as I thought.

On the other side of the phone, Nigel laid in his hospital bed as he held a mobile phone in one hand and the IV catheter in his other hand, busily pumping blood into his veins. "If he had no good qualities at all, Mommy wouldn't like him that much.

Neil nodded. "You're right.

"Even if he has some good qualities, though, he's still a scumbag! He's nothing compared to our godfather! "Late at night.

Blue Bay Villa fell into silence.

After putting Nellie to sleep, Luna walked out of her daughter's room with light feet.

Although the little girl was always calm and composed, she was so frightened after what happened that she could not sleep at night.

Luna put in a lot of effort but failed to make her fall asleep.

In the end, she could only promise Nellie that when she woke up tomorrow morning, she would show her the album that had her old photos. Only then did the little girl finally fall asleep, the promise of tomorrow filling her mind.

The album that Luna promised to show Nellie was the one she left in the attic when she married Joshua. She did not know if it remained there.

The woman took a deep breath and made sure that everyone in the villa was asleep before she tiptoed to the door of the study, turned on the light, and climbed up to the attic.

The attic was full of dust, and it looked like it had not been cleaned for many years.

Luna switched on her flashlight and flipped through the dust for a long time before she found the photo album at last.

Dusting off the cover, she opened the album gently. The photo album was of Luna's youthful and innocent appearance when she was 16.

She raised her hand and gently stroked the face of the woman in the photo album as emotions welled in her chest.

She had not met Joshua yet when she took the photos in this photo album, and she did not know that there was a man that could not be warmed in this world, no matter how hard she fanned and showered him with her love. She sat on the floor as gazed at herself in the album. Without realizing it, her mind drifted...until the door of the study room suddenly opened!

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## Clap!

A tall figure appeared at the door.

As soon as Joshua opened the door, he saw the woman sitting on the ladder.

She was sitting on a chair with a photo album on her lap, looking at the contents of the photo album.

She was wearing a pale -yellow nightdress, and her long curly hair languidly spread out, hanging at her waist, making her look even more slender and petite.

Under the dim light, her freely hanging legs looked sexy and charming, but on her small, fair feet, she was wearing the same cartoon plush slippers as Nellie.

The man's roaming eyes paused.

This woman, she was still awake in the middle of the night, striking such a pose in his study, was she trying to seduce him?

She almost died during the day, and yet now that night had fallen, she still harbored such intentions!

Thinking of this, his expression turned cold. He walked over and asked, "What are you doing?"

Her position on the ladder was shaky and unstable, and she was looking at the photo album in a trance. She was so shocked by his arrival that her hands shook and the photo album in her hands slipped out of her grip.

At that moment, she quickly reached out and grabbed the album, her body falling forward.

Joshua frowned, almost instinctively, he stretched out his arm to catch her.

"Boom!"

The two fell to the ground together.

Luna didn't expect Joshua to appear suddenly, let alone save her when she fell.

She looked at the man who was crushed under her in astonishment.

This was the first time she has observed Joshua from such a close range since she came back.

His facial features remained harsh and delicate, but he looked tougher and more manly compared to five years ago.

She stared at him, lost for a moment.

Joshua lay on the ground, the fragrance from her body attacked his nostrils, for a moment, he was inexplicably confused.

After a while, the man's low-pitched voice rang out indifferently, "You still don't want to get up?"

Luna was startled, scrambling off of him, blushing profusely.

Then, she hurriedly walked to the side and picked up the album.

Joshua sat up, watched her holding the photo album as if it was a precious treasure, and frowned slightly, "What were you doing just now?"

At his question, Luna panicked, but quickly calmed down. She held the photo album tightly in her hands before she smiled and looked at him, "Today the servant said that there was a photo album of your wife in the attic. Nellie heard her and wanted to see it, so I came to look for it." Her excuse was valid and fool-proof.

Joshua frowned faintly, and reached out his hand towards her.

Luna handed him the photo album.

The man looked down and flipped through it. It turned out to be Luna Gibson's photo album.

"I never knew her photo album was still in the attic." Luna smirked slightly, "Your ex-wife has been away for so many years. It is normal for you to forget where her things are."

With that, she raised her hand and grabbed the edge of the album, "Mr. Lynch, it's getting late, I'm going to rest now."

Joshua frowned and pulled her hand away, "Tomorrow I will pass the album to Nellie myself. "

Since he already said so, Luna had no reason to insist on taking the album.

She respectfully bid him goodnight, and turned and left. Outside the door, she breathed a sigh of relief.

He ought not to have noticed anything out of the ordinary...

Standing in place, Joshua looked at the direction in which she left, his eyes dark.

That night, the lights in the study were lit throughout the night.

Joshua sat in a chair, looking at the woman in the photo page by page.

At times, she was young and beautiful, at times charming, and other times cool and arrogant.

Looking at Luna in the photos, Joshua discovered for the first time that she had so many different emotions.

But, in his impression, she had always been gentle and silent, conducting herself appropriately according to the

situation.

Even her death was quiet and silent...

He looked at the photos for a long, long time, and finally sighed deeply.

"Luna."

The man rubbed his fingertips over the woman's face in the photos, "If you were there, what would you do with Aura today?"

Aura had always been Luna's favorite family member, and the one she worried about the most.

Even if they were born to different mothers, for many years, Luna and Aura were even closer than biological sisters.

When she moved from Bronze City to Banyan City after they got married, she purposely brought Aura over with her, setting her down in Banyan City, and even arranging for Aura to be his personal secretary.

The man closed his eyes.

Today's affairs, all the clues led to Aura, he could see it clearly.

But...

Aura was, after all, Luna's sister that she cared about the most. When she left him back then, she didn't even mention him in her suicide note, but she explicitly told him to take good care of Aura.

In the darkness, the man opened his eyes, his pain and struggle clearly reflected within.

The next day.

"Aunty..."

The moment she woke up, Nellie quickly grabbed the corner of Luna's shirt, her watery eyes filled with expectation, "You promised me yesterday."
Luna paused. Just as she wanted to explain the whereabouts of the album, the door to Nellie's room was opened.

Joshua, dressed in smoky gray pajamas, stood at the door, "Nellie, come with me."

Nellie took a step back subconsciously and turned to look at Luna.

"Go ahead."

Luna squatted down and tidied the little girl's clothes, smoothening her messy hair, "Your mother's photo album is in your daddy's hands."

Nellie pursed her lips, raised her feet and followed Joshua to his study.

"Wow!"

On the sofa in the study, the little girl held the photo album that was even bigger than her face, and flipped through it page by page.

Previously, she had only seen her parents' wedding photos. In the photos, Luna wore the same expression throughout, but this album was a completely different story!

The little girl couldn't help but sigh, "So she used to look so good!"

What she said made Joshua frown slightly, "Doesn't your mom look like this now?"

"No!"

Nellie replied excitedly, "Mommy always said she used to be beautiful, I didn't believe her, but it's true! She was so beautiful! "

The man paused.

After a moment, his deep voice rang lowly, "Then what does your mommy look like now?"

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Nellie blinked, then realized she had misspoken.

She didn't dare to face her father, turning her face to the side, "Mommy, right now, she's..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she spotted Luna who was standing at the entrance to the study.

The little girl's voice cut off in her throat.

Joshua turned and glanced at the woman standing in the entrance, his displeasure apparent in his voice, "You have something to say?"

"Yes."

Luna's face remained expressionless. "The servants downstairs said breakfast is ready and asked when Nellie would go down and eat."

"You can eat first if you're hungry."

He glanced at her, irritated, "Once Nellie and I are done, we'll go downstairs by ourselves."

"Alright."

She smiled and nodded, then turned and left without a hint of hesitation.

After Luna left, Joshua shut the door to the study, turned and continued questioning Nellie. "You were saying, what does your Mommy look like now?"

Nellie paused, raised her head and looked at him, "

Mommy...she looks ugly now."

She tried her best to recall what Luna looked like

originally, "Her face is terrible, full of scars, with bandages wrapped around her head all the time. All you can see was her eyes.

Sometimes when the bandages have been removed, you can see the various scars..."

As she was talking, she trembled unconsciously, "Anyway, she looks so ugly..."

When she had just learned how to talk, Luna's face wasn't as perfect as it is now.

Every time she saw her mother's face under the bandages, she would be so terrified she couldn't sleep throughout the night.

Every time she lost sleep because she saw her mother's face, her brother Nigel would hold her in his arms carefully, "Nellie, she's our Mommy, the one who is the closest to us, who loves us the most, in this whole world. No matter what she looks like, we can't be disgusted at her, we can't be afraid of her, do you understand?" Back then, the confused and lost Nellie didn't understand what Nigel was saying.

But later, after Neil told her about what Luna went through, she finally understood.

Back then, Daddy was the person Mommy was closest to. He was even more important to Mommy then Mommy was to Nellie.

But it was because of him that Mommy became like this... With these thoughts in mind, Nellie raised her head, her gaze that was resting on Joshua turned cold and distant, "Daddy, now that Mommy is ugly, would you still want to find her?"

Joshua couldn't help it and sighed at her question, "No matter what she looks like, she is still my wife."
With that, he raised his hand and stroked Nellie's hair, "Your mother...did she send you back alone, because of her looks? Because she was afraid?"

Nellie nodded, "I think so. Mommy said, she doesn't want to see you. If its's not because of me, she had nothing to do with you anymore."

Joshua's eyes gradually dimmed.

He knew that there must be a reason why Luna left him back then.

After three years of marriage, he admitted that he was never a loving husband. She married him because she loved him deeply, affectionately, but he never gave her any response, so her feelings for him finally wore off. But, even so, he didn't believe that she would betray him, let alone that she would commit suicide in a thunderstorm, leaving behind nothing but a single note, moreover while she was pregnant.

She loved children so much, she would not insist on driving to the bridge to commit suicide, disregarding her child's health.

There must be some other reason.

But right now, Luna dared not show up because of her disfigured face, and Nellie was a six-year-old kid who didn't understand anything. He wanted to figure out what happened that year, but his task was similar to finding a needle in a haystack.

Thinking of this, he sighed in relief, raised his hand and patted Nellie's back, "If you can reach your mommy, tell her that I have something important to tell her and ask her to contact me."

Nellie pursed her lips and didn't say any more. Seeing her look of distress, her father decided to let her off the hook.

He picked her up and went downstairs to have breakfast. In the dining room downstairs, Luna was sitting in a chair and sending a message to Neil.

Seeing Nellie come down, she quickly put away her mobile phone, sat next to Nellie, and carefully served her breakfast.

"Aunty, don't just feed me, eat some yourself."
Nellie picked up some salad and put it in Luna's bowl,
"You've lost weight recently."

Luna smiled gently, and continued to spoon food into Nellie's bowl, "You need to eat to grow, don't worry about me." The two ladies, young and old, took turns feeding and caring for each other, looking like a mother and daughter pair who were very close to each other.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 33 Looking at the scene in front of him, Joshua frowned slightly.

After breakfast, Nellie jumped down from her little chair, "I'm going back to my room! "

With that, the little girl hopped up the stairs.

Luna sat on her chair, looking at the little girl's pony tail swaying from side to side as she mounted the stairs, and shook her head helplessly.

She was still a child after all, her emotions coming and going, like a storm.

Judging from her expression, she seemed to have forgotten the events of yesterday.

After a moment, she stood up and prepared to go upstairs. "Wait."

The moment she stood up; Joshua called out to her. Luna looked at him, "Mr. Lynch, do you have something to say?"

"Yes."

Joshua cleared his throat, "I want to cook for Nellie." He still remembered the words the little boy said last night.

"If my real father would appear suddenly, I hope he'd cook me some delicious food, pick out my outfit and tell me bedtime stories."

Even though boys and girls were different, for Nellie, he had to at least try.

It had been almost a week since Nellie returned to him, and he had never given her a gift, nor had he done anything for her.

He ought to make it up for her, for the events that conspired yesterday.

Luna gave him a startled look, "You... want to cook for Nellie?"

The man nodded silently, "I can't?" "Of course, you can." She stopped, turned and went into the kitchen, "I will teach you how to make tomato scrambled eggs." Simple and delicious, Nellie loved it too.

With her knowledge of Joshua, she really couldn't expect him to learn how to cook complicated dishes.

"Of course."

The man got up and followed her into the kitchen. Joshua was too tall and broad for the small kitchen.

As soon as he came in, it became a little difficult for Luna to breathe.

She took a deep breath, calmed her mind and opened the refrigerator.

There were no tomatoes or eggs in the refrigerator. Luna shrugged, "I'11 go grocery shopping first, I'll teach you later."

With that, she turned and walked out the door.

When she stepped out the door, she realized that Joshua had followed her.

"Let's go together."

He took out his car keys and walked towards the car, "I have to buy something else for Nellie, you can give me

some opinions."

Luna had no choice but to go with him.

The two went to the wet market to buy vegetables first. Luna pushed the shopping cart and followed behind Joshua. The two of them had just taken a few steps before they ran into two people, an adult and a young child.

At that moment, Anne was pushing a shopping cart while Neil was sitting inside the shopping cart like a little adult. The two of them were arguing, "We'll be eating chicken for lunch! Your godmother, I, make the best chicken! " "No! We've been eating chicken every day, no matter how delicious it is, I've had enough! And your chicken is not that delicious either! "

"I'll cook it differently today..."

Anne was in the middle of persuading the boy when suddenly, she noticed that the little guy in the shopping cart had stopped talking.

She came back to her senses, and took a closer look—The woman standing next to Joshua... "Luna!?"
Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 34
"Miss Zimmer."

Luna winked at Anne, deliberately greeting her as if they were merely acquaintances, "You're out shopping too?" Anne frowned, just about to speak, when Joshua, who was standing opposite her, glanced at Neil slightly, "We meet again."

In front of Luna, Neil didn't dare to say anything, and could only smile at him in embarrassment, "Yes, we meet again."

Anne was shocked and speechless. What was going on? Luna was so close with someone like Joshua Lynch? And Neil knew Joshua too?

She smiled awkwardly, "Well, it looks like everyone knows each other..."

"Hello."

Joshua only noticed the woman pushing Neil in the shopping cart, "Are you this child's mother?"
Anne, "???"

The child's mother was right beside him! "She's not my mother, she is my godmother."

Neil spoke up and interrupted him, "My mother is busy working part-time and has no time to take care of me, so I have been living with my godmother recently."

The little boy's words made Anne swallow back what she was about to say.

She coughed slightly, exchanged a few pleasantries with Luna, and then pushed Neil away in a hurry. Joshua kept watching Anne and Neil until they disappeared out of sight before turning around. "How did you meet such a young child?" Luna pushed the shopping cart, faking casual nonchalance.

"That kid saved you and Nellie yesterday."
Joshua sighed faintly, "He's a brilliant and righteous child."

"I see..."

Luna breathed a sigh of relief in silence.

She was afraid that Neil would do something out of the ordinary.

He made Nellie reunite with Joshua, completely disrupting her plan.

If he did it again, she would have a heart attack. "He's quite pitiful, that kid."

Seeing that Luna seemed to be interested in that child, Joshua continued to speak lightly as he walked, "He said that his father died when he was born, and he and his mother have depended on each other ever since. I didn't expect his mother would actually entrust him to a friend, even if she herself was working."

He didn't even know why himself, but every time he thought of that little boy, he would be reminded of Nellie. If he and Nellie weren't reunited, she would have lived a miserable life just like him, right? "He..."

Luna's hand holding the shopping cart tightened slightly, "He said his father is dead?"

"Yeah."

Joshua recalled Neil's answer yesterday, it all made sense. "He said that when he was born, the grass on his father's grave was already two meters tall."

Luna, ".."

She turned her face away, to prevent him from seeing the flush on her face from holding in her smile, "We're done shopping, should we go home?" After coming out of the market, Joshua did not take Luna home, instead he took her to the clothing department on the third floor of the mall.

"I want to buy some clothes for Nellie."

Luna nodded, raised her feet and walked in the direction of the children's clothing department.

He wanted to please Nellie, of course she had to help, after all, whether it was cooking or buying clothes, Nellie was the one who benefitted in the end.

The woman flitted through the mall like a bird, looking all over the place, picking a piece from the left, and another dress from the right.

Not only did she clearly know Nellie's size, she could even clearly state the style that Nellie liked and which suited her

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 35 Joshua was a little surprised.

If he remembered correctly, the woman had taken care of Nellie for less than a week.

How could she know so much about Nellie?

He sat on the sofa and watched her flipping through the children's clothes, and Luna Gibson's face appeared in front of his eyes in a daze.

If she was by his side, she would be like Luna, buzzing here and there like a hardworking bee, busily taking care of her daughter.

In other words, Luna's care for Nellie, both in the way she looked after her and the way she seemed to read her feelings, seemed to have far surpassed the relationship between a nanny and her employer's daughter.

He remembered how in the Ferris wheel yesterday, she was determined to protect Nellie even if her own life was at stake.

At that moment, he even felt that, even if she approached him with ill intentions, it wasn't a big deal after all.

At least, she was doing her best to take care of Nellie. Nellie had extremely good taste. The moment she came back, she found the most competent maid. "Sir."

Maybe because he had been sitting on the sofa for too long, the salesperson on the side approached him cautiously, "Is that your wife?

I can see that your wife has done her best for your daughter. Then would you like to buy your wife a gift?" Joshua scrunched his eyebrows, turned his head and took a look.

The coldness in the man's eyes made the salesperson slightly nervous.

But the salesman chuckled and pointed to the women's clothing department behind him, "Your wife is in good shape, she can wear those clothes."

Somehow, Joshua stood up and followed the salesman into the women's clothing department.

Under the salesperson's persuasion, Joshua bought two sets of branded clothes for Luna.

When he returned to the sofa, Luna had just finished choosing clothes for Nellie.

"These are for you."

On the way home, Joshua handed the two sets of clothes to Luna, the expression on his face as cold as ever.

The woman took a look and said, "Mr. Lynch, why are you giving me clothes all of a sudden?"

"On the one hand, it's a reward for saving Nellie yesterday. On the other hand, thank you for teaching me how to cook."

The man turned his head and looked out the car window, his tone indifferent, "You've done your best for Nellie and I can see that, but I can't give you what you want. Take these in return."

Luna was startled, and it took a long time for her to understand what Joshua meant.

He still didn't trust her, he thought she was plotting against him.

Her lips lifted slightly, a contemptuous smile hanging from her lips, "Thank you then."

She admitted that when she came back this time, she was indeed conspiring against him, but not right now, and she would not be so straightforward.

From the beginning, she didn't intend to appear in his life as a servant.

If it wasn't for Neil's little trick, she wouldn't have to stay by his side for Nellie and be despised by him.

The two of them remained quiet for the rest of the journey.

The moment they returned home, Nellie looked at the pile of clothes Joshua had bought for her, and excitedly pulled Luna into the changing room to try on all the clothes.

She changed into one set after another, and every time she changed into a different set, she requested Luna had to praise her.

Luna leaned back on the sofa and looked at the little girl's excited expression and smiled helplessly.

It didn't take much for her to be happy.

When Nellie had changed into her sixth set of clothes,
Luna's cell phone rang, it was a call from Anne.

"Luna, what is the relationship between you and Joshua?"
Luna rubbed her temples, " It'll take some time to
explain, but all you need to know is I'm working as a
servant at Joshua's house."

"I'm not asking you for an explanation."

On the other end of the phone, Anne paused, "Did you not watch the news? You went to the mall with Joshua, and Joshua bought you clothes. All these photos were taken and posted online!

Aura Lynch, Joshua's fiancé, is considered a celebrity, she is crying right now in the live broadcast, and netizens are scolding you, saying that you're a mistress! "
Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 36
After hanging up the phone call with Anne, Luna immediately went on Twitter.

Sure enough. The top trending topic was (Aura Gibson Crying Live].

She tapped on it. It was Aura Gibson's live stream. At that moment, Aura was sitting on the chair crying. She pretended to be aggrieved and explained, "Please don't trust the rumors. Joshua and I are very much in love. I choose to believe him. The truth is not what you guys saw. Please stop spreading rumors. Joshua must have encountered some difficulties. He is not the type of person who would cheat."

Seeing Aura's fake tears, Luna's heart turned ice-cold. No wonder this woman was an actor. Her acting skills were exceptional.

Joshua was not the type of person who would cheat? Then, how did he get together with Aura in the first place?

"Mommy, what are you looking at? " When Nellie changed into the last set of clothes, she saw Luna sneering at her phone. Nellie curiously went closer to have a look.

Luna swiftly locked the screen of her phone. "Nothing much."

Then, she lowered her head and looked at Nellie in a yellow top and cartoon overalls. "That's cute." Luna's words instantly distracted Nellie. Nellie turned to look at herself in the mirror. She nodded excitedly, "It is cute! Daddy has good taste! "

Luna smiled faintly. Seeing how excited her daughter looked, she did not have the heart to tell her that actually, she was the one that picked those clothes. When Luna and Nellie came out from the dressing room, Luna noticed the two sets of clothes that Joshua bought for her.

A bitterness suddenly overwhelmed her. She has loved Joshua deeply for three whole years.

During those three years, not once has Joshua paid her any attention. He has never even bought clothes for her. At that moment, she was only a maid taking care of Nellie, yet she received many things that she did not dare to hope for back then. Turns out, it was not that Joshua did not know how to show his affection or treat women

She cleared her mind and settled Nellie down. Then, she headed down to the kitchen.

On the way down, she received Anne's message, [Luna, have you thought of what you're going to do? Common folk like us would be easily bullied by the internet! ] Luna calmly replied, (I have my ways to deal with it. Don't worry.)

Then, Luna kept her phone in her pocket. She put on an apron and looked at Joshua, who was sitting on the sofa reading his documents, eagerly.

"Mr. Lynch, shall we start?"

well, it was intentional toward her.

Joshua furrowed his brows and walked over to Luna, standing next to her.

The kitchen was not huge, to begin with. Joshua's tall figure loomed over Luna.

Luna gently chuckled and patiently taught Joshua how to cook.

Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at Luna's side profile. Unknowingly, Luna Gibson's face appeared in front of him.

He always knew that Luna the maid was a beautiful woman, but he never noticed that her face was so similar to Luna Gibson's.

Luna Gibson, Luna.

Were the two of them related somehow? He looked at Luna's side profile in a daze. "Mr. Lynch."

Seeing how he was in a daze, Luna's eyes turned cold. He never looked at Luna Gibson with eyes like that back then. He was so aloof toward her that he would barely look at her, yet at that moment, he was looking at Luna

so openly.

Joshua came to his senses. He cleared his throat. "

What is it?"

"Let's move on to the next step."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 37

She smiled tenderly at Joshua and passed him the porcelain bowl.

"Beat the eggs."

Joshua gently pursed his lips and accepted the eggs from her.

When he took the eggs over, his fingers touched the back of her hand. Luna immediately retracted her hand.

"Mr. Lynch. I think I should put the ingredients on the counter. Why don't you take them from there?"
Luna smiled. "After all, you have a fiancée. It's inappropriate that I should have too much body contact with you."

Joshua furrowed her brows and looked at her. What was going on with this woman today?

Body contact? They barely had any?

Facing his curious gaze, Luna remained smiling. Then, she continued teaching him the other steps, but she deliberately kept a distance from him.

An hour later, Nellie came downstairs in surprise. "Wow! Daddy cooked for me! I'll have more of it!"

Nellie's innocent smile made Joshua feel amazing. When he took some food for Nellie, he did the same for Luna too. "Have a taste."

Luna smiled a little. She put the food that Joshua gave her into Nellie's bowl, then she took some for herself once more.

Her actions made Joshua extremely uncomfortable. Nellie could vaguely feel that something was off with Luna too. The atmosphere at the dining table suddenly turned awkward and strange.

Soon after, lunch was over. Nellie kept pestering Luna to accompany her for a nap while Joshua headed into the office.

"President!"

Once he alighted from the elevator, he was immediately flagged down by his secretary. "Granny Lynch and Ms. Gibson are here. They are waiting for you in your office. They look like they are not in a good mood. It should be because of the online incident today."

Joshua furrowed his brows. "The online incident?"

His secretary nodded. "Sir, don't you know about it? The videos of you and the maid shopping this morning have gone viral online. Everyone said that you cheated on Aura with the maid."

Joshua frowned and took over the secretary's phone, only then did he saw the news.

"Is that Joshua?" Hearing the commotion outside, Granny Lynch shouted, "What are you standing outside for?" Joshua returned the phone back to the secretary and instructed him to make two cups of tea. Then, he entered his office.

In his office, Granny was sitting on the master seat while clutching onto her walking stick. She looked at him sternly.

Behind her, Aura was standing with reddened eyes. Joshua smiled lightly. "Granny, what brings you by?" Although Joshua has always been aloof to outsiders, Granny Lynch was his own grandmother. She watched him grow up. He was always polite and respectful to his elderly.

"Don't think I come here willingly!" Granny Lynch harrumphed. "After such an incident, if I don't come looking for you, you will never admit your mistakes to me on your own! What on earth is going on online and the video? Aura has been engaged to you for five whole years! She is a public figure! Anything that has to do with her will be talked about! You're her fiance. It's one thing not helping her, but you boldly went shopping with another woman? Don't you know how badly this affects Aura?"

Joshua took over the cups of tea from his secretary and put them in front of Granny Lynch. "She is just a maid accompanying me for groceries."

Granny Lynch stomped her walking stick heavily on the ground. "Since when do you care about such matters? Stop giving me excuses! Ever since Luna passed away, how long have you not had a young servant in your house? Why did she suddenly

appear? You even went grocery shopping with her!" Then, Granny Lynch harrumphed. "If she is just a maid, you fire her immediately!"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 38 "She did nothing wrong."

"She caused trouble for her masters. That is the biggest mistake! "

"She did not cause me any trouble," Joshua said flatly and furrowed his brow.

Granny Lynch angrily stomped her walking stick. "She caused Aura trouble! Aura is the future mistress of the Blue Bay Villa, also her master! "

Joshua calmly turned to look at Aura with cold eyes, "Do you think so too?" Aura's face turned slightly pale at his words.

She pursed her lips and pretended to be aggrieved. She took a step back and lowered her head. "I've explained to Granny a lot of times, those are just speculations from the people online. We don't have to do anything just because they speculate..."

"Speculations?" Granny Lynch glared angrily at Aura. "What? So I have to wait until the maid gets what she wants, wait until something happened with her and Joshua, then only you want to get rid of her? What happens if she gets pregnant then?"

Then, Granny Lynch glared at Joshua coldly. "I 'm going to ask you once more. Are you going to fire this maid or not?"

"No."

"Heh. "Granny Lynch looked at Joshua frigidly. "I'm not being unreasonable. Give me a reason why you want her to stay. If there is a need for her to stay, I won't stop you. If not, then, you must have been charmed and blinded by her! "

Joshua furrowed his brows. "I have my reason for wanting her to stay. I just can't tell you now." He needed a suitable time for Nellie to be recognized in the family. To return to the family in a respectable manner, not like how she returned to him without any news.

Also, he wanted Nellie's appearance to be a surprise for his family. Joshua decided to let Nellie make her appearance on Granny Lynch's birthday a few days later, to give everyone a surprise, also to give Nellie a proper welcome as his daughter.

However, he could not tell Granny Lynch about Nellie at that moment. Granny Lynch was not one to keep secrets. If she knew about it, the entire family would have caught wind of it too. It would be even more troublesome then. "Saying you have a reason but not stating them is the same as not having a reason! "
Granny Lynch violently stomped her walking stick." I

don't care what the hell you are up to, but let me tell you. You either get rid of that woman or you immediately decide on a marriage date with Aura! Aura has been your fiancée for five years, you owe her after the scandal with the maid!"

Joshua calmly raised his eyes and looked at Granny Lynch. His tone was ice-cold. "I won't get rid of the maid. I also won't decide on a marriage date with Aura. If you force me, I don't mind calling off the engagement right now."

Upon his words, the entire office was suddenly in silence. Granny Lynch glared at Joshua with widened eyes, in shock. "How dare you! "

"There is nothing I do not dare to do."

"Fine, fine! You won't even listen to me anymore! "
Granny Lynch's face lost all of its colors. "I'm warning
you. You either get rid of the maid or you get married to
Aura! If not, don't ever come to see me. I don't need you
attending my birthday banquet either! "

Then, Granny Lynch angrily left with the help of the butler.

"Joshua." After Granny Lynch left, Aura walked over, looking helpless. She carefully tugged at Joshua's sleeve. "I have really tried to talk to Granny, but she did not listen to me."

"Is that so?"

Joshua smiled a little. His eyes were cold. "She's an eighty-year-old woman. She doesn't even know how to go online. How come I only went to the mall with Luna in the morning and she already heard about the news online by the afternoon?"

His words made Aura turn pale.

She pursed her lips. "Joshua, are you suspecting me "I only think that it's too much of a coincidence." Joshua sat down aloofly and glared at Aura coldly. "I initially wanted to wait until Granny Lynch's birthday banquet to announce the calling off of the engagement, to make it more formal. There would be more people at the banquet. We won't need to explain too much, but..."

Joshua sneered. "It looks like I won't be able to wait until that day. Why don't I announce the calling off of the engagement today?"

Aura panicked. She bit her lips and pretended to be calm, but she was trembling terribly inside. "Joshua, now is not the time. The photos of you shopping with the maid just

came out this morning, yet you announce breaking off the engagement with me in the afternoon. People will think that you had something going on with her. People will think that you called off the engagement because of her."

Joshua found it comical. "What does that have to do with me?"

"How about my sister?"

Due to desperation, Aura could only mention Luna Gibson. "Don't you care what Luna thinks?"
Joshua hesitated a little.

Seeing his reaction, Aura let out a sigh of relief. She said with a softer tone, "Joshua, you should know that it was Luna who left instructions in the will asking you to marry me and take care of me. Now that Nellie has appeared, that means that my sister is not dead.

"If she could let Nellie come back to you, she must be watching you from somewhere. If you call off the engagement with me now, from the outside, people would think that it's because of the maid. If Luna knew that you called off the engagement with me because of a maid, would she come back to look for you?"

Her words made Joshua silent. He shut his eyes and Luna Gibson's innocent eyes appeared in front of him. Indeed. He could care less about anyone misunderstanding him, but he could not do that to Luna Gibson.

She was the only person in this world that he was sorry for. He wanted to protect and cherish her.

"So, Joshua." Aura carefully poured tea for Joshua. "
Don't worry. I won't object to the calling off of the engagement but now is not the time. What do you say?"
Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 39
Joshua never lifted his head one bit.

After a while, he said flatly, "Leave. I want to be alone." "Okay." Aura let out a deep sigh and left the office. In a stairwell outside the President's office.

Zach and Yuri were on a break. They secretly dialed Neil. "Boss, guess what we heard just now? Granny Lynch came to President Lynch's office and made a huge fuss. I even said something about calling off the engagement..." Neil, on the other end of the line, became excited. "What else! "

"We didn't catch much of it, but after Granny Lynch left, Aura and President Lynch were discussing the calling off of the engagement. I guess they are going to split sooner or later! "

"That's great! " Neil exhaled. After praising Zach and Yuri, Neil hung up.

He excitedly paced around the house. In the end, he could not help but take his phone and order a huge meal. An hour later, Anne was shocked to see a feast on the dining table. "Where did you get the money to buy all this food?"

Neil shrugged his shoulders. "From being a spammer online."

Anne furrowed her brows, "You're a spammer?" "Yes."

Neil smiled. "Nigel and I got a case for spreading rumors this morning." Then, Neil took his phone and transferred money to Luna.

(When I noticed that Aura was scheming at something, I got Nigel to create a spammers' syndicate and come up with a spammer program, so we could earn from her. This is the money we earned from her and the details of her hiring us. Have a look.

Luna looked at the price of the bill on her phone. There were other records of Aura hiring spammers too. She sighed helplessly.

(So you two rascals helped her spread rumors about me?]

[Mommy, you can't look at it in that way.]

Neil thought that Luna was really angry. He immediately put down his utensils and explained earnestly, (Aura got someone to photograph you. She wanted to spread rumors online. Even if Nigel and I did nothing, she would still hire other hackers and spammers. Also, if she were to hire someone else, we won't be able to get all this information so easily. I know Mommy, you're not short on cash, but isn't it good to earn this money from Aura? A price must be paid to achieve our goals.]

Neil anxiously typed. (Mommy, if you're really uncomfortable with it, I'11 get Nigel to stop right now!] Luna was sitting by the balcony at Blue Bay Villa reading the messages, with the sun and gentle breeze blowing by.

After a while, she smiled.

(I'm not angry. I never expected that you two could be so smart.]

Luna did not care about the insulting news online. After

all, they do not know the truth, it was easy for them to say that the maid was seducing her master.

Compared to six years ago, when Aura and Joshua came up with a rumor saying that she cheated and killed herself due to guilt, this rumor was nothing.

Luna Gibson's reputation has been utterly destroyed by them, so the comments online did not harm her.

Perhaps Neil and Nigel understood her, that was why they were so bold in doing that.

(Mommy, as long as you're fine with it.]

Neil's heart hanging in suspense was finally released. (But, Mommy, Aura sent us money again. She wants us to continue to make sure the topic remains trending. Should we do it?]

[Do it.]

Luna slightly squinted her eyes. (Since she's not satisfied yet, do it until she's satisfied. If she wants to make a commotion, help her make a commotion.]

Joshua was not an idiot. She believed that soon, he would know the truth. By then, Aura's smug and pride will become cold, hard evidence against her.

She wanted to see whether Joshua would still continue loving Aura if he realized how terrible Aura was!

[Okay, Mommy.]

Neil typed quickly. (Nigel and I will be careful. If you feel the news online is making you uncomfortable, let us know at any time and we will stop it immediately.] [Okay.]

When she finished chatting with Neil, Luna looked up at the trees blowing in the breeze. She let out a long sigh. Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 40 Not long after, Luna's phone rang once more.

She looked at the screen. It said, (Malcolm Quinn ]. She furrowed her brows and answered.

"Luna. " Malcolm's low voice came from the other end of the line. "I saw the news in Banyan City."

Malcolm sighed. "Why did you become Joshua Lynch's maid?"

Luna shrugged. "It's a long story."

Before coming back to the country, she has made many preparations on ways to get close to Joshua.

However, before she could execute any of her plans, Neil has already sent Nellie to be with Joshua. She had no choice but to become Joshua's maid.

Everything went off track from her initial plans. However,

she could still handle them.

"I saw that Joshua's people have already started dealing with the rumors online." Malcolm sounded stern.

"However, the party creating the rumors seems to be a tough character to deal with. Joshua's men are having difficulty dealing with them. Do you want my help?" Luna let out a breath. "No need."

Back then, it was Malcolm who rescued her from the sea. He saved her life and the life of her three kids too. She has caused him too much trouble for the past six years. She decided to seek revenge on her own.

Of course, Malcolm knew what she was thinking about. He was silent for a while. "I just don't want to see other people hurting you."

"I 'm used to it, I'll be fine. "Luna sighed and subtly changed the topic. "How has Nigel been recently?" "Great. "Malcolm chuckled helplessly. "I think he's addicted to being a hacker. He has been only facing computers every day. Don't worry. Nigel will be fine. I'm here."

Lynch Group Tower.

The atmosphere in the office was so overwhelming one could not breathe.

Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at the video which was being duplicated non -stop. He frowned hard.

This was the video of him and Luna shopping. He has used all his resources and manpower, but it still could not stop the video from spreading online.

Lucas secretly wiped the cold sweat off his head. "Sir, no matter how we tried, we can't seem to delete the video. Someone has encrypted the video and embedded a virus into the coding of the video. We can't crack it."

Joshua narrowed his eyes. Unable to crack it?

The Lynch Group has many amazing programmers. None of them could crack the video?

Joshua furrowed his brows. He immediately pulled over the keyboard beside him and started decoding on his own. He quickly located the source and locked it onto the opposite party's computer.

Back then, when he was together with Luna Gibson, there was a period where she was crazy for hacker movies. She always shared posters of hacker movies with her friends.

She thought that hackers were cool. They were skillful and charming. However, back then, Joshua scoffed at her

ideas.

However, he still studied how to become a hacker during his free time. Before he could even show off his skills as a hacker to her, she left.

Joshua sighed. He has not been a hacker for six years already. His skills were a little rusty too.

However, he still swiftly managed to break through the other party's first layer of the firewall.

At that moment, across the ocean, in a patient's ward, a computer started blaring a loud warning sound.

Nigel, who was resting on his bed with his eyes shut, immediately jumped down from the bed and went to the computer.

His firewall has been hacked into?

He bit his lips and quickly typed on the keyboard. He started fortifying his second layer of firewall.

His opponent was a skillful one.

Nigel typed on his keyboard ferociously. Beads of sweat started forming on his forehead. This was the first time he has met a worthy opponent!

Joshua looked at the computer screen coldly. "Lucas, get me a cup of coffee."

Clearly, the other party has found out about his existence. He was defending with all his might.

Joshua wanted to see who this skilled hacker who spread rumors about him was!

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 41

When Lucas entered with coffee, Joshua was still valiantly battling over the computer.

Looking at the coding on the computer screen, Lucas was baffled.

He placed the coffee on the table. "Sir, you have not taken matters into your own hands for many years. "
Joshua nodded and lifted the cup of coffee. He downed it all in one go.

He has never been challenged like this for so many years. He also has not been so angry for many years already! Joshua put down the empty cup and continued going at it on the keyboard!

The first layer, second layer...by the fifth layer of the firewall, Nigel was sweating profusely. He knew that his opponent was a skilled hacker, but he did not expect them to be so great at it!

Nigel was always proud of his hacking skills, but facing this opponent, he could barely defend himself!

Beep, beep, beep!

The computer was making a piercing sound.

The system warned that not only did the opponent manage to get Nigel's IP address, he even wanted to hack into his camera and recording devices!

The opponent wanted to expose him!

Nigel wiped the sweat away from his forehead. Right before the computer was hacked, he reformatted the entire computer.

When the computer was fully reformatted, he immediately cut off the power and the internet signal in his room.

Joshua caught onto nothing.

The message read that the other party gave up defending at the very last minute and reformatted their computer. It was equivalent to wiping out all the documents and contents in the computer.

Bang!

Joshua's eyes turned sharp. They were filled with inexpressible fury!

Almost. He almost caught the other party red— handed! At that moment, in a patient's ward across the ocean, Nigel was not in any better condition.

All of his data and information on his computer were all gone. He could do nothing about it.

He laid on a pillow by the head of the bed and panted heavily.

It looked like his Daddy was no amateur. He could have such an amazing hacker under him!

He should not have underestimated him just by listening to Neil.

"Nigel." Perhaps the computer's blaring sounds were too loud a moment ago. A blonde nurse entered and inquired gently, "Are you alright?"

Nigel turned to look out of the window. It was a sunny day. He spoke in fluent German to the nurse, "I want to take a walk. My mother would bring me to a cafe two streets down. Can you bring me there?"

The nurse shook her head. "You can't go out in your current situation. Mr. Quinn has said so."

Nigel looked at the nurse with his bright, clear eyes. "I want to." His eyes were filled with seriousness and determination.

The nurse hesitated for a while. She could not resist his innocent huge eyes.

"Only this once."

"Thank you." Nigel thanked the nurse rather shyly. He took his laptop and hard drive and followed the nurse out.

The air outside was great. The sun was shining brightly too.

Nigel sat on a wheelchair, looking at the various people passing by and the vibrant scenery everywhere. He felt a little miserable.

He has always objected to his Mommy going back home to find that man. He objected to her doing things that made her unhappy just to save him.

Before she left, he had even once said that he would rather die than see her suffer.

However...

He looked at the bright sunny day.

He was only five. How could he not want to live? Soon after, the nurse brought him to the cafe. He ordered a glass of lemon juice. Nigel sat on the chair and opened his laptop.

Although it has been reformatted, the moment he opened the laptop, there was still a document left.

He opened the document and all he saw was a message.

(Don't let me find you. Joshua Lynch.)

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 42

Just because Joshua could not locate him, he resorted to using threats?

Nigel smiled lightly. He inserted his hard disk into the laptop, then sent Joshua an anonymous email.

Joshua received an email. There was nothing in it but a video.

In that video, Aura was sitting in front of the computer with huge sunglasses. She was looking at the coding on the computer screen, furrowing her brows.

Soon after, she seemed to have thought of something and started typing furiously on the keyboard, decoding. "Uh..." Lucas looked at the computer screen in shock.

"Sir, the hacker just now was Ms. Gibson?"

"It's not her." Joshua lifted the cup of coffee and took a sip. "She only has basic computer skills. Also, the things that she typed were not the correct decoding method. I was dealing with a skilled hacker. It can't be her." Lucas nodded along, even though he did not quite understand.

"Let's head to Aura's house." Joshua put down the cup of

coffee, stood up, and headed out of his office.
Lucas was stunned and he chased after Joshua. "But, sir.
Didn't you just say that you did not go up against Ms.
Gibson just now? Why do you want to go to her house then?"

Joshua strode to the elevator. "If I'm not wrong, guessing from the video, Aura must have wanted to act cool or it was a recording of some surveillance, but this video was never published online."

Lucas said in realization, "You mean to say that they hacked into Ms. Gibson's computer?"

"Not only that." Joshua looked at the elevator door closing. His eyes darkened. "That person that sent the video over is hinting at something. This matter might have something to do with Aura."

Lucas nodded. "You, Sir, are far-sighted."

"Get Luna over. We'll head there together." Joshua rubbed the middle of his brows and said flatly.

The other victim of the incident that day was her. He owed her an explanation.

Aura Gibson's house.

Aura was in silk pajamas. She was drinking tea while looking at the computer screen with her manager. On the screen, many spammers were insulting Luna. (You b\*tch. You're just a lowly servant. Do you think you're worthy of Mr. Lynch?]

(How disgusting. Mistresses should be struck by lightning! Those that steal other people's boyfriends should be dead!]

(So here's the problem. Does Joshua Lynch truly love Aura? After such an incident, he should fire the maid! "..This comment." Aura pointed at the comment about Joshua firing Luna. "Get me a hundred more comments on this. No. A thousand. No. Ten thousand! " Aura slammed her credit card on the table. "I have the money! Stupid lowly maid. How dare she fight with me! " Aura wanted Luna to experience the wrath of online bullying. What would happen if she offended her! Her manager immediately picked up her phone and looked at Aura, trying to please her. "Ms. Aura, do you want one thousand or ten thousand comments?" "Ten thousand! " Aura waved her hands smugly. "We have to do it viciously! Beat her down so she could never get back up! "

Her manager nodded and was just about to contact the

spammers' syndicate when the doorbell rang.

"The delivery sure is quick! " Aura raised her brows. To celebrate, she ordered a huge meal.

"I'll go get it!" Aura's manager got up and rushed to open the door. What she saw outside made her bewildered.

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"M-Mr. Lynch!"

The manager looked at the man with an overpowering aura. Her voice started to tremble.

She deliberately spoke louder to warn Aura inside, but Aura was so engrossed in the internet news she barely heard her.

"Aura is in, right?" Joshua swept a cold glance at the manager and entered the house.

Behind him, Luna was quietly looking at the studio apartment in front of her. She was feeling extremely emotional.

"Luna, thank you for buying me this apartment. I love it!" "You're the best! I thought you would forget about me after marrying! "

"Luna..."

The scene of Aura running around the apartment appeared on her mind. She never thought that after six years, Aura would still stay there.

Back then, when Luna just married Joshua, because she missed Aura a lot, she bought Aura this apartment with the money she earned from designing. She hoped that Aura could come to Banyan City to accompany her. What she got in return was Aura's unbridled solicitation

and deception.
"Luna, let's go, "Lucas said, which pulled Luna back to

She pursed her lips and followed Joshua into the apartment.

"Hold up! " The manager could recognize Luna. This was the woman that went shopping with Joshua! Her face was too perfect. It was hard not to recognize her! The manager raised her hand to stop her. "You cannot enter."

Luna raised her brows. "Why?"

"As a maid, you should be aware that Mr. Lynch is Aura's fiance. Aura is still angry at today's incident. Mr. Lynch must be here to cheer her up. You being here will only upset Aura."

Luna smiled. "Since you think that Mr. Lynch is here to

cheer Aura up, how sure are you that Mr. Lynch did not get me over to apologize to Aura?"

"You're not that kind-hearted of a person that would come to apologize! "

The manager blocked Luna from entering. "Don't think that I don't know you have wanted to break Mr. Lynch and Aura apart from the start! "

Lucas furrowed his brows and was about to join in the argument. However, the moment he lifted his head, he saw Joshua standing there looking at Luna as if he was anticipating what was about to happen next.

Naturally, Lucas did not dare say anything. He swallowed his words back down.

"Since you said I deliberately want to break Mr. Lynch and Ms. Gibson up, "Luna smiled. "Now that you're blocking me from entering, does that mean I have succeeded in doing so? I see that Ms. Gibson is not that charming after all."

The manager glared fiercely at Luna. "Nonsense! You can barely compete with Aura! "

"Since I could barely compete with Aura, how could I possibly destroy their relationship? You're blocking me from entering. What are you so afraid of?"

The manager was baffled by her words. She did not know what to say at that instant.

While she was in a daze, Aura went around her and entered.

When the manager could think of something to say, Luna had already followed Joshua into Aura's room.

"Is that my feast?"

Upon hearing the door close outside, Aura put down her mouse. Before she could turn around, she heard her manager yell, "Aura, Mr. Lynch is here! "

Joshua is here!

Aura panicked. She looked at the computer screen in front of her. It was all the evidence of her setting Luna up! It was too late to delete them at that moment! The sounds of footsteps were getting closer.

Under panic, Aura forcefully shut the computer down.

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The computer barely just shut down when Joshua appeared by the door.

"Joshua." Aura awkwardly stood up and smiled unnaturally. She subconsciously placed herself in front of the computer, blocking them from Joshua. "Why would you come here suddenly?"

Joshua furrowed his brows lightly. He looked at Lucas.
"Turn on the computer."

Aura tried to stop Lucas. She smiled at Joshua. "Why are you trying to look into my computer?"

Then, she pretended to calmly instruct her manager, "Why don't you bring the guest downstairs and make some tea? "When she said that, her tone was trembling a little already.

Joshua, who was standing by the door, was indifferent. "There is no need for tea. If you don't want Lucas to turn on your computer, you'll do it yourself."

Aura clenched her fists tightly. He came too suddenly. She did not have time to prepare at all!

Her computer was not only filled with her conversation with the spammers but also the photographs that were taken of Joshua and Luna shopping!

If Joshua saw all these, the consequences would be bad! "Could Ms. Gibson be hiding something in her computer?" At that moment, an aloof woman's voice rang through. Aura was stunned.

She looked up and saw Luna standing next to Joshua. Luna the maid who was insulted and bullied online at her instructions!

Why was she here?

Although Aura created the rumor of Joshua and Luna the maid being together, Aura knew better than anyone that Joshua had only Luna Gibson in his heart!

He would not care about Luna the maid, so why did he bring her over?

A bad feeling washed over Aura.

"Lucas, " Joshua instructed frigidly once more.

Lucas went around Aura and turned on the computer.

"Sir, I have found something."

Joshua swept a glance at Aura and walked over.

Just as he expected. The computer was filled with information and documents regarding the planning of the incident that morning.

"Heh." Joshua sneered. The hostility he released from his body was enough to freeze the entire air in the room. Aura's face has lost all of its colors.

Luna, standing by the door, squinted her eyes. She was still taking care of Nellie at home when Lucas called her over, saying that Joshua wanted to bring her to Aura's place.

When she came here, she still thought that the crazy man wanted her to apologize to Aura.

She did not expect that he would come to Aura's house to expose her to her crimes.

Luna knew that Joshua would find out sooner or later about Aura's schemes, but she never thought that he would find out about it so soon.

It did not even take a day, Joshua has already deduced the entire incident. He even appeared in Aura's house out of the blue to gather evidence.

This man is much smarter than she gave him credit for. After looking at the documents, Joshua calmly turned around and sat on a chair. He crossed his legs gracefully. He looked at Aura coldly. "Please explain." Explain...

Aura bit her lips and suddenly thought of something. She stood by the door and called her manager in. Slap!

Aura slapped her manager brutally. Her manager fell to the ground.

"What the hell are you doing?"

Aura glared at her manager angrily. "I told you to work from home, yet you did all these things behind my back? When I saw the news today, I knew it was fake for sure. I told you to deal with it! Turns out you were the mastermind behind it! How could you do this to me! "Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 45

The manager was baffled by the slap.

She crouched on the floor and looked at Aura blankly. "Aura, you were the one that told me to do it Why was it all her fault at that moment?

"Since when have I told you to do such things?"

Aura slapped her manager another time. "I told you not to make a huge fuss of this. Don't do meaningless things like this, yet you refuse to listen! "

Then, Aura looked at Joshua with her eyes filled with tears. "Joshua, Luna, I'm sorry that I did not take care of my manager. You can hate me all you want. I will accept it."

She wiped off her tears. "Thank you. If you did not come in time, I wouldn't have known that she was using my computer to do such things! "

Luna could not help but sneer at her exceptional acting skills.

Joshua also slightly furrowed his brows. "Didn't you

notice one bit that she was using your computer to do such things?"

"Of course, " Aura said looking aggrieved, "You should know that I 'm not tech savvy. The computer is just a device for me to receive mail. I don't know how to do anything else with it."

"Joshua, don't worry." Aura took a deep breath and looked at Joshua sincerely, "I will get the company to fire my manager."

Upon hearing that Aura was firing her, the manager got up, pointed at Aura, and rebuked, "You unappreciative b\*tch! I was the one that made you who you are today! You're firing me because of this? Since when was it never your idea? Every single headline was your idea! Now you're blaming it all on me?"

Then, she turned to look at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch. I really did not do it!"

"If it was not you, who was it then? Me?"

Aura kicked the manager and she fell down to the ground once more.

Then, Aura reached out to tug on Joshua's sleeve. "
Joshua, we have been together for so many years.
You should know how I am. I have never wanted to put
you under the spotlight due to my work, I don't need this
to make news..."

She thought that her lies were perfect, but in Luna's eyes, it was filled with flaws.

For example, Luna has the transaction records Neil sent to her. The transaction records clearly stated that the money came from Aura's personal bank account. At that thought, Luna smiled and walked over. She

helped the manager up. "I have a question."

The manager looked at her.

"Do you know Ms. Gibson's bank account passcode?" The manager was stunned. She thought that Luna was about to blame her for embezzling Aura's money. She shook her head furiously.

"Then, that's good."

Luna turned to look at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, you could go and check the transaction records. See who was the one that transferred the money to the spammers 'syndicate. If it was the management company or the manager's account, it must be done by the manager, but if it was from Ms. Gibson's personal account..."

She smiled faintly, "Then, even if Ms. Gibson is not the

main culprit, she at least knew about it."
Joshua shrugged off Aura's hand. He said with an icy expression. "Lucas."

"On it!"

Lucas immediately pushed the door open and left. While Joshua was not looking, Aura glared fiercely at Luna.

This woman was clearly trying to cause trouble! She had to destroy her sooner or later!

However, at that moment, the most important thing was to deal with the bank account matter.

At that thought, Aura aggrievedly wiped her tears. "
Joshua. Actually, before you came I was arguing with my
manager."

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"The reason we were arguing was that she secretly stole my bank account passcode and used my money."
Then, Aura lowered her head. Her voice was filled with aggrievance. "I did not want to tell you at first. This is too embarrassing. I was just afraid that she did not have enough money, so I gave her my passcode. I did not know that she would steal so much from me..."
After a while, Aura bit her lips. "Yet Luna wants to use this method to decide whether I knew about this or not, I feel wronged. I truly do not know anything! I was only being a kind person letting my manager use my money and my computer, yet I got dragged down as well."

Aura mocked. "You dare admit that you know about it? Using my money without asking is considered theft. You could go to court for this! "

"Nonsense!" Her manager bit her lips and retorted, "I

Her manager could not explain herself.

do not know your passcode! "

Luna pursed her lips. "No matter what, Ms. Gibson, you are innocent, right? Actually, you don't have to anxiously try to clear your name yet. Because from the way Mr. Lynch likes you, even if you were the one who did it, he won't do anything to you." "I did not

do it! I know nothing about this! "

Aura gritted her teeth hard. "This had nothing to do with me, why should I admit to it!"

The two of them were in a heated argument.

Joshua rubbed the middle of his brows, sitting on the sofa by the side.

"Luna." Joshua said coldly, "Stop talking."
At his words, Luna, who was about to go all out,

hesitated.

After a while, she smiled self-deprecatingly. "Okay. I'll stop."

In the end, Aura was still the one he loved the most. No matter what she did, he could forgive her. Even if Aura got someone to secretly take photos of them shopping, or got someone to spread rumors about them causing her to be insulted by millions of people.

At that moment, she was only just arguing with Aura, but he asked her to shut up.

Although she was the one who got scolded, she was only a lowly maid with no reputation after all, while he was the President of the Lynch Group.

This incident caused him more harm compared to her, but he was not angry at all. He even forbade her to fight with Aura.

If this was not true love, then what was? Back then, this was how she lost to Aura, was it not? The favored were always emboldened.

The atmosphere in the living room became quite suffocating.

After a long while, the door to the apartment was open. Lucas entered with a folder. He looked at Joshua and hesitated.

Aura, by the side, slapped her manager once more. "Are you happy now? Using my account to do bad things, I can never clear my name now! "

Ignoring the women, Joshua furrowed his brows and took over the folder from Lucas. "So?"

"I got the records." Lucas bit his lips and glanced at Joshua swiftly, then at Aura. "The records showed that the account that transferred money to the spammers' syndicate belongs to...the company of Ms. Gibson's manager."

Everyone was stunned at those words.

Luna furrowed her brows. She had a complicated look. This was not right. The records that Neil sent to her clearly stated that it was Aura's personal bank account! How did it suddenly become the company's account? Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 47 This did not only shock Luna. Aura was stunned too. What happened? She was the one that transferred the money to the spammers' syndicate from her account. Why did it suddenly become the company's account? However, that was not the time to think about it.

Aura collected her emotions. She turned around and slapped the manager brutally once more. "Thank goodness you still have a guilty conscience! Luckily you used the company's account. If not, I would not be able to clear my name! "

After going through all this, the manager finally understood Aura's intention. She could only helplessly play along. "How could I use your private account for such things..."

Aura smugly pursed her lips. She turned to look at Luna.

"Can this proof my innocence now?"

Luna furrowed her brows and looked at Aura. Where did it go wrong? Neil would never have given her false records.

She slowly looked at Joshua by the side.

If it was not Neil, then it must be Joshua. He deliberately instructed Lucas to say that the transactions were made by the company.

All this was just to clear Aura's name!

"Since we have already cleared things up." Joshua looked at the manager coldly, with no emotions in his eyes. "Get the spammers' syndicate to stop what they are doing."

The manager and Aura looked at each other.

She slowly picked Aura's spare phone from the table and dialed the spammers' syndicate.

"Stop all the online activity."

"Why?" The spammers were unhappy. "We have not met Ms. Gibson's demands, right?"

Upon hearing them mentioning Ms. Gibson, the manager immediately covered the earpiece of the phone, afraid that the others would be able to hear. "Just do what I say! Stop asking so many questions! "

Then, she immediately hung up. She placed the phone back. "Mr. Lynch. Everything is done."
"Hmm."

Joshua calmly swept a glance at the phone on the table. Afraid that he would be suspicious, Aura immediately blocked the phone. "Joshua, don't worry. I will report this to the management. I will fire my irresponsible manager! "

"She's not irresponsible. She's being way too responsible."

Luna understood the conversation between the both of them. She sneered in her heart. Her guess was correct. How could Joshua so kind?heartedly bring her along to expose Aura? He was just

trying to clear Aura's name.

He deliberately brought her to Aura's house, pretending to expose her, but in the end, his intention was just to show her how much he loved Aura.

This was completely unnecessary.

Even if Aura boldly admitted that this was her doing, Luna was just a maid. She could not do anything, yet Joshua wanted to put on an act to disgust her.

As expected. These two were still the same as six years before, arrogant, aloof, and a hypocrite.

Luna turned to look at the time. "Mr. Lynch, Ms. Gibson. Nellie had her nap when I came here. It's almost time for her to wake up. I won't stay long. Please excuse me." Then, she did not bother to look at both of them and left immediately.

Luna left. Aura looked at her back with some smugness on her face.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 48 Although she did not know why the records would show the company's account instead of hers, no matter what, she has won!

Luna was just a lowly maid. How dare she try to go up against her? She clearly overestimated her abilities! "Aura, " Joshua said in a low voice, which brought Aura back to the moment.

She dimmed the arrogance in her eyes and looked at Joshua obediently. Her voice sounded gentle and humble. "Joshua, what is it?"

Joshua was aloof toward her enthusiasm.

After a while, he looked at her. "I do not wish for this to happen again. You'd better watch it."

Then, he strode and left. Behind him, Lucas looked at Aura closely before turning around and following after Joshua.

"Lucas. " Back in the car, Joshua was leaning in the backseat. His long, slender fingers were gently rubbing the middle of his brows.

"How long have you been working for me?"
Lucas hesitated for a while. He smiled and said while starting the car, "Sir, about six years already."
"Hmm." Joshua leaned back and closed his eyes. "I remember that you have a girlfriend, right?"
"Yes." At the mention of his girlfriend, Lucas has much to

say about her. "We were university mates. We have been together for almost eight years already. We recently started talking about marriage."

"In that case, she should not be your girlfriend but your fiancée."

Then, Jason smiled coldly and said, "So, does your fiancée know...that you like Aura so much?" Screech!

Lucas almost swerved the car sideways at Joshua's words.

In a state of shock, Lucas stopped the car by the side of the road. He looked at Joshua from the rearview mirror with a pale look. "Sir, I..."

"Was it really the company that transferred the money to the spammers' syndicate?"

Joshua did not even open his eyes. His voice was light, but it landed heavily on Lucas.

"I'm sorry." Lucas gritted his teeth. He knew that he would not be able to hide this from Joshua. He lowered his head guiltily. "Please let me explain."

Joshua opened his eyes and looked at Lucas in the eyes sharply. That look made Lucas's heart tremble with fear.

He took a deep breath and looked at Joshua. "I was helping Ms. Gibson because I pity her."

"You pity her?"

"Ms. Gibson is your fiancée." Lucas sighed. "If it were not for desperation, why would she, your fiancée, be so apprehensive toward a maid? She even had to spread rumors to get rid of the maid?"

Joshua looked at Lucas in the rearview mirror and smiled aloofly. "She is being paranoid, yet she still wants to blame others."

"Sir, you do not give her enough sense of security."
Facing his cold glares, Lucas braced himself and continued, "Also, Sir, do you not realize? Ever since Ms.
Nellie has returned to Blue Bay Villa and Luna started taking care of her, your attitude towards Ms. Gibson has made a one-hundred-eighty degree turn.

"Sometimes, I even feel that your treatment toward Luna, a maid that you have only known not long ago, is much better compared to how you treat Aura, your fiancée."

Then, he hesitated. "Sir, don't you think that you are a little too nice to Luna? None of the other maids in Blue Bay Villa has ever been treated this way."

Joshua raised his eyebrows. "Is that so?" Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 49 "Yes." Lucas nodded.

"You have been with Ms. Gibson for so many years, yet you have never bought clothes for her once. But, today, you especially picked two sets of clothes to give to Luna. "Last time, no servants in the house would dare to defy you. Those that did would have been fired.

However, Luna has contradicted you so many times, yet you are not mad at her. Neither did you fire her. Also..." "Enough." Joshua coldly pursed his lips. He interrupted Lucas. "I will pay attention to the distance between her and me in the future."

Then, Joshua closed his eyes and lazily leaned back. "Lucas. This is the first mistake you've made after working for me for so many years. I 'll forgive you for now, but it won't happen again."

Lucas was delighted. "Are you going to pursue this matter?"

He meant Aura. Joshua smiled coldly. "I have my plans." The report of the Ferris Wheel incident was not out yet. He could not determine if the incident has to do with Aura or not, but the incident that morning would not be forgotten so easily.

"But..." Lucas wanted to say something else when Joshua suddenly opened his eyes.

The temperature in the car dropped to sub-zero. Lucas immediately shut up and started the car.

Ever since coming back from Aura's apartment, Luna has been unhappy. Even Nellie could see that she was not in a good mood.

"Aunty, could you make me some pastries? You'll feel better eating pastries! "

Nellie was hugging her stuffed animal in her arms in the living room. She looked at Luna with her round eyes, her tone cautious.

Luna gently sighed and patted Nellie on the head. "I'll go and make some for you now."

Then, she went to the kitchen and got busy. Work would make her forget all about her emotions.

Nellie was lying on the sofa looking at Luna working while sending messages to her brothers.

Nellie: (Mommy is in a bad mood. Who did it?] Neil:

(Most probably Nigel.)

Nellie: (Why?]

Neil: (Because Nigel became a spammer and created a

program to scold Mommy!]

Nellie: (How horrible!] Nigel: (...]

Nellie: (Nigel, don't worry, hand it to me. I'll cheer

Mommy up!]

Then, Nellie kept her phone. She started planning on ways to cheer Luna up.

However, the mind of the adults was really hard to grasp.

Nellie thought that she was doing a good job cheering

her Mommy up, but Luna's smile was always quite flat.

There were still hints of sadness in her eyes.

Nellie tried all ways to cheer Luna up all the way until before bedtime, but to no avail.

Nellie went to sleep in regret.

After putting Nellie to bed, Luna received a message. It was from Nigel.

It only wrote, (I'm sorry].

Seeing the message, Luna became silent. She knew that Nigel sent her this message because he was a spammer and was partly responsible for spreading the rumors and insulting her online, so he was apologizing to her.

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However, there was nothing much Nigel could apologize for regarding this matter.

After all, he was only trying to help her speed up the process of splitting Joshua and Aura up.

Only that, none of them expected that Joshua's partiality to Aura was to an extreme extent.

At that thought, Luna let out a long sigh. She replied to Nigel, (I don't blame you. Take good care of yourself]. Actually, this was the first time Nigel has sent her a message ever since Luna returned to the country.

The last time, on the Ferris Wheel, Nigel did contact Luna via Nellie's necklace, but that was due to an emergency.

Nigel was against her decision to return to the country.

Because of that, Nigel even gave her the cold shoulder. "Mommy, please don't go back? We'll find a better way.

We don't need that man.

"I don't want you to return to him. I don't want you to bear him another child.

"If that's the case, I would rather die than let you suffer.

Don't have anything to do with that man, please...

"I would rather die than spend the last few moments of my life seeing you being tortured by him. I don't want to see you suffer..." When she left, Nigel said those words to her.

They rang in her ears once more at that moment. Luna closed her eyes in pain.

Perhaps it was because she was too weak when she first got pregnant. When she gave birth to the three of them, Nellie had been weak and sick since young. Nigel was also diagnosed with leukemia when he was five years old. Neil's bone marrow was incompatible with Nigel's, Nellie was always on medication because of her weak body, so her bone marrow was not healthy too.

Malcolm has searched high and low but could not find a successful match with Nigel.

In the end, returning back to Joshua was Luna's only choice.

(I will take good care of myself.] Soon after, Nigel replied, (Mommy, take good care of Neil and Nellie. More importantly, you have to take care of yourself too. If it's too insufferable, come back. I don't need to find a cure for my disease.]

Luna wanted to cry at how mature Nigel was. She has been back in the country for almost a week.

She initially thought she had already driven a wedge between Joshua and Aura, but everything that happened today told her she was wrong.

No matter what, in Joshua's eyes, Aura was irreplaceable.

If not, he would not have falsified evidence to protect Aura, when the evidence right in front of him was overwhelming.

Trying to get him to abandon Aura and be with her seemed difficult.

It was just like six years ago, how she could not make him fall in love with her. In the end, Luna hid under the covers and could not help but cry while looking at Nigel's message.

She was not a good mother. If she were to take care of herself previously, Nellie might be healthy, Nigel would not be sick either.

She cried and messaged Nigel to take good care of himself.

After a while, her tears slowly stopped falling. She had been crying for a long time and she was rather parched. Luna wiped her tears and went downstairs to pour herself some water.

It was dark downstairs. Luna did not switch on the lights.

She followed the faint lights from the side of the wall and headed downstairs.

A cigarette smell was coming from the living room downstairs. The flame from the cigarette butt was waving in the air too.

Luna furrowed her brows. Before she could process what was happening, the lights in the living room were switched on.

Joshua was lazing on the sofa smoking.

When the living room lights were switched on, Joshua raised his eyebrows and looked at Luna.

He immediately noticed her reddened, puffy eyes. "Were you crying?"

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## Luna ignored him.

The person she did not want to see most at that moment was Joshua.

She went past the sofa and headed to the kitchen to pour herself a glass of water.

"Get me a glass too, " Joshua's low and aloof voice came from the living room.

Luna rolled her eyes and swore at him in her heart, but she still respectfully poured him a glass of water and placed it on the coffee table.

She did not forget that she was a maid at that moment. He was the master of the house.

The maid pouring a glass of water for her master. It was the most ordinary thing in the world.

"Why were you crying?"

The moment she put the glass of water on the coffee table, Joshua gracefully tapped his cigarette onto the ashtray.

His deep eyes were locked onto her face like he was trying to read her mind. Luna sniffled, put the glass down, and stood up straight. "Nothing. I just wanted to cry."

She gave Joshua a respectful glance. "Mr. Lynch, if there is nothing else, I'm heading upstairs."

Then, she turned and was about to leave.

When she walked past Joshua, he reached his long arm out and pulled her into his arms.

The smell of alcohol on Joshua wafted into Luna's nose.

"Are you feeling aggrieved because of Aura? Hmm?" He pressed her onto the sofa. His voice was low and melodious.

Luna was uncomfortable with the sudden close contact. She tried to struggle from his grip, but the disparity of strength left her defenseless.

In the end, she tried to push him away with all her might and ended up gasping for air lying on the sofa.

"You're drunk."

"I am not." Joshua did not touch her anymore. He only leaned back on the sofa and sneered.

"What is there to be aggrieved about? Even if Aura was in the wrong, you came to me with unrealistic expectations too."

"I'm the one who lost more today." Luna was amused by this theory of his. She sneered and looked at Joshua, "But you accept her slander against you too, right? She is your fiancée. You could accept all her shortcomings. You are even willing to help her clear her name. However, I'm not the same. I am just an ordinary person who has nothing to do with her. I was secretly photographed and being called a mistress, don't I have the right to be aggrieved?"

Joshua slightly furrowed his brows. He helped her sit up. Facing her, Joshua lifted the glass of water and downed the water in one go.

"Actually...Aura means a lot to me. She means a lot to my wife too."

Luna stopped breathing. She did not expect that Joshua would bring her up. Luna smiled. "Is that so?"

Was Aura really that important?

Indeed, Aura was important to her. Back then, she treated Aura as her closest sister. She would share everything with her.

Later on, Aura even took her husband away from her. Then, Aura became a warning sign for her in her life.

Every time she wanted to trust someone easily, she would think of Aura. "Yes."

Joshua looked at Luna, drunk. "Aura is my wife's younger sister, the person she loved the most. My wife is the kindest and cutest person in the world." Joshua looked at her, but his gaze was somewhat in a daze, looking into the distance. "The first time I saw her was in university. She was standing under the cherry blossom tree. She was so beautiful I could not take my eyes off her..."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 52

The drunk Joshua openly talked about how they met in front of Luna. His heartfelt words were all words of hypocrisy in Luna's ears.

He never knew that the first time they met was not under the cherry blossom tree. It was when he met with an accident.

Many years back, Joshua met with a serious accident. When the car crashed into him, he was abandoned by the side of the road. It was Luna that rescued him and sent him to the hospital. She took care of him for a whole month while he was in a coma.

She liked him, but she did not dare to fall for him. She knew that she was too ordinary. She was not worthy of a man like him, so when he gained consciousness, she left him determinedly.

She initially thought that they would forget each other, but did not expect

that they would meet again later on.

The moment they reunited, she truly believed that he was part of her life, so she started pursuing him like crazy. She loved him to bits and finally married him.

On the wedding day, he told her plainly that he did not like her.

He did not know whether he would like her in the future or not, but he would let her be the missus.

Back then, she naively believed that this was the most beautiful vow, but what happened later...

Luna looked at Joshua with loathing in her eyes. She gave up her career and went all around seeking medical advice, all because he said, "It's time to have kids."

Later on, she bore him three children, triplets! However, what she got in exchange was the betraying of her younger sister, Aura.

He also viciously hired someone to crash into her, sending her flying off the Bay Bridge.

In the end, he even forged a will to insult her, saying that she cheated on him and asking him to marry Aura!

Every time she dreamt of this when she was overseas, a chill would run down her back.

If it were not for her three children or if it were not for Nigel needing treatment, she wanted to dissect Joshua and see whether he had a heart or not!

This heartless man was pretending to be affectionate and emotional in front of her at that moment. He was even telling her how they met.

What was the point? At that moment, Luna was just a n outsider. She was just a maid that Joshua barely knew.

Perhaps, if Joshua pretended to be affectionate and deeply in love in front of outsiders, it would make him feel better about his conscience?

"I don't quite understand." Luna sneered. "If Mrs. Lynch was so important to you, why did you want to marry Aura? Just because she is your wife's younger sister?"

Joshua shook his head. "Because she left me a will. She asked me to take good care of Aura, best if I could marry her and take care of her for the rest of her life. So, I got engaged with Aura. It was indeed easier for me to take care of her that way."

Luna smiled. "Just because you needed to take care of her, you made her your fiancée?"

Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at her. "After my wife died, Aura and I had no whatsoever relationship anymore. To let her become my fiancée and announce it to the public was the best way to take care of her."

"I beg to differ." Luna stood up and looked at Joshua coldly. "First, I don't think a normal woman would openly request for her husband to marry her younger sister.

"Also, I don't think being a fiancée would ensure whatever protection. If you

truly wanted to protect Aura, she could be your sister or a friend. You could even publicly announce that she is your wife's sister. Now that your wife has passed away, you have to take care of her. Would anyone object to that?" Joshua looked at Luna with his deep, endless eyes, saying nothing.

Luna took a deep breath. "So, why are you finding an excuse for yourself, Mr. Lynch? You purely want to marry Aura. Don't blame it on your ex-wife.

She should not be the one bearing the responsibility."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 53

Luna did not sleep well that night.

She kept dreaming about all the things that she went through with Joshua.

The flutter of her heart during her first encounter with him, the happiness she felt when they had their wedding photos taken, the rush of their wedding...

She kept asking Joshua why in her dreams.

Why? Why should her love be completely wiped out like this?

When she woke up, her pillow was wet with tears. Turns out, the pain one suffered in love was not that easy to let go of even after so many years.

"Mommy." Nellie was standing by her bed with a tissue in her hand. She carefully wiped away Luna's tears. "Did Daddy make you angry again?" Luna shut her eyes and hugged Nellie in her arms. Feeling the warmth of Nellie's body, she suddenly felt energized once again.

For the past six years, her three children were her motivation to continue living. No matter what, she would not abandon them.

"Mommy, stop crying."

Nellie gently patted Luna on her back. She comforted gently, "No matter what, Nigel, Neil, and I will always be on your side. Don't be sad."

Nellie's comforts touched Luna. She hugged Nellie for a long time until Lucas came knocking on her door.

"Luna, are you awake?"

Luna furrowed her brows. She pushed Nellie away and opened the door. "What is it?"

"If you're awake, can you make some soup for Joshua to sober up?" Lucas stood by the door with an embarrassed expression.

"He has an important meeting later, but he drank too much last night. He is still hungover. It's still early, the other servants are not here yet, so I could only ask you to do it."

Luna nodded. "Okay."

Then, she put on a jacket and headed downstairs.

In the kitchen, she put the ingredients into the pot and boiled it. Then, she started making breakfast for Nellie.

Standing at the entrance of the kitchen, Lucas stood there. He was hesitant to say something.

"Just spit it out, "Luna said without looking at him while making breakfast. Lucas looked awkward.

After a while, he lifted his head and looked at Luna's almost-perfect side

profile.

"Yesterday at Ms. Gibson's house...I lied."

Luna was chopping vegetables when her hand paused a little.

After a short while, she continued what she was doing. "What did you lie about?"

"The matter yesterday, Ms. Gibson should be the one that planned it." Lucas took a deep breath. He could see that Luna has cried recently.

Taking into account how Luna stormed off at Aura's house, Lucas guessed that the matter yesterday must have gotten to her.

Hence, he felt that he owed her an explanation. "I found out that the bank account that was used to transfer to the spammers' syndicate was indeed Ms. Gibson's personal bank account."

Luna sneered, but she pretended to nonchalantly chop vegetables. "So why did you say it was the company's account?"

He did not need to say it explicitly, it must be under Joshua's instruction. She understood.

"Ms. Gibson is Joshua's fiancée." Lucas took a deep breath. "She will be the mistress of this house in the future. There are some things we should keep to ourselves. There is no need to embarrass her in public. Furthermore, the incident was settled perfectly. No one on the internet is talking about this anymore."

Then, he looked at Luna. "Don't take it to heart. It is only normal for us, as servants, to be aggrieved for the sake of our masters."

"Is it so?" Luna stopped whatever she was doing. She turned off the fire and poured the soup out.

"Just because I am a servant, I am destined to be bullied by Aura and I can't fight back. Is that it?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 54

Six years ago, when she was the mistress of the house, no one showed her the respect that she deserved.

Lucas hesitated for a while, "Yes." "That is your own theory."

Luna found a spoon and tray from the cabinet and washed them.

"I have gone through enough grievances in my entire life. I do not want to feel that way anymore."

Then, she held the tray, went past Lucas, and headed upstairs.

Lucas stood on the same spot. Looking at her slender figure, his eyes dimmed.

If there was a choice, who would want to feel aggrieved? However, if they did not win over Aura at that moment, it would be too late when she married into the family.

Master Bedroom.

When Luna entered with the soup, Joshua was leaning on the head of the bed, looking at his phone.

He was still hungover from the night before. His head hurt so much that he had difficulty getting out of bed.

His mind was foggy. He had trouble remembering what happened the day before.

When Luna entered, Joshua furrowed his brows and put his phone down. At the thought about his actions the night before, Luna's expressions turned cold.

She came in with an ice -cold expression and passed the soup to him. Joshua furrowed his brows lightly. He swept a glance at her reddened and puffy eyes.

"Were you crying?"

This was the same question he asked her the night before. Luna could not help but sneer.

She locked eyes with him and said mockingly, "Mr. Lynch, you asked me the same time last night in the living room. Are you trying to reenact the scene? Pinning me down the very next second, then telling me how you met your wife?"

Joshua frowned. He barely remembered anything from the night before. "I...told you about my wife last night?"

"Yes."

Seeing how Joshua did not take the soup, Luna immediately placed the spoon and soup by his nightstand.

"Mr. Lynch, you even said that you got engaged with Ms. Gibson all because of your wife. Your wife must be a great person. She died while pregnant. She could barely care for her children, yet she did not forget to put her sister in her will.

"Those that know would understand how great your wife is. Those that don't will think that you have a secret ongoing relationship with Ms. Gibson and you killed your wife to silence her! "

This was what she has been holding in her heart for a long time. She wanted to tell that to Joshua's face for a long time.

She wanted to see his reaction when he heard these words. She wanted to see him panic when his lies were being exposed.

However, she was disappointed.

Joshua did not panic at all, neither was he frantic. He looked at her indifferently.

"Who gave you the permission to talk about my family? You are just a servant."

He did not need to explain himself to a servant, but he could not deny that her words made him uncomfortable. Extremely uncomfortable.

For the past six years, he has been thinking about Luna Gibson day and night. He could not let anyone defame her or misunderstand his feelings for her.

"Yes, I am only a servant." Luna chuckled bitterly. Her eyes turned colder. "I have no right to talk about my master's family affairs. I also do not have the right to seek justice for myself. Even if I was secretly photographed and insulted by others, I can only bear it. After all, the mistress of this house is

your fiancée, Ms. Gibson! "

Then, Luna did not care what reaction Joshua had, she turned and left.

Joshua looked at the door being slammed shut. He frowned hard.

After a while, he remembered that he had a meeting. He took the bowl of soup by the nightstand and drank them.

The taste of the soup...

Suddenly, his sharp eyes widened.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 55

This was not right! This had the same taste as what Luna Gibson made! His job needed him to socialize a lot. Back then, when they were still together, Joshua would always come home drunk. Every time that he was hungover, Luna Gibson would make him this soup to sober him up.

She liked to add a special spice into the soup, making it taste unique. Joshua has not tasted her soup for six years already.

However, at that moment, the soup that Luna did was exactly the same as Luna Gibson's!

Joshua could not care for anything else. He immediately got down from the bed and rushed downstairs.

In the kitchen downstairs, Luna was making a bowl of oats for Nellie. She was engrossed in her work, so she did not notice the flurry of steps behind her.

When she noticed Joshua's presence, he was already standing behind her. Joshua turned her over and clasped her jaw with his large hands. He looked at her dangerously with his hawk-like eyes. "Who taught you how to make the soup?"

Luna was startled by his sudden actions. She instinctively wanted to resist, but he clasped her jaw tighter.

In the end, she looked at him. "No one. I made it myself."

"Impossible." Joshua's voice was raspy due to his hangover. "The taste is not right. Who taught you how to make it? Are you related to Luna Gibson? Did she send you here?"

The more he said the stronger he felt that his deduction was right.

A jewelry designer who was famous overseas came back to Banyan City. She did nothing related to her previous job, she did not further a second career, yet she came to Blue Bay Villa to be Nellie's personal maid without any complaints.

She treated Nellie like her own daughter. She shared the same name with Luna Gibson. Her taste in home decor was the same as Luna Gibson, even the soup she made tastes exactly the same!

If it were not for her eyes, which looked different compared to Luna Gibson, he might even suspect that Luna the maid was Luna Gibson that had undergone plastic surgery!

However, he knew for a fact that she was not.

Luna Gibson would look at him with love and light. Luna the maid looked at him like he was a stranger. Those eyes could not belong to Luna Gibson.

Joshua was taking in everything, looking at Luna closely.

Luna panicked. She did not expect that a bowl of soup was enough to let Joshua suspect her!

She bit her lips and tried to calm herself down. She looked at him without any fear in her eyes. "Mr.

Lynch. I do not know what you are talking about. No one taught me how to make this soup. I got the recipe from the internet."

Luna tried her best to talk in a slow manner, making her seem calm. "I don't remember who I learned it from, but I have seen Luna Gibson's Twitter account. Perhaps, she shared it there."

Joshua's hand that was clasping Luna's jaw tensed.

Yes. Luna Gibson was a person that loved life. She loved to share a life with others. At that thought, Joshua let Luna go with detest.

His dark eyes turned cold. "I almost forgot. You're a person that likes to imitate my wife."

He remembered.

Luna from the start imitated Luna Gibson to get his attention. At that moment, this soup was probably just one of her tricks.

He looked at her coldly. "I hope you can be yourself. Don't try to be my wife's replacement. No one can replace Luna Gibson."

Then, he turned around and left.

She did not know why, but Luna read a hint of loneliness in Joshua's back. Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 56

Luna laughed bitterly and shook her head as she shrugged off the messy thoughts.

How could Joshua be lonely? She was the lonely one all these years.

She turned around and continued to make Nellie her oats.

Unintentionally, she saw her reflection on the metal stove. At that moment, her facial features were intricate and unique. She was so beautiful that it was almost flawless, yet she could no longer feel any happiness.

For the next few days, Luna tried to avoid appearing in front of Joshua. One was because of the previous incident; she had no energy to pretend to be friendly with Joshua. Also, Joshua has started doubting her relationship with Luna Gibson. She had to try her best to make herself as small as possible so he would ignore her.

However, everyone in Blue Bay Villa noticed Luna trying to distance herself from Joshua.

Some of the older servants lectured her, "Luna, remember your place. You're a servant, and you're here to serve Mr. Lynch. Wipe that rude face off."

"You'll be easily fired this way. I've been working in Blue Bay Villa for so many years, and never have I seen a servant with such an attitude."
"Luna, don't think that only you can take care of Ms. Nellie. You're not irreplaceable."

Luna did not know that Joshua instructed the servants to say such things,

but no matter what they said, she was not willing to change.

Nellie noticed something was off with Luna. She asked Neil what happened to her Mommy.

Neil gave an official answer, "It must be the previous incident. Mommy probably realized that it wasn't that easy to split the scumbag and that b\*tch apart, so she's wallowing in self-loathing. Don't worry; things will pass in time. Women's emotions come and go quickly. "

Neil did not expect, however, that Luna would remain in such a state for almost an entire week.

For that whole week, Luna treated Joshua as air.

Other than the necessary things she needed to say to Joshua, she barely spoke another word to him. She was so obedient that it was nauseating. Sitting in his study, Joshua's brows furrowed as he looked at the documents in front of him, yet Luna's expressionless face was on his mind. He could not process a single word he read.

For the past few days, Luna did her work exceptionally well and took good care of Nellie, but every time he appeared, her expressions would instantly change!

Nellie even asked him whether he made her angry.

Since when did he make her angry? It was more like the other way around! Also, Joshua was the master of the house, and she was nothing but a lowly servant. Even if Joshua did something which made her unhappy, she had to bear it!

How could this woman so boldly ignore him? Did she not have other intentions toward him? Was she pretending to give up, or was she giving up for real?

This was the first time Joshua was treated this way. No matter how he looked at it, he was uncomfortable.

In the end, he coldly dialed Lucas, "Get Luna to bring me coffee."

Lucas, on the other end of the call, was silent for a while. "Sir, you already made her make you coffee twice tonight. Are you sure you want a third cup?"

"Then get her to make me tea!" Joshua gritted his teeth. "No matter what, make her busy! "

Was she unwilling to talk to him? He would force her until she did so! Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 57

When Luna knocked on the door and entered with hot tea, Joshua was sitting and talking on the phone.

Seeing her entering, Joshua swept a cold glance at her and continued reprimanding his staff, "How many years have you been on this job? Do I still need to teach you basic respect for your superiors? So what if you're in a bad mood? Do I, as a boss, need to care for your emotions? If there's a next time, you can prepare to resign! "

Luna smiled faintly as she heard his words. Joshua might seem like he was reprimanding his staff, but he was indirectly telling them to Luna.

This was the third time he asked her to send something up for him to drink. From coffee to tea, Luna knew he did not need to drink so much while working that night. The only possible reason was that she got under his skin as she ignored him and treated him indifferently.

Joshua had always been high and mighty. He was a man that everyone respected and looked up to.

He must have felt terrible when she suddenly ignored his presence, then.

This was not because he cared about Luna; it was his ego reacting.

Luna put the cup of tea down, turned, and left.

"Stop, "Joshua haughtily called from behind just as Luna's hand was on the doorknob.

Luna hesitated for a while and stopped in her tracks.

"I'm tired." Joshua leaned back on his chair. "Give me a massage."

Luna did not turn around. "Mr. Lynch, I'm Ms. Nellie's servant, not yours.

When we signed the contract, you explicitly told me that I only had to listen to Ms. Nellie and take good care of her. Making coffee and tea for you tonight was done free of charge. I don't think you should take advantage of this."

Joshua was so furious he was rendered speechless.

Back then when they signed the contract, he did indeed stress this clause as he felt that Luna was scheming against him at that time. This clause was just to remind her of her place.

He did not expect that she would bring this clause up when he asked her to do things for him!

Him, taking advantage?

"Good night." Luna did not wait for Joshua to react a s she immediately opened the door and left.

The door of the study was shut.

Joshua looked at Luna leaving and the door closing. He was even more annoyed.

He forced himself to continue working, but Luna's words of him taking advantage kept ringing in his ears.

It was bitter and unbearable.

When Joshua lost all mood to even read his emails, he decided to take a stroll in the backyard.

Blue Bay Villa's backyard was huge. There was a man- made lake, artificial hills, and a cobblestone path. There were assorted pavilions and greenery as well.

Back when Luna Gibson was still around, she planted many beautiful plants in the backyard.

Six years had passed, and her plants were long gone, too.

Walking on the cobblestone path with the night breeze gently blowing by, Joshua finally felt better.

The moon shone brightly.

Walking under the moonlight, his surroundings were so quiet it was like he

was in a painting.

"When I 'm not by your side, you have to take good care of yourself. Don't be too naughty. Do you hear me? Of course, I'll be worried and sad, so you have to be good for me. Okay?"

Joshua heard a soft woman's voice that came from a distance. He furrowed his brows and followed the sound.

It was Luna.

At that moment, she was on top of an artificial hill as she talked on the phone.

Although he was far away from her, her affectionate appearance still made Joshua's heart beat violently.

Perhaps it was quiet at night, but he heard every word she said even though her voice was rather meek.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 58

"We've been apart for so long, so of course I miss you. I miss you so much."

"Of course I love you. What are you thinking?"

"Okay, okay, stop playing around. I'll make you your special cookies the next time I see you, okay?"

"Mmh, I'll only make them for you. No one else gets to try them."

Joshua frowned sourly at that. Her voice rang in the air, flirtatious, and the words she used sounded intimate, too.

Who was she talking to on the phone? Another man?

No wonder she treated Joshua so coldly, not wanting to say a single word to him.

It seemed like she had changed her target. This woman with ill intentions toward him had changed her target. He should be happy.

It baffled Joshua why he was displeased, however. Not only that, but he was a little furious, too.

After a long time, Luna finally hung up. She let out a long sigh of relief. The cheeky Neil had been living at Anne's house independently, and he sometimes would even take care of Anne and make meals for her. Despite all that, he insisted on calling, saying how lonely he felt and how he missed her. He even made her promise to make him cookies. She had to comfort him for a long time.

The moment she hung up, she squinted her eyes and noticed a tall figure by the cobblestone path in the distance.

It was quite dark at night, but even though she could only see a silhouette, she knew that it was Joshua. She used to know him like the back of her hand.

Although she noticed him, Luna did not want to deal with him, but the position where he stood was the way back into the house.

Even if she wanted to ignore him, she had to pass him by if she wanted to return to Nellie's bedroom.

Luna took a deep breath and was ready to walk past him, but when she was near him, Joshua reached out and grabbed her wrist.

The next second, he pinned her onto one of the stone pillars.

"Who were you talking to on the phone? Hmm?" Joshua grabbed her by the neck, his eyes ice-cold.

"Mr. Lynch, "Luna sneered. She lifted her head and looked at the man who was half a head taller than her. "Who I talk to on the phone has nothing to do with you, don't you think?"

"Nothing? "Joshua raised his brows. "Weren't you scheming against me previously? Why have you changed your target after just a few days? You don't even dare to hold on! "

Momentarily stunned, Luna then scoffed as she tried to resist while dealing with Joshua.

Because she kept struggling, Joshua held her even tighter.

"Let me go!" Luna bit her lip and started resisting with all her might.

However, Joshua was much stronger than her, thus her resistance was futile.

"Joshua Lynch!" In the heat of the moment, she shouted his name directly. Her huge round eyes glaring at him were way too adorable.

Joshua lowered his head and looked at her blushing face, then to her thin, pink lips. Perhaps it was the beauty of the night skies, or perhaps it was the beauty of the person in front of him.

Joshua bent down and kissed Luna on the lips unconsciously.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 59

Joshua's scent grew closer and stronger.

Back then, Luna longed for Joshua to kiss her himself, but he never once kissed her first after three years of marriage.

Whether it be in life or in bed, she was always the one who made the first move.

Previously, she just thought that he was passive. However, at that moment, she finally saw clearly.

It was not that he was passive; he was only passive toward her. Just like at that moment, she had been Joshua's maid for only half a month, yet he could kiss her just like that.

At that thought, Luna's eyes turned cold. Slap!

The moment Joshua's lips grazed hers, a crisp slap rang through the entire backyard.

Joshua's face was slapped so hard that his head swung to the side. His expression darkened as he regained his senses.

He turned back and looked at Luna with fury. "How dare you slap me?" Luna retracted her hand that ached due to the slap. She glared at Joshua coldly. "Mr. Lynch, you've done inappropriate things. Should I not have slapped you?"

Then, she looked at him mockingly. "Mr. Lynch, are you of clear mind now?" Joshua said nothing as he glared at Luna coldly. His eyes were so cold, Luna felt as if the surrounding air froze. Still, she met his gaze fearlessly.

"Was this not what you always wanted?" After a while, Joshua smiled

mockingly. "Luna, pretending to be otherwise the first time is smart, but doing that the second time is just a dumb mistake."

"Mr. Lynch, how confident of you."

"What else could it be, then?" Joshua wiped his mouth as he smirked with hostility. "You kept pretending to be my wife. You came here willingly to be my maid, constantly pleasing my daughter. You even tried to drive a wedge in between my fiancée and me! Luna, you're just trying to seduce me. Don't think I don't know about this!"

Luna closed her eyes. With tightly clenched fists, she opened her eyes and looked at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, you sure know how to joke, don't you? Since when have I driven a wedge between you and Aura?"

She indirectly admitted his other reasons; she indeed wanted to get his attention.

However, Aura was the one that kept finding fault with her, yet Joshua pushed all the blame onto Luna! Apart from saying Joshua was truly in love with Aura, what else could she say? How could she explain that? Joshua looked at her dangerously. He sneered and went closer toward her. "Have you never?"

Luna instinctively retreated, so much so that there was no more room to back up to.

She stood on the spot, calmed herself down, and looked at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, I see that you care about your fiancée a lot. If you care so much for her, why did you kiss me? Do you like the excitement of betraying your lovers?"

When Luna was with him back then, he went behind her back and got together with Aura. He was already with Aura, yet he went behind her back and flirted with Luna.

Joshua's eyes turned ice cold. "I dare you to say I one more time! " His eyes were filled with murderous intentions. Luna sneered at him. Her eyes were fearless. "Daddy, Aunty! "

In their stalemate, a child's voice broke the silence in the backyard. Nellie, in pink pajamas with blueberry prints, stood by the entrance and looked at the two of them groggily. "It's late. Why are you two not sleeping yet?"

Then, Nellie ran to Luna and hugged Luna's legs. "I was startled, and I can't go back to sleep. Can you put me back to sleep?"

Nellie's actions and words made Luna come to her senses.

She turned to look at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, please step aside."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 60

"I'm going to put Ms. Nellie back to bed."

Luna bent and took Nellie into her arms. She pushed Joshua aside and strode back into the villa.

Joshua stood on the spot, brows furrowed as he looked at Luna walking away.

The door of the entrance was shut.

Joshua looked at the door with his deep eyes. After a while, he took his phone out and dialed Lucas.

"Get the car."

On the other end of the call, Lucas sounded groggy. "Mr. Lynch, it's late. Where do you want to go?"

"To the office," came the reply. Lucas was so stunned that he was momentarily speechless. "Didn't you bring all your work back to the villa? Why are you returning to the office?"

"I regret my decision. Why? Do you have anything to say about that?" How would Lucas dare have anything to say?

Lucas immediately got up from his girlfriend's bed and quickly drove to Blue Bay Villa. He helped carry the stack of documents in Joshua's study into the car as he then sent Joshua to the office.

Sitting in the backseat, Joshua looked out of the window and watched as the night scene drifted by. He furrowed his brows hard.

He did not know why, but Luna's face kept appearing on his mind—her exquisitely beautiful face, and even her face of shock and rage when he almost kissed her.

Joshua frowned hard. He did not know what was happening to him.

He was deeply in love with another person. He had given his heart to a woman called Luna Gibson.

Why was he livid when he heard Luna talking intimately on the phone, then? Seeing her happy face made him so agitated that he lost his mind! What happened to him? Was he like other men? Did he have a change of heart? Did...

At that thought, he frowned harder.

No, he would never. His love and thoughts for Luna Gibson had remained for five years already.

For the past five years, besides Aura, he has had countless beautiful and outstanding women around him. Even if Luna was gorgeous, extremely gorgeous, she was like other women he had seen before.

However, none of the women were like Luna, who would make him have such reckless impulses.

Unknowingly, the car reached the Lynch Group Tower.

He got down from the car and was about to get Lucas to bring the documents up when two bodyguards came out rushing from the building. It was Zach and Yuri, the ones with the little boy who saved Nellie at the amusement park previously. "Mr. Lynch, you're working late."

"Mr. Bean, pass this to me. It's so heavy. I'll help you!"

Zach and Yuri came to greet Joshua animatedly.

Joshua thought about the little boy. He furrowed his brows and glanced at Zach. "Are you in touch with the little boy?"

Zach furrowed his brows. "The little boy?"

"He means our boss!" Yuri muttered as he held the documents to his form. Zach slapped his head. "Ah, our boss. Yes, we are, and we just talked to him

online just now."

"Hmm." Joshua furrowed his brows. "Get him to come over. I'm looking for him."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 61

Zach and Yuri looked at each other, then they looked at Joshua rather embarrassingly. "Mr. Lynch, it's almost eight at night, and our boss is just a kid. He should be in bed already."

"So, perhaps..."

Joshua's cold gaze swept across Zach's face. "Didn't you say he was just chatting online with you two?"

The two of them looked at each other once more before they helplessly dialed Neil and told him how Joshua wanted to meet with him.

"Sure. " Neil smiled coldly as he sat on the balcony in Anne's house.

Nellie called a moment ago and told him how the scumbag fought with their Mommy, yet that scumbag demanded to meet him at that moment? Oh, the ways he could avenge Mommy!

At that thought, Neil hung up the phone and ran to the kitchen. He took a bottle of Sprite and a pineapple out from the fridge. He juiced the pineapple, mixed them with Sprite, and added some other special ingredients. He then poured the

concoction into a cup and headed downstairs with it.

Neil only waited for a while downstairs when a black Maserati came over.

The backseat door opened to reveal a man's cold, hardened expression. Joshua barely swept a glance at him. "Get in."

Once Neil got in the backseat, he looked at Joshua mischievously. "Uncle Joshua, why are you looking for me at this late hour?"

His gaze remained looking ahead, and there were barely any emotions in his eyes. "Do I need a reason?"

"No need, no need."

Neil rolled his eyes. He was about to open the thermos cup and pretend to take a sip.

His expression then seemed as if he thought of something as he passed the cup to Joshua. "Uncle Joshua, do you want to try some? I made it myself! It tastes amazing! "

Lucas, who was driving, furrowed his brows slightly. This kid has no manners whatsoever! How could Mr. Lynch simply share the same cup with an unfamiliar kid? He was extremely particular about hygiene!

However, what Joshua did the next second made Lucas' jaw drop to the floor.

Joshua, who was aloof and extremely particular about hygiene, took the cup and downed the drink in one go.

Not a single drop was left.

Lucas was stunned, and so was Neil. Neil wanted to pour some sense into Joshua, but Joshua need not drink so much. He would surely be hospitalized that night if he drank like that! This was a headache to Neil.

Did scumbags these days not care about their bodies?

"It's not bad." Joshua glanced at Neil. "Is there more of it?"

Neil was baffled.

'Mr. Lynch, one cup is enough to send you to the hospital due to gastric, yet you still want more?' Neil thought.

"Nope, none left."

"What a pity." Joshua returned the cup to Neil then turned to look out of the window.

"Uncle Joshua."

Neil put the cup behind him. He lifted his head and looked at Joshua's side profile. "Are you in a bad mood?"

"You can put it that way."

Joshua's mind was in a mess. At one moment, he thought of how happy Luna Gibson was when she married him. The next moment, he thought about how cold the other Luna looked when she slapped his face.

He did not know what was going on with him. Things started to go awry when Nellie returned to him.

Joshua previously would never have any impulsive urges toward a maid he only got to know recently, much less talking to a six-year-old about his troubles when he was distraught.

His life seemed to have taken a turn when Nellie arrived. It was on a different path already. Also, Luna Gibson.

The woman he has missed for six years. Where on earth was she? Neil was confused. According to what Nellie said a moment ago, Joshua was the one that bullied his Mommy. Why was Joshua then one with a worried frown then?

Could the scumbag regret his actions?

"Do you want to hear a story?" Joshua turned around and looked at Neil gently.

He did not know why, but he always felt that he could trust Neil with anything.

Was it because Neil rescued Nellie before?

Joshua could not help but want to get closer to Neil and befriend him.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 62

Joshua thought that he was going crazy.

"You want to tell me a story? " Neil blinked his eyes and made a well?behaved disposition. "Tell me!"

Joshua smiled bitterly. He got Lucas to stop the car by Bay Bridge where not many people would be at the bridge at night. Even cars were few.

Joshua opened the door and stood by the bridge. He looked at the water below the bridge. "This was where my wife had an accident. She left me, then she had an accident.

"When I rushed to the scene, other than a messy scene and broken railings, there was nothing left. I don't know where she went; I couldn't find her. Other people said that she died, but I never believed it for once. I feel that

until I see her body, I still have hope that she's alive.

"Half a month ago, my guess was confirmed. She is indeed still alive. Not only is she alive, but she even gave birth to our daughter. She's the one that you saved in the amusement park."

Neil pursed his lips. He stood next to Joshua and looked at the intact railings. "She...fell from here?"

"Mhm." Joshua smiled bitterly. "You won't notice it, right? It's been six years. Time will change lots of things, and it'll forget many things, too." Joshua let out a long sigh.

It had been so long. It was so long that many had already forgotten Luna Gibson. Even her own parents urged him to marry Aura recently. It was as if the entire world had forgotten that woman, but she had stubbornly yet deeply ingrained herself in his heart. Strangely, Luna's face appeared once more in front of his eyes.

Joshua was inexplicably annoyed. Was he also going to forget Luna Gibson as well? He held on to her for six years and came close to no other woman except that other Luna. He kept making exceptions for her.

Neil grew emotional as well as he stood where his Mommy once fell over. A moment later, he turned his head and looked at Joshua seriously. "Uncle Joshua, have you ever liked her?" He truly wanted to know the answer. If Joshua truly loved his Mommy, why was Aura behaving that way? If he never loved her, why did he make Mommy have three of his children? Back then, after his Mommy was rescued from the sea, she could not do many of the operations because she was pregnant with all three of them. She forcefully held on until the three of them were born before she started taking care of herself and underwent many painful operations and procedures.

Sometimes, even Neil felt that the three of them were his Mommy's burden. She might never have to return to this miserable place if she did not have the three of them. She would not even have anything to do with this scumbag again. "How could I..."

'How could I have not liked her?' was what Joshua wanted to say, but before he could, a sudden thrashing pain came from his stomach.

He instinctively clutched his stomach. It was so painful that he could say nothing.

"Sir! "

Lucas immediately came down from the car and helped Joshua up. "What happened?"

Joshua was in so much pain he was sweating. "Go home."
Home? Neil was alarmed in an instant. If Joshua were to head home,

Mommy would know this was his prank! She would be mad!

At that thought, Neil immediately stopped Luca. "Seeing how Uncle Joshua is in so much pain, I think we should head to the hospital, don't you think?" Lucas hesitated for a while. He looked at the state Joshua was in, nodded, and immediately helped Joshua get in the car.

As the car headed toward the direction of the hospital, Neil let out a sigh of relief. He sort of escaped this ordeal.

However, Lucas suddenly made a call at that moment.

"Luna, you're not asleep yet? Sir is very uncomfortable. We're on Bay Bridge and are heading to the hospital. Get the driver to send you to the hospital and wait for us there. Sir has stomach problems, and perhaps it has relapsed. He needs someone to be there to take care of him! "

Neil was speechless. Mommy would be waiting for them at the hospital.

What should he do? Was he going to jump down from the car?

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 63

"Daddy was alright during dinner."

Nellie held onto Luna's hand as they stood in the main lobby of Central Hospital. She looked into the distance worriedly. "Why would he suddenly be unwell?"

"Perhaps he ate or drank something else later on," replied Luna flatly. She looked at the entrance of the hospital and furrowed her brows. Why would Joshua have stomach problems? From what she recalled, he always had a good digestive system. He always had to socialize a lot, but not once did his stomach cause any problems.

His stomach problem became a recurring sickness in a mere six years? What was Aura doing? How did she look after him until he fell into such a state? Just as she was deep in her thoughts, a black Maserati stopped at the entrance of the hospital.

"It's Daddy! " Nellie immediately let go of Luna's hand and ran as quickly as her short stumpy legs could take her toward the car.

Seeing how worried her daughter was, a strange emotion overwhelmed Luna.

She lifted her leg and strode toward the entrance as well.

Lucas quickly got down from the driver's seat and opened the backseat door. "Luna, come and help! "

Luna pursed her lips and did not give it much thought. She immediately walked over and helped Joshua up together with Lucas, one on each side. Joshua's face was miserably pale from the pain in his stomach.

The pain was so intense that Joshua's intricate facial features were distorted. However, he still did not forget to turn around and gently instructed Neil in the car, "Neil, take care of Nellie."

Neil. The moment Joshua mentioned his name, Luna instantly froze. She subconsciously looked in the car.

The boy who wore a yellow shirt and denim overalls cowered backward. He cowardly lifted his head and greeted her. "Hi..."

Luna gasped. What time was it? Why was Neil not in bed but out and about with Joshua?

She glared at him and turned to look at Nellie. "Stay in the car with this little brother. Properly get to know him, " she spoke as she emphasized 'properly'. Nellie looked at Neil and was just as shocked, too. "Ne... Hello, a pleasure to

meet you."

Neil was speechless. Seeing how Joshua could no longer stand firm, Luna did not hesitate anymore. She immediately took the car keys from Lucas and threw them to Neil. She got Nellie to go in the car and she shut the car door. "Stay there, and don't run around. Do you hear me?"

Her stern tone was not like a stranger talking to a child; it was more like a conversation between a mother and her child. It was the unhappy kind. Lucas furrowed his brows with confusion. Together with Luna, they helped Joshua into the hospital.

Outside the emergency room...

Lucas sat on a bench as he took the tissue Luna handed him and gently wiped the sweat off of his forehead. "Don't worry, this is an old recurring sickness."

"How long has he had this condition?"

Lucas smiled. "Probably five or six years? Six years ago, after the incident with his wife, he had been drinking daily, which aggravated his condition." During that period, Joshua would lock himself up in his room daily and drink. No matter how Aura persuaded or chided him, he remained unmoved. There was one incident when he drank so much that his stomach bled. The doctor said that it was his luck that his body used to be in great condition, or he would have long died.

Every time he thought of this, Lucas would sigh sadly.

Lucas has never seen Joshua's wife, so he did not know what sort of woman she was that could get a man like Joshua to torture himself because of her. Luna furrowed her brows as her gaze drifted to the doors of the emergency room.

Joshua became an alcoholic and drank daily after her accident six years ago? Was he trying to let others think he was mourning her, or was he celebrating the fact that Aura and he were free of her?

Her eyes turned cold. Whichever it was among the two, she only had one thing to say: He deserved it!

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 64

After a while, the emergency room door opened.

The doctor came out with a frown. "Give me a list of things Mr. Lynch had consumed today. I want to inspect them all."

Lucas' brows furrowed. "What do you mean?" "He has been drugged with a powerful laxative."

Luna was speechless. Without saying anything, she knew who drugged Joshua.

After all, before she came back, a little kid of hers purposely went to the doctors to say he had serious constipation.

Luna sighed helplessly. This was nonsense!

"Also." The doctor looked at Lucas coldly. "You know that he has a bad digestive system. How could you let him have iced drinks at night?" Lucas was stunned. He remembered that it was Neil who gave Joshua the

drink, yet it was a laxative...

He took a deep breath. "Luna, please take care of Joshua. I 'm going to call the butler to take note of the servants who made dinner tonight."

Upon saying that, he felt that something was off once more. Everyone had dinner together that night. Why were Nellie and Luna fine? Even he was fine. It was only Joshua that had problems.

With dinner out of the picture, what remained was what Joshua drank. When he was in the study, Luna

made coffee and tea for him when he was in the study, and he also drank the iced drink Neil made for Joshua when he went to look for Neil.

That meant...

Lucas looked at Luna suspiciously. "Could the boy be the one that drugged Joshua?"

How old was he? How could he have these sorts of ill intentions? Moreover, he had no grudges with Joshua, and he even rescued the little princess before. There was no reason for him to drug Joshua. However, if it was not Neil, it could only be...

"It's me." Luna let out a long sigh. She took the blame for her son resignedly. "I was still angry about the incident last time, so I drugged him." Lucas' expression contorted uglily as he glared fiercely at Luna. "How could you do such a thing? Joshua has been nothing but kind to you! All this while, you barely cared for him and he put up with it. He even pulled Nellie to the side to ask if you were in a better mood recently. How could you do this to him? Luna, I am so disappointed in you! "

Lucas shrugged her off and walked out of the ward.

Luna, who just received a scolding, slapped her forehead helplessly and let out a long sigh.

After a while, she turned around and was about to deal with her child who waited in the car.

At that moment, the door of the ward opened. "Sir is looking for you, " said Lucas with an ice-cold expression.

She stopped in her tracks.

The entire patient's ward smelled of disinfectant.

Joshua was leaning by the head of the bed, his face still miserably pale. "I heard it was you who drugged me?"

Luna could only force herself to answer, "Yes."

This man who wore his heart on his sleeves would surely want revenge. He would fire her, would he not?

However, she did not expect that Joshua would calmly turn to look at Lucas. "Get the doctor."

"What for?"

Joshua's endless deep eyes bore into Luna's face. "Get the doctor to bring some laxatives. Let Ms. Luna consume them."

Then, he suddenly thought of something. "I don't think it's necessary. Ms. Luna should have the remaining laxatives with her, right? Swallow them on

the spot for me."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 65

Luna had no laxatives on her.

She lowered her head. "I didn't bring them with me."

"Lucas," Joshua's tone was ice-cold as he spoke, "go back to Blue Bay Villa and bring the remaining laxatives over."

Then, he had a slightly flirtatious look. He looked at Luna with his deep, sharp eyes. "Where did you put it?"

Luna bit her lip. She did not know why this man was suddenly so excited and insistent she consumed the laxatives he had consumed.

She furrowed her brows. "Mr. Lynch, it's too much of a trouble to get Lucas to go back and take them.

We're in a hospital, why don't we get the doctor to "Yes! "Lucas clearly did not want to make a trip back to Blue Bay Villa, but before Luna could finish, Lucas interrupted, "Sir, why don't I go and get the doctor now?"

"I said, I want her to eat her remaining portion." Joshua swept a cold glance at Lucas. His tone was cold enough to freeze the Arctic. "Don't you get it?" Lucas was stunned. His expressions darkened gradually.

He raised his eyes and looked at Luna dismally. "Where did you put the laxatives?"

Luna shut her eyes. She did not even have any laxatives, so she could only come up with something.

"On the bottom drawer of my nightstand."

Those were vitamins which she bought not long ago. She intended to let Nellie have them. Under such circumstances, however, she only had that to offer.

"Lucas." Joshua flatly eyed Lucas.

"I 'Il head back right now." Lucas immediately got out of the ward at that. Once the door was shut, Luna and Joshua were left alone in the room. The atmosphere was dreary and depressing, and Luna felt her throat go dry. It was uncomfortable.

"I'll go get some water. I'll be right back." "I have water here." Joshua looked at her and pointed at the still- steaming cup on the nightstand.

Luna licked her chapped lips. "I think I better go and get a bottle myself..." "Why? Do you have a problem with mine?" Joshua raised his eyebrows. How could Luna say yes? She smiled. "I'm only afraid that you'll be uncomfortable if I drink your water."

"I won't be. " He stared at her with his deep eyes. " Drink up."

Luna was speechless. She hesitated for a long while before she inhaled deeply and walked to the bedside.

She picked up the cup of steaming warm water and took a sip.

The warm water made her feel much better. Even her mood was better.

"There are laxatives in the water." Joshua's low voice suddenly rang in her

ears.

Startled, Luna instinctively took a step back and looked at Joshua, her eyes filled with shock.

Since when did he drug the water? Did he not just wake up?

Luna's shocked expressions cheered up Joshua immensely.

He changed into a comfortable position on the bed. "I lied."

Luna was flabbergasted.

Since when did this man know how to joke around? Was he not always a person who was so serious it was borderline terrifying?

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 66

"You were the one who wanted to get in my bed and become my woman, yet you refuse to get intimate with me. You drugged me, and you even refused to drink what I drank, "spoke Joshua as he eyed Luna coldly. "Luna, what on earth are you trying to do?"

His gaze was so overpowering that Luna did not dare look at him. She gently coughed and remained silent with her head lowered.

"According to your previous plans, it's only right that you drug me, but it shouldn't be laxative." The man's voice was magnetic and pleasing to the ears.

Luna felt her chest tightened. She bit her lip. "I..."

Joshua shut his eyes and flatly concluded, "Your goal isn't me, "

"Tell me then, what do you want?" His voice was soft.

Was she trying to pretend to be Luna Gibson? Perhaps she just liked Nellie? These two reasons were not convincing enough on why Luna wanted to stay by his side.

There must be some other reason.

Luna bit her lip. As usual, this man was so sensible that it was terrifying. She did not dare lift her head, and neither did she dare speak. She was afraid that once she opened her mouth, he would be able to guess her identity and her intentions.

The air in the ward was cold and dreary. Joshua looked at Luna while her head remained downcast. They maintained like this for a very long time until Lucas barged in with a bottle labeled as kids' vitamins.

"Sir, there is only this bottle by her nightstand! " reported Lucas as he looked at Luna reproachfully.

"How sinister! She filled a bottle of kids' vitamins with laxatives! What if the little princess saw this and mistook it for vitamins? The consequences would be— "Before Lucas could finish his sentence, what happened next baffled him.

Joshua opened the bottle of vitamins, poured two tablets out, and chewed on them.

Lucas was so stunned that his jaw dropped to the floor!

"Sir..." He did not know whether to laugh or cry as he looked at Joshua. "Sir, you've just been rescued, but why did you..."

Joshua ignored Lucas. He poured another two tablets out and popped them

in his mouth. "Orange- flavored."

Lucas was speechless. Laxatives were so advanced these days. They even could come up with fruit- flavored ones!

Suddenly, Lucas felt that something was not right. If this was truly the laxatives that Luna used, how could Joshua not notice it when she added them into his tea and coffee?

At that thought, Lucas furrowed his brows and turned to look at Luna. "These aren't laxatives.

Where did you hide them?" "I think she only has this."

Joshua gently closed the bottle of vitamins and handed them back to Lucas. "Keep it properly. For Nellie."

Lucas held on to the bottle in confusion. "Sir, did she hide the laxatives somewhere else?"

Joshua looked at Luna with his deep eyes. "Since she has already admitted that she drugged me, why would she hide the location of the laxatives?" Lucas was speechless.

"Luna. "Joshua leaned rather feebly by the head of the bed. Although he was still pale in his face, that stern-looking face was still authoritative. "The only explanation is you knew who drugged me, but you're protecting him."

"I'm not. "Luna lifted her head and looked at Joshua fearlessly. "I only had one pill with me. I gave them all to you, so I had no more left."

She could not let Joshua know about her relationship with Neil. She wanted to return and head back to Joshua's side alone, but with Nellie around, everything could easily tip over. If Joshua knew about her relationship with Neil...

Neil would be exposed to Joshua! That way, her identity would be exposed sooner or later!

"Do you think I'd buy that?" Joshua looked at Luna flatly. His lips quivered coldly. "What relationship do you have with that little boy?"

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Luna gasped. "None! " She denied it instantly, afraid that Joshua would find out about her relationship with Neil.

Joshua said nothing about it as he merely looked at her meaningfully, to which Luna grew more anxious by the second.

After a while, she lifted her head. "I 'm not related to him —honest. I just..." Luna took a deep breath and looked at Lucas who was standing next to Joshua.

"It's because of Mr. Bean. He said that he wanted to find out who drugged you. He said that if it wasn't me, it'd be the other little boy outside." At the mention of Neil, Luna pretended to be estranged from him. "I'm guessing that the little boy was just playing a prank on you, but he won't be able to take it if you get angry. He's just a young boy, after all." "So you took it upon yourself and admitted that you drugged me?"

"Mmh."

"Ah." Joshua raised his eyebrows and smiled. "Who knew that Ms. Luna would be such a caring person to an unknown child?"

Luna nodded and smiled lightly. "Yes, that's my biggest flaw. Otherwise, I wouldn't have tried so hard to be your maid in Blue Bay Villa and almost got myself molested by you, right?" Luna deliberately emphasized the word 'molested'.

Lucas, by the side, was suddenly bewildered. He looked at Luna in shock before he turned to Joshua.

Joshua...actually molested Luna? This was unheard of! All those years working with him, Joshua was so chaste that he never even once showed an ounce of intimacy with his fiancée Aura, yet he molested Luna?

Also, from Joshua's reaction, it did not look like Luna was lying. Lucas was stumped. Did Luna not have ill intentions against Joshua? Why was Joshua the one that molested her instead?

Perhaps Lucas' shock was too obvious that Joshua furrowed his brow and ordered, "Please leave."

"Yes, I'11 leave at once!" Lucas immediately turned and left.

Before he closed the door, Lucas turned back and threw one last glance at Luna. "Good luck! "

Luna and Josua were speechless. What on earth was that for? Once Lucas left, the atmosphere in the room grew rather amorous.

Luna cleared her throat. "Mr. Lynch, is there anything else? If there is nothing, please take a good rest. I'll take my leave..."

"I know you have your intentions of getting close to me." Joshua gazed at her deeply. "I won't force you if you don't want to tell me."

His voice was low and aloof. "There are many who want to get close to me with a purpose. You're the only one who succeeded. No matter what you do or what your plans are, remember that Nellie and Luna Gibson are my bottom line. As long as you don't place Nellie in any danger or slander Luna Gibson, I'll allow you to stay."

He could just fire her and find another new servant for Nellie, but Nellie might not like the new servant and needed time to get to know another person all over again.

At that moment, although Luna had her intentions, after the Ferris Wheel incident at the amusement park, Joshua was sure Luna would not harm Nellie.

Luna was even more serious and caring about Nellie than him, her biological father.

This was the reason why he allowed Luna to stay.

Luna smiled. "Mr. Lynch, is your bottom line just the two of them?"

Joshua nodded, and Luna smiled mockingly. "How about your fiancée, Ms.

Gibson?"

Joshua did not expect that Luna would mention Aura. He was stunned for a while, then he smiled. "You seem to be quite hostile toward her." "Of course, and she's also hostile to me."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 68 Joshua smiled. "That's true."

Then, Joshua looked at Luna. "Somehow, I don't care what you do to Aura. I'm quite looking forward to seeing who'd win."

Luna's heart sank. No wonder he did not mention Aura previously; he was waiting for her to do that.

He wanted to see who would win between her and Aura? Luna doubted so. Joshua was only trying to give Aura some sense of crisis, since he felt that he had spoiled Aura too much, perhaps?

After all, Joshua was willing to kill Luna—who was pregnant with the triplets—back then because of Aura, what more at that moment? Unfortunately, back then, Joshua tried to please Aura, and it tortured her. At that moment, to please Aura, she still had to be tortured.

Luna could not help but feel bitter at the thought, but her smile never faded. "Naturally, I won't be able to beat Ms. Gibson."

Whether it be six years ago or six years after, she would always lose to Aura.

"That's not necessarily true." Joshua closed his eyes. He gently rubbed the middle of his brows that throbbed. "It's late. Go home. Take Nellie home and rest."

Luna nodded, turned, and left. She did not want to spend a single extra moment with this man.

She was by the door when Joshua said, "It's late. Take the little boy back to Blue Bay Villa as well, and get the servants to send him back tomorrow." Luna shuddered a little. "Mr. Lynch, he drugged you and landed you in the hospital. Are...you mad at him?"

"Not really," said Joshua rather flatly. "Technically, I should be mad, but I can't seem to get mad at him. I quite like him."

Luna's heart skipped a beat. "Understood."

Then, she opened the door, left, and never turned back once.

The door was shut once more.

Joshua sighed. He picked up the cup by the nightstand and took a sip. It was only after he drank that he recalled Luna had drunk from the same cup a moment ago.

He put the cup down. Was this considered an indirect Speaking of kisses, Joshua shut his eyes. The scene where he almost kissed Luna in the villa replayed in his mind, and it puzzled him.

After Luna Gibson left, he never had eyes on any other women. However, that night, the other Luna captivated and enamored him.

He could not help but want to get closer to her. He wanted to kiss her. Joshua shut his eyes and smiled bitterly. What happened to him? He swore to only have feelings for Luna Gibson forever.

Not only was she alive, but she even sent a daughter back to him. What was he doing then? Having urges for a woman he barely knew for a month? After a while, Joshua got Lucas to enter.

"Sir."

Joshua did not look too well, but he said, "Go to the office and bring me the documents for tomorrow."

Lucas was stunned. "Sir, are you planning to work around the clock? Your body just..."

Joshua, who was leaning by the head of the bed, swept a glance at Lucas.

Lucas immediately zipped his mouth. "I'll go now! "

He rushed out of the room right after.

(Luna, did you piss Joshua off? He's so mad that he wants to work late into the night!]

Lucas texted Luna as he walked to the car park.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 69

Luna took Nellie and Neil back to Blue Bay Villa, and she texted Anne that Neil was with her on the way there.

"Tsk, tsk! The scumbag's house is pretty nice." It was Neil's first time in the villa. As he eyed the villa's understated luxury, he could not help but scoff, "
The four of us lived in a dozen square meters space when we were overseas, but he lived in such a huge place here alone! "

Luna furrowed her brows. "Neil, watch what you're saying! "Luckily, the maids were off work at that time, or they would have been in big trouble if someone overheard him!

"I 've looked around, and no else but the three of us are in this building right now."

Neil smiled cheekily and raised his pinky finger, tugging at Luna's fingers.

"Mommy, I know what you're worried about. I'll be good! "

"Tsk." Nellie rolled her eyes at Neil. She crossed her arms at her chest and sat on the sofa angrily. "If you were, you wouldn't have landed Daddy in the hospital and Mommy taking the blame for you."

The more she spoke, the angrier she got. "Neil, I know you and Nigel hate Daddy, but now isn't the time for payback! We still need Daddy's help for Nigel's sickness."

Nellie referring to Joshua as Daddy did not sit well with Neil. He pursed his lips. "Since when have you

gotten so close with him?"

"This has nothing to do with closeness." Nellie panicked a little. "We genuinely need his help right now!"

Seeing how flushed Nellie's face was, Neil helplessly pursed his lips. "Okay, fine. I know I did wrong.

There won't be a next time."

He only wanted to play a prank on Joshua, but who knew that the scumbag would have such a weak stomach?

"Enough. "Luna inhaled deeply and got the guest bed ready. "You'll stay here for the night.

Tomorrow, I'll get a servant to send you back."

"Hmm." Neil entered the guest bedroom and obediently sat on the bed.

"Goodnight, Mommy!"

Looking at his dark eyes, Luna rather worriedly instructed, "Sleep tight.

Don't run about or wander around. Do you hear me?"

"Yes! "

Neil pouted and grumbled, "Mommy, I'm your son. Can you stop watching out for me like I'm a thief?"

Luna rolled her eyes at him. "That's because you have too many terrible ideas."

Among the three children, Neil was the most active one and the brainiest one, too. He would always do things that baffle and confuse other people. "Don't worry! " Neil obediently laid on the bed and went under the covers.

"I'll rest properly. It's almost ten, and if I don't go to bed, I'll mess up my own body clock! Don't worry, Mommy! "

It was only when Neil laid on the bed and closed his eyes did Luna let her guard down a little. She switched off the lights in the guest bedroom.

The moment the room door was shut, Neil immediately opened his eyes. He hid under the covers and carefully dialed Nigel.

At that moment, in a patient's ward across the ocean, it was a sunny afternoon. Nigel was sunbathing and in a good mood when he received his younger brother's call. "It should be quite late over there, right? Why are you calling?"

"Nigel," spoke Neil in a half-whisper, "You'll never guess where I am right now! Take a guess! "

Nigel on the other end of the line paused for a while. "You're in that scumbag's house?"

Neil was speechless—deflated, even. "How did you know?"

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Neil did not give anything away; that was why he wanted Nigel to take a guess!

"Firstly, you just returned not long ago. There aren't many places you can go to. Also, you want me to take a guess, this place must be somewhere I can think of but won't dare to believe it. Lastly, this place sounded exciting and interesting to you, so you just had to share it with me."

Nigel still had a child-like voice, but his tone was mature and calm. "With all things considered, the place you are at should be that scumbag Joshua Lynch's house."

Neil was utterly depressed. "It's no fun playing with you."

"So don't play boring things like these." Nigel gently smiled. "Tell me, why are you at his place?"

Neil pursed his lips and recounted what happened that night to Nigel.

"You're too reckless," said Nigel earnestly. "Luckily, Mommy handled it well. If not, that scumbag might find out about your relations with Mommy. Next time, wherever you go and anything you do in the country, he'll know about it. Joshua is a suspicious person. He'll find out sooner or later."

"Sigh! Okay. I know what I did was wrong! " Neil pursed his lips. He already

thought about whatever Nigel told him on the way to the hospital that night, but what could he do? Joshua had already downed

the laxatives. He could not possibly get him to puke them all out, right? "Hmm." Nigel understood his younger brother's character. He believed that Neil did not do it on purpose. They exchanged a few more words before changing the subject.

"What are you planning to do now?"

"Nigel." Neil smiled mischievously. "I'm going to share the scumbag's internet IP address with you. See if you can hack into the surveillance and recording equipment in his study."

Nigel furrowed his brows. "You want to head to his study?"

"Not only do I want to sneak into his study, but I also want to make a copy of the important documents, too."

Neil slightly squinted. "I'm not good at business, but you know a lot. I'll send you the documents. I believe you can see which are the important ones! "
"Are you trying to..."

"Save it as a backup plan." Neil took a deep breath, his eyes dimmed.

"Mommy and Nellie are too emotional. We've been back for so long yet they made little progress. Mommy might say that she hates the scumbag, but I know she cares for him, still."

Neil sighed and concluded, "So, Nigel, we have to be prepared. In case Mommy and Nellie fail, we still can use the company to blackmail that scumbag! "

Although Nigel did not think that it was a good idea, he was quite interested in Joshua Lynch's business. Nigel sighed and conceded, "I'll try."

When they hung up, he received a bunch of symbols from Neil. Nigel accurately located the hidden IP address and started hacking.

Because Joshua himself was also a hacker, Blue Bay Villa's firewall was encrypted.

Nigel spent about an hour or so before he managed to penetrate the firewall. He stopped all recording and surveillance.

(Go now.]

(Got It!)

Receiving a reply from his brother, Neil—who was fast asleep while waiting—immediately jumped down from the bed and scurried to the study. He turned on Joshua's computer and, inserting a hard disk, started to make a copy of the documents.

There were many documents, thus the progress of the copy was slow. Due to boredom, Neil opened a folder titled (A Lifetime of Regrets] on the desktop. He initially thought that he would find out some secrets about Joshua.

What he saw next, however, left him floored.

The woman in the photos...was how his Mommy used to look.

Joshua kept so many of his Mommy's photos on his computer, and his hand that held the mouse trembled.

Did that scumbag not have no feelings for his Mommy?

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Neil spent almost an hour in Joshua's study before he came out.

He carefully returned to the guest bedroom. Once he was under his covers, he texted, (Nigel, resume the surveillance and recordings].

(Mmh.)

Nigel texted while controlling the system, (What took you so long?]

Even if the size of Joshua's folders were huge, it would not take so long.

Neil was silent for a while before he picked up his phone and replied, (I saw some stuff on this computer, and I copied them down. Will send it over together with the documents to you. It has to do with Mommy].

(Okay.]

Unable to feel the change in his brother's emotions, Nigel replied directly, (I 've resumed the system. It should be quite late over at your end. Rest. You can send me the documents tomorrow].

(Okay!]

After replying, Neil put his phone under the pillow and hugged his chest as he gazed at the ceiling in the dark.

He had always been under his Mommy's influence and under the impression that Joshua was a cheating scumbag who did whatever it took to get rid of her. However, the things he saw on his computer back there...

Neil sighed. He grew even more confused about Joshua; he seemed to be different from what he thought he was Very different.

The next morning, Luna got one of the servants to send Neil back.

Anne stood by the entrance as she waited with unkempt hair. When Neil got down from the car, she angrily rushed up to him and twisted his ear. "How bold of you! How dare you sneak out in the middle of the night when I'm asleep? Luckily, you went to Luna. If you were to go somewhere else, how am I going to answer your mother?"

She furiously bit her lip. "Neil Gibson, swear to me right now that you'll never do that again! "

Neil looked at the unkempt woman and knew she was worried about him, thus he let her be. "I swear. I won't do that again! "

"That's more like it!" Anne reached out and tugged on Neil's sleeves. "Let's go home. We'll have another round of sleep."

Neil helplessly sighed and grabbed Anne's hand as they walked back to their house.

"Sir." Lucas stood respectfully before Joshua in the President's Office of Lynch Group. "That Neil kid has

reached home safely."

Joshua's head was lowered. He flatly responded, "Hmm."

"I don't get it." Lucas hesitated for a long while before saying, "Neil drugged you so badly, and you ended up in the hospital. Why do you still care for him and treat him so well?"

"Probably because I like him." Joshua gently lifted his head and noticed the

documents in Lucas' hands. "Is there anything else?"

Coming to his senses, Lucas cleared his throat and put the document in front of Joshua. "The investigation report for the Ferris Wheel incident is out. The report states that someone planned the incident that day. For now, the people that have been in contact with the main culprit won't tell us who, but I believe we'll get a name soon."

Joshua accepted the documents and flipped through them. "What else?" "Also..."

Lucas put another document on his desk. "We've located the reporter that secretly photographed you and Luna shopping together. Someone ordered them to do so, too. According to our analysis, these two incidents were by the...same person."

Joshua furrowed his brows and put the two documents side by side, studying them meaningfully.

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After a while, Joshua waved his hands. "Please leave."

Lucas nodded, turned, and left. He shut the door on the way out.

With eyes narrowed, Joshua looked at the two investigation documents in front of him as he knocked his large hands on the desk.

After a while, he smiled bitterly.

Putting the two documents together, only one name appeared: Aura Gibson. It was obvious.

She wanted Nellie dead. She wanted to get rid of the people who treated her best.

Joshua shut his eyes.

Aura. She was Luna Gibson's most beloved sister. Even before she left, she had a will that asked Joshua to take good care of her younger sister.

The other person was the daughter he had with Luna Gibson.

"Luna, you gave me a challenging problem to deal with."

Lynch Mansion.

Aura had waited in the hall for half an hour as she held an intricately wrapped box in her arms.

"Is Granny Lynch up yet?"

Looking at the servants lazing around in the mansion, Aura was rather impatient.

The servant looked at her condescendingly. "She's almost up. Ms. Gibson, if you're not willing to wait, you can head back first. Granny Lynch doesn't see guests so early in the morning."

Aura bit her lips. Inwardly irked, she managed to maintain her smile. "I'll wait. No matter how long it takes."

She had to see Granny Lynch no matter what!

Another half an hour passed and Granny Lynch slowly and arrogantly walked down the stairs with the help of her servants.

When she noticed Aura, Granny Lynch chuckled before she sat on the other side of the sofa domineeringly, looking at Aura. "Ms. Gibson, why are you

here so early in the morning? Is there anything I can do for you?"
"Yes! "When she finally got to meet Granny Lynch, Aura excitedly jumped up from the sofa.

She hurriedly walked over and handed the box in her hands to Granny Lynch like a treasure. "Granny Lynch, this jewelry is designed and made by an internationally known designer, Mr. Y! Each of his designs is unique. There are a lot of imitations on the market, and I took a long time to find them! This just arrived from overseas this morning, and I immediately brought this here to give this to you! "

Granny Lynch furrowed her brows and opened the box.

The jewelry in the box made her eyes sparkle instantly. Shortly after, her expressions returned to her usual calmness.

She lifted her head and looked at Aura. "Thank you for your gift." Aura sighed. "I initially decided to present this to you during your birthday, but..."

Granny Lynch furrowed her brows. "But what?"

"But...starting from the day of your birthday, I'll have no more relations with you anymore. Joshua, he

..has decided to announce calling off the marriage at your birthday banquet."

Granny Lynch frowned. "Calling off the marriage?"

"Yes." Aura sighed. Her tone was filled with disappointment and helplessness. A streak of tears fell from the corner of her eyes. "I've been Joshua's fiancée for five years, and everyone knows about us. Now that Joshua suddenly wants to dump me, I —I don't know how to face the others. After all, I am a public figure."

Then, she pitifully wiped her tears away. "Granny, do you think I won't be able to get married in the future?"

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"Nonsense!"

Aura's tears infuriated Granny Lynch. She slammed the teacup on the coffee table with vengeance.

"Back then when Joshua wanted to get engaged to you, no one in the family agreed to it, yet he insisted on it, saying how he was fulfilling Luna's will! "Now five years have passed and the family has finally accepted you, yet he's planning to call off the wedding? Is this just a game to him?" Granny Lynch looked at the jewelry on the table before she turned to look at Aura benevolently. "Aura, don't worry. You're filial, and I'll help you. Joshua must've been seduced by that maid, and he must've been confused for a moment when he said he wanted to break off your engagement. Don't worry, I won't allow Joshua to call off the wedding."

Aura bit her lip as her expression was riddled with grief. "Granny, I 'm relieved to hear that. You treat me well..."

Then, Aura wiped her tears away. "Since Granny treats me so well, I have to do the same. Please accept these gifts today. I remember there is another

set of Mr. Y's jewelry. I'll buy that set as your birthday gift. How about that?"

When Granny Lynch heard that, her face lit up instantly. She smiled. "Sure, sure, sure!

"Don't worry about this. I'll handle this for you."

"Thank you, Granny!"

Aura happily wiped her tears away. She stood up and respectfully bowed to Granny Lynch. "Granny, I won't bother you anymore. Please keep the jewelry."

Aura turned and left.

"Butler, please send Ms. Gibson off."

"Yes."

Five minutes later, the butler returned to Granny Lynch's side after sending Aura off.

"Didn't you always dislike Ms. Gibson?"

"Yes."

Granny Lynch shut her eyes. Luna Gibson appeared in her mind.

When Luna married into the Lynch family, Granny Lynch did not like her one bit either. She constantly persuaded Joshua to divorce her.

However, who knew that not only did Joshua not divorce her, but he treated her even more dearly.

When she eventually went missing, Joshua almost died of drinking because of her.

Even if Granny Lynch did not like Luna Gibson, she had to admit that Luna was a thousand times better compared to her sister, Aura.

At least...

Granny Lynch opened her eyes and looked at the box of jewelry.

At least Luna Gibson never had any other intentions.

Even if Granny Lynch disliked Aura, she could only help her. After all, no matter how terrible Aura was, she was much better compared to a maid. Five in the evening.

Luna, who had just finished buying groceries from the market, was stopped by two bodyguards.

"The head of the house wants to see you."

The two bodyguards were no strangers to Luna. They were Joshua's grandmother, Granny Lynch's personal bodyguards. Did that mean Granny Lynch wanted to see her?

Luna smiled flatly and lifted the groceries in her hand. "Can I put them in the car first?"

The bodyguards nodded. They could not possibly let her carry groceries to see Granny Lynch.

Luna opened the trunk of the car as she carried the groceries in a calm manner. After putting the groceries in, she walked over to the driver's seat and spoke to the driver, "I have to deal with some matters. Head back first. I'll get a cab back later." The driver furrowed his brows and looked at the

bodyguards standing nearby. He said in a suppressed voice, "Should I inform Mr. Lynch?"

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"No need."

Luna smiled. "It's a small matter." Then, she turned around and walked gracefully to the two bodyguards. "Let's go."

Her graceful and aloof attitude stunned the bodyguards. Even the driver was stunned.

Was this woman only a maid? Why was she so graceful and calm at handling sudden matters?

"Let's go."

When the bodyguards were still in a daze, Luna had already walked past them and headed to the sedan by the side. She opened the car door and entered the car.

The two bodyguards came to their senses and hurriedly got into the car and drove off.

The driver saw the sedan vanish from sight, and he carefully picked up his phone and dialed Lucas. "Mr. Bean..."

Granny Lynch was waiting for Luna in a private room of a restaurant.

The bodyguard pushed the door open and Luna walked in calmly. She sat in front of Granny Lynch. "Hello."

"You're Luna?"

Granny Lynch furrowed her brows a little as she scrutinized the woman with intricate facial features in front of her. "As expected. You have a seductive face."

No wonder Joshua would want to break off the engagement with Aura; she looked captivatingly beautiful.

Luna smiled flatly. She gracefully picked up the cup of tea and took a sip.

"Granny Lynch, you got me over just to praise me?"

Granny Lynch glared fiercely at her upon her shameless comment. "Do you think I'm praising you? I've never seen such a shameless person! "

Granny Lynch harrumphed. "How much is Joshua paying you to be his maid?"

Luna shrugged. "Not much, about five or six thousand."

"Five or six thousand."

Granny Lynch scoffed and placed a check on the table. "There are a million here. More than enough for you to become Joshua's maid for a long time! "She rolled her eyes at Luna. "Take this money and get lost!"

Luna smiled. After all these years, Granny Lynch was still as rude and uncultured as ever. She wondered how such a person got to marry Joshua's grandfather in the first place.

Luna took the piece of check and looked at it closely. There was humor in her tone as she spoke, "Who knew that I'd be worth so much?"

"It's not you that's worth it. It's my future granddaughter-in-law that's worth it!"

Granny Lynch rolled her eyes at Luna. "If it weren't for my granddaughter?in-law coming to me crying, I wouldn't have known that the photo from that

day is real! Joshua has a b\*tch like you by his side! "

Luna narrowed her eyes. Granny Lynch was trying to stand up for Aura? How interesting.

Previously, when she was the daughter-in -law of the Lynch family, Granny Lynch made things so difficult for her, yet she was protecting Aura all of a sudden?

At that thought, Luna lifted her head and eyed the necklace on Granny Lynch's neck. "What a beautiful necklace you have."

Actually, Luna noticed Granny Lynch's necklace from the moment she entered. There was only one in the entire world but many imitations.

However, one that could be imitated to the extent that looked real was also considered quite rare. Granny Lynch's necklace was one like that.

"Beautiful, right?"

Granny Lynch harrumphed and proudly lifted her head. "My future granddaughter-in-law took a long time to find this and bought them for me. There's only one of a kind in this world! "

Then, Granny Lynch looked at Luna condescendingly. "You're a b\*tch who's only worthy of being a servant. You won't even be able to touch a necklace like that in your entire life. Don't you dare have hopes of becoming my granddaughter-in-law!

Take the money and leave! "

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Luna picked up the check and looked at it aloofly. "One million is a lot of money."

"Of course," Granny Lynch harrumphed coldly. "Take it and keep it well. Don't say I didn't warn you! "

"You have a point. "Luna swiftly kept the piece of check into her bag. "But, the fake necklace on your neck is probably worth much less than a million, right?"

Upon the mention of a fake necklace, Granny Lynch was stunned for a while. Then, she sneered. "You b\*tch. How manipulative of you. Just because you heard me say that this was given to me by my granddaughter-in-law, you purposely say that it's a fake?"

Granny Lynch rolled her eyes and looked at Luna condescendingly. "You lowly unworthy servant. What do you know of imitations? My future granddaughter-in-law is a prim and proper person. She'd never buy any imitation! It's you who don't know how to appreciate them! "

Granny Lynch glared at Luna fiorcely: "Since you've taken the money. I to

Granny Lynch glared at Luna fiercely. "Since you've taken the money, I take it as a promise from you.

Find an excuse and leave Blue Bay Villa within three days! If not, don't blame me for being rude! "

At that, Granny Lynch stood up and left in style as her servant helped her. Luna sat there as she gazed at Granny Lynch's back. " Granny, remember to get the bill. It's too expensive here. Servants like me can't afford it."

Granny Lynch was by the entrance when she paused a little while. "How embarrassing."

Then, she strode away.

When Granny Lynch left, Luna sat by herself in the private room of the restaurant and ordered another cup of coffee. She finished her coffee half an hour later.

When she got back to Blue Bay Villa, it was already dark.

When she opened the door of the villa, she saw Joshua and Nellie sitting on the sofa together.

Joshua was buried in his documents while Nellie played with a puzzle on the rug.

Upon seeing Luna entering, Nellie put down the puzzle in her hands and rushed over. "Aunty, where have you been? I've been worried sick! "Luna bent down and patted her daughter's head. "I'm fine. I went to earn some money."

"Earn money?" Nellie looked at her with widened, confused eyes. "Other than earning Daddy's money now, who else are you earning money from?" "From people around your Daddy." She smiled and comforted Nellie for a while before saying, "Can you go upstairs? I want to talk to your Daddy." Nellie pursed her lips defiantly. "I think you two should head up to talk." Nellie had already put together a large part of the puzzle on the rug in the living room with difficulty. What if she headed upstairs and it fell apart? Luna looked at Nellie helplessly. "Why don't you head upstairs?" There were some things she did not wish for Nellie to hear, but she hoped that the other servants in the villa would be able to hear them clearly, so getting Nellie to go up while she and Joshua remained in the living room was the best option.

However, Nellie did not understand what Luna was trying to do, and she stubbornly wanted to protect her puzzle. "No! You two head upstairs! " Just when Luna was about to continue arguing with Nellie, Joshua said in a low voice from behind her, "Let's head to my study."

He closed the document he was reading and gracefully stood up. Then, he turned and headed to the stairs.

Luna sighed helplessly.

Although Joshua was a scumbag, she could not deny that he still doted on his little lover from his previous life.

At that thought, Luna helplessly lowered her head and looked at Nellie. Nellie smugly smiled at Luna then pushed her forward with her small hands. "Go, go with Daddy to his study!"

Luna could only follow Joshua into his study. She shut the door behind her. Joshua sat gracefully on the chair, looking aloof and domineering. He swept a cold glance at Luna's face. "Tell me."

Luna inhaled deeply and took the piece of check out of her bag, placing it on

the table.

"Mr. Lynch, you've been paying me too little. I want a raise." Joshua took the check with his large hands. "A raise?" Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 76 online free "Yes."

Luna looked at him seriously. "After all, in the Lynch family, I am worth a million dollars. Asking for a raise isn't too much, right?"

"It isn't." Joshua put the check down and leaned back. He changed into a more comfortable posture and looked at Luna. "You brought me this check just so you could ask me for a raise?"

Between the two of them, Joshua was the one sitting while she was standing, yet he had such an overpowering aura that Luna felt like she was the one looked down upon.

Luna nodded. "Of course." Her face was devoid of any emotion. "I have small goals, and I just want Mr. Lynch to give me a raise. These million bucks is too much for a servant like me. I feel guilty receiving it." Joshua stood up and gracefully walked toward her. "Is that so?" "Of course."

He reached out and lifted Luna's chin with two fingers, forcing her to look into his deep, endless eyes.

"You're refusing this money not because you feel guilty, but because you're unwilling to leave me, right?"

His voice was low and melodious, somehow seductive and magnetic. Even though Luna has no more feelings for Joshua, his voice still stirred something within her.

Luna looked away. "Mr. Lynch, don't you already know my intentions aren't you?"

Joshua snickered and pinned Luna to the wall, his body pressed against hers. "Even if your intentions aren't me, that doesn't mean you won't have feelings for me."

Luna's heart raced wildly the moment Joshua touched her. It must have been because no man had touched her for so long, and that was why she reacted greatly to his touch.

"You're blushing." Joshua reached his hand for her slender waist. His seductive voice rang in her ears, "You miss me."

Luna shut her eyes and struggled but could not break free no matter what. Joshua seemed to have learned his lesson from the slap the day before. That day, he pinned her down tightly. She did not even have the room to struggle.

She bit her lips and tried to force her thrashing heart to calm down.

"Mr. Lynch, you're truly mistaken. You should know that I have my own intentions of staying by your side, and it's not because of money. Haven't you had a background check on me? I was a jewelry designer when I was overseas, and my annual income is more than ten million. I have no regard for this million dollars."

Luna's words made Joshua a little stunned.

After a while, his expressions darkened as he let her go. "Luna, what on earth are your intentions?" "You'll know it when the time comes." After the ordeal, Luna strode to the door. She smiled at Joshua. "I've promised you that I'll never hurt Nellie nor slander your ex-wife. You should stop asking me any more questions."

She immediately turned and left, shutting the door on her way out.

Joshua remained in the same spot as he, in a daze, gazed at her retreating form. His palms still felt warm after holding her waist. He...somehow involuntarily did something he should not do to her again.

Joshua turned and returned to his chair. He opened the folder on his computer and flipped through the photos of Luna Gibson one by one with a complicated gaze.

He should not have.

He should not have done things to a woman he barely knew, not while Luna Gibson was still alive.

After a while, he picked up his phone. "Lucas, bring me tomorrow's documents. I'm going to work late. "

Half an hour later, Lucas arrived with the documents. "Sir, this is..." Joshua ignored him and started browsing through the documents.

A faint lipstick stain was on the sleeve of Joshua's white shirt.

Lucas recognized the color. It was the same shade of lipstick Luna wore that day, and that meant...

Lucas recalled the previous night that Joshua worked late. He was torturing himself because that was the night he molested Luna.

That day was the same, so was Joshua using work as a punishment? At that thought, Lucas sighed heavily. "Sir, why don't I find another maid for Ms. Nellie?"

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"Now is not the time yet."

Joshua sighed lightly. "Nellie won't be able to leave her yet. The replacement of servants has to be done slowly."

Lucas looked at Joshua and furrowed his brows tightly. He doubted that Nellie was the only one who was unable to leave Luna. Joshua was the same, too.

After Luna Gibson left, Joshua never had a woman by his side for almost six years. If she was not alive, Lucas felt that Luna the servant was a great choice. Nellie liked her, at least, and Joshua did not hate her either. However...

Lucas took a deep breath. In the end, he could not help but remind Joshua, "Sir, don't forget that you still have to get the missus back."

Joshua lifted his head and looked at him with an ambiguous smile. "Are you trying to teach me what to do?"

Joshua's gaze was so cold that Lucas instantly shuddered.

"I just remembered. I should get off work."

At that, Lucas immediately opened the door and escaped for his life. The door of the study room was shut once again.

Joshua looked at the photos on his computer and sighed heavily. How could she send her daughter back then vanish into thin air? Luna Gibson...where was she? How was she? Why did she leave without saying goodbye and even got herself into an accident?

"Joshua, how do you have the time to visit me out of the blue?" The next morning, Granny Lynch was sitting on the sofa at the Lynch Mansion, smiling at Joshua in front of her.

"Did someone say anything to you?"

"Of course. "Joshua smiled flatly, took the piece of the one-million-dollar check from his shirt pocket, and placed it on the coffee table.

"Granny, you sure are generous with your money."

Granny Lynch saw the check on the coffee table, and her face instantly turned pale.

She guessed that Joshua would come to look for her because of that Luna woman, but she did not expect that Luna would pass the check to Joshua. Granny Lynch laughed drily. "I 'm not being... She's by your side after all." "None of my servants are worth that much." Joshua raised his eyes and looked at Granny Lynch as he coldly remarked, "She's just an ordinary maid. She isn't important to me. To you, even less so."

Then, he pushed the check toward Granny Lynch. "I know you can't finish spending your money. If you have nowhere to spend them, I suggest you donate them to charity. I don't wish for things like this to happen in the future. Please don't do things behind my back."

Granny Lynch frowned at those words. She coldly stomped her walking stick on the ground and glared at him.

"I'm doing it all for your own good. That maid... Other than a pretty face, how could she compare to Aura? You call off the engagement just for a lowly maid. How could I just sit and do nothing?"

Joshua changed into a more comfortable position on the sofa. He looked at Granny Lynch indifferently, "Aura told you that I'm calling off the engagement because of Luna?"

"Of course not! "Granny Lynch rolled her eyes at him. "Aura is so kind and mature. Why would she complain about this to me? She accidentally talked about it. She told me that this will be the last time she'll celebrate my birthday as my granddaughter-in-law. I pestered her for a long time, and only then did she tell me that you were calling off the marriage.

"You were just photographed by the press the other day shopping with the maid, yet you called off the marriage with Aura two days later. You're saying that this is just a coincidence?"

Joshua smiled. "Granny, since when has your mind become so meticulous?" Granny Lynch rolled her eyes at him. "I 've always been that way! "
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"Okay, I'll treat you as such. You could think of using a million dollars to get

Luna to leave me just from what Aura said, but...

"You'd do well to listen, Granny Lynch. Even if there is no Luna, even if she took the million dollars and went away, I 'd still call off the marriage with Aura. This won't affect my decision, so save the money. It's pointless." Joshua then stood up to leave.

"Joshua Lynch!" The infuriated Granny Lynch took the teacup on the coffee table and threw it at Joshua.

Smash!

The teacup landed next to Joshua's feet. It shattered as the tea splashed onto his pants.

Joshua stopped in his tracks, but he did not turn back.

Granny Lynch gritted her teeth. "What on earth are you trying to do? Back then, you insisted on marrying Luna Gibson into the Lynch family against all of our objections. She married into the family for a few years, yet she didn't even bear you any children before she died in an accident.

"After her death, you rejected all the women that the family arranged for you. You insisted on Aura as your fiancée. It's been five years, and now you're calling off the engagement? Are you planning to wait for another six years before getting married? I just want grandchildren. How hard is that?" Joshua turned back and looked at Granny Lynch. "If you just want grandchildren, I'll fulfill your wish. I've made up my mind with Aura. Stop wasting your efforts."

Then, Joshua stormed off and left Granny Lynch glaring at him furiously on the spot.

Would her wishes be fulfilled? How would he do that? Luna Gibson had been dead for six years, and he had not touched a single woman since. He and Aura had been living separately; they did not even share the same bed! Where in the world was he going to give her grandchildren? Granny Lynch was furious at the thought.

The butler beside her passed Granny Lynch a mirror. "Granny, don't be angry. You'll get older faster that way."

Granny Lynch looked at the mirror and saw the necklace she was wearing. Aura especially gave the necklace to her so that she would help Aura get rid of the maid.

However, at that moment, not only did she fail to do so, but Joshua even left her with a warning!

Granny Lynch was even more depressed at the thought, and her mood remained so for the rest of the morning.

By noon, after her nap, she felt much better, but she had just woken up when a servant knocked on her door and said, "Granny, Ms. Gibson has been waiting for you downstairs for half an hour already."

Granny Lynch unwillingly went downstairs.

"Granny!" Upon hearing Granny Lynch coming down the stairs, Aura excitedly got up and smiled at her.

"Granny, how did it go? I heard that Joshua came to look for you this

morning. What did he say to you? " Granny Lynch sighed. "Aura, it's not that I don't want to help you, but Joshua is being stubborn—" "Granny."

Before Granny Lynch could finish her sentence, Aura took another box out from behind her. "I brought you another design by Mr. Y. This is the same series a s the one on your neck. Have a look at it. Do you like it?" Granny looked at the box in Aura's hand. She coughed dryly. "Let me think

of another way."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 79 online free "Granny, you're the best!"

Aura excitedly passed the box to Granny Lynch. "Have a look, Granny. This is one of Mr. Y's designs. It's the same series as the necklace on your neck. Isn't it beautiful?"

"It is beautiful." Granny Lynch loved the necklace. Inexplicably, Luna the maid's words rang in her ears suddenly.

'But, the fake necklace on your neck is probably worth much less than a million, right?'

Granny Lynch furrowed her brows and looked at Aura somewhat uncomfortably. "Aura, is your necklace...a fake?"

Mr. Y was a jewelry designer who had made a name for himself abroad in the past two years. His fame was second only to the famous designer Moon.

Mr. Y had left the jewelry industry so abruptly, however. His designs were obsolete, hence the prices of his jewelry have gone up from the initial million-dollar mark to more than lo million dollars.

Granny Lynch had seen the news, that was why she would give Luna a million dollars on Aura's behalf.

However, what Luna said the day before was like a prick in her heart. Every time she recalled it, she became incredibly uncomfortable.

Could this necklace be...fake?

No matter how generous Aura was, she was just a relatively famous person in the entertainment industry. How could she afford to give her gifts worth more than 10 millions dollars?

Sensing Granny Lynch's suspicion, Aura cleared her throat and smiled.

"That's funny, Granny. How can this necklace be fake? It took a lot of effort to get someone to help me bid it from an auction.

Furthermore.."

Aura shamelessly buttered up to her. "you are a person who has seen lots of jewelry. I'm sure you'd know better than me whether the jewelry is real or fake, right?"

"This is real."

"I care too much for Joshua, so I want to give you the best!" Aura's attitude was sincere.

Granny Lynch furrowed her brows hesitantly. If she was to say the necklace was a fake, she could not pinpoint where or why it was. It was only what

Luna said that made her uncomfortable.

It was not that she believed what Luna said, but Aura would usually give her cheaper gifts. Receiving such an expensive gift from her all of a sudden was quite unbelievable.

However, perhaps it could be like what she said, that it was because she cared for Joshua?

At that thought, Granny smiled. "I'm just casually asking. I'm not doubting you."

Aura let out a sigh of relief. "Mmh! Granny, don't worry. I'll prepare a better gift for you for your birthday! I'm still getting someone to help me look for Mr. Y's most precious jewelry! I should be getting them soon! "

Upon her words, Granny Lynch suspected her no more. "You're spending too much on me."

"Granny! We'll be family soon! There's no such thing as spending too much." As she came out of the Lynch Mansion, Aura immediately brought out her phone. "Granny Lynch is suspicious, and we can't use a fake anymore. We shouldn't be using a fake during her birthday, at least. Try to get me a real one."

"What?" The woman on the other end of the call curtly harrumphed. "She's almost eighty! How could she know the difference? Furthermore, Mr. Y's designs are extremely expensive, and you can buy two houses with a necklace. Are you sure you want to buy them?"

Aura bit her lip.

Although she had some money from being Joshua's fiancée and she was somewhat famous in the entertainment industry, a piece of jewelry that cost more than lo million dollars was a little too lavish for her, what more giving them to an 80-year-old woman.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 80 online free

However, at the thought that Granny Lynch was her last hope of remaining at Joshua's side...

Aura gritted her teeth and stomped her feet. "Help me find them."

"There's no need to." The woman on the other end of the phone call sighed.

"Mr. Y didn't have many designs to begin with, and we've bought all the fakes of the unowned sets, the rest being in the hands of others. I heard that the President of the Quinn Group, Malcolm Quinn has one set of jewelry. I'll help you ask."

"Okay."

Blue Bay Villa.

It had rained the entire night before. It was rather cold in the morning, so Luna spent the entire morning organizing Nellie's closet. She washed and kept the summer clothes in the closet.

Although Nellie had only been with Joshua for a short while, in less than a month, the number of new

clothes that she had was far more than what she had in a year previously. Luna was exhausted just by organizing Nellie's clothes, so much so she could barely stand up straight.

She thumped on her lower back and laid on the bed resting when her phone rang.

It was a call from Malcolm Quinn.

"Do you remember that you left a lot of things with me before you left the country?"

Luna furrowed her brows and nodded. "Yes, I do."

"Among them are a set of jewelry called Stargazing. A buyer called to enquire about it today, asking for quite a low price, but they identified themselves.

They said that it was from the fiancée of the President of Lynch Group in Banyan City. They said that they wanted to acquire it for Granny Lynch's birthday, so I came to ask your opinion."

Luna smiled faintly. She remembered the necklace on Granny Lynch's neck the day before.

She knew that Granny Lynch would be paranoid, so she purposely mentioned that it was a fake.

So, Aura finally felt that she could not lie to Granny Lynch any longer and wanted to buy a real one?

Luna switched to a more comfortable position on the bed. "Malcolm, you know the origins of this set of jewelry. Do you think we should sell it to her?" "I'm fine with it. " Malcolm chuckled gently. "But, they don't seem to be willing to buy it at full price. They proposed an interesting deal instead. They're willing to buy it for two million, then get me to let slip to the public that the Stargazing has been sold at a high price. That way, it's easier for them to use the fake jewelry to pass off as real."

Luna paused for a while. That was a great idea.

Firstly, that would relieve them of the problem that the jewelry was owned by someone else. As long as Malcolm announced to the public that it had been sold, Aura had room to lie.

Also, Aura giving Granny Lynch this was just to get her to deal with Joshua. If Joshua and Aura truly got married, the authenticity of the jewelry did not matter anymore.

Aura was still like before: always thinking out of the box when she dealt with challenging issues and came up with a brilliant solution in the end.

After a long while, Luna sat up and looked at the trees outside the window. She smiled.

"Sell them to her. Also, help me courier something."

Malcolm understood her immediately. "You want me to courier the real Stargazing to you?" "Of course not." Luna smiled. "I was the one that made the real one, too. No need to go through all that trouble. Just send me some materials."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 81 online free

After hanging up the call from Malcolm, Luna laid on the bed and rested for a while. Unknowingly, she fell asleep.

She had a dream.

The dream was how she met Joshua for the first time. It was a warm and sunny Spring afternoon.

She was sitting under the cherry blossom tree, holding a drawing board as she sketched. After a flutter of cherry blossoms, she saw that young man in white.

He had a deep-set face and protruding facial features. His white clothes amplified his aloofness and regality.

He was reading under a tree in the distance as his brows would occasionally furrow.

Absent-mindedly, Luna drew him into her sketches.

"Not bad." When she put on the final colors, the young man's low voice suddenly rang in her ears.

Luna's hand trembled. She successfully managed to color his face black. Utterly alarmed, she did not know whether to stand u p and greet him or rescue the sketch in her hands.

At that moment, Joshua behind her gently chuckled. "You made me ugly." He took her pencil with his long, slender fingers and large hands. He wrote a series of numbers on her sketch.

"I'll give you a chance to redeem yourself. Contact me once you've edited the sketch. I'm buying it."

She pursed her lips, turned to look at him, and asked, "What should I call you?"

He lightly smiled. "Call me Joshua."

"Joshua..." Luna muttered his name and woke up from her dream.

At that moment, the skies outside were completely dark. The dim moonlight shone through the windows, and it seemed rather dreary.

Tears pooled in the corner of her eyes. Luna sniffled and wiped them away. Just when she was about to get down from the bed, someone switched on the light in her room.

Click!

Luna jumped. She looked over and saw that Joshua was sitting on a chair by the door.

He was leaning lazily on the chair, crossing his slender legs elegantly. His angular face was even more deep-set under the light.

At that moment, he gazed at Luna indifferently. "You had a dream?" Luna quickly recollected herself from the sadness of the dream.

She pretended to unintentionally wipe her face, wiping the tears away.

"Hmm, I had a nightmare."

Joshua narrowed his eyes and sneered. "Did you dream about me?" Luna rolled her eyes at him. She got down from the bed swiftly. "No. I'm not close to you, Mr. Lynch.

Why would I dream about you?"

Luna was about to head out, but Joshua stood up and blocked her way with his long arms. "If you didn't dream about me, why did you call out my name

in your dream?"

Under the lights, Luna's face was so pale that it was almost transparent. Joshua realized he was starting to get more and more confused about her. She was so distant from him when she was awake, yet in her dreams, she would call out for him so affectionately.

Sometimes, he thought that Luna was just like other women that wanted to get close to him. However, most of the time, she gave him a distant and aloof feeling, like she did not want to have anything to do with him.

"Did I?" Luna panicked a little, but she still showed no emotions on her face.

"Mr. Lynch, you must've misheard."

She then pried his arms away.

"Although I shouldn't sleep so long during working hours, Mr. Lynch, you could consider docking my pay, but please don't simply enter my room in the future.

"Firstly, it's quite rude to enter someone's room uninvited. Even if I 'm just a maid, I wouldn't want anyone to do that.

"Secondly." Luna looked at Joshua meaningfully. "If Ms. Gibson finds out about this, I'm afraid I can't explain myself."

Joshua lifted her chin with his finger. His eyes turned cold. "Why do you care so much about what she thinks?"

"It's you, Mr. Lynch, that cares about her."

Luna's face was still indifferent. "No matter what, she's your fiancée who you've been engaged with for more than five years."

"I won't have a fiancée anymore."

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Joshua coldly interrupted her, "I 've decided to call off the engagement with Aura at Granny's birthday banquet three days alter."

Luna shuddered.

She looked at him in shock. "Call off the engagement?"

Why was he planning to call off the engagement? Was it because of Nellie, or because he knew that Luna Gibson was still alive?

Strange how he stopped at nothing to kill her off six years ago so he could be with Aura, though.

Why did he call off the engagement six years later after Nellie's appearance? This was illogical. There must be another reason.

However...

Luna bit her lips and carefully looked at Joshua. "Is it..because of me?" All this while, Joshua would seemingly unintentionally have body contact with her, so if it was not because of Nellie, the only other logical reason was that Joshua has treated her as his new love. He was sick of Aura.

Joshua laughed a little. He did not answer her question but instead asked her in return, "What do you think?"

He was trying to tell Luna that she was a little presumptuous.

However, it sounded quite flirtatious in Luna's ears. Was he admitting to it tacitly?

At that thought, Luna suddenly had mixed feelings.

Although everything was off track from her original plan, the end result was the same.

On the other hand, she did not expect things to happen so quickly.

Joshua had a change of heart so quickly that it disgusted her. This man was as unfaithful as ever. He was a cheater!

Thinking back about her dreams where she met him for the first time and how she fell for him, Luna felt nauseated.

She pried his arms away, turned, and headed out of the door. "I'm going to make dinner for Nellie! "

Joshua looked at her leaving. He did not chase after her nor did he say anything.

The next morning, Luna has just finished making breakfast when her phone was bombarded by news notifications.

(Exclusive! Granny Lynch, hospitalized before her 80th!]

(Bless her! Granny Lynch is still in resuscitation!)

(Celebrity Aura Gibson waiting by the operation theater. How filial! ]

She furrowed her brows. She wanted to read the news when there was a flurry of footsteps coming down the stairs.

Joshua came downstairs fully dressed with a serious expression. He immediately headed for the door.

By the door, he paused for a while. He turned back and glanced at Luna.

"Don't take Nellie out today. Stay at home."

Luna pursed her lips. She knew that she should not show any concern, but she could not help it. She asked, "Is Granny Lynch alright?"

Joshua chuckled a little. "There's nothing wrong with her. She's healthier than you."

Luna furrowed her brows. "But the news..." "She's faking it."

Joshua lowered his head and glanced at the time. "The butler informed me yesterday that she was in resuscitation. It's been eight hours already, and she should be awake. The beds in the emergency room are uncomfortable. I pity her."

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After Joshua left, Nellie woke up and headed downstairs as well.

She was still in her pink cartoon pajamas. She sat awkwardly by the dining table.

"Why did Daddy leave so early in the morning?" Luna furrowed her brows. "Nellie."

"Hmm!"

Luna looked around. Once she made sure that no one else was in the house, she sighed deeply as she softly spoke, "If Mommy isn't here in the future, you have to take good care of yourself. Do you hear me?"

Startled, Nellie put the hash browns down. "Mommy, why won't you be here? Are they chasing you away?"

Luna ignored her question. "I only want you to learn how to be

independent."

Nellie pouted.

"I don't want to be independent. If I'm independent, Mommy, Neil, and Nigel won't take care of me anymore," muttered Nellie while she angrily munched on the hash browns. "I don't want to be independent! I don't want to be obedient. I don't want to grow up! "

Luna, who sat in front of Nellie, looked at Nellie helplessly and sighed. She took out her phone and looked at the tracking number which Malcolm couriered the jewelry materials to her.

Checking the tracking number showed that Malcolm had used express delivery to send the package from Europa to Banyan City.

The courier would take another day to reach, and Granny Lynch's birthday banquet was two days later. Luna only had a day left.

Closing her eyes momentarily, she then opened them as she looked at Nellie. "We haven't painted in a long time, have we now?"

At the mention of painting, Nellie's eyes sparkled. Nellie was like Luna: passionate about art and design.

However, because her body was too weak, when they were overseas, Nellie would stay in the studio all day without sleeping.

Later on, for the sake of her health, Luna forbade Nellie from painting. At the mention of painting once again, Nellie was so excited that she almost fell off her chair.

Her big, watery eyes shone with excitement. "You'll let me paint?" "Mmh." Luna smiled gently. "Quickly eat up. I'll tell your Daddy to prepare an art studio for you later. "

As for the design of Stargazing, she still needed to make some amendments. "Okay! "Nellie gobbled up the hash browns. "I'll send Daddy a message after eating! "

"Don't rush." Luna patted Nellie on the head. "I 'm going back to our rented house later. Do you want to tag along?"

The design drafts that Neil took the liberty of sending them back from overseas came in handy at that moment.

At the hospital.

Joshua just exited from the elevator when Aura, who had been sitting by the emergency room entrance, rushed forward.

"Joshua, why are you only here now?! "

She wiped her tears as she reached out to grab Joshua's arm. "Granny had been in there the entire night, and I've been so worried. I can't stop crying." Joshua looked at her condescendingly. He snickered and pulled away from her.

At the entrance of the emergency room, the butler was diligently standing guard. Upon seeing Joshua, the butler's face turned serious. "Sir, you shouldn't have come now."

Joshua smiled slightly. He raised his voice, "Granny, I'm here. Come out." His words made the entire corridor of the hospital silent.

After a long while, the door of the emergency room opened.

The groggy doctor braced himself before he started explaining Granny

Lynch's condition seriously, "Granny Lynch was too anxious..."

"I know." Joshua pushed the doctor away and strode into the emergency room.

The pale Granny Lynch, who was in striped pajamas, was lying on the bed as she looked at him feebly. "Joshua, you're here."

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"I was hospitalized because I was too furious at you. Why have you not fired that maid?"

Joshua pulled a chair over and sat on it elegantly next to Granny Lynch.

"How well is Aura treating you? Is it worth it, doing this for her?"

Granny Lynch was displeased at his words. "Joshua, what do you mean by that? Do you think I'm faking it? This is all because of you! "

Joshua waved his hands. "I'll get the best doctors from overseas to check on you if you're genuinely ill, but you're not."

Joshua turned to look at Aura who stood by the door. "Your eyes are puffy from crying. Do you think it's worth it?"

Aura lowered her head and bit her lip. "I was worried about Granny..."

Joshua snickered and ignored her. He turned back to look at Granny Lynch.

"You're old. The most taboo thing to you is to mention being sick. Why are you here at the hospital even if you're not sick? Are you not afraid of jinxing it?"

Granny Lynch turned pale.

"You can stop now; I know what condition your body is in. Have you forgotten that I get the doctors to check up on you weekly? The last check?up was three days ago. You have high blood pressure and high cholesterol.

Do you think I'll buy this?"

Granny Lynch's face lost all of its colors. She pursed her lips. "This is all for your own good! If you were to listen to me and fire the maid, why would I put on this act at such an old age?"

Joshua sighed helplessly and looked at her. "Granny, I've told you many times that I won't fire Luna."

"Why?"

"I have my reasons. As for why, you have to wait until after your birthday. You'll know about it then."

Granny Lynch pursed her lips. "I think you're bluffing..."

Aura stood still by the door as she eyed Joshua coaxing Granny Lynch. A feeling of disappointment and reluctance overwhelmed her.

Her plans failed once again. Granny Lynch was her final card.

Joshua even won over Granny Lynch. What else was she going to use to continue the fight?

Her eyes were filled with detest at the thought. She hated that stupid little girl Nellie, and Luna, that b\*tch!

Right at that moment, she received a call. The moment she saw the caller,

she inconspicuously narrowed her eyes.

She turned around and headed for the stairwell with her phone. When she made sure that no one was around, she picked the call up.

"Great, " Aura sneered. "Are you sure that woman brought the little girl out of Blue Bay Villa? She returned to her rented house on the outskirts of town?"

Aura narrowed her eyes. "Since they've left Blue Bay Villa, make sure they never return!"

In the rented house on the outskirts of the city.

Luna was searching among the pile of sketches and finally found the sketch for the Stargazing.

She pulled it out with difficulty and placed the other sketches back in place. Suddenly... "Mommy! "

Nellie sounded anxious from a distance. "I can't open the door! "

Alarmed, Luna immediately grabbed the sketch and rushed out.

Nellie was so anxious her eyes reddened. "Mommy, I heard footsteps just now. I thought that somebody was there, so I went to have a look, but the doors were then locked! "

Her tears kept falling. "I tried many times, but I can't open it!"

The door could not be opened. Luna's mind was about to explode. Someone locked it from the outside.

What were they trying to do?

She immediately took her phone out. As expected, the phone signal was blocked, too.

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"Sorry. The number you have dialed cannot be reached..."

Neil, on the ground floor of the rented house, tried to reach Luna. There was no signal.

He tried to contact Nellie via her necklace but to no avail, too.

Neil panicked. Half an hour ago, Luna called him to come and help her search for a sketch back at their rented house. He purposely rushed over from Anne's, yet he could not contact them all of a sudden?

Troubled, Neil's brows knitted tightly together.

No matter whether she was at Blue Bay Villa or on the way, there should be no place that had no signal.

Unable to hold back, he took the key and went upstairs. Upon arriving, he noticed someone standing guard by the entrance of the house. The guard glared at him fiercely.

Neil immediately pretended to head over to the neighbors. He stood at the neighbor's door as he attempted to call once more.

As expected, the signal was being blocked.

Neil was instantly alerted. Mommy and Nellie were in the room! Someone must have locked them from the outside and blocked the signal! What were they trying to do? This must be the work of Aura Gibson! Nelli gritted his teeth and immediately dialed Zach. "Do you know where

Joshua went? Is he at the office?"

"No. The receptionist said that Mr. Lynch is at Central Hospital. His grandmother is sick. Boss, what's going on?"

Neil immediately hailed a cab by the side of the road. "Something's going on. I 'm going to send you an address. Come here and keep watch. Let me know if anything is going on! Get Yuri to wait for me at Central Hospital. I need to find Joshua Lynch! "

Neil's cold and stern tone made Zach feel that something bad had happened.

"Don't worry, Boss, I'll head over there now! "

"Mmh."

Neil then hung up the phone. He let out a long sigh a t the backseat of the cab.

The cab driver looked at Neil from the rearview mirror, intrigued. "How old are you?"

Neil did not want to deal with him, but the cab driver looked like a middle?aged adult.

Neil pursed his lips. Although somewhat reluctant, he still obediently replied,

"I'm six."

"You stay around here?"

"Mmh."

"Then you better be careful. The weather has been pretty dry recently.

There have been several fires in

this neighborhood. If no adult is at home, you better be careful."

Neil was stunned.

"You mean...there had been fires around this neighborhood?"

The driver nodded, "Yes,"

Neil was instantly alarmed. "Driver, please go faster! Please!" Neil knew what Aura was trying to do.

Although he did not know why the little boy suddenly got anxious, the driver drove faster as he saw the boy in an anxious state.

A ten-minute journey took only five.

The car stopped at Central Hospital. Neil did not even wait for the driver to return him the change as he rushed in.

Yuri was already waiting for him at the hospital's main lobby.

"Boss, what's going on?" "No time to explain."

Neil took a deep breath. He asked about Granny Lynch's whereabouts, then he immediately pounced onto Yuri. "Carry me up to the ninth floor. Quickly!"

The elevators in the hospital were too slow. Neil could not waste a single second!

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 86 online free

Yuri did not question Neil as he brought him on his back and ran upstairs.

As he was a young and strong bodyguard, they reached the ninth floor safely in just a few minutes.

Once he reached the ninth floor, Neil's phone rang. "Boss, the house that you wanted me to watch over had caught fire. There are too many people

guarding the house. I won't be able to fight them all so I didn't head over, but I've already made a report. What should I do next?" Neil nearly blacked out.

Catastrophes did not wait for anyone.

People guarded the door, yet the house was on fire. Would he make it if he was to look for Joshua at that moment?

Neil strode to Granny Lynch's ward. He gritted his teeth and instructed Zach, "Take photos and videos. Get me a clear picture of every single person guarding the door! "

No matter what, he would make them pay! Meanwhile, in the ward... Granny Lynch, still in bed, pestered Joshua. "Joshua, if you're not going to give me a reason today, I won't let you go."

"Granny, don't find fault with Joshua. It's all my fault..."

Sitting by the side, Aura wiped her tears with a tissue.

Despite her falling tears, her eyes were filled with delight.

The fire should have started at that moment, right? A s long as Aura and Granny held Joshua off, in about ten minutes, that b\*tch and her daughter should

have stopped breathing already.

In half an hour, they would be burnt to death!

The more she thought about it, the more delighted she became. She pretended to cry harder. "I don't have the luck to become your granddaughter-in-law

Joshua was somewhat annoyed by her cries. He knew that Aura was hostile toward Luna. She wanted to get rid of Luna, but she was too stubborn on this matter. She kept bringing Granny Lynch into it.

Luna was just an ordinary maid. Why did she feel so threatened by her? "Joshua! "Granny Lynch glared at him. "Look at how badly Aura is crying. Why are you not passing a tissue to her? Even if you're calling off the engagement, it's not too much to ask of you to give her some tissues, right?"

What else could Joshua say at that? He helplessly furrowed his brows and passed Aura some tissues.

Before Aura could take the tissues, there was a commotion coming from outside.

Bang!

The door of the ward was kicked open.

The moment Neil entered the ward, he saw Neil passing tissues to Aura and was instantly infuriated.

His mother and sister were dying in a fire, yet his scumbag dad was passing tissues to the main culprit!

Neil immediately rushed over and snatched the tissues. "Mr. Lynch, why are you still comforting her? Do you know that your daughter and my mother are about to be burnt to death?"

Joshua furrowed his brows. "What did you say?"

Were Nellie and Luna not at home? Why could they be burnt to death? "There's no time for any explanation! "Neil gritted and tugged on Joshua's hand. "If you want them to leave, you'll bring people along with me! Any later, and you won't be able to rescue them in time! "

Aura suddenly stood up. "Who are you? What nonsense are you talking about?"

Who was this kid, spoiling her plans?

"I'll deal with you later! " Neil glared fiercely at Aura then turned to look at Joshua.

"Are you coming or not? We have to rescue them! "

Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at him, not moving at all.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 87 online free Smoke rose to the air.

The entire house smelled of smoke. It was asphyxiating.

The house was filled with flammable materials, and there were more than ten kilograms of sketches.

The fire came quickly.

Luna had no time to think who wanted her dead; she only knew that she had to live! Nellie had to, at least!

She wrapped Nellie's body in a wet towel.

Luna found a rope in the room and tied it around Nellie. "Do you still remember the survival skills Uncle Malcolm taught you last time?"

"Yes." Nellie hugged Luna with teary eyes. "But, Mommy, if you're not going to go, I'd rather die with you! I don't want to go alone! "

"Listen to me. I'll come up with something."

Luna took a deep breath. "There are people outside. I'11 lower you down from the window. Three floors down live a couple of loving elderly.

l'111ower you to their balcony. Get them to take you in. Then, contact your brother and call the police. Remember, before the police arrive, do not leave the couple's home. Do you hear me?"

Luna was afraid that Aura's men would be downstairs, too. Since Aura was already willing to kill, Luna could not let anything happen to Nellie.

"Mommy... " Nellie cried as Luna carried her to the window. "I should've listened to Nigel and object to you coming back."

She thought that Luna and her Daddy would reconcile when Luna came back, and the three siblings would have a loving home. Who knew? Her Mommy was in danger time after time, yet they did nothing. Luna helplessly patted Nellie on the head. "Even if you were to object, I'd still come back. Don't worry, I won't die. Go first." "Mmh."

The little girl wiped her tears and carefully grabbed onto the rope. She lowered herself down slowly.

When they were overseas, Uncle Malcolm trained the three of them on survival techniques. Nellie was always the one who had the best results. She still had what it took to survive.

Luna looked at Nellie lowering herself down by the window as she raised her voice calling for help, coughing.

Before Nellie was out of danger, Luna could not let anyone outside notice what was going on.

The flames grew brighter.

The sounds of fire crackling and a woman coughing while shouting for help kept ringing in the corridors.

Finally, Nellie was safe.

Leaning against the wall, Luna looked at how the rope stopped moving. She smiled in relief.

Initially, this was her moment to escape, but after sending Nellie off, she has depleted her energy.

Furthermore, the air around her was toxic. She leaned against the wall, unable to exert any strength.

Was this the end?

Luna was somewhat reluctant. She did not expect that Aura was so paranoid to this extent.

Back then, Luna thought that Joshua was the vicious one.

However, at that moment, she realized that Aura— who used to be her good sister—was much crueler than Joshua.

They were...clearly a match made in heaven.

Her sight grew blurry, but before she passed out, she seemed to have seen someone kicking the door open.

Joshua came running in with a worried and anxious look. He immediately lifted her up.

This must be a dream.

Being carried in his arms, it felt familiar yet strange to her. It was so warm she felt like crying.

She cried.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 88 online free

Only in Luna's dreams could she see such tender, concerned Joshua.

She had loved him for so many years, yet never had he once reciprocated her love.

In the dream, however, she could clearly feel Joshua's concern and love.

"You'll be fine."

While semi-conscious, she heard a low man's voice constantly repeating this to her.

Luna smiled bitterly. How great would it be if she could keep dreaming and never wake up from it...

When Luna woke up, it was already the next morning. Before she could open her eyes, her nose was filled with the smell of disinfectant.

She furrowed her brows and opened her eyes with difficulty, forcing herself to wake up.

She was in the hospital. To put it more accurately, she was in the intensive care unit.

Another person was in the room with her—a man. He had an oxygen mask on as he laid quietly on a bed next to hers.

His deep, endless eyes were closed at that moment, showing off his sharp eyebrows and long lashes.

The morning sun shone through the window, which softened some of the cold hard lines on his face.

Joshua...

"You're up, Miss." The nurse who just entered looked at her in delight.

"Don't move! I'll go get the doctor."

"Hold on." Luna furrowed her brows and pointed to Joshua. "What happened to him?"

"Your husband had a confrontation with people outside the fire yesterday."

His abdomen was stabbed, but he still rushed into the fire and rescued you.

He carried you all the way to the hospital.

"He's lost quite a lot of blood. His wound has been infected, and he's been gas-poisoned. He's still unconscious."

The nurse sighed. "You're up, but he's in a much dire situation than you. We won't even know when he'll be awake."

The nurse's words made Luna tense a little.

How could this have happened? Luna turned and looked at the man lying on the bed. Why did he want to rush in to rescue her?

Six years ago, when she was his wife, he ruthlessly killed her because she got in the way between him and Aura.

Six years later, she was his maid. Aura sought revenge on her, yet he selflessly rushed into the fire to rescue her.

Was she too important to him, or was she just not important to him six years ago?

Luna shut her eyes. It felt like countless knives stabbed her heart.

The more he treated her nicely, the more he was proving to her that Luna six years ago was a pathetic failure.

Luna did not know what kind of attitude or feelings she should have toward him.

Soon after, the doctor arrived.

After a basic check—up, the doctor made sure she was okay and moved her to a new ward.

When she was pushed by the nurse out of the intensive care unit, Luna subconsciously looked at Joshua in his oxygen mask.

She did not know why, but when she looked at him, she said, "If you still don't get up, you won't be able to see Luna Gibson for the rest of your life." Then, the nurse brought her out.

Lying on the bed, Luna looked at the ceiling lights on the corridor and smiled bitterly.

What a joke. He never liked Luna Gibson, and not once had he cared for her either.

How would such a statement affect him? To him, Luna Gibson was no one.

The nurse pushed Luna into the elevator. Before the elevator door was shut, another nurse quickly rushed over to stop them.

"Mr. Lynch is awake. He said he wanted to see the person that spoke to him a moment ago."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 89 online free

Luna was pushed back into the intensive care unit once more.

The intensive care unit was filled with doctors. A man in a hospital gown was leaning weakly against the bed. His eyes were filled with fury.

"Bring her to me! "

Although his voice was weak, his tone was firm and suffocatingly authoritative.

Luna carefully got down from her bed. With the help of the nurse, she slowly walked over.

"Mr. Lynch, were you looking for me?" Luna's voice made Joshua frown hard. He turned around and looked at her. His eyes were so cold that they pierced into her.

"Were you the one that said that just now?"

"Yes."

"What do you mean by that?" His eyes were so furious it almost blasted fire.

"Do you know where Luna Gibson is?"

Luna crossed her arms and looked at the man's cold face indifferently. "I don't know. I only said that so you'd wake up sooner."

Then, Luna raised her eyebrows. "Looks like it was pretty effective." "You...! "

Joshua immediately got down from the bed. The needles that were inserted in him were forcefully pulled out, and blood spurted everywhere. The equipment that was connected to him all fell to the ground.

Joshua rushed over and choked Luna's neck with both hands, pinning her to the wall.

"You're lying! You know where she is! "His eyes were filled with wrath and fire. "Tell me, where is she! "

Though unable to breathe, Luna still looked at him frigidly. "I don't know. I only wanted to agitate you that you'll wake up. I see you're too agitated." Then, she looked at the doctors behind Joshua coldly. "Why are none of you pulling him back? Are you planning to see me choke to death?"

At her words, the doctors came to their senses and rushed forward, pulling Joshua back.

However, no one expected that five doctors were no match for a single patient.

Joshua still remained in his previous posture. He pinned Luna to the wall violently. "I've once told you my bottom line. I won't allow anyone to joke about Luna Gibson with me. I won't allow anyone to use her to threaten me! No one can hurt her, even if it's just talking about her! "

His voice was fierce and domineering.

If Luna did not know what happened six years ago, she might even think

that this man loved Luna Gibson so deeply that it was almost paranoia.

However, she was Luna Gibson. Whether Joshua liked her or cared for her or not, she was clear about that!

Hence, Luna sneered. "You don't let anyone hurt her? How about you, Mr. Lynch? Haven't you hurt her before?"

At her words, Joshua's fiery eyes turned ice cold. Seeing him silent, Luna sneered more mockingly.

She continued, "Mr. Lynch, I was just trying to get you to wake up. I have no ill intentions. I do not want to hurt Luna Gibson, yet you kept saying that I 'm hurting her. From what I can see, Luna Gibson was willing to send Nellie back, but she still wouldn't show herself. Was it not because Mr. Lynch had hurt her before, and that's why she didn't dare show herself to you?" Joshua's entire being froze and became taut.

Yes. Luna Gibson would not appear because...she still remembered how he hurt her?

While Joshua was in a daze, the doctors behind him pulled him back and placed him in bed.

Joshua did not look at Luna again.

He laid in bed and looked at the ceiling in a daze, letting the doctors do whatever they needed to him.

"Are you alright? "The nurse came to help Luna. "That scared me. Mr. Lynch looked like he was about to kill you."

"Is that so?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 90 online free

Luna smiled at the nurse faintly and returned to her bed, and she was then pushed out of the intensive care unit.

"Yes." The nurse sighed and added, "I've long heard that Mr. Lynch remains deeply in love with his ex- wife, and I thought it was fake. After all, he got engaged with his ex-wife's sister not long after her death. How deeply in love could he be with her? Now, it looks like...he truly loves his ex-wife." Luna was leaning by the head of the bed as she listened to the nurse talking. She could not help but sneer.

She guessed that this must be the results Joshua was looking for. He wanted everyone to think he was deeply in love with Luna Gibson. He told his lie for so long that he was deeply engrossed in it.

He kept saying that he did not allow anyone to mention Luna Gibson or hurt her.

However, back then, he was the one who hurt her the most.

Luna closed her eyes and sighed. She lifted her head. "How long was I unconscious for?"

"Two days."

"Did anyone visit me?"

"Yes," the nurse replied as she switched the IV drip. "A little boy and his godmother came to visit you."

Then, the nurse smiled at Luna. "The little boy is rather handsome. If I have

a daughter, I'd want her to marry him when they're older! "Luna chuckled gently. "Was there anybody else?"

"Ah, there's that little girl, too. She came together with her great?grandmother," added the nurse while she inserted a needle into Luna's arteries.

Luna furrowed her brows. "What? A little girl and her great-grandmother?" "Yes. The great -grandmother looked rather fierce, but she was very nice to the little girl, treating her as her precious baby."

Luna almost saw black. Other than Granny Lynch, who else could it be? That meant that Granny Lynch knew of Nellie's existence already. Soon, the entire Lynch family would hear about it.

By then, even if she fully executed her plans, it would be hard to take Nellie away.

Just when Luna was in despair, a little girl's dissatisfied voice came from the corridors. "Why did you have to split them up? I like Aunty and Daddy together. I want to see them both together at one time! "

Then, a doctor helplessly replied, "Little Princess, there are rules here. The woman's injuries aren't that serious, so she has to be transferred."

"Hmph! "Nellie's voice rang out along the corridors. Luna sighed helplessly.

From her voice, Nellie seemed to be fine. She had managed to save her daughter from the danger that day. It looked like she was a fine mother. "Aunty! "

After a while, Nellie—who was in a white chiffon dress —came running in. She ran toward Luna and stretched out her little arm to grab Luna's hand. "Are you feeling better? I heard that you're up! I came from Great?Granny's!" Luna furrowed her brows. "Great-Granny..."

"She's been staying at my house for the past couple of days," Granny Lynch's cold voice came from behind Nellie.

She was still wearing the necklace that Aura gave her. Granny Lynch looked at Luna coldly. "You rescued Nellie, so the Lynch family has to thank you, but you're in no condition to continue taking care of Nellie at this time. I'll get the butler to tabulate your pay. Find another job after your discharge." Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 91 online free "Great-Granny!"

Nellie bit her lip. She grabbed Luna's finger with her small hands. "I've already said that I only want Aunty to take care of me! Great -Granny, if you're going to be like that, I won't like you anymore! "

Granny Lynch forcefully dimmed her aloofness and forced a smile. "Nellie, I've already said it. You're one of the masters. You can't rely on a servant so much."

She then looked at the butler coldly. "Take the little princess out to play. I want to speak to Ms. Luna in private."

Nellie bit her lip. She knew that nothing good could come out of the conversation. She immediately hugged her thin arms around Luna's. "No! I want to be with Aunty. Whoever breaks us up, I'll hate them forever!

Granny Lynch's expressions got uglier at Nellie's carefree words.

Joshua had never gotten close with any women for the past few years.

Granny Lynch had even thought she might not be able to see the day where four generations could be together.

At that moment, a great -granddaughter suddenly appeared out of nowhere. Granny Lynch was so afraid to lose her, so she treated Nellie as her precious baby.

Even though she would constantly give in to Nellie, she had her bottom line and her principles, too.

Nellie relied on Luna, a servant, more than she relied on family. This was unacceptable! Luna had to be removed!

Moreover, Luna not only got Nellie's heart, but even Joshua also held her in high regard!

At the fire a few days ago, Joshua had already seen that Nellie was safe, but at the very crucial moment, he still rushed into the fire to rescue Luna. He even got into a fight with the people outside the fire!

This was the second time Granny Lynch had seen Joshua risk everything for this woman.

The last woman who had this effect on Joshua was Luna Gibson.

After her death, Joshua holed himself in his room and drank excessively. He almost tortured himself to death!

At that thought, Granny Lynch's eyes turned even colder.

Even if she loved Nellie, she still had to get rid of Luna!

At that thought, Granny Lynch looked at the butler behind her coldly. "What are you still standing there for? Take Nellie away! "

Seeing how Nellie held onto Luna tightly, the butler was a little conflicted.

"Ma'am, this is..."

"Nellie," sighed Luna sighed. She gently patted Nellie on the back. "Listen to Great-Granny. Go."

Nellie hugged Luna's hands with tears streaming down her face.

"No, no, no! Great-Granny wants to get rid of you! I don't want you to go!" Ever since Nellie came of age, she lived with her Mommy. She used to think that her Mommy was all- powerful. It was only until the past two days that Luna was unconscious did Nellie start being afraid.

She was afraid she would lose Luna. She was afraid that Luna would not be by her side.

However, Granny Lynch was determined to get rid of her.

Nellie cried so badly that she began to gasp for air. "I don't want to leave Aunty! "

Seeing her tears, Granny Lynch was a little heartbroken, but...her decision was firm when she saw Luna.

Such a seductive woman. She has to be removed!

"Butler! "Being called upon a few times, the butler finally sighed, came over, and carried Nellie into his arms.

"It'll be fine." Seeing Nellie sobbing in the butler's arms, Luna was a little heartbroken.

She gently comforted Nellie, "Be good."

The door of the ward was shut with Nellie's cries ringing in the air.

"I never knew that you have such a strong grip on m y great?granddaughter." When Nellie's cries were far away, Granny Lynch harrumphed. She sat by the side. "But the more you're like that, the more I can't let you stay. If you can get my great-granddaughter to listen to you, you can get her to go up against us."

Granny Lynch's tone was filled with detest. "Who knows what atrocious things you would come up with once you have a standing in our family." Luna smiled faintly. "You're overthinking this."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 92 online free "I only like Nellie."

"You like her?" Granny Lynch harrumphed coldly. " More like her dad! When I still didn't know of

Nellie's existence, I didn't know you were so manipulative. Using Nellie's love and reliance for you to live in Blue Bay Villa without any holdbacks. You pacify Nellie on one side while seducing Joshua on the other. You have a beautiful face yet an ugly heart! "

Luna had long guessed that Granny Lynch would say that. She gently chuckled. "Granny Lynch, your deduction is pretty logical, but it's all wrong, sadly."

Luna then eyed the necklace on Granny Lynch's neck. "Ms. Gibson gave you more gifts?"

The necklace this time was the same series as the previous one. Of course, it was fake as well.

Granny Lynch rolled her eyes coldly at Luna. "Aura gave this to me. She has such a good eye for things like these. Much better than you! More importantly, Aura is Nellie's blood -related aunt! You'll never be able to compete with that! If I had to pick between you and Aura, I'd pick Aura to be my granddaughter- in-law in a heartbeat."

Then, Granny Lynch harrumphed. "As for you, you should know your place. You only headed to Blue Bay Villa to deliberately get close to Nellie and Joshua just because of money, right? If one million isn't enough for you, name your price, but don't be too greedy."

Luna, on the bed, looked at Granny Lynch's necklace and laughed gently. "Yes. One can't be too greedy. It doesn't mean that the more million-dollar necklaces you have, the better, doesn't it?"

With furrowed brows, Granny Lynch could no longer tolerate Luna's mocking tone anymore and hid the necklace under her clothes. "Don't change the topic! How much to get you to leave?"

Luna shut her eyes and sighed. After a while, she opened them.

"I'll leave, but I don't want your money. I have a request." "What is it?" "I want to leave after your birthday banquet."

She knew that she could not be Joshua's maid for too long. First, this was not part of her plan. Second, living under the close scrutiny of Joshua, she would one day expose herself.

Joshua had already suspected her in the intensive care unit a moment ago. However, even if she wanted to leave, she had to wait until the birthday banquet, when Joshua announced Nellie's identity to the family. Only then would she be relieved.

If Joshua openly announced that Nellie was his daughter, Aura would not be able to do things to her so easily. After all, if anything were to happen to Nellie, Aura would be the first suspect. She would not be so dumb as to let other people know how cruel she was.

Granny Lynch sneered, "Deal."

A thought then occurred to her. "Aura is going to give me Mr. Y's most precious jewelry during my birthday banquet, so it's good that you stay back. You can see what invaluable means. I hope by then you'd still have the guts to call them fake."

Luna smiled. "Sure."

She wanted to see how pretentious Aura could be. Also, it was about time to settle everything with Aura!

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 93 online free

When Granny Lynch left, Nellie came running into Luna's ward. She locked the door and buried herself in Luna's arms sobbing, aggrieved.

"Mommy, I don't want to be away from you. Please don't agree with Great?Granny. I'll try to find a way to let you stay! "

Luna shook her head helplessly. "Don't waste your effort on this." She cupped Nellie's face. "You have to grow up eventually, right?" Nellie sobbed but said nothing.

"Don't worry, I won't let you be in any danger. When things are settled after a few days, you can safely stay with the Lynchs. Although there are many terrible things about your father, he treats you well, and that goes for your Great-Granny, too. I can see she loves you a lot."

Nellie bit her lip in dissatisfaction. "She doesn't love me! If she did, why would she not let you stay with me?"

"Because she's an adult, so she has more concerns."

Luna, in fact, understood where Granny Lynch was coming from. After all, Nellie was the precious daughter of the Lynch family. If such a precious baby relied so much on a maid, no one in the family would accept that.

"I don't care. I just don't like her." Nellie pouted capriciously. "If she dares to get rid of you, I won't be friendly to her next time! "

Seeing how stubborn Nellie was, Luna sighed. She could only comfort Nellie before she eventually persuaded the girl to leave.

It was already dark when Nellie left.

The nurse brought dinner in. After placing her dinner right in front of Luna, the nurse took the

remote control out and turned on the television. " Are you bored here?"

Luna ignored and smiled. She lifted her head and saw Aura's pretentious face on the television.

Aura was smiling at the camera.

"There are rumors online that my fiancé Joshua Lynch is unconscious, and I 'd like to announce that those rumors aren't true. He's a busy and mysterious person, after all. Rumors saying that he's lying in the hospital are undeserving. Of course, our relationship has always been great. The marriage is ongoing."

"By the way." Facing the reporter's camera, Aura showed off the ring on her right ring finger. "Joshua gave me this two days ago."

The reporters who knew what it was looked at her with widened eyes.

"This is one of the two Mr. Y custom -made rings! "

"It was sold at a sky—high price overseas! Who would've thought Ms. Gibson would have one! "

"Looks like it was Mr. Lynch who bought them..."

Luna swept a glance at the ring on the television as she ate her dinner.

The ring on Aura's finger was undeniably a fake. The real one was with Malcolm Quinn.

If Aura dared to show the ring in such a high-profile manner, that meant that the deal with Malcolm had been made. Not only did she buy the fake Stargazing series, but she also got the ring.

Luna was lucky.

Among the materials that Malcolm sent her, she should be able to make a new ring.

At that thought, Luna took her phone and sent Neil a message.

At first, Neil checked up on her agitatedly, then he got serious.

(The fire nearly burnt down everything, and the furniture is basically gone. Godmom previously said that this belonged to her relatives. After the fire, she told me that she bought the house with her savings and decided to give you the house, so we don't have to pay for the house. The things that we brought back from overseas are all gone, though. The sketches that you asked for had been burnt, too, but I could get an electronic copy from Uncle Malcolm. I could print it out for you.]

At that, Neil took a deep breath.

(Mommy, what should we do next? Because of the fire, I had no choice but to let the scumbag know that you're my mother. We have to be careful when we deal with him in the future.)

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 94 online free

Neil was only six, yet he spoke like a mature 26-year- old.

Luna sighed gently and replied, (I've decided to leave Blue Bay Villa after Granny Lynch's birthday banquet

(Are you going to let Nellie stay back?]

(Yes.]

(We'll have to deal with Aura Gibson first, then.]

Neil replied quickly, (I got Zach to gather important evidence. Even if the

scumbag isn't going to do anything, I'll take these to the police. Aura is going to jail for a few years].

Luna sighed. Her son was always so mature and understanding.

(Try to comfort Nellie these few days; she doesn't want me to leave her.

Since you were the one to suggest her going back to Joshua, you should take responsibility for this.]

Neil was silent for a long time before he eventually brought up that Anne had returned to end their conversation.

After a long while, Luna's phone rang once again. This time, it was a message from Nigel.

(Mommy, I'll deal with Nellie. She listens most to me. Just handle the Aura matter with Neil.]

Nigel rarely sent messages to Luna. Looking at the text in her phone, Luna sighed. (Thank you.)

(No worries.)

Nigel sighed.

(Mommy, I personally don't care if I could live for many years, but I'm worried for you. I'm worried for Neil and Nellie, too. You've been hurt so badly, yet you refused help from Uncle Malcolm. I'm afraid you won't be happy in the future. Neil is too reckless.

Although he's smart, he doesn't see the big picture. He'll be at a disadvantage sooner or later.]

(Nellie is also too capricious and emotional. She always likes to throw a tantrum. I'm worried for the three of you, and that's my motivation to live on, but if all of you are unhappy because you want to save me, I'd rather die.]

Luna shut her eyes and was silent for a long time.

(Don't think too much. I'll find a way to cure you. All of us will be happy.] Luna felt out of breath after she sent the text. The room was too suffocating. Luna hesitated for a while, then she got down the bed. She pushed the door open and walked out.

The hospital at night was not as noisy compared to daytime. It was terrifyingly quiet.

In a striped hospital gown, Luna walked aimlessly around the corridors.

Unknowingly, she walked to where Joshua was.

Through the window, she saw Joshua.

With an IV drip still sending fluids into his body, he went through a document seriously in his other hand.

From Luna's angle, she could see his angular side profile.

It was cold, regal, charming, and mature.

Looking at him, Luna could not help but think of the first time they met.

Even if she did not love him anymore at that moment, she could not deny that Joshua looked just like the man of her dreams.

Just when she was looking at Joshua's side profile in a daze, Lucas said faintly from beside her, "Luna, Sir is asking you to go in."

Stunned, Luna immediately came to her senses. When she looked once again, Joshua was still looking at the documents in his hand.

Noticing her gaze, he stopped what he was doing and looked at Luna. His lips moved a little.

"Come in," he seemed to say to her.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 95 online free

Luna followed Lucas into the room.

Joshua was leaning by the head of the bed. He elegantly placed the documents to the side before he raised his eyebrows and looked at Luna.

"You've been staring at me outside for twelve minutes."

Luna smiled a little. "Mr. Lynch, you're so good- looking that I can't help but be mesmerized."

Joshua did not accept nor deny her praise.

Joshua gently picked up the steaming cup of hot water by the side with his large hands and took a sip.

"So good looking that you have to peep at me at this hour?"

He then looked at Luna. "Do you want some?" asked Joshua with his wet lips.

Smiling aloofly, she walked toward him and accepted the cup. She downed its contents in one go. "Thank you, Mr. Lynch."

The warm water flowed through her throat, warming her body up, but her heart was still cold.

"I heard that you promised Granny that you'111eave Blue Bay Villa?" Joshua squinted. His eyes were so deep that it was hard to understand him.

"Have you achieved what you want, staying by my side?"

"No." Luna helped herself to a chair by the side and shifted to a more comfortable position.

"Far from it."

"You're still planning to leave even so?"

"Yes." Luna chuckled lightly. "I thought you always wanted to get rid of me? I'll truly leave after Granny Lynch's birthday banquet."

Joshua squinted. She used to put up a fight to stay by Nellie's side when he wanted to get rid of her back then.

At that moment, after risking his life to rescue her from the fire, she simply made her decision to leave at Granny's words.

He truly did not understand this woman. She was extremely mysterious, yet he could not help but want to get closer to her. It was hard for him to resist her.

"If there's nothing else, I'll make a move." His deep gaze made Luna uncomfortable.

Luna stood up, smiled at him, turned around, and left.

When her hand was on the doorknob, Joshua, by the bed, could not help but furrowed his brows. "Won't you miss it?"

Luna sneered inwardly. "I'll miss Nellie for sure." "Only Nellie?"

"Of course. What else?"

Joshua frowned and said nothing more.

"Have a good rest, Mr. Lynch. You've been unconscious for the past few days. Don't work so late at night when you have just recovered. Beware of death by overworking."

Then, Luna opened the door and left.

After she left, Lucas carefully pushed the door and entered. "Sir, should we start looking for a new maid?"

Joshua closed his eyes. "We'll see about it later." He...still did not want to let her go.

The morning sun shone through the windows. It was bright and sunny. The air was great, too.

Neil took a sip of fruit juice. "Mr. Lynch, I asked you out because I wanted to show you something.

He placed a tablet in front of Joshua.

With furrowed brows, Joshua turned on the tablet as it played some videos and photos.

The videos were of the few burly men talking outside Luna's door during the fire.

The photos were of Aura having a meal with them. It looked like she was paying them.

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Flipping through, there were videos and photos of the amusement park incident. Aura was in every one of them.

Joshua's brows furrowed slightly as a hint of shock flashed in his eyes. "You collected all these?"

Neil was just a six—year—old boy.

A normal kid his age would have still been crying snottily in kindergarten, yet this boy could not only express himself clearly but could also gather so much evidence?

Not many adults could do a private investigation like this. How could he possibly achieve it at such a young age?

"Zach and Yuri helped me, but they have their limits. They could only gather so much."

Neil almost saw through Joshua. He calmly

shrugged. "If it was just me, I wou1dn't have gotten s o much proof, but..." Neil looked at Joshua with narrowed eyes. "I'm just a kid, and Zach and Yuri are just bodyguards. The three of us could only do so much. I believe, Mr. Lynch, that if you were to truly investigate this matter, you would've long known who the main perpetrator is. The Ferris Wheel incident was so long ago, though, yet you still haven't done anything. That, in itself, is startling." Neil smiled mockingly. "In truth, Mr. Lynch, you don't like your daughter that much as you claimed, don't you?" Although his voice was like a child's, his tone and inflections sounded like an adult's. He was so mature that he did not seem like a six-year-old.

Joshua smiled faintly. "I have my plans."

"Oh. "Neil pursed his lips. "I don't care what your plans are. I 'm showing you this today because I'm telling you that I've gathered evidence. Luna is my mother, and Nellie is your daughter. This woman has tried to kill both of them twice. As an adult, I think you should be the one handling this.

However, if you're still not unwilling to do anything about it, I can only head down to the police station and bring her to court."

Neil was only a six-year-old kid. If he were to head down to the police station, they would doubt the authenticity of this evidence.

Zach and Yuri were too stupid. Anne lived peacefully, and Neil did not want to drag her into this, so after giving it much thought, Neil thought that Joshua was the most suitable person.

Moreover, he also wanted to test Joshua, to see if Nellie was more important to him or if Aura was.

If he were to still protect Aura, then Neil was sure that the writings that Joshua wrote on his computer were all fake!

"Let me handle this. " Joshua understood what he meant.

He calmly placed the tablet aside and asked flatly, "Are there any copies of the videos?"

Neil nodded. "Yes."

"Delete them," said Joshua in a low and stern voice. "I already have the videos, and you don't need to keep them anymore. I'll handle this matter, so don't go causing more trouble.

"You should know that if this video gets out, with her money, she could easily trace the video back to you. You're staying with your godmother.

Don't drag her into this. What do you say?"

Neil pursed his lips and looked at Joshua seriously. "Then, will you promise that you'll punish this woman?"

Neil was not afraid of trouble, but he could not trouble Anne.

Even if it was Luna, she would not want to trouble her friends too. This was also the main reason why Neil did not take the matter into his own hands with Aura in the first place.

"I will." Joshua looked at Neil seriously.

"I promise."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 97 online free

Neil looked at Joshua seriously. "I hope you won't disappoint me then, Mr. Lynch."

Neil took out his phone determinedly and deleted the evidence saved on the cloud storage.

He was taking a bet. He was gambling that Joshua would get rid of Aura for Nellie and for his Mommy.

The things he saw on Joshua's computer the last time had troubled him, too. Perhaps, this time, he could see for himself whether Joshua truly loved Luna or was just lying to himself.

Seeing Neil deleting the evidence, Joshua smiled faintly. "You truly trust me, huh?"

Neil looked at Joshua craftily. "Are you saying that you're not a person worthy of trust, Mr. Lynch?"

"I 'm just curious. If I was lying to you just now and I'm not going to do anything against Aura, what would you do?"

Neil picked up his fruit juice and took a sip. "If that's the case, I believe that you'111ose a lot of things, Mr. Lynch."

Neil put the empty cup down and jumped down from the chair. "If there's nothing else, I'll leave now."

Then, Neil turned around and waved his hands with his back facing Joshua. He strode off without looking back.

Lucas, who was standing behind Joshua, looked at Neil in shock. "Is...that how a six-year-old should be?"

He felt that this child was much more mature than him. It was terrifying. At the thought that this child was Luna's son, Lucas also found Luna terrifying. Joshua gently picked his cup of coffee and took a sip. "I was pretty much like him when I was six."

Lucas was speechless. It was true that smart people are all the same, and dumb people have their own dumb ways.

Lucas took a deep breath and looked at the tablet on the table. "Should I take this to the police station?"

"There's no rush."

Joshua picked the tablet up and looked at the evidence closely.

"Just watch out for Aura. We won't do anything to her for the time being." Lucas was stunned. "We're not going to do anything?"

Lucas had always been siding with Aura because she has been Joshua's fiancée for almost five years.

However, at that moment, the evidence was right in front of him. Aura nearly killed Nellie twice.

Even with all that, Joshua could say he was not going to do anything? "What? You have something to say about that?"

"N-No..." Lucas hesitated for a while. In the end, he could no longer hold back. "But, Sir, Ms. Gibson has done awful things. If you're not going to do anything to her, aren't you...indulging her?"

Joshua shut his eyes. He tapped his fingers on the table. "What Luna said previously made sense. If Luna Gibson could send Nellie back yet she wouldn't want to see me, it must be because I've hurt her too deeply previously."

"But, if you keep giving in to Ms. Gibson and not endangering Nellie's life, wouldn't she be even more disappointed?"

"Hmm."

Joshua's eyes remained closed as he smiled coldly. "If you were in her shoes, what would you do?"

"I'll take Nellie away," Lucas replied firmly.

Joshua opened his eyes and swept Lucas a glance. "

Correct."

He got up. "We need to enhance our security. Get people to watch out for Aura and...protect Nellie."

Then, Joshua strode out of the cafe.

Lucas was rooted at his spot, perplexed. What on earth was his boss trying to get at?

Luna did not know what ways Nigel used to comfort Nellie, but the past two days, when Nellie visited her, she no longer cried nor threw tantrums. She would even tell Luna that she would take good care of herself.

Nellie's sudden growth and maturity made Luna feel empty. Since Nellie's problem was settled, it was time for her to deal with Aura.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 98 online free

The confusing thing was that Aura vanished into thin air for the past few days. There was no information about her.

The news said that Aura was sick, so she had to put off a few work engagements to rest at home.

She did not even attend awards ceremonies, which were her utmost priorities.

The news that Malcolm's men gave was that Aura was cooped up at home, and Joshua's men were protecting her.

Luna was a little lost the moment she heard the news.

Joshua's men, protecting Aura? Why? Were they afraid that someone would do something to them?

Please —as if it was not only Aura's doing all along.

At that thought, Luna smiled bitterly. Her bitterness turned into mockery.

It seemed like Joshua would care for the people he liked so cautiously.

Even if Aura tried to kill his daughter a few times, he was still worried about Aura. Moreover, he canceled her work engagements and sent men over to protect her.

His behavior matched the man that once killed her to protect Aura.

Yes, were they not the same way six years ago? Why should she be so surprised again?

"Luna."

A knock suddenly came from the door of the patient's ward. Luna immediately kept her phone and looked up.

Lucas was standing by the door in white.

She furrowed her brows. "Anything I can help you with?"

"Tomorrow is Granny Lynch's birthday banquet. "Lucas cleared his throat.

"Mr. Lynch wants you to go shopping today to get ready for Nellie's clothes tomorrow. He plans to announce Nellie's identity together with Granny Lynch tomorrow, so she has to dress up a little."

"Okay." Luna indeed had to prepare for Nellie. After all, Nellie was to stay alone with the Lynch family tomorrow onward.

After the birthday banquet, it was the day Nellie's identity would be made known. It would also be the day she had to be independent.

Thus, Luna decided to take Nellie shopping. Since things had happened

during the few times she took Nellie out, she and Nellie went to the shopping mall with a dozen bodyguards this time.

Luna was always busy when they were overseas, and she never had a chance to go shopping with Nellie.

In the mall, Nellie was as excited as a buzzing bee. She zoomed around in the mall.

Until...

"Ouch!"

"Whose child is this? She almost killed me!" "I—I'm sorry..."

Luna, who was nearby picking out shoes, heard the commotion and immediately headed over.

"What happened?"

Seeing her arriving, Nellie rushed into her arms. "I... I accidentally crashed into that old lady..." she muttered, teary-eyed.

"How careless of you." Luna helplessly chided before looking up.

"Ma'am, are you alright?" Luna helped the woman on the floor up to her feet.

"I'm fine." That familiar voice made Luna widen her eyes. She looked closely and was instantly shocked, rooted on the spot.

The person that Nellie crashed into was no one other than her mother, Natasha Gibson!

"Mom, what's taking you so long?" Aura's voice came from a distance.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 99 online free

Natasha immediately replied loudly, "I'm here."

Luna knew she should take Nellie and leave. She should not quibble with Aura in front of Natasha, but her legs were as heavy as lead. She could not move.

She had not seen her for six years. The middle -aged woman in front of her was her mother she had not seen for six years.

Luna felt her throat tightened and went dry. She wanted to say something but could not form her words.

"What's happening?" At that moment, Aura came to them. She immediately noticed Nellie and Luna standing in front of Natasha.

Aura smiled mockingly. "What a coincidence."

Joshua placed her under house arrest for the past few days. In the end, she used Natasha as an excuse to get a chance to go shopping.

The last thing she expected was to meet Luna and Nellie just as they started shopping.

Natasha was surprised. "Aura, you two know each other?"

"More than that, " Aura harrumphed. "Mom, this is the kid I was telling you about. Nellie."

Natasha's eyes immediately brightened. She quickly bent down and tugged at Nellie behind Luna. "This is Lulu's child?"

Natasha noticed how afraid Nellie was, thus she smiled at her passionately.

"Don't be afraid. I am Grandma! "

Natasha then hugged Nellie. "Good child! "

After Luna Gibson's death six years ago, Natasha had never stepped foot in Banyan City. Even when Aura and Joshua got engaged, she did not attend as well.

Natasha loathed that the Lynch family killed her eldest daughter. She also hated them for taking her youngest daughter away, too.

If it were not for Aura's phone call, telling her that Luna's daughter was back, Natasha would have never come.

She initially wanted to reconcile with Nellie the next day after the birthday banquet, but who knew she would meet her in a mall already!

Natasha was so delighted and surprised that her hands embracing Nellie started trembling. "Nellie, let Grandma have a look at you! "

Facing this middle-aged woman's friendliness, Nellie was a little overwhelmed. She looked at Luna for help.

Luna shook her head at her, asking her not to resist.

Thus, Nellie obediently lifted her head and sweetly said, "Grandma." "My! What a good kid!"

Natasha was so excited that she cried. She wiped her tears and hugged Nellie. "Grandma is happy, too happy! "

Luna felt mixed emotions at the sight.

When she was overseas the past few years, the only people she missed were her parents.

When she gained consciousness after the accident, she got Malcolm to gather news on her parents. She found out that after her death, her mother fell sick and almost lost her life, too.

Her dad could no longer focus at work. In the end, he was forced to resign and could only sustain by doing odd jobs.

When she heard the news, Luna cried for a very long time in the patient's ward.

Her parents were probably the only people on earth who loved her and missed her.

It was her quest for vengeance that held her back from contacting them after she gave birth to her three children.

Malcolm agreed that he would take good care of them, promising that he would also not update her on their status. Malcolm did not let her know, and she did not dare to check up on them herself as well.

She was afraid that once she knew about their situation, she could not help but come back and expose herself before Joshua.

It had been six years.

After six years, her mother stood in front of her once more, but she no longer recognized Luna.

Natasha lifted her head and smiled at Luna. "You're Nellie's maid, right?" Luna looked at her tensely and nodded with difficulty. "Yes, I am."

"Let me introduce myself. I am Nellie's Grandma."

Looking at how helpless the servant looked, Natasha felt that she looked a

little familiar to her, but she could not recall where she had seen such a beautiful servant before.

Thus, she took a deep breath. "I know your job is to take care of Nellie, so I want to ask if I could take Nellie for a meal? I have no ill intention. I just..." Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 100 online free

Natasha lowered her gaze. "Nellie is my eldest daughter's child. I don't know whether my eldest daughter is dead or alive. I want to get to know my granddaughter. Please?"

Luna pursed her lips. "Sure." She should have refused, but she could not find the courage to do so to her mother.

"Why bother discussing it with her?" Aura rolled her eyes. "She's just a maid, and you're Nellie's grandmother. Why do you need to ask her permission just to have a meal with your granddaughter?"

Natasha turned back and glared heatedly at her. "This is her job, so it's only right I have to ask! "

She then looked at Luna rather apologetically. "I'm so sorry. We've spoiled this daughter of mine from a young age..."

Luna looked at Natasha disconcertedly as she was rooted on the spot. Natasha had once spoiled and loved Luna once as well, but she was an outsider at this moment.

After getting Luna's permission, Natasha hugged Nellie and headed to the restaurant downstairs.

Luna and Aura were following behind.

"Why do you bother? " Aura crossed her arms and looked at Nellie's back domineeringly. She said coldly, "You almost lost your life a couple of times all because of this kid. In the end, she's still my sister's daughter and my mother's granddaughter. We're her family. You? You're nothing, " sneered Aura with raised brows.

Luna lowered her head and said nothing.

"Don't you worry, though. I can't do anything to that little b\*tch right now. " Aura swept a glance at the people looking at them from a distance.

"She's Joshua's precious baby."

She could not do anything at that moment. At that thought, Aura despised Luna.

If it was not for the annoying maid, she would have gotten rid of Luna Gibson's b\*stard of a child!

Things would not have turned out this way.

Luna looked at her flatly and said in a hushed voice, "She's only a six-year?old child." Aura harrumphed coldly, "So what?"

Even if Nellie was a child, she was still troubled in her eyes!

Natasha brought Nellie to a restaurant. The waiter brought the menu to them.

Natasha dotingly placed the menu in front of Nellie. "Do you know how to read? What do you want to eat?"

Nellie thought for a while then said decisively, "I want to order a caramel

pudding."

Natasha was a little surprised. "You like caramel pudding, too? Your mother loved this the most! She would always ask for caramel pudding every time we were out!"

Nellie secretly glanced at Luna. "Actually, I don't like caramel pudding. I'm ordering for Aunty."

Nellie had read Luna's diaries without her knowledge, and she knew Luna missed having caramel pudding with her mother.

Although Luna was assuming a different identity already, this was considered as fulfilling her wishes, right?

Natasha's smile on her face stiffened.

She smiled and looked at Luna. "You like caramel pudding, too? Nellie's mother used to love caramel pudding..."

Luna lowered her head and tried to not let her tears fall. "What a coincidence."

"Yes." Natasha sighed and said, "That silly girl. I told her to not marry Joshua Lynch. A person like him would never treat her well, but she refused to listen to me. She even almost cut off ties with me..."

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Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 101

Natasha's words were filled with regret. "It's a pity. Lulu was such a great kid..."

"Mom." Aura frowned hard next to her. "The waiter is still waiting for you to order."

Aura did not like Natasha talking about Luna.

Ever since young, Luna was Natasha's pride. Aura had always been living under Luna's shadow, so ever since she was of age, Aura was inexplicably hostile toward Luna.

"Ah, I'll continue my order." Aura's words pulled Natasha back to the present.

Natasha sighed. She asked Nellie's preference while ordering. Occasionally, she would look at Luna. "Miss, do you eat spicy food?"

"Yes, I do," Luna said with her head lowered. She did not dare to look at Natasha.

She was trembling violently inside, it had been six whole years of longing.

She could not reconcile with her mother, who was right in front of her. She could only assume another identity. The amount of pain she was in was all thanks to Joshua and Aura! At that thought, Luna clenched her fists tightly. When Nigel was cured, she would make sure they

suffered as she did!

"That's all." Once Natasha had ordered, she started talking to Nellie. She kept asking Nellie where Luna Gibson was.

Nellie looked at Luna, then carefully said, "Mommy said... that she still has important things to do. Once she has done them, she will come back."

Then, Nellie looked at Natasha with her two round eyes. "She said that she wants to have caramel pudding with you when she returns! "

Natasha could not help but think of Luna, looking at Nellie. She secretly wiped away tears. "That silly child, what could she be doing that she could not see her own mother for six years?"

"Perhaps she has more important things to do." Aura secretly rolled her eyes, but she still looked sincere on the surface.

She looked at Natasha and said emotionally, "Perhaps, in Luna's heart, her family is not important to her."

Natasha immediately turned pale.

The night before, when she heard from Aura that Luna did not die and that Luna even sent her child back, Natasha could not sleep for the entire night.

She could not understand. Luna was such a filial and kind child. Why would she choose to not say a word to her family after surviving the accident?

She even waited for six years to send Nellie back. She used Nellie to tell everyone that she was still alive but never has she once shown her face.

What on earth could she be doing that was so important? It was so important that she lost touch with her parents for six whole years? How important was it that she did not have any contact with Banyan City?

Moreover, she sent Nellie directly back to Joshua after six years. Was she not afraid that Nellie would suffer being by Joshua's side?

Natasha thought for the entire night but she still could not understand.

At that moment, Aura's every word was like a knife stabbing into her heart.

"Mom, don't be too sad." Aura could see Natasha's fragility. She sneered and continued, "Wasn't Luna always like that? When we told her not to marry Joshua, she refused to listen, she even fought with us over this. If I had not worked above her later on, she really would

have cut ties with the family! "

Natasha sighed. A hint of sadness formed in her eyes.

"Yes. She has always been stubborn. Our words hold no weight in her heart. Okay. Let's not talk about this anymore."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 102 online free Then, Natasha turned around and continued catching up with Nellie.

Sitting at the corner, Luna clenched her fists tightly under the table while listening to the two of them talking. That was not the case! It was not like that! She has never forgotten her parents. She has always missed home.

When she wanted to marry Joshua, she never wanted to fight with her parents!

It was Aura!

At that time, she loved and trusted Aura the most. Aura told her, "Luna, don't worry. Just go and marry Mr. Lynch. I'd still be here at home."

"Mom and dad said they wanted to cut ties with you, but they're just trying to frighten you. They still love you a lot, don't you remember?"

"Just do what you want to do. I '11 help you out with mom and dad."

At that time, how would Luna suspect her younger sister, whom she grew up with?

Thus, she happily got married to Joshua and moved to Banyan City.

It was later on when her father appeared at the gates of Blue Bay Villa. Only then did Luna know that not only did Aura not help her, but she even told her parents that Luna wanted to cut ties with them.

She has even reprimanded Aura over this, but Aura knelt on the ground crying, saying that she was still young and did not handle the matter well, so she screwed it up.

Luna naively believed her. She even comforted Aura for a very long time, until that day...

When Luna heard Aura speak of the incident back then, she finally understood that her conflict with her parents was due to Aura all along!

"Grandma." Nellie was quiet for a long time being in Natasha's arms. In the end, she could not help but say, "Mommy has not forgotten any of you."

Although Nellie sounded childish, her tone was determined, "Mommy misses home a lot. She has

secretly put Grandma and Grandpa's photos on her computer. She has always cried while eating caramel pudding too."

Nellie looked at Natasha's face. "Mommy has a very, very, very important thing to do, so she can't come back for the time being."

Aura rolled her eyes.

That b\*tch! Always going up against her! She should have been crueler at the ferris wheel back then. She was sending Nellie straight to see Hades!

"I see." Aura smiled forcefully at Nellie, but her eyes were hostile. "Then, tell Aunty, what is your Mommy doing that is so important that she can't even see her parents?"

"I can't tell you." Nellie pursed her lips. After a while of silence, Nellie lifted her head once more. "But, Grandma, I believe, when Mommy returns after doing what she needed to do, you will understand her! "Seeing how hopeful Nellie looked, Natasha could say nothing else. She sighed and patted Nellie on her head. "The way you defended your Mommy is just like how she was when she was young. You're too understanding." Aura narrowed her eyes. She was so furious her eyes could spray fire.

It has been so many years! Luna has left for so many years, yet her mother would still smile proudly at the mention of Luna every single time!

What about her? Natasha never thought that Aura was as good as Luna. She still treated her as a child. Not only would she reprimand her, but she would also compare her to Luna!

Aura has finally managed to convince Natasha of Luna's terrible actions the night before. What happened? Once they met Nellie the following day, Natasha was swayed once more!

Aura gritted her teeth hard. She swept a cold glance at Nellie. "I still can't understand what is so important that she would not even want to see her parents! "
"There are indeed things like that." Luna suddenly said coldly.

Aura furrowed her brows and looked at her.

Luna gracefully picked the teacup up and took a sip. " For example, revenge."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 103 online free Revenge.

This triggered Aura violently.

Luna Gibson wanted to seek revenge? For what? At who? Was she seeking revenge on her?

How dare she!

She should have killed Luna Gibson with her own bare hands!

When the driver kicked her into the sea, it was too good a deal for her! If Aura had taken things into her own hands back then, Luna Gibson would not have been alive, let alone give birth to that bastard of a child! Hints of resentment flashed across Aura's face. She sneered at Luna, "You're saying as if someone offended my sister."

Aura gracefully pushed her hair back behind her ear. "She was the one that left without a word. She even said that she betrayed Joshua. No one did anything to her, who is she seeking revenge on?"

Then, Aura looked at Luna coldly. Her eyes were filled with hostility and danger. "You have never even seen her before, what right do you have to talk about her? How rude."

Unable to take Luna being insulted by Aura, Nellie, who was next to Natasha, deliberately raised her voice while changing the subject. "Grandma, I want to have some of this! "

Natasha was stunned. She immediately grabbed some food for Nellie. "Aura, stop talking. Nellie is still here." Aura harrumphed. "I'm just telling the truth." Natasha furrowed her brows. "Stop talking."

Then, she looked at Luna kindly. "My second daughter's character is just that way. Please don't mind her." Looking at her mother's haggard, old face, Luna's throat tightened.

"But," Natasha sighed and said while taking food for Nellie, "Aura is right. No one did anything to her, nor offended her. She left without a word and never appeared once for the last six years. It is indeed quite disappointing."

Luna bit her lips hard. She looked at her wan and sallow mother. In the end, she could not help it. She gritted and said, "You... also think that what she did was not right?" Natasha looked at Luna, stunned.

Luna took a deep breath. She cleared her throat and said, "I have been working with Mr. Lynch. I have heard rumors of his ex-wife. I always thought that they were

just rumors. When I hear what the two of you spoke of her today, I'm just a little curious. What sort of person is Mr. Lynch's ex-wife like."

She wanted to know how her mother thought of her. Since young, her mother was the one that understood and loved her the most.

Luna did not believe that her mother would be like the others, believing that she had an affair, which led her to leave without saying goodbye and getting into an accident.

She truly believed that her mother would not believe the lies that Aura and Joshua came up with.

However, she was wrong.

Natasha sighed and said, "Lulu is a great kid, but... people make mistakes, right?"

Natasha smiled bitterly. "Perhaps that man really treats her well, so well that she decided not to contact her family for six years."

Then, Natasha fed Nellie a spoonful of soup. "Is that uncle treating your mommy well?"

Nellie was not paying attention to what Natasha and Aura were talking about. Upon hearing Natasha asking her about whether the uncle was treating her mommy well, she naturally thought of Malcolm Quinn.

Thus, Nellie smiled and drank the soup. "Uncle Malcolm treats mommy well. Me too! "

Upon hearing that, Natasha looked relieved. "As long as she is well..."

"You hear that?" Aura glanced at Luna coldly. "Just do your job as a maid. Don't meddle in other people's affairs. How could we not know better than you what sort of person my sister is like?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 104 online free "Aura, have some."

While Natasha was feeding Nellie, she placed some prosciutto into Aura's plate. "You've gotten skinny recently."

Aura was indifferent to Natasha's concerns. She did not even thank her and picked up her utensils and ate them quickly.

Luna lowered her head and forced her tears from falling. She has lost all energy to continue bickering with Aura. Turns out this was how her mother thought of her. After leaving her for six years, everything has changed. Her mother, who once used to believe her

unconditionally, has been brainwashed by Aura. She no longer believes in Luna.

If only her mother could trust her more, she would realize Aura and Joshua's scheme. It was flawed and filled with errors.

If only her mother held on a little longer, she would have the courage to secretly reconcile with her.

She has left her mother for way too long. She wanted to bury herself in her mother's arms and cry.

Distrust, misunderstood, and unfamiliarity. They were like a huge wall blocking her. She could only continue putting on her mask, being a stranger to her own mother.

Luna did not enjoy that meal at all. When she put her utensils down, her phone rang.

"Bring Nellie back after eating." Joshua's tone was cold and low. "Your son has told me that you understood how Aura thought of Nellie. If you knew so, why would you dare bring Nellie to have a meal with her? Hmm?" Luna pursed her lips. She turned back to look at Natasha who was happily playing with Nellie. "Ms. Nellie's Grandma is here. I just thought that Ms. Nellie just came back from overseas. She should spend some time with her grandmother, so I..."

Joshua scoffed, "Since when did you become so humane?"

Luna furrowed her brows. "Since when was I ever not?" "When you treat me."

"Mr. Lynch, you must be joking. How would I dare do so?"

Joshua was silent for a while. After a moment, he continued, "Just bring Nellie back. No matter how much Natasha likes Nellie, she would still bring Aura along." "Okay."

After hanging up, Luna took a deep breath. She walked over to Natasha. "Mr. Lynch wants me to bring Ms. Nellie back now."

Natasha reluctantly put Nellie down. "I don't cause you trouble. You may go."

Luna nodded and looked at Natasha meaningfully. Then, she picked Nellie up and strode away.

"Let's continue shopping, didn't you say you wanted to buy a skirt?"

"Hmm, Mom, I'll buy one for you." "I'm not as vain as you..."

Luna carried Nellie and walked away fast.

However, Aura and Natasha's conversation could still be heard from behind.

After she made sure that she was out of their sight, Luna ran. She ran until she could no longer hear them before stopping.

Nellie, who was in her arms, raised her little hand and wiped off her tears, heartbroken.

"Mommy, you're crying."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 105 online free Luna did not know how she returned to Blue Bay Villa. Her heart was broken, her nose was sore. Her mind was completely blank.

At night, Neil gave her a simple briefing on exposing Aura the next day when Joshua announces Nellie's identity. "Mommy." At the other end of the video call, Neil frowned. "Is something on your mind?" Luna took a deep breath. "It's nothing." "You saw Grandma today, right?"

Nellie, who was hugging her teddy bear beside her said, "She even cried."

Then, Nellie was a little angry. "Although Grandma was nice to me, what she said made Mommy upset. I used to like Grandma initially, but later on, I don't like her anymore. Just like how I don't like Great-Granny. I think she's..."

"Nellie! "Luna furrowed her brows and interrupted Nellie. "You should go to bed."

Even if Natasha did not trust her, she was still her mother after all. She could not let others talk bad about her. Not even Nellie.

"Oh." Nellie's face fell. "Mommy, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to bad-mouth Grandma."

She was just speaking from her heart, but if Luna got mad, that meant that she made a mistake. "I won't do it anymore."

Seeing how apologetic her daughter was, Luna was a little heartbroken.

She reached out and hugged Nellie in her arms. "I 'm not blaming you. I'm just... in a bad mood."

"I know. " Nellie gently patted Luna on her back. " I'm your little blankie comforting you. You have to be happy, okay! "

"If you're Mommy's little blankie, then what am I? A m I her blanket?" Neil was extremely envious of Nellie

hugging Luna on the other end of the video call. "No matter what, I have to be bigger than you! "
"Then, I'11 be Mommy's duvet. "At that moment,
Nellie's necklace lit up. Nigel said humorously.
Hearing her three children talking, Luna was moved yet she found it comical.

"It's summer, why do I need so many covers?" Nellie pouted. "Then, I'll be Mommy's little fan! "Neil said, "I'll be her ceiling fan then."

Nigel chimed in, "Then I can only be her air conditioner." Nellie and Neil were unhappy. "Why do you have to one up us?"

"Because I 'm better than the two of you?" The three of them started bickering.

Luna sat on the rug listening to the three of them. The sadness in her heart gradually faded.

She has lost so much in the last six years. Her love, her family, also the contacts that she has built for the last zo years.

However, she did not lose it all. She gained a new life, a new confidante like Malcolm. She even gained...

Luna lowered her eyes and looked at Nellie bickering over the video call.

She gained the mature Nigel, the smart Neil, and the understanding and lovely Nellie.

At that thought, Luna walked over and hugged Nellie tight.

"You have to take good care of yourself in the future, you hear me? If you have any problems, you contact your two brothers and me immediately."

Tomorrow onward, she was going to resign her job a t the Blue Bay Villa. Her plans would be right back on track.

"I will! " Nellie reached out and clutched Luna's face.

"Mommy, you have to be good too. You have to eat well and take good care of Nigel and Neil. I'm already six, I will be sensible! "

Neil's voice came from the video call, "This silly six year-old girl actually dares to say she is sensible?" Nigel helplessly chuckled from the necklace, "Aren't you six also? Don't forget, we're triplets."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 106 online free Neil was speechless.

"Hmph! Nigel still treats me the best! " Nellie placed her hands on her hips and looked proud. "When Nigel gets

better, I'11 only bring him shopping and we'll have good food together alone! "

Neil was aggrieved. "Mommy, look at your daughter! " Luna smiled helplessly. She hugged Nellie and continued chatting with Neil on the video call while talking to Nigel via the necklace.

In Nellie's brightly lit room, it was a lovely scene with Luna hugging Nellie.

In the garden in the backyard, Joshua looked at the figure inside the French window. He furrowed his brows a little.

Leaning by the pillar of the gazebo, he put out the cigarette in his hand.

This was his fifth cigarette.

He did not know why, but at the thought that Luna was leaving Blue Bay Villa the next day, he was inexplicably annoyed.

He has been standing there looking at Luna and Nellie for a long time.

She was at first in a bad mood, then she started laughing in tears, yet at that moment, she was filled with reluctance and helplessness.

He could feel that she did not want to leave Nellie, yet she had no choice.

He sighed in annoyance and lit another cigarette.

He did not understand what this woman was insisting on.

She clearly did not want to leave Nellie or him, yet she kept insisting on it.

She set a date for herself to leave, putting so many restrictions on herself.

As long as Luna told him that she did not want to leave, he would let her stay, but she did not do it. Not once. Why? Was it because he had tried getting rid of her previously?

This unknowingly made him think of Luna Gibson. She used to be deeply in love with him, relying on him. From the moment she married him, she wanted to share everything with him.

At that moment, he did not know how to live. He even felt that he did not like her, so he was always annoyed at her. He even despised her.

Later on, there was once he lashed out at her. From then onward, Luna Gibson never shared anything on her mind with him anymore. She would not tell him of the things that she encountered.

It was as if she had become a different person within a night.

Although her fascination and love for him in his eyes have not changed, she has become silent. She shut herself off.

He was not used to that. He thought that she was only throwing a tantrum. After a while, she would be better, but...

She has never shared anything with him anymore, up until she left him six years ago.

Joshua shut his eyes and smiled bitterly with the cigarette in his mouth.

Were all the women in the world so vindictive? Perhaps only the ones he met?

At that thought, Joshua picked up his phone and dialed Lucas.

Half an hour later, there was a door on Luna's door. Lucas was standing by her door groggily, yawning. " Luna, do you still want to continue staying in Blue Bay Villa?"

Luna slightly furrowed her brows. "Why?"

"Mr. Lynch wants me to tell you that if you still want to continue staying here taking care of Nellie, go to his study to find him. He is waiting for you in his study." "Oh." Then, Luna slammed the door shut.

"Hey! "Lucas frowned and knocked on the door. "What do you mean by that?"

Luna said with a yawn, "It's late, good night! " "You're not going to look for him?"

Lucas was actually done with work for the night, but Joshua deliberately got him to take some documents to him, just so he could wait for Luna in his study room. However, this was the attitude that Luna was showing? Luna said lazily, "I don't have the time."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 107 online free Joshua has been waiting for Luna in his study for almost two hours.

After two hours, he could no longer take it. He closed his file and covered his face with his hands in irritation. She did not come. She truly did not want to continue staying. He was just overthinking this all this while. Joshua chuckled self-deprecatingly and walked out of the study.

He wanted to walk around the villa. Unknowingly, he arrived at the door of Luna's room.

The lights in her room have been switched off. She must be asleep by then.

Joshua gently sighed and walked to Nellie's room. She was also sleeping soundly.

It seemed like he was the only person who could not sleep in the entire villa. He was the only one who was reluctant to say goodbye the next day.

Joshua returned to his room. He took Luna Gibson's photo from under his pillow. He gently caressed it over and over again.

After a while, he laughed bitterly. "Come back quickly." "If you're not still not back yet..."

He would really fall for another woman.

At that thought, Joshua closed his eyes. He had no idea what was going on with him. When he heard that Luna passed away, he swore to love her only for his entire life. He has kept his promise for six years. He thought that he could continue on this way.

However, a woman called Luna brilliantly dominated his life like poison. He knew that Luna Gibson was still alive and he should put all his focus on finding her.

However...

That night, Joshua did not sleep well.

He hugged Luna Gibson's photo and kept reflecting, denying, and persuading himself.

In the end, he made a tough decision.

The early morning arrived as usual.

In order for her plans to go smoothly that night, Luna headed to her studio early in the morning.

She shifted the materials that Malcolm had sent her into the room that was burnt down by the fire.

Luna converted the room into a simple studio. Luna used two days to restore the sketches for the Stargazing jewelry series. She even made a real one.

In her studio, she confirmed the details of the jewelry once more before putting them in her bag.

When she returned to Blue Bay Villa, it was already 10 in the morning.

She met Aura at the entrance of the villa.

Aura was in a navy blue jeweled dress. Her hair was up, looking elegant and sensual.

She was sitting elegantly in the driver's seat of a red Porsche. When she saw Luna, Aura wind the window down and looked at her condescendingly.

"I heard that you're f\*cking off after today?"

Luna glanced at her without saying anything. She continued walking.

"I 've said that those who offend me won't end up well."
Aura sneered resentfully through the window.

"I do quite like you actually, but too bad you keep protecting that little b\*tch. You're a smart person. If you had picked me over her when you first came, you probably would have been the maid with the best treatment in Blue Bay Villa. Too bad you don't know what's good for you." Aura sneered. Luna stopped in her tracks. She turned back to look a t Aura. "You're actually proud that you're going up against a six-year-old child? I'm glad that I don't know any better and just hate you." Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 108 online free "If not, I would have had a guilty conscience working for you."

Aura immediately frowned at Luna's words. She immediately opened the car door and got down from the car.

She strode over Luna. "I dare you to say another word! " Luna looked at her coldly. "It will still be the same no matter how much I say."

Aura gritted her teeth.

Luna was in a cheap servant's uniform with no make-up on her face. She looked poor and miserable. How dare she look at her with those eyes!

Her aloofness in her eyes made Aura feel like she was in a different rank compared to Luna. Those condescending, cold eyes were the same as Luna Gibson back then! Looking at Luna at that moment, Aura even felt that she was once more back under the shadows of Luna Gibson. At that thought, Aura was infuriated.

She could not find Luna Gibson nor handle her. Could she not even deal with a lowly servant?

Aura bit her lips. She walked over quickly to Luna in her seven-centimeters-tall high heels.

She raised her hands and slapped Luna brutally. Aura thought that she was quick enough to slap Luna, she did not expect that Luna was quicker.

The moment she raised her hands, Luna accurately grabbed her hand in mid-air.

Luna looked at Aura coldly. "Only the incompetent would resort to violence."

Then, she grabbed Aura's hand and flung it hard. Aura lost her balance and fell to the ground. Her expensive dress was covered in dirt. Her hair was in a mess. She was looking wretched.

"Luna!"

Aura got up with difficulty. She glared fiercely at Luna's back. "If I can get rid of Luna Gibson, I could get rid of you too! Don't think that once you leave Blue Bay Villa, I can't do anything to you! You're nothing but just a servant. I will make sure you won't be able to survive in Banyan City! "Luna waved her hands without turning back. "I look forward to it."

Then, she entered Blue Bay Villa.

Aura was so furious she stomped her feet in the same spot.

When Luna returned to Blue Bay Villa, it was almost lunchtime. She was supposed to have a last lunch with Joshua, but she did not know where he was.

"Aunty!"

Once she entered, Nellie smiled at her from the dining table. She waved at Luna. "Is everything alright?" Luna shook her head. "No problem." "That's good! " Nellie smiled and took some food for Luna. "You have been taking care of me all this while. I want to return the favor."

Nellie blinked her round eyes adorably. "Don't say no to me. I have recently learned how to take care of people." Then, Nellie picked her little bowl up and carefully fed Luna. Looking at Nellie in a proper caregiver posture, Luna smiled helplessly. "You were watching so many nursing videos just because of this?"

Nellie smiled embarrassingly. "Yes, I did well, right?" No matter where she stood, Nellie did not want Luna to leave. Seeing how understanding her daughter was, Luna could not help but hug Nellie.

"Nellie." Luna sniffled. Her nose became sore. "You don't have to learn how to take care of others. Just take good care of yourself."

Nellie nodded. She wanted to say something when she saw the person by the door. She stopped moving. Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 109 online free Noticing Nellie stopped moving, Luna furrowed her brows and looked at where Nellie was looking.

Standing by the door, Joshua was looking travel-worn. He seemed to have come back from somewhere far. His smart -looking suit was somewhat wrinkled. His hair was also in a mess.

However, he gave off a charming, mature, manliness. Luna noticed that he had a small box in his hands. The box was familiar to her, but she could not remember when she had seen them.

"Daddy, where have you been?"

Nellie obediently put down her utensils and ran to the kitchen. She clumsily took a plate of rice out. "You're back just in time. Let's have a last lunch together." Then, Nellie felt that she said something wrong. "Not the last lunch, the last lunch before Aunty leaves us." "Hmm."

Joshua looked at Luna and put the box down. He roughly let loose of his tie and threw his coat on the rack. He rolled his sleeves up, carried the box, and walked over.

At that moment, Luna noticed that not only his jacket was wrinkled. Even his white shirt was covered in dust. It was not any ordinary stain, rather, it was the kind of dust that had been sealed up for a long time.

She furrowed her brows. She wanted to ask him where he went, but she held back.

She was a nobody to him. It has nothing to do with her, where he went.

"Daddy, what is that?" Nellie furrowed her brows and looked at Joshua carrying the box.

Joshua gently placed it on the coffee table. "This is the dress that you'll be wearing tonight."

Nellie was confused. "But Aunty has already bought the dress that I'm wearing yesterday."

When they were out shopping, they even met with her grandmother.

"Previously, I wanted you to dress up a little, but yesterday night, I suddenly thought that you should wear this dress."

Then, Joshua opened the box. Inside it was a new little girl's dress.

It was a pink dress. The dress was handmade. Every stitch and detail was flawless.

Nellie looked with widened eyes. "Wow! "

It was beautiful! It was so much more beautiful than the few gowns they tried on in the shopping mall the day before!

Nellie was so excited. She wanted to touch the dress but she did not dare to. "Daddy, where did this come from?"
Seeing her innocent face, Joshua's heart softened.
He lifted his hands and patted her head dotingly. " Daddy

went to Emerald City, where your Mommy used to live."
Clunk!

Luna dropped her utensils on the floor.

Joshua looked at her, but he did not mind her unusual reaction. "I suddenly remembered that your Mommy and I had once dreamt that we were going to have a daughter before we got married.

"While preparing for the marriage, she drew a sketch and learned how to sew. She made this dress herself."

Luna sat on her chair, her body stiffened.

No wonder she felt that the box was familiar to her. It was the box that she once used to put the sketches and the dress.

When she got married, she wanted to bring the dress to Blue Bay Villa, but while she was packing, Aura told her that the dress was too cheap-looking. Joshua's children would be regal and elegant. They would never wear such a dress.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 110 online free After hesitating for a long time, she decided to leave the dress in her small house of lo square meters.

It has been such a long time. Luna has forgotten that she has once made such a dress.

She recalled back to the time when she was making the dress.

The Luna Gibson back then was filled with the hope of having a happy life with Joshua. After she married him, she would be the world's luckiest woman.

However, reality gave her one hard slap, which almost killed her too.

"Aunty." Nellie's voice pulled her back to the present. Nellie was wearing the little dress, standing in front of her. She happily lifted the dress and waved, smiling happily. "Do I look good?"

The scene of Nellie standing in front of her overlapped with the image she once imagined in her memory. It was as if something heavy had crushed Luna's heart. She forcefully held back her tears and her urge to hug Nellie.

Luna sniffled and smiled. "You look good! "

"Then it is decided! " Nellie excitedly spun around the living room. "Wearing a dress that Mommy made for me

while attending Daddy's family's banquet. I'm so happy! "Seeing her innocent and adorable ways, Joshua's hardened furrowed brows relaxed too.

Joshua went to wash his hands and came back to sit in front of Luna. He elegantly picked up his utensils and ate. Nellie got a servant to bring a huge mirror over. She excitedly looked at herself in the mirror from different angles.

"It's nice right?" Seeing Luna looking at Nellie, Joshua smiled and asked.

Luna nodded.

"My wife always had good taste." Luna's stopped breathing a little.

The next second, she lifted her head and looked at Joshua. "Why did you suddenly think of letting Nellie wear this dress?"

He just made her go shopping with Nellie the day before to pick out a gown.

Emerald City was a few hundred kilometers from Banyan City. A journey there and back would take more than lo hours.

Seeing how travel-worn he was, Joshua must have left for Emerald City in the middle of the night and came back immediately after getting the dress.

Joshua's eyes were filled with Nellie's obedient looks. "I suddenly thought that Luna should be

watching me announcing Nellie's identity tonight." Then, he smiled bitterly. "If she was going to see, I hope she could see Nellie in this dress. This is to fulfill her little fantasy years ago. Also..."

Joshua sighed and continued, "I also hope that once she sees Nellie in this dress, she would be able to feel that I actually remembered what she said to me years ago.

That I still have her in my heart."

Luna's heart turned cold. The smile on her face vanished instantly.

It turned out that he had an agenda getting Nellie to wear that dress to the banquet that night.

He wanted to lure Luna Gibson out.

He wanted her to think that he was still deeply in love with her.

This man was still like before. Cold and cruel. At that thought, Luna looked at Nellie, who was still excitingly trying on her dress. She smiled bitterly. " Although Nellie is only six, she understands enough. If she knew that you were using her, she would be disappointed."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 111 online free "Daddy, Aunty, what are you guys talking about?"
Nellie noticed that Luna and Joshua had been looking at her. She ran over, smiling brighter than the sun.
Joshua glanced at Luna. He raised his hands and patted Nellie's head. "Nothing much. Do you like the dress?"
"I do! " Nellie's voice was bright as a bell. "Mommy made this herself for me. I love it!"

While moving about, a little ornament on the back of her dress fell off.

Luna furrowed her brows. "Don't simply move about." Nellie obediently stopped moving.

Luna picked up the fallen ornament. "Bring me the box." "Hmm! "Nellie ran to get the box over.

"Do I have to take the dress off?" Nellie asked innocently with a cocked head.

"No need." Luna took out the needle and thread from the bottom compartment of the box with ease. "Turn around." Nellie obediently did so.

Luna skillfully threaded the needle, placed the ornament back to its original position, and sewed it up. After that, she let out a long breath. She checked up on Nellie's dress once more before putting the needle and thread back into the box.

She made this dress a very long time ago. Back then, she had just begun learning how to make this dress. Her method and technique were not good enough yet. Looking at it at that moment, there were quite a lot of mistakes made on the dress.

She put the box back and lifted her head. She immediately met with Joshua's eyes.

He looked at her. "You seem to be familiar with the box and dress."

He personally went to Emerald City, to the place where Luna used to live, to search for the box.

Whether it be her place or the box, it was covered in dust. Clearly, no one has been there for a very long time. The box has not been opened by anyone too, yet Luna could accurately locate the needle and thread at the

bottom compartment.

This was surprising.

Facing his dangerous-looking gaze, previously Luna perhaps might panic, but at that moment, she calmly

smiled.

"I used to work as a tailor. The dress's structure is a simple one. Clearly done by an amateur. It's nothing too challenging. Also, lots of people would put needles and thread in the box out of habit."

Then, she looked at Joshua. "It's not surprising that I could guess where it was. Mr. Lynch, you, on the other hand. You loved your ex-wife so deeply, how could you not know that she was an amateur? You don't even know her sewing habits."

Joshua was caught off guard.

He admitted that he never truly cared for Luna Gibson in the past. Joshua's eyes dimmed. "When she made this dress, I was not by her side."

"Only when she was making this dress?"

No matter what she did back then, he never once accompanied her. Even when she went for the doctor's check-up on her pregnancy, she went alone.

At first, she thought that he was busy, that he was a man who put his career first.

She even kindly let Aura become his secretary, to help him share his workload.

What happened then? They had an affair together. Luna could even imagine that every time he claimed that he was on a business trip, how happy Aura and he would be having fun.

She was perhaps the most foolish person in the world. "Luna."

Her constant provocations made Joshua frowned hard. He glared at her coldly. "This is not something you should ask. Don't think that just because it's your last day here, I will allow you to cross the line and invade my privacy." Luna paused for a while before sneering, "I'm sorry. I was just casually asking. I didn't expect to hit a sore spot with you, Mr. Lynch."

She stood up and bowed arrogantly. "I'm sorry, Sir. I won't do it again."

Then, she turned around and went upstairs.

Looking at going up the stairs, Joshua furrowed his brows hard.

This woman was getting more and more arrogant. "Daddy, don't be angry at Aunty." Nellie seemed to have noticed Joshua's fury. She carefully went closer toward him and tugged on the corner of his clothes. " Aunty is just in a bad mood because she is going to be separated

from me. Don't make it hard for her."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 112 online free Joshua lowered his eyes. Looking at his daughter's sparkling eyes, his heart softened.

He hugged Nellie in his arms. "You are too innocent." How could Luna be unhappy because she was leaving? She was the one that insisted on leaving. It was not as if he did not give her a chance. He waited for her the entire night the night before, yet she did not even appear.

Why pretend that she was reluctant and in a bad mood at that moment?

At that thought, Joshua sighed. "Let's eat. After lunch, I'11 bring Lucas to let you piek out a new servant, okay?" Nellie bit her lips and nodded. "Okay."

After Mommy leaves, she did need a person who could take good care of her. Although Nellie felt that she could be independent, her brothers and Mommy insisted that she has someone take care of her.

After lunch, Lucas took Nellie downstairs to a meeting room in the Blue Bay Villa.

A row of women was standing respectfully in a line. "Little princess, these are the women that applied to be your servant. Mr. Lynch said to let you pick."

Nellie nodded and walked over.

Too big, no.

Too thin, no.

Too fierce, no.

When Nellie saw the fourth woman, her eyes sparkled. She almost let out a scream.

This woman was Lily, the servant who has been working at Uncle Malcolm's!

Lily noticed that Nellie recognized her. She winked at Nellie.

Nellie made her decision immediately. "Her! " Lucas was stumped and confused.

This woman was skinny and petite. She could barely compete with the first few, so why did Nellie immediately pick her?

After picking Lily, Nellie had another look at the other women. She noticed that there were two more servants from Malcolm's household.

She chose them too.

"Little princess, you're as decisive as your father, "Lucas said emotionally, then he got the other women to leave. Whether it was picking Luna or picking Lily and the other

two, Nellie made her decision firmly.

This decisive way of doing things was exactly like her father.

When Lucas left, Nellie immediately took Lily and the others upstairs.

Luna was still packing up upstairs.

Seeing Nellie bringing three women up, Luna laughed bitterly. "New servants?"

"Old ones." Before Nellie could say anything, Lily behind her said, "Ms. Luna, it's us."

This familiar voice...

Luna immediately turned around.

Behind Nellie were three women from Malcolm's house.

They were the servants that took care of her three children previously!

Luna was surprised and delighted. "Why are you all here?"

"Young Master Nigel sent us here."

Lily chuckled. "He is worried for his sister, so he purposely got Mr. Quinn to send us over."

Luna was stunned, but she was deeply moved. Although Nigel did not talk much, he cared a lot for his siblings.

Luna took a deep breath. "Nigel got you all to come, is Malcolm alright with it?"

"He is," Lily smiled and said, "Mr. Quinn sent us to Banyan City himself."

"He's here?" Luna furrowed her brows. "Where is he?" If he was in Banyan City, why did he not contact her? "Mr. Quinn said that you'll be seeing him tonight, don't worry."

Luna's heart skipped a beat.

She would be able to see him tonight?

"Is he planning on attending Granny Lynch's birthday banquet tonight?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 113 online free When Nellie took Lily back to her room, Luna went to the garden in the backyard to give Malcolm a call.

Once the call went through, Malcolm at the other end of the call chuckled. "You saw Lily?"

Nellie sighed helplessly, "I never would have thought that you would send them here yourself."

"I happened to have a business meeting in the country, so I just took them along. I did not send them here on purpose."

"It just happened to be such a coincidence?"

Malcolm was silent for a while. Then, he laughed. "No, not really. I missed Neil and Nellie. I miss you a little too."

Luna's heart skipped a beat.

After being silent for a long time, she sighed, "Are you going to Granny Lynch's birthday banquet tonight too?" "Hmm." Malcolm smiled faintly. "I want to see who are the people who used to bully you."

Luna closed her eyes. She had so many things she wanted to say to him, but when he picked up the call, she could not form her words.

After a while, she smiled helplessly. "Then, see you tonight."

"Okay."

Just when Luna was about to hang up the call, Malcolm sighed and said something to her.

She closed her eyes and pretended to not hear him. She hung up the call.

Luna turned around and was about to head back into the villa when she bumped into someone looking at her.

At that moment, Joshua was crossing his arms, leaning by a pillar aloofly, looking at her coldly.

"Your boyfriend?" Luna smiled. "Yes."

A storm was suddenly raging in his eyes. "Since when do you have a boyfriend?"

Luna smiled. "I always had one."

Then, Joshua reached over and pinned Luna to the pillar. His dangerous eyes looked at her closely. "If you always had a boyfriend, why did you come to my house to be my servant and seduce me many times?"

Looking at him, Luna could not help but laugh.

"Mr. Lynch, I have already explained this to you from the very beginning. I'm here as a servant

because I like Nellie. It has nothing to do with you. A s for me seducing you and scheming against you, that's all in your imagination."

Joshua gripped her hands even tighter.

Luna continued laughing mockingly, "Mr. Lynch. I admit that your status and your looks are top-notch,

but not every woman would fall at your feet."

Luna Gibson back then was that woman, the woman that went crazy for him. However, she ended up miserable.

Joshua was utterly infuriated at her words.

He glared at her fiercely. "You're saying you have never liked me? You have never tried to seduce me?"

"Yes! "

Luna tried to break free. "I have never liked you. I have never tried to..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Joshua kissed her fiercely. He pinned her onto the pillar. His one hand clasped her hands above her head, and the other confined her tightly between him and the pillar. The kiss was sudden. It was domineering and wild. Luna did not expect that he would kiss her so directly. She could not react in time. She even forgot to resist. He has never kissed her so domineeringly before. Back then, she was always submissive to him. She would try to please him. However, the more she tried to please him, the more annoyed he got.

Before leaving him six years ago, he could not even be bothered to kiss her anymore.

Even if they had sex, he would not kiss her. However, at that moment...

Luna was overwhelmed by his dominance and arrogance. After a while, she came to her senses. She should try to struggle, but it was too late then.

While Joshua was angrily kissing her, he involuntarily clasped his hands around her slender waist. In the end, he carried her directly into the villa. "Let me down! Joshua Lynch!"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 114 online free When she was lifted on his shoulders, Luna finally realized the seriousness of the matter.

She struggled with all her might, but to an aggravated man, her struggles only strengthen his urge to dominate her.

Joshua carried her into his bedroom.

This was the first time Luna has entered his bedroom after six years. What made her shocked was everything in the bedroom was exactly the same as it was six years ago.

Even the potted plants by the window were the same type of plants she once planted.

However, so many years have passed, her plants must have already withered and died. This plant at that moment was still alive and well, so did Joshua get people to change a new pot every now and then? He must be having too much free time on his hands. However, it was not the time to think of that at that moment.

## Slam!

The bedroom door was slammed shut.

Luna, who was still stunned, was being pressed onto the door by Joshua. Kisses fell on her like raindrops.

"Mr. Lynch."

"Joshua Lynch!"

"Wake up! " "You..."

Her screams were lost in him.

Luna was lying in Joshua's bedroom. Looking at the ceiling in a daze.

It has been six years. She almost did the most intimate act with Joshua.

More than lo minutes ago, just when Joshua was about to enter into the last stage with her, he received a call from Lucas, asking him to prepare for tonight's birthday banquet.

He was the eldest grandson of Granny Lynch, also the most powerful one, so he had to be there to decide on many matters personally.

Lucas's phone call finally made him come to his senses. He flung Luna to the side despicably. He straightened his clothes and left.

Before he left, he looked at her coldly. "I thought you said that you don't like me, that you don't want to seduce me?"

Luna was lying on the bed heaving, like a suffocating fish.

She did not resist. She could not resist.

Because, although, at first she rejected him, later on, she suddenly recalled that she was ovulating that day.

Thus, even if she despised him, she had to bear another child for Nigel's sake, so she forcefully bore through it.

Not only did she have to bear through it, but she also has to be more active as well.

She used to live with him, she remembered all the things that excited Joshua as well as his habits.

She followed him and seduced him, making the fire in him burn as bright as possible.

If it were not for Lucas' phone call, she might have succeeded that day, then perhaps, she did not have to deal with this heartless man anymore in the future.

She shut her eyes and smiled bitterly.

What a pity.

Downstairs.

Joshua washed his face the third time with cold water,

the places that Luna kissed him a moment ago. "Sir." Lucas looked at Joshua's self-harming actions, a little heartbroken. "Should I get a doctor?" "No need." Joshua looked at his haggard face in the mirror. He did not know why but the moment he kissed Luna, a

That feeling was... as if she was the same as Luna Gibson.

familiar feeling washed over him.

The instant he pressed her against the bed, he had a strong feeling that she must be Luna Gibson!

If it were not for Lucas' phone call, he might already have done something that would have betrayed Luna Gibson.

Joshua shut his eyes. He asked hoarsely, "Do you feel that Luna the maid and Luna Gibson are alike?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 115 online free Lucas was silent. He did not know how to answer. "Sir, I?I... I have not seen Ma'am before."

Joshua who was still dowsing his face with cold water paused for a while.

After a while, he laughed bitterly. "My bad." Lucas has only been working for him for five years.

Luna Gibson has left for six years already. It was only

Luna Gibson has left for six years already. It was only normal that Lucas had never seen her before.

Noticing the disappointment in his boss' eyes, Lucas gently sighed. "Sir, do you think it's because you feel that Luna the maid and Ma'am are alike, that's why you would treat her more special than the others?"

Lucas tried his best to comfort Joshua. "If that's the case, you did nothing wrong. You don't have to beat yourself up..."

Joshua closed his eyes. He said nothing.

Were there similarities between Luna the maid and Luna Gibson?

Yes.

Many times, Luna gave him a familiar feeling. Just like Luna Gibson. However, he knew clearly that she was not Luna Gibson.

Luna Gibson looked at him with adoration. There was light in her eyes.

The eyes of Luna the maid were cold and aloof. She treated Joshua as if he was someone unimportant. Luna Gibson loved him deeply back then. She left her own hometown to Banyan City to work all because of him. She even almost cut ties with her family because of him.

Such feelings could not be wiped away within a day. If

she was willing to give birth to Nellie, that meant that he was still in her heart. Luna Gibson would never look at him the way Luna the maid did!

He knew clearly that Luna the maid was not Luna Gibson, but he still could not help it. Especially, when he kissed her a moment ago.

If it were not for Lucas' phone call, he would have done something terrible.

This woman was too dangerous. She knew how to use his urges to her advantage.

Joshua washed his face with cold water once more. He let out a long sigh of relief. He accepted a towel from Lucas. "Let's go to the venue."

Lucas pursed his lips. He looked at his boss walking away. He sighed helplessly.

After a while, he chased after Joshua. "Sir, there are things I don't know whether I should tell you or not." Joshua stopped in his tracks. "Let it out."

"You're so smart, I don't think you wouldn't have thought of this. Ma'am has left you for six years already. If she wanted to come back, why did she not send you a single message for the last six years?

Even now. Ms. Nellie has been back for almost a month, but she is nowhere to be seen. Her actions say it all. If you really like Luna the maid, you... don't have to beat yourself over it."

They have been separated for six years. Perhaps Luna Gibson already has a new lover and a new life. Joshua, on the other hand, was still beating himself up for liking another woman. He was even torturing himself. Joshua looked into the distance. His voice was emotionless. "She's angry at me. She's angry at me for not looking for her all these years."

It seemed like Joshua was talking to Lucas, but he was telling that to himself. "She won't move on to another person. She won't stop loving me too."

She was only angry. Angry that he hurt her so deeply back then. Thus, what he needed to do was to get her back and not have feelings for another woman.

Seeing how stubborn he was, Lucas knew that he would not be able to convince Joshua. He sighed. "But sir, she has not shown herself for such a long time. Are you sure that she will appear after tonight?"

"She will."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 116 online free

Joshua strode away.

Granny Lynch's birthday banquet was being held at the Starhill Hotel.

The Lynch family was wealthy. They booked the entire hotel. Not only the ballroom, but all the suites as well. Those staying there were relatives, friends, and business partners of the Lynch family.

Because it was Granny Lynch's 80th, so this year, the Lynch family invited an extraordinarily large number of people to the birthday banquet.

When Luna brought Nellie to the hotel, the lobby was already filled with people.

This was the first time Nellie saw so many people. She looked shocked with widened eyes. She said in a hushed voice, "Does our family have... so many friends?" Luna nodded. "I guess so."

She never knew how many friends and relatives the Lynch family had because when she got married to Joshua, the Lynch family only sent a representative. Her wedding was so simple it was pitiful. However, back then, her eyes only had Joshua. She felt that as long as she was with him, she was happy no matter what. At that moment, looking at the crowd at the birthday banquet, she felt that she was extremely foolish then. No wonder Joshua wanted to announce Nellie's identity during Granny Lynch's birthday banquet.

It seemed that he knew the more people during the occasion, the more grand and formal it was.

However, the wedding that he gave her was so empty it was terrifying.

"Luna." Lucas saw her from afar.

He immediately passed through the crowd. "You can hand Nellie over to me. She will be entering with Mr. Lynch later. You..."

Lucas looked at her meaningfully. "Just relax. Have some food and find a place to rest. This is your last day, you should enjoy it too."

Luna nodded. She instructed Lily to look after Nellie, then she turned around and walked into the crowd.

Nellie, who was in Lily's arms, saw Luna disappear within the crowd. Her heart was broken. Lily knew that Nellie was upset too.

"Let's go somewhere to rest for a while, shall we?" Lily gently carried Nellie and whispered in her ear, "You won't be separated for long. I have a way for you to be in touch with her secretly."

At that, Nellie felt slightly better.

She rested her head on Lily's shoulders and closed her eyes.

If only...

If only her Mommy could leave peacefully with Daddy. She would be like the other kids, to live happily with her loving parents.

"Tsk, tsk, we meet again."

Luna found a sofa by the corner and sat down. She just sat down when a familiar voice rang in her ears.

She did not need to look to know that it was Aura. Luna looked away, ignoring Aura.

"I never thought that you would be here tonight."
Aura sat opposite Luna. She looked at Luna with her
seductive make -up. "But it's good that you're here too."
"If you're not here, how are you going to see how happy
Joshua and I are?"

Luna swept her a cold glance.

Aura was still in the dress she wore during the daytime, but her make -up was even more elaborate. Her accessories were grander.

Of course, the jewelry was still fake.

After all, with her income, she could not afford jewelry that cost millions.

"You haven't heard?"

Aura gracefully picked up the cocktail glass on the table. She took a sip. "Joshua is announcing our marriage date tonight. We're getting married."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 117 online free Luna was a little stunned at Aura's words.

After a while, Luna smiled. "Congratulations, Ms. Gibson." "I know that you can't believe it." Aura slowly put the wine glass down on the table. She looked at Luna with her intricately made-up eyes.

"You're just short -sighted. It's not your fault. How long have you been working for Joshua?"

Aura smiled smugly. "Do you know why Luna Gibson, that coward, only dared to send her daughter back but not show herself?"

Luna lowered her eyes and fiddled with the wine glass on the table. "I don't know."

"Because she does not dare to come back. She knew better than anyone that her accident back then was not an accident. Someone planned it." "Is that so?" Luna raised her eyebrows. She looked at Aura. "How do you know, Ms. Gibson?"

"Because Joshua was the one that planned the accident. Of course. I know about it."

Aura's voice was still calm, but her smile was smug. "
Joshua always liked me. When he knew that Luna was
pregnant, he was afraid that I would be unhappy, so he
decided to get rid of her. I only knew about this later on.
I even had a huge fight with him over this. "
Luna dug her pails into her palms. She forcefully

Luna dug her nails into her palms. She forcefully suppressed the overwhelming emotions.

"Why are you telling me all this, Ms. Gibson? I don't think we're close enough for you to share your secrets with me, right?"

Aura must be up to something for telling her all these out of the blue.

"I 'm not sharing secrets with you, " Aura sneered, " you're not worth it. I only want to tell you that I am the one and only in Joshua's heart."

Aura looked at Luna arrogantly. "I'm only showing off. After all, you are the only woman who has been a threat to me, after so many years. But, after tonight..."
Aura raised her eyebrows. "You will be utterly defeated by me."

Then, she stood up.

"I hope you stop trying to seduce Joshua after tonight, if not..."

Aura calmly smiled. "Luna Gibson who was pregnant with triplets could be hit off the bridge into the sea, that could be you too."

Clink!

Aura bent down, picked the wine glass up, and clinked it with Luna's.

After tapping her glass, Aura did not drink the wine. Instead, she threw the wine glass into the bin with disgust.

She took a napkin out and wiped her hands gracefully. "I hope you have a good night."

Luna remained in the spot, looking at her leave. She clenched her fists tightly.

Her heart was aching as if someone had stabbed her brutally with a knife!

She has known and understood what Aura has said for a long time now. However, it was one thing to understand it. It was a whole other thing when this cruel fact was

being told so directly.

Also, Aura told the incident with condescension and smugness.

The humiliation and pain back then were like a sharp sword, slicing her heart in half.

Her kindness toward Joshua for the past few days has been instantly wiped off at Aura's words.

Yes. How could she forget how cruel Joshua was back then.

She loved him so much that she was willing to give up everything, yet he got rid of her without any hesitation. He sacrificed her.

In his heart, she was nothing but a stranger. "Lulu "

Just when Luna was looking at Aura leaving in a daze, another man's low voice rang in her eyes.

She was stunned and turned around.

Behind her, Malcolm Quinn was in a white suit.

He was tall and regal-looking. He attracted the attention of many heiresses.

At that moment, he had a wine glass in his hand. He smiled at her. "Have you been here for a long time?" Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 118 online free "Nope."

Luna took a deep breath. She pushed aside the unhappy emotions that were aggravated by Aura. She moved aside to let Malcolm sit and got him to sit next to her. "When did you arrive?" "Just a moment ago." Malcolm smiled a little. He sipped his wine while observing the crowd. "It's a pretty huge affair." Luna nodded. "After all, it's Granny Lynch's eightieth." Malcolm changed into a more comfortable posture. He smiled. "If I hadn't investigated the Lynch family before, I wouldn't have dared to go up against Joshua, looking at the crowd here today."

Luna paused a little. "You... want to go up against Joshua?"

"I intend to."

"There's no need, Malcolm."

Luna sighed, "I'll deal with my matters myself. I don't need you to help me."

"It's just a business competition." Malcolm smiled a little. "But, if you need me, I'll always be supporting you."

His words sounded too intimate. It made Luna a little

uncomfortable.

After a while, she cleared her throat. "Have you seen Neil?"

"Hmm. " Malcolm smiled. "I saw him outside, with two bodyguards. Your son is just like you. He has the ability to compel people. He could make two burly adult men call him boss."

Luna shook her head. "He has the ability, I don't have it." If she had it, she would not have had to lose so much, to even be abandoned mercilessly by Joshua.

"You do." Malcolm probably saw through her. He smiled. "He just doesn't know what's good for him. If I were him, I would never..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Luna interrupted him. "It's starting." His words were forcefully cut off, but Malcolm did not get angry.

He changed into a different position and leaned next to Luna, looking at the center stage.

"Everyone, welcome to Granny Lynch's eightieth birthday banquet!"

The emcee spoke passionately. "Let's invite Granny Lynch up on stage! "

At his words, Granny Lynch, who was in a long and elegant dress, walked to the center stage with the help of Aura.

"Thank you. Thank you everyone for celebrating my birthday with me."

Granny Lynch smiled while holding onto the microphone. After a round of pleasantries, she grabbed Aura's hand. "I have an important announcement to make today! "

The relatives and friends were all nosy people. Every one of them knew about Joshua and Aura's engagement! At that moment, Granny Lynch was holding onto Aura's hand, saying that she had something to announce. It was pretty self-explanatory.

They were in an uproar.

"Is Mr. Lynch finally going to announce his marriage with Aura?"

"It has been five years! The engagement is finally coming to an end! "

"I can't wait to see this perfect match-made in heaven get married..."

People kept chiming in.

Luna bit her lips and looked at Aura on stage.

At that moment, Aura was also looking at her. Her eyes were filled with condescension and arrogance.

"You all got it!"

Granny Lynch and Aura exchanged looks, then she smiled and held her hand. "My grandson, Joshua Lynch, has finally decided to marry Aura! "

It was an instant uproar.

After the uproar died down, they finally found a problem. If it was a marriage announcement, why was Joshua, the man of the hour, not there?

"Granny, Ms. Gibson, where is Mr. Lynch?" Someone boldly asked.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 119 online free The crowd began to wonder. If it was a marriage announcement, the groom should be there. Why was Joshua not there? Why was it only Aura and Granny Lynch announcing the marriage?

"Because Joshua is not here."

Malcolm, who was on the sofa, looked at the stage. He smiled a little. "A few minutes ago, Joshua got a call. His father was at the airport and asked him to pick him up." Luna furrowed her brows. "Joshua's father is coming?" She has married Joshua for many years, not once has she seen his father.

It was said that Joshua's mother died when she gave birth to him, from then onward, his father has been depressed ever since. Wallowed himself in drinking. He was not willing to even look at Joshua.

In his eyes, Joshua was bad luck. If there was no Joshua, his wife would not have died, so he has never once taken part in Joshua's life.

Joshua rarely mentioned his father too.

Back then, Luna had to ask the older servants about Joshua's father. The servants told her that he has never been back to Banyan City for a long time.

His father found a traveling diary that belonged to his mother before she died, so Joshua's father took her ashes to travel the world.

"Perhaps it's because of his mother's eightieth birthday." Malcolm shrugged. "But, this is a good show. Joshua went to pick his father up. He would most likely be back only half an hour later. These two announce the marriage when he's not around. When Joshua comes back, everything has been set in stone. They played a good move."

Luna pursed her lips. She suddenly stood up.
Malcolm furrowed his brows. "What are you doing?"
"I'm taking Nellie away." She overestimated Joshua. I f
Joshua could not deal with Aura's schemes, how dare he
confidently say that he could protect Nellie?
Aura's hostility toward Nellie was obvious!
If Joshua could not even protect Nellie, she had to take
Nellie away before he announced her identity to the
family!
"Luna!"

Malcolm frowned and pulled her back. "How are you planning to take her away? Joshua's men are all around. You can't possibly manage to escape with Nellie. If you get caught, how are you going to explain yourself? Are you going to tell Joshua that you are actually..."
Bang!

Before Malcolm could say any further, the door of the venue was slammed open.

The audience looked toward the sound.

A man in a navy blue suit was standing by the door. He was carrying a little girl in a dress in his arms, slowly walking in.

It was no one other than Joshua Lynch, who was supposed to be on the way to the airport.

On stage, Aura panicked. She subconsciously looked at Granny Lynch and said in hushed tones, "Isn't he supposed to pick uncle up?"

Granny Lynch looked confused too. "I sent him away Because of Aura's jewelry, Granny Lynch and Aura came up with a plan that night. They got Joshua's father to arrive right before the banquet, then they got him to call Joshua to pick him up. Although Joshua was not close to his father, he was still a filial son after all. He would still pick him up. When he left, the two of them would announce the marriage.

By the time Joshua came back, everything would be set in stone. He would not dare to make a fuss during Granny Lynch's birthday banquet.

They thought that their plan was flawless. They did not expect that Joshua would be back so soon.

"Granny, surprised to see me?"

Joshua, who was carrying Nellie, walked toward the stage.

Everyone was looking at Joshua and the little girl in his arms.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 120 online free The little girl was about five or six years old. She was petite and pretty. Especially the face! It was similar to Joshua's!

People started covering their mouths in shock. Turns out, Joshua's face on a girl would be equally pretty!

The little girl in his arms was without a doubt his daughter.

Here was the problem. His ex—wife passed away six years ago. He has been married to Aura for five already. Where... did the child come from?

The audience below the stage kept guessing while Joshua brought Nellie up to the stage.

Looking at Granny Lynch's and Aura's shocked expressions, Joshua smiled faintly. "Granny, when you kept getting me to pick my father up, I knew something was up."

He only did not expect that Aura would be so bold! She dared to announce a thing like that with Granny Lynch while he was not around!

She must have suspected that Granny Lynch was desperate, that was why she dared to be so reckless. Aura's face instantly turned pale. She bit her lips and could not say anything.

Granny Lynch furrowed her brows. She walked over and put Aura behind her, protecting her. "It was my idea.

Why didn't you pick your father up?"

"Him? "Joshua smiled but his eyes were cold. "He's only a stranger. Why should I pick him up myself?"
Getting Lucas to pick him up was already showing him enough respect.

Other than giving him life, his father did nothing for him. Granny was so furious her face turned pale. "You..." "Everyone." Joshua went past her and walked to the emcee. He picked up the microphone. "I have an important announcement to make today, but it's not about my marriage."

The audience was in an uproar.

"I want to announce that I have found my daughter."
Joshua smiled and looked at everyone. "Let me formally introduce to all of you. This is my daughter, Nellie."
This girl was actually Joshua's daughter!? The entire crowd was in an uproar once again. Everyone was discussing among themselves in hushed tones.

In the end, one of them was bold enough to ask, "Mr. Lynch, can you tell us who the child's mother is? " "Luna Gibson."

Joshua openly admitted in front of everyone. "It's my wife, Luna Gibson. Back then, after the accident, no one could locate her body. I sent men to search the seas for a long time but no one found her. I always felt that she was still alive. Turns out, I was right.

Not only is she not dead, but she even gave birth to such a cute daughter."

The audience erupted into an uproar. Joshua's wife did not die six years ago!

This was enough news to make the headlines the next day!

That man continued asking, "Mr. Lynch, since if your wife is not dead and she even gave birth to such a pretty daughter... where is she? Did she attend the banquet tonight?"

"No." Joshua shook his head bitterly. "She might still have a misunderstanding with me. She's unwilling to show herself. It's fine. I will slowly wait for her." "What about your marriage with Ms. Gibson..." "There is no marriage."

Joshua, on the stage, enunciated every single word. "The marriage is off."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 121 online free His words caused a wave of uproar.

The crowd was still discussing among themselves in hushed tones a moment ago, at that moment, they could no longer care about their volume.

This was a dramatic turn of events!

Two minutes ago, Granny Lynch and Aura were still announcing the marriage date, two minutes later, Joshua came in carrying his daughter announcing the canceling of their marriage!

"Why would he cancel the marriage?" Malcolm smiled faintly. He looked at Joshua on the stage. "Hasn't he liked Aura for many years already?"

"A person would have a change of heart." Luna sneered and looked at Joshua on stage.

"I have been with him for three years. He hated me so much he tried to kill me. Aura has been with him for almost five years, perhaps he's gotten sick of her." Actually, no matter what Joshua or Aura announced that day, Luna was not surprised.

They were heartless people. No matter what they did, it was understandable.

"It's such a good show though."

Malcolm stretched his arms out and rested them on the head of the couch behind Luna. He continued watching the events unfolding on stage.

On stage, Aura's face turned pale, then blushed, then pale once more. She bit her lips and said in hushed tones, "Joshua, are you not going to save me from the embarrassment? I am a public figure after all.

You..."

Joshua chuckled lightly, "Since you're a public figure, you should not have played these dirty tricks."

He bent down and whispered in her ears, "You're betting that I would save Granny from embarrassment, that's why you did all this behind my back. Do you think I'll accept it? I'm sorry, you

were wrong, Aura."

Then, Joshua lifted his head and looked at the crowd arrogantly.

"Five years ago, I got engaged to Ms. Gibson. I'm sure everyone should be confused as to why I want to get engaged to my wife's sister after her passing.

"Since I'm calling off the engagement today, I'll explain it to all of you, to save you the trouble of speculating."

Joshua held onto the microphone and said in a low voice, "Back then, when I was still with my wife, she loved her sister, Aura, the most. Even if she did not earn much money, she still insisted on paying for Aura to attend the most prestigious performing arts school.

"The first thing once she got married and came to Banyan City was to buy an apartment for Aura so that she could stay in the city. Even when my wife didn't have a job, she still let Aura, who was still studying, become my assistant.

"I do understand how close she was to Aura. Even when she left me, she left me a letter asking me to marry her sister and take good care of her."

Joshua was looking at the crowd, but his eyes were looking past them into the distance.

"I initially, I felt that her suggestion was absurd, but after a year of her passing, I saw how when Aura became a celebrity, she was starting to be poached by several directors wanting to sleep with her.

"So, in the end, I agreed to get engaged with her, for her

to live in Banyan City as my fiancée. It was highly effective, soon, no one dared to poach or harass her anymore. Back then, we agreed that the engagement was just a fake one. If she finds someone she likes in the future, we'll call off the engagement. This was my way of taking care of my late wife's sister. All these years, never have I touched her once.

"I am calling off the engagement today because my daughter has come back. My wife is not dead yet. I think I have not wronged my wife, nor have I done anything to Aura."

Then, Joshua swept a cold glance at everyone. "I have explained myself clearly. If anyone still dares to spread rumors, I will let them experience the power of the Lynch Group."

The once noisy venue instantly quieted down upon his words.

Everyone looked at each other in silence. Luna was sitting on the sofa sneering.

Joshua was amazing. Not only did he perfectly explain his reasons for the marriage and canceling it, but he also cleared himself and Aura of any wrongdoings.

That way, the two of them were completely innocent. Not only did they not have an affair, but he also forbade anyone from mentioning it.

This lie that he created was of an extremely high level. However, even if he could lie to everyone, she would not be tricked.

If Joshua and Aura were innocent, why did they kill her back then?

Back then, when she was pregnant, Aura was also pregnant with his child at the same time.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 122 online free She heard them talking clearly outside his bedroom.

He sent someone to crash Luna at Bay Bridge, all because of Aura's child.

He has done such terrible things, yet he dared to shamelessly claim that he and Aura were innocent. When she used to like him back then, how did she not know that his bottom line was so low? Luna condescendingly lifted her head and met with Joshua's cold gaze. Their eyes met. His gaze got colder. He was on stage busy explaining his marriage with Aura, yet he did not notice that Luna was sitting together with

the Quinn family's Young Master, Malcolm Quinn!

Her petite body was next to Malcolm on the sofa. He had his hand stretch out behind her.

From Joshua's angle, it looked like Malcolm was hugging Luna!

Joshua narrowed his eyes. He never knew that Luna was friends with his business rival.

Also, looking at how intimate they were sitting together... Joshua sneered.

He has always tried to wonder what was this woman's intention. He never expected that it had to do with Malcolm Quinn.

Yes. Not long ago, that night when he was in the hospital, only Luna, her son, and Nellie were at Blue Bay Villa.

After that night, the butler noticed that a few hours of the surveillance footage in the study had been destroyed. Before that, he did not care because the Blue Bay Villa's security was pretty perfect.

At that moment, seeing how Malcolm was hugging Luna, he instantly understood.

Luna was right. Her intention was never him. She had no inappropriate thoughts toward him either.

From the start, she was Malcolm's spy!

At that thought, he was inexplicably annoyed.

He did not know whether it was because he found out that she betrayed him, or because he realized that she did not like him.

Joshua frigidly returned the microphone back to the emcee, carried Nellie, and walked off the stage.

"Everyone." Granny Lynch was still on stage awkwardly because of Joshua. She cleared her throat. "I'm so sorry, this must be a joke to all of you."

Joshua did not save her from embarrassment, exposing them. She had to find herself a way to end this.

"I must be old and confused. Joshua and Aura did not tell me their decisions. They only told me that they had an important thing to announce tonight before the banquet. I was under the impression that they

I was under the impression that they

were about to announce their marriage, so I urgently wanted to announce this before Joshua arrived."

Granny Lynch sighed and bowed at the crowd. "I'm so sorry to disappoint you. I have to blame Aura for being too kind to me."

Granny Lynch got up and grabbed Aura's hand. "She must have been afraid to disappoint me, so she did not

tell me about the calling off of the engagement. She even prepared a set of jewelry worth more than 10 million for me as a gift.

"How would I have thought about them canceling their engagement? Aura still prepared a gift for me even if she knew her engagement with Joshua was called off." Granny Lynch smiled and grabbed Aura's hand. "This child is too obedient, kind, and understanding Aura's hand was being held tightly by Granny Lynch, she could only awkwardly force a smile.

Bloody hell. This old woman was cunning. Aura has already said that she would only give her the set of jewelry as a gift after everything was settled. Now that Joshua has ruined everything, she was still eyeing the jewelry.

Granny Lynch might be praising Aura on the surface, but she was actually forcing Aura to hand the jewelry over! "Aura." Granny Lynch turned to the side and smiled at Aura. "Come, bring out the jewelry and show everyone." Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 123 online free On stage, Aura looked at everyone looking at her. Looking at Granny Lynch's hopeful eyes, she could not help but secretly roll her eyes at her.

Luckily, she only paid some money to Malcolm previously for the fake ones. If she were to have gotten the real set, she would have been openly robbed by the old woman! At that thought, Aura smiled pretentiously at Granny Lynch. "Granny, what are you saying? Of course, I'll keep my word. Even if Joshua calls off the marriage, we're splitting up amicably. There is no contention, also..." Aura smiled and looked at Nellie. "Even if the engagement is called off, we're still relatives. You have taken care of me for the past five years. It's only right that I give you this."

Then, she turned to look at her assistant far away. "Bring me my gift."

Under the singing praises of the crowd, Aura took over the box from her assistant. She gracefully opened the box and showed it to everyone.

"This set of jewelry is designed by a world -famous jewelry designer, Y. As you all know, Y recently announced his retirement not long ago. Stargazing is his final magnum opus."

Aura arrogantly lifted her head. She smiled and introduced it to everyone. "After Y retired, the prices of

his designs rose exponentially. I asked someone to look for this set of jewelry abroad for a long time before I could get it at a high price."

The stage lights were all focused on the jewelry in Aura's hands. The diamonds sparkled and the platinum chain was accompanied by sapphires.

Coupled with the designer's brilliant ingenuity, the set of jewelry was so beautiful that the crowd was in awe.

"Gorgeous! How generous of Ms. Gibson!"

"I can see that Ms. Gibson is a grateful person. Even if Joshua called off the marriage, she still gave Granny Lynch such a gorgeous gift."

"I heard that this set of jewelry is at least a million dollars, close to ten million! Ms. Gibson really treats Granny Lynch as her own family!"

"What a pity they had to call off the engagement. I doubt that Ms. Gibson's sister could compare to her! " The discussion among the crowd was intense. Everyone

said their piece.

Granny was so excited looking at the jewelry she could no longer move on stage.

She thought that if Joshua and Aura's engagement was called off, she would not be able to get her hands on the jewelry anymore!

Who knew that Aura, who was usually petty and calculative, would be so generous at that moment! Granny Lynch could not hide the excitement in her heart. She immediately walked over and held the jewelry in her hands.

"Aura, how thoughtful of you. How thoughtful! I never thought that at such an old age, I could still... "
"But..."

Before Granny Lynch could finish her sentence, a little girl's adorable voice rang through. "But, Great- Granny, the set of jewelry in your hands is a fake! "

At Nellie's words, the venue was instantly silent.

Everyone looked at the girl in Joshua's arms.

Granny Lynch, who was still excited, jolted a little.

She furrowed her brows and looked at Nellie.

"It's fake?"

Aura rolled her eyes at Nellie. "I acquired this with a high price. How could this be fake?"

Then, she fiercely glared at Nellie. "Little children should not simply tell lies."

Nellie blinked her round, watery eyes at Aura. "I 'm not

lying. The set of jewelry you have is indeed a fake one." Joshua, next to Nellie, frowned. He lowered his head and looked at Nellie, who had determined eyes.

"Nellie, how do you know that it's a fake?"

"Because..." Nellie blinked. "Because the real Stargazing..." Nellie pursed her lips and looked at Joshua timidly, "I designed them."

Nellie's words caused a huge uproar among the crowd. Some laughed, some mocked, some were shocked. On stage, Aura could not help but snicker. "Nellie, has your mom never taught you not to lie? You were the one who designed the Stargazing? Tell me. How old are you? Have you ever seen a design sketch before? Do you even know how to sketch? You dare to say that you designed them?"

Aura harrumphed coldly. Her eyes were filled with condescension. "It looks like your mother has never taught you manners. You even know how to lie." Aura's words were too harsh. Joshua furrowed his brows and hugged Nellie in his arms. He asked softly, "What is going on?"

Joshua trusted that his daughter would never lie.
Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 124 online free
But...

A six-year-old who could design such a beautiful set of jewelry was too unbelievable.

"I designed them." Nellie nodded seriously. She pushed Joshua away and jumped down from the sofa.

"Aunty! " Luna responded and immediately got up. She walked over to Nellie with Nellie's little bag.

Joshua looked at Luna. He wanted to say something but held back.

"I also brought a jewelry design of my own to give to the Great-Granny." Nellie fished around in her bag. She smiled and looked at Granny Lynch. "But, Aunt Aura has given the Stargazing to Great-Granny, so I could no longer give you that."

Then, she took a box out of her bag. Nellie opened the box.

A set of gorgeous jewelry was in it.

The design, pattern, and even the color of the gemstones were almost a replica of the one in Granny Lynch's hands.

Clearly, the one in Nellie's hands was even more beautiful.

Nellie placed the jewelry in Luna's hands. Then, she reached into her bag and got a few sketches out. "I brought a few sketches here. I don't know whether you could understand them or not, Aunt Aura. This should be too professional for you."

Her words made Aura blushed, then turned pale. Aura gritted her teeth. "Impossible! "

The set of jewelry was designed by Y, a famous jewelry designer. How could Y be a little six-year-old girl? "It looks like Aunt Aura doesn't understand the sketches." Nellie sighed. She turned to look at Joshua and said, "Daddy, can you find a professional jewelry designer here? One that could immediately understand my design concept at one glance."

Joshua immediately instructed his men. "Go and find one."

"Yes."

"Let me do it."

Before Lucas could exit the venue, a man's voice rang out.

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and saw a man with a head of silver hair.

This man looked a lot like Joshua, but he was at least so years old.

Someone yelled from the crowd, "That's Mr. Lynch's father, Adrian Lynch! "

"Mr. Lynch was also a well-known jewelry designer back then..."

"It's a pity that he stopped doing that after the passing of his wife."

"Who knew that he would turn up tonight."

Under the discussions, Adrian slowly walked over to Nellie. He bent down and took over the design sketches from Nellie. "Let Granddad have a look."

Nellie was a little stunned. She subconsciously looked at Joshua.

After getting his approval, she pursed her lips and handed over the sketches to Adrian. "Granddad, can you see it? When I designed this, I was thinking about..."
Nellie looked at Luna timidly. "I was thinking about when my mother and father can reunite and love each other. I want to have a complete family, but I know this is very far-fetched, just like the stars in the skies, so I named this set of jewelry the Stargazing."

Adrian looked at the sketches in silence. "Good kid."

He raised his hand and gently patted Nellie on her head. "I believe that you designed this."

Many years ago, Adrian started to pay attention to a jewelry designer called Y. The reason he paid attention to her was because he felt that the child's design was similar to one he gave to Joshua's mother back then. The reason he was willing to attend Granny Lynch's birthday banquet was because he heard that the Stargazing was about to appear during her birthday. Because he has followed Y as a designer for a long time, when he saw Nellie's sketches, he knew immediately that Y must have drawn them.

He hugged Nellie. Then, he turned to look at Aura coldly. "Miss, you said that my granddaughter was lying just now right? It's you who is lying."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 125 online free Being exposed on the spot by Joshua's father, Aura was a little embarrassed.

"Nellie is your granddaughter, of course, you'll side with her! I don't believe that a young child like her could come up with a world -famous design! I also don't believe that the one in her hand is the real one! "

Aura bit her lips. A thought suddenly came to her. "Yes, my set of jewelry is the real one! I bid them from Malcolm Quinn! Everyone knows that someone gave Mr. Quinn the set of jewelry previously! The jewelry with other people might be fake, but the set that Mr. Quinn has is definitely the real one! I bought it from him! "Although the one that she bought was a fake, she has already made a deal with Malcolm, saying that the one she bought was the real one.

She could use Malcolm as her excuse!

"But, " Malcolm, who has been watching the events unfold, did not expect that he would be embroiled in it He stood up and shrugged nonchalantly. "I remember when I named my price, Ms. Gibson, you found it too expensive. I did not sell that set to you."

The crowd was in total silence.

Someone said in hushed tones, "I never would have thought to see Mr. Quinn here."

"The Quinns and the Lynchs are business rivals, right? Why would Malcolm Quinn attend Granny Lynch's birthday banquet? Have they made peace? "
"Maybe they are going to work together. What a poor thing. Ms. Gibson thinks that she could use Mr. Quinn as

a shield, who knew that he would be here..."
"How embarrassing..."

Among the discussions, Aura instinctively took a few steps backward. "I -Impossible..."

How could Malcolm attend Granny Lynch's birthday banquet? She bit her lips hard. Her nails dug into her palms. "Mr. Quinn, you... we had made a deal." "Oh." Malcolm smiled. "You mean our previous deal? I remember that you paid me, but you requested me to announce to the public that I have already sold the Stargazing. You never told me to say that I have sold it to you. Not to mention asking me to lie for you."

The crowd was in an uproar once again!

Aura could not afford the real set of jewelry, yet she got Malcolm to announce that he had sold the jewelry. This was enough to prove that not only was the jewelry that Aura had acquired was a fake set, but she also lied! At that moment, she did not even have a chance to retort or lie her way out anymore!

Standing on stage, Aura's face turned blue. Her entire body stiffened like a statue.

How could this...

How could this happen? She had planned everything. She had prepared it all.

Where did it go wrong?

"My good great-granddaughter!" When the truth was out, Granny Lynch immediately rushed to Nellie and hugged Nellie with one arm, while touching the real set of jewelry with the other.

"Why did you not say so earlier?" If she knew that Nellie was a jewelry designer with the real set of jewelry in her hands, she did not need to constantly give in to Aura's demands all this while.

Nellie was a little resistant to her touch, but she still obediently said, "Great -Granny, I only wanted to give you a surprise."

"This is a great surprise! "

Granny Lynch sighed and looked at Adrian. "Nellie's designing talents must be from you, isn't it?"
Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 126 online free Adrian smiled lightly. "Maybe."

Actually, talent was just a small portion. Nellie must have put in hard work, on top of the guidance from her teacher, only she could design such stunning work at a young age.

While the family was reuniting happily, Aura, on the other side, has already thrown the fake set of jewelry away. She was about to sneak off.

"Ms. Gibson!"

The moment she turned around, a gentle yet firm woman's voice rang through. Aura shuddered.

She could hear that this was Luna's voice.

"Ms. Gibson." Luna slowly walked to the stage. "You should not leave just like that. We still have things to settle."

She has to destroy Aura once and for all that day. If not, Nellie exposing her was enough for Aura to resent Nellie and seek revenge.

Aura furrowed her brows and glared fiercely at Luna. "I have nothing to say to you! "

"You have nothing to say to me, but what about Ms. Nellie?"

Luna sneered and walked up the stage. "You all must be curious as to who I am. Let me introduce myself. I am Nellie's personal maid. It was such a coincidence. Ms. Nellie has only returned to Mr. Lynch for only a month, but she has almost died twice. Twice, I was with her." Then, Luna smiled and looked at Aura. "Ms. Gibson, do you know what happened?"

Aura's face instantly turned the color of ash. She knew what Luna was going to say. She bit her lips hard. "I don't know what you're talking about! How should I know? This little b\*t... girl is probably just unlucky! "Adrian could sense something was up from their conversation. He furrowed his brows and looked at Luna. "Tell us."

"Okay." Luna nodded. "The first incident was a month ago. Ms. Gibson said she wanted to bring Nellie to the amusement park to get to know her better, yet when Nellie and I went on the Ferris Wheel, it broke down. At that time, we were at the highest point. The door of the Ferris Wheel was even broken. If it were unlucky, we would have fallen from thirty meters high. At that time, Ms. Gibson was down below. Not only did she not get help, but she even delayed the staff from helping us." Aura gritted her teeth hard. "You're talking nonsense! "Then, Aura was about to attack Luna, Joshua took a step forward and grabbed her hands. "Let her speak." Aura seemed to have found support. She looked at Joshua with teary eyes. "Joshua, my brother-in-law.

She's accusing me of things I've not done! Nellie is my niece. How could I harm her! Didn't you see how worried I was the other day? I was so worried I cried! "

Luna found it humorous. "Ms. Gibson, you're an actor.

Crying comes easy for you."

Then, she swept a cold glance at Aura. "You're putting on an act now too, right?"

Aura's face turned pale.

She bit her lips and continued pestering Joshua. "

Joshua, you understand me the most! How could I be that sort of person?"

Joshua was silent, standing in front of her.

In the end, he sneered, "You still remember that I'm your brother-in-law?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 127 online free Aura suddenly looked up. She met with Joshua's rather cold gaze. She panicked a little.

"Joshua, what do you mean by that?"

"Nothing." Joshua's voice was low and icy. "Remember. I am your brother-in-law, Nellie's father."

Then, he flung Aura's hand aside. He looked at Luna behind coldly. "Continue."

Luna bit her lips and continued, "I thought that after the Ferris Wheel incident was over, that would be it, but I did not expect that when I brought Nellie back to my house, another accident happened. Nellie and I were trapped in the room. Someone set our house on fire.

"If it were not for... Mr. Lynch who came in time to rescue me, Nellie and I would not be standing here celebrating Granny Lynch's birthday."

Upon her words, Adrian frowned hard and looked at Joshua. "Is that true?"

Joshua said nothing. Adrian then turned to look at Granny Lynch. "Mom, do you know about this?" Granny Lynch was a little stunned. "I... know of the fire, but..."

She did not know that Aura was the main culprit of the fire! Although she was old, she still knew right from wrong.

If she knew that Aura was the one that sent people to set the house on fire, she would never have let her go so easily, let alone accept her gifts!

Adrian snickered. "It looks like all of you knew."

Adrian walked over to Granny Lynch and took Nellie away from her, carrying her in his arms. "One is Nellie's father,

the other Nellie's great- grandmother. After Nellie almost died in the fire, not only did none of you deal with the perpetrator, you even treated her as a guest, inviting her to your birthday banquet! Was this the work of you two?"

Then, Adrian looked at Luna. "You're worse than a servant!"

Granny Lynch could not take the insult. She immediately defended herself. "I did not know. How could I possibly know? I only knew that she was Joshua's fiancée. I never thought that she would want to harm Nellie! Also..." Granny Lynch's voice was quite nasal. "Joshua was investigating the fire incident. He should know best if it was Aura or not. If he said nothing, how would I possibly have known?"

Adrian squinted his eyes and swept a cold glance at Joshua. "Joshua. Tell us. What happened?"

While the crowd was in chaos, Neil, who was in a booth on the second floor, was sipping tea while looking at the events unfolding.

"The things that I have prepared are about to be used." He has previously sent all the information about Aura harming Nellie to Joshua.

At that moment, Joshua has cold hard proof of the crimes Aura has committed. As long as he took this out, Aura's life would be destroyed.

At that thought, Neil picked up some snacks and munched on it.

"But, Boss." Zach, who was beside Neil, furrowed his brows. "Why does it look like Mr. Lynch is not about to take the evidence out?"

If he was willing to show the evidence, why would he let Luna speak for so long? It would save time and effort just by showing the evidence.

Neil furrowed his brows and said in a low voice. "You're wrong."

No matter what, Joshua, that scumbag is still Nellie's and his biological father.

He knew how much Joshua loved Nellie. How could he forgive Aura, who tried to kill Nellie multiple times? Also....

Neil bit his lips. If Joshua did not expose Aura, that meant that he did not love his Mommy! He did not love Nellie either!

He only had eyes for Aura!

At that thought, Neil's heart was about to pop out! Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 128 online free "Joshua Lynch, don't disappoint me!"

Finally, Joshua slowly lifted his head. His eyes were calm. "I have heard of the rumors, but I have no proof that this has anything to do with Aura."

## Clank!

The teacup in Neil's hand fell to the ground. Luna, on stage, took a step back in disbelief too.

How could this have happened? Joshua was a capable man. If Neil could find out about this, so could he. How could he...

Did he care for Aura so much?

Luna was stumped by the outcome. Even Aura was in a daze for a long time, before she finally realized what Joshua had said!

She immediately lifted her head and looked at Luna smugly. "Did you hear that? There is no proof! If you spew any more nonsense, I'll report you to the police! "Looking at how arrogant Aura was, Luna's heart turned cold.

In the end, Joshua was still protecting Aura. Why was that? Was it fine with him even if she hurt Nellie? Luna bit her lips hard. Her heart was being wrenched so tightly it was suffering.

She looked at Joshua with reddened eyes. "Why?" Why was he still protecting Aura, at that moment? Why was he not willing to seek justice for his own daughter, even if he knew what had happened?

Joshua swept her a cold glance and sneered at her. He walked over and lowered his head. He whispered in her ears, "What right do you have to know? I don't think I need to explain myself to a thief who steals my company data."

Luna was stunned. She did not understand what he was talking about. "What do you mean by a thief?" "Aren't you one?" Joshua sneered. "You came here unconditionally to be my servant, when you leave, you were all smiles with my competition, Malcolm Quinn. Didn't he send you here from the beginning?" Rumble!

Luna felt as if her brain instantly exploded. Turns out, this was how he saw her.

He did not see her unconditional care for Nellie all this while. He only saw her exchanging pleasantries with

Malcolm, sitting together.

A cold smile swept across her face. Luna smiled. She smiled in despair and helplessness.

She was wrong. She should not have any expectations for this man.

The lesson six years ago was hard enough for her. She should not have expected that he would place his daughter's life before Aura.

Yes. Six years ago, he was willing to kill for Aura. Why would he blame Aura for killing his daughter six years later?

She always thought that Joshua was heartless. Joshua was not heartless. He was only heartless toward her. He loved Aura deeply.

She took a deep breath and raised her head. She walked past Joshua to the emcee, who was long in shock. She picked up the microphone and said domineeringly, "Since Mr. Lynch is incapable of investigating this matter, to find evidence that this woman is trying to harm his daughter, I, as a maid, could only take it into my own hands." Then, she looked up at the booth on the second floor. "Neil."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 129 online free Damn it.

Neil slapped his head. His Mommy was looking for him to show proof of Aura trying to harm Nellie.

However, he has given all of his findings to Joshua.

The reason why he gave Joshua all his findings was not because he trusted Joshua fully, he was merely taking a bet.

If Joshua would use the findings to deal with Aura, that meant that Joshua was still worthy of trust.

If he did not do it, that was a lesson he would remember for life! Joshua Lynch could not be trusted!

At that moment, things were nose diving toward the bad side.

However, he did not have the evidence to help Luna. No sound came from the booth upstairs for a long time. Aura's heart which was hanging in suspense finally came down. She looked at Luna arrogantly. "You're just bluffing. I bet all these are just your speculations. If you don't have the proof, I can sue you for defamation! "Luna stood on the spot, looking at how smug Aura was. She was clutching her fists tightly.

Her heart hurt. It was extremely painful, yet she was

helpless about it.

Neil did not appear because something wrong must have happened to the evidence.

Joshua was clearly siding with Aura. Nellie's identity has been announced, she would not be able to protect Nellie at Blue Bay Villa anymore.

If no one saw Aura's true colors that day, she was worried...

At that thought, Luna looked at Aura fiercely. "Don't be too arrogant yet."

"I am, what are you going to do about it?" Aura harrumphed coldly. "Although I was wrong to give Granny Lynch a fake set of jewelry, I am a good person. I wanted to acquire the Stargazing from Mr. Quinn, but he named an extremely high price. I could only find another way, to get a set of imitations to please Granny Lynch.

"Although I was wrong in doing so, that does not mean you could accuse me of murder, right? If you claim I was trying to kill my sister's daughter, please show proof! If you can't, that means you're spewing nonsense and lies! Don't think that just because you have worked as a servant at the Blue Bay Villa for a month, you could come and accuse me of this! "

Upon her words, everyone came to a realization. It turns out that this servant was just trying to defame Aura. Some even pointed out, "Isn't she the woman that was photographed shopping with Mr. Lynch? It looks like she failed at seducing Mr. Lynch, so she's taking it out on Ms. Gibson."

"She looks pretty, but what a vicious heart she has..."
Luna heard the comments clearly. She gritted her teeth, trying not to be affected by those words, but how was it possible?

She did not expect that she would still lose to Aura six years later. It was the same as six years before. It was all because of Joshua.

"I have proof."

Just when Luna closed her eyes in despair, wondering what to do, a crisp child's voice rang throughout the venue.

Luna opened her eyes immediately.

It was Nigel! He was actually controlling the computer equipment remotely?

"Ms. Gibson, please do not think that the things you have

done are flawless."

The little boy's voice was as cold as Joshua's.

After a while, the large screen on stage was connected to a foreign desktop.

"What the hell!"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 130 online free Neil slapped his thigh in the booth on the second floor.

"Once again, my big brother saves the day! "

He immediately got up excitedly. "Zach, Yuri, follow one!"

The two bodyguards who were still eating were stunned.

"Boss, where are we going?"

"To protect the computer backstage! In case someone switches off the power! "

Zach and Yuri immediately chased after Neil. "You're right, Boss! "

Nigel heard what Neil said too. He chuckled lightly, "
Thank goodness you still have some guilty conscience."
Neil pouted and picked up the necklace. "After all, it's my mistake! I did not know how to continue, but you rescued me, brother! "

"Only you would trust that scumbag."

After chatting with Neil, Nigel turned to look at the big screen from the surveillance of the venue.

He has full control of the screen. He took a deep breath and played the video on his desktop.

"This is the recording and receipt of Ms. Aura Gibson's first transaction with the amusement park staff."
He played the recording and enlarged the receipt on the

screen.

"This stupid b\*tch's life. Five million. Plus the maid's, five hundred thousand. A total of five million and five hundred thousand. Do it cleanly."

The crowd gasped.

Who said that Aura had no money! Who said that she could not buy real jewelry? She was not broke! She only used the money to murder!

On the stage, Aura's smug smile was plastered across her face.

She bit her lips and immediately rushed to the source of power. She wanted to stop everything.

However, she did not expect that before she could switch the power off, a huge, burly bodyguard was blocking her way!

"Ms. Gibson, you're already nervous just by this?"
Nigel's aloof voice rang throughout the venue from the

speakers. "I have even more exciting ones."

Then, Nigel opened another recording and receipt. The ones where she got someone to secretly photographed Luna and Joshua and the ones where she hired men to set fire to burn Nellie and Luna alive.

There was even more.

"Mr. Lexus. I really want to sleep with you, but Joshua won't allow it. If he did, I would have fulfilled your wish, then I would have gotten that role already."

then I would have gotten that role already."

Every recording and video was like a bomb detonating.

The crowd was in an uproar over and over again. Each news was even more explosive than the other!

They were there to attend a banquet, yet they did not expect they would be able to see such a dramatic turn of events!

"Tsk, tsk. " Adrian, who has been hugging Nellie all this while, sneered. He swept a cold glance at Joshua. "This is the fiancée that you tried so hard to protect? Someone, call the police! If Ms. Gibson does not go to prison, she would not appreciate how precious the lives of the Lynch family are! "

Granny Lynch's expressions turned ugly. "Aura Gibson.

You are... how shameless of you! "

Seeing how no one called the police, Adrian furrowed his brows. "What are you still waiting for? Call the police! "Someone timidly fished out their phone.

Before they could call, Joshua waved his hands calmly and stopped them.

"There is no need to report the police."

"Mr. Lynch, are you still trying to protect Aura?"
Luna looked at Joshua coldly and laughed, "It looks like
Mr. Lynch does love Ms. Gibson deeply. Even if she
named a price to get your daughter killed, you are still
letting her go. Is that it? Why don't you just send Nellie
back to her mother, at least, she still cares about Nellie's
safety? You don't need to call off the engagement with
Aura too. One's a vicious person, the other one doesn't
know right from wrong. You both are a match made in
heaven."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 131 online free Joshua narrowed his eyes and shot Luna a cold glance. "Don't be so rude."

He lifted his head and picked up the microphone. " Everyone, I'm so sorry that you had to see this. However, the Lynch family has its own rules and its own ways of dealing with problems like this."
He continued, "We're all gathered here to celebrate
Granny Lynch's birthday. Everyone here is a friend or
relative of the Lynch family, so I'm sure you're all familiar
with how we do things around here. If a single word of
this gets out..."

Joshua's gaze turned hostile. "I'm sure you know what will happen."

The crowd grew silent immediately. Everyone glanced at each other, not knowing what to do.

It was obvious what Joshua was trying to convey: not only did he refuse to call the cops, but he did not want to punish Aura either. Instead, he wanted to keep everything on the down-low.

Everyone in the room was puzzled. Joshua insisted that there was nothing going on between him and Aura, yet at the same time, he was willing to show her mercy, despite the fact that she had tried to kill his own daughter. What was going on between the two of them? Luna stood motionless. Her heart felt as if someone had run a knife across it, and it was now bleeding. She lifted her head and fixated her wrathful glare on Joshua. "Mr. Lynch! Nellie is your daughter!"

"Yes, I am well aware of that." He glanced at her dismissively and picked up the microphone again. "We' re all gathered here today to celebrate Granny Lynch's birthday. It was meant to be a joyous occasion, but unforeseen circumstances have ruined this party. I apologize for that. In order to show my sincerity, I will have my assistant prepare gifts for everyone." Joshua glanced at the emcee. "Please keep the party going, but unfortunately, I'll be leaving now." The emcee reached for the microphone that Joshua handed over with a panicked expression. "Alright... let us continue..." He walked in front of Joshua and tried to liven up the atmosphere of the room. "Ladies and gentlemen, today is Granny Lynch's 80th birthday party..."

Still standing on the stage, Luna bit down on her bottom lip. She never expected everything to turn out like this. She had brought out evidence of Aura attempting to kill Nellie, yet because of Joshua's nepotism, Aura got off scot-free!

He was indeed very loyal to her. Luna smirked at the

thought of this.

Meanwhile, Joshua strode over to Aura, who had been standing motionless, and grabbed hold of her. Aura did not come back to her senses until after she had been dragged away.

His grip on her was very tight, and her wrist started to hurt. Aura swiveled her gaze and said in a seductive tone, "Joshua, stop, you're hurting me! "
Joshua ignored her and proceeded to drag her away from the scene. Aura's voice grew faint as they moved further and further away.

Aura's tone had brought Luna back to that rainy day, six years ago.

On that day, from outside the door, Luna had heard the exact same voice shouting Joshua's name. In that instant, her entire body had turned cold as ice.

A drop of tear slid from the corner of Luna's eye and down her cheek. She immediately wiped it away. She couldn't understand why she was crying for Joshua, even though she hadn't loved him in a long time now. "Luna." Malcolm walked over to her side and gently patted her shoulder. "Come, let's go."

The two stars of the show had already left. It did not seem right for her to still be standing there.

Luna closed her eyes and nodded. Then, with Malcolm's arms wrapped around her shoulders, they got down from the stage together.

Neil had been watching all of this unfold from a distance. Upon seeing his mother's distressed expression, he could not help but clench his fists. Joshua Lynch was a scumbag!

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 132 online free No objections!

"Nellie, do you want some cake?"

Nellie was sitting in Adrian's lap. She shook her head at his offer, her gaze fixated on Luna's retreating figure. "I'm not in a good mood. I don't want anything..."

Oceans apart, Nigel was watching all of this unfold through a surveillance camera. Upon seeing this, he closed his eyes. Then, after a moment, he reached out a hand to touch the image of Luna on the screen. "Mommy, I'm sorry..." If it were not for Nigel's disease,

"Mommy, I'm sorry..." If it were not for Nigel's disease, his mother would not have had to return to Banyan City and get in touch with Joshua. If it were not for Nigel, she would not have gotten hurt by that scumbag all over

again.

At the back door of the hotel.

With his grip still around her, Joshua dragged Aura all the way to the hotel's back exit.

"Joshua! " Aura exclaimed. Her wrist was starting to hurt, and they had left the scene rather briskly. Aura felt like she had reached her limits.

Joshua finally let go of her. Aura leaned against the door, massaging her wrists and panting at the same time. She gave Joshua a charming smile. "I knew you still cared about me."

"You're wrong." Joshua shot her an icy glance and gestured at someone behind him. In an instant, a few people stepped out from the shadows, dressed as doctors, and grabbed hold of Aura. They held her down as if they were arresting a convict and tied her hands behind her back with tape.

Aura was startled. She struggled against her bonds and yelled at Joshua, "What are you doing, Joshua?"
Joshua grabbed the piece of tissue that Lucas was offering him and proceeded to wipe his hands. "Don't you think you're mentally insane?"
"I'm not!"

"Of course you are." He curled his lips into a smirk. "No normal person would try to get her own sister's children killed. All these years, I took care of you because you're Luna's sister. I protected you because you were the girl Luna loved most in the world, but apparently, my kindness had been taken for granted."

Aura thought that her schemes were perfect and that no one would be able to see through them, but she was mistaken. In reality, she had left clues all over the place. Joshua was not stupid. He managed to put two and two together fairly quickly.

After the ferris wheel incident, Joshua had a feeling that Aura was not as innocent as she made herself out to be, and that her relationship with Luna was much more complicated than he thought.

Nellie's return should have received a warm welcome from Aura, since she was her long-lost sister's daughter, but instead, Aura had attempted to kill her multiple times. When she failed to do so during the ferris wheel ride, she tried to start a fire. Joshua himself had visited the ruins and even ended up in a fight with the people there. He had suffered a stab wound in his abdomen as a

result of this. How then could he not realize who the mastermind behind all this was?

Aura widened her eyes. She struggled against her bands while protesting. "I'm still the person that Luna cares about most in the world! She loves me! You can't treat me like this, Joshua! If she finds out what you did to me, she will never forgive you! "

Joshua ignored her desperate pleas and glanced at the doctors standing next to Aura. "Take her away. "
He wanted to send Aura away after the party had ended and he had called off the wedding, but he did not expect that Luna and Neil would cause such a sudden debacle. However, he still had no idea what to do with Aura. She was Luna's sister, after all.

Joshua wished that Luna would return, so that she could tell him what to do.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 133 online free "Luna, you're drunk." Seated in the corner of a bar, Malcolm glanced at Luna, who was downing yet another pint of beer. "You should stop drinking now." Luna pretended like she did not hear him and reached out to grab another glass.

"Stop drinking! " Malcolm couldn't take it anymore and finally extended his arm to snatch the glass away from her. "You know full well that you can't hold your liquor, so why are you pushing yourself like this?"

Luna gave him a blank stare and let out a chuckle. "

Malcolm, it hurts." She drunkenly pointed towards her chest. "It hurts here. I'm so stupid. I thought that he would be different. I thought that people prioritize family over anything else, but..."

She wiped the tears from her face before continuing. "Am I too naive? I know that he hates me, but I never thought he would hate his own daughter too... after seeing the way he cared for Nellie when she almost got killed, I thought... I thought that his children meant something to him, but I was wrong, Malcolm."

"Nigel is sick, but I have no other way of helping him or easing his pain, and now, I can't keep Nellie safe either... I'm such a failure." Luna looked up with sadness etched all over her face. "You shouldn't have saved me in the first place. If I died..."

If she died, she would not have had to endure all these difficulties. Her children would not have had to suffer

alongside her.

"What are you talking about?" Malcolm sighed. He gestured for a waiter to clear the table, then stared at Luna intently. "A rainbow cannot appear without rain. All of these challenges that you're going through right now are paving the way for a better future. Besides, they are also teaching you a lesson... a lesson on who to trust and who to give up on."

Luna lifted her head to look at Malcolm. Tears started streaming down her face uncontrollably.

"When there's a will, there's a way, "Malcolm said, letting out another sigh. "By the way, I've sent someone to track Aura down. If they manage to find her, they will bring her to us. Even if Joshua doesn't punish her, I will make sure she pays for what she did."

With that, Malcolm lifted his hand to brush away Luna's tears. "It's okay. Don't cry."

Luna bit down on her lip, her gaze fixated on him. She wanted to say something, but somehow, her vocal cords did not seem to be working. In the end, she could only mutter, "Thank you."

"What are you thanking me for?" Malcolm gently smoothed her hair back. "Your problems are my problems, too."

Neil sat on the second-floor balcony above the bar, in between Zach and Yuri. He was watching his mother drink downstairs with a pained expression on his face. "I feel guilty for everything," Neil said into his necklace. On the other side of the world, Nigel watched everything unfold through the surveillance camera. He could not help but feel a twinge of sadness upon seeing his mother's misery and the defeated look on Neil's face. "It's not your fault, nor is it Mommy's. All this happened because of that scumbag."

"You're right! " Neil bit his lip. "You're right, Nigel. That man is a scumbag. He is and will always be a scumbag to me! "

Nigel let out a sigh. "To me as well."

In the past, the two brothers used to tell themselves that everything was just a huge misunderstanding. However, now... it seemed that it was not a misunderstanding at all! Joshua only cared about Aura. He did not care about Luna nor his own children at all.

"How's Nellie?" Nigel asked.

"She's not doing too well." Neil sighed and continued, "I

asked Lily just now, and she told me that Nellie has locked herself in her room and refuses to come out." Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 135 online free The cool night breeze drifted through the air. Joshua curled his lips into a smirk and gave Luna an icy glance. "Why do you hate me?"

"I hate you..." Luna let out a dry laugh and looked up at him. "I hate you because you don't give a sh\*t about me, and you don't give a sh\*t about Nellie either! "

Joshua took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket and lit one. "What do you mean, I don't give a sh\*t about Nellie?"

Luna froze. "If you care about her... then why aren't you punishing Aura?" Luna pursed her lips and struggled to form her next sentence. She was feeling dizzy from the alcohol and stumbled in Joshua's direction until she eventually slumped against him. "Just be honest... you don't care at all... you don't care about Nellie, and you don't care about me either."

Joshua did not feel like entertaining her at first, but now that Luna had slumped against him, he had no choice but to put his arms around her and prop her up.

"Don't touch me... " Luna slurred, her whole body weak.

"You love Aura... you love Aura, but not me! "

"You don't give a single sh\*t about me at all! I don't understand. I don't understand why you don't care about me, yet you still kept me close to you, you still kissed me, and you almost slept with me..." Luna cried, her voice shaking.

The dim moonlight cast down from the night sky and illuminated the anguish in her eyes. Joshua felt his heart leap into his throat at this sight.

He paused for a moment before letting out a forced laugh and whispering, "What made you think... what made you think I don't care about you?"

His low voice was carried away by the breeze, but Luna still heard it clear as day. She froze and did not say anything further.

Joshua did not push her away. Instead, he put out his cigarette with an air of slight annoyance. "Luna, you're treading on dangerous ground here."

He had been waiting for his ex-wife for six years now, yet now, this woman, who appeared out of nowhere and coincidentally shared the same name as his one true love , was causing his determination to waver. In some instances, Luna reminded him of his ex-wife, so much so that he could not help feeling guilty of his growing feelings toward her.

Luna, who was still slumped against him, did not say anything in response. Joshua frowned and gently turned her around, only to realize that she had fallen asleep. Her face was still tear-stained, and her eyes swollen.

Joshua let out a sigh and picked her up in a swift motion. Then, he strode back into the house.

Previously, Luna had slept in Nellie's room with her, but today, Nellie was in such a bad mood that she had locked her door. Besides, Joshua did not want to put this drunk in the same room with his daughter anyway. He paused, still holding her in his arms, and contemplated his options. Then, after a moment, he carried her up the stairs and into his master bedroom,

carried her up the stairs and into his master bedroom, where he carefully laid her down in the middle of his bed. Lucas froze at this sight. "Sir..."

"Ask the kitchen to prepare some soup," Joshua ordered. "... Alright."

"Joshua Lynch, I hate you..." Luna muttered in her sleep. Joshua took off his jacket and loosened his tie. He stood above her, looking down at her sleeping figure from his great height.

She said she hated him, but why? Was it simply because of Aura? Or was it because he did not try to stop her from leaving?

Lucas was waiting impatiently at the kitchen entrance. Inside the kitchen, the servants were busy preparing the soup that Joshua had ordered.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 136 online free Nellie woke up in the middle of the night and went downstairs to drink water, overhearing the conversation between Lucas and their servant.

"Sir's situation is more urgent. The woman is dead drunk."

Alarm bells started ringing the little girl's head. Woman, dead drunk?

She bit her lip and approached them furiously, raised her head and looked at him.

"Lucas, what woman are you talking about? What happened to my Daddy?"

Lucas jumped up in shock. "Little princess."

"I'm asking you what woman, what do you mean dead drunk?"

Lucas sighed helplessly, he had no choice but to tell the truth. "It's Luna. She's drunk and Sir brought her into his bedroom."

The little girl paused.

After a moment, she finally bit her lip and said, "Then... quickly prepare a drink for her hangover."

Then as if she remembered something important, she looked at Lucas innocently. "I heard people become more honest when they're drunk? Is it true?"

Lucas was surprised. "Little princess, who taught you that?"

"I saw it on TV."

The little girl pursed her lips. "Prepare some wine for me, I want to have a drink with Daddy! "

She remembered her godfather used to blurt out his true feelings that he liked her mother when he was drunk. Daddy would do that too!

She could not understand why Daddy would make such a decision.

Would she be able to understand him once he was drunk? Why did he let Aura go, why did he make Mommy sad! "Little princess, uhm..."

Lucas paused. "I don't think that's a good idea?"
Nellie rolled her eyes at him. "Why not? In this house,
my Daddy is the boss, and I'm his second in command!
Aren't you going to listen to me?"

The little girl was usually soft and easy-going, but when she was serious, she could be every bit as stern as Joshua.

Lucas paused. "Then the hangover drink..." Nellie hesitated. "Don't prepare it."

Even though the hangover drink was for Mommy, if Daddy took the chance and drank it, she would not be able to weasel his secrets out of him.

With that thought in mind, the little girl pursed her lips. "You can prepare it if you want, but only send it to him after Daddy and I have finished our drinks. Otherwise, I'm worried I won't be able to make him drunk! "Lucas smiled helplessly. "Alright. Then little princess, I'll give you an hour's time. An hour later, regardless of whether you made Sir drunk, I'll send the hangover drink to both of them."

Lucas knew very well, Joshua was a smart and responsible man.

How could his tiny daughter make him drunk within an

hour?

So Lucas's words were only meant to placate Nellie. "Sure! "

The little girl pondered for a moment and nodded. "Bring me the strongest drink in our house!"

Lucas paused before saying, "... Okay."

Joshua waited for a long time in the bedroom upstairs.

A series of loud knocks came from the door.

He thought it was Lucas, but when he opened the door and was about to get angry, he saw the timid little girl standing at the door.

Nellie wore a pinkish -white nightdress, her black hair spread across her shoulders. Those big eyes that were darker than her hair looked at him steadily. " Daddy, can I come in?"

The man twisted his eyebrows and glanced at the wine bottle in her arms.

The red wine bottle was huge, occupying more than half of the space in her arms. She held onto the bottle of red wine with all her strength and held the glasses in her hands, somehow looking funny and cute.

Joshua sighed, squatted down, and took the wine bottle out of her arms. "It's late now, why are you here in front of my room with a bottle of wine?"
"Um!"

Nellie made no secret of her thoughts. "I want to punish you by drinking wine."

The little girl's voice was tender and cute. "I'm very angry about what happened tonight. Daddy, if you don't drink the wine I brought you, and don't explain it clearly to me, I won't forgive you!"

Joshua paused slightly with the wine bottle in hand.

After a while, he gave a wry smile. "Okay, I'll follow your orders. I'll drink."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 137 online free Nellie did not expect her father would agree so easily, she remained in a daze for a while before coming to, walking into his room with her short little legs.

The little girl sat on the small platform before his bay window, glancing at Luna who was still dead drunk on the bed, her worry and concern evident in her eyes. "Daddy, why is Aunty in your room?"

Joshua's eyes darkened. "She's drunk."

"Oh. " Nellie pursed her lips. "Aunty must be so sad tonight."

He lifted his glass and filled it to the brim. "Would she be?"

"Of course." Sitting on the platform, her short legs swung to and fro in the air. "Aunty said she thinks Aunt Aura isn't nice to me, she wants to sort out the problem about Aunt Aura before she leaves, otherwise, she would be worried."

With that, the little girl glanced at her father, her expression fully expressing her grievance. "But what about you, Daddy? You let the evil Aunt Aura go just like that. Aunty is worried about me, plus, she feels you do not care about me, of course, she would be sad! "His hand that was holding the wine glass shuddered slightly.

Was... was that true?

He turned and glanced at Luna silently, then emptied the wineglass with one swift gulp. "Nellie, do you want to listen to my explanation?"

The little girl paused, then nodded. "Go ahead, I 'm listening."

Whatever he said, whatever explanation he provided, it would not change the fact that he did not care about her, and did not care about Mommy!

"I know, my decision tonight made both of you extremely unhappy, but..."

He raised his head expressionlessly. "I'm waiting for someone to come back, and deal with this matter herself."

Nellie scrunched her brows. "Who?"

"Your Mommy."

The little girl's eyes opened wide in surprise.

"I don't know whether I should tell you all these, but you're my Nellie, even though you're only six years old, but you're very smart. I know you'll understand what I'm about to tell you."

He sighed a long sigh, and stood up, turning to sit on the bay window beside her. He sipped his drink and told Nellie his plans without hiding anything from her. "So..."

When he was on his third glass, Nellie finally understood what he meant, "So, Daddy, you... you plan to use this method to force Mommy to come and see you?" He lowered his hand as he fiddled with his wine glass. "That's about right."

With that, he ruffled his hand through his daughter's hair

gently. "You're my Nellie indeed. "

She understood him immediately, without need for any further explanation. Nellie pursed her lips, her mind whirling incessantly. After a moment, her eyes brightened!

The little girl lifted her tender little arms and tugged at Joshua's sleeve carefully. "Then Daddy, don't you think, there's a higher chance that Mommy would appear if there are any rumors about you?"

He frowned, not fully understanding her.

Nellie sucked in a deep breath. "Daddy, you have to know, even though Mommy hasn't been by your side throughout the years, but she has always loved you. She gets jealous very easily. All these years, whenever there were any rumors about you and another woman, she would get furious."

The little girl glanced at Luna who was snoring mindlessly on the bed. "Why not pursue Aunty for a while, to make Mommy jealous? If she did get jealous, she might come back! "

Joshua frowned, lowered his head, and looked at Luna, laughing, "What does a child like you know? "
"But Daddy."

Nellie stared at him with her big, black eyes. "How do you know it won't work if you don't try? Besides, to force Mommy to come home, you can even let go of the evil Aunt Aura that wanted to kill me, pursuing Aunty would not be so hard for you, right?" The little girl stared at Joshua nervously. "Daddy, what do you think?"

Nellie knew full well, Joshua's plan to use Aura as bait to lure her mother out would never work.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 138 online free But if Joshua pursued Luna, things would be different. Even if Mommy still refused to expose her true identity, the two of them would have a chance to hit it off! With this thought, the little girl reached out her hand carefully and tugged at her father's sleeve again. "Daddy, just try. I can help you!"

Joshua smiled helplessly, shaking his head. "No." "Why not!"

Nellie bit her lip, glaring at him unhappily, "Are you worried you'll forget you're just acting and really fall in love with Aunty? So, your love for Mommy is so weak after all! Then I won't help you persuade Mommy to

come back! You yourself don't believe that you'll always love her, why would she come back! You're not even willing to put on an act with Aunty, you don't really love Mommy after all! You don't really want me to reunite with her! "

Joshua was quiet. " .. "

Facing the unreasonable little girl, suddenly, he was at a loss of how to react.

He sighed, pouring himself another glass and emptied it. "I'll consider it."

Nellie bit her lip, watching him gulp down the wine, feeling displeased. "Daddy, it'll work! Trust me! I promise you won't regret it!"

Looking at her eyes, filled to the brim with bright expectation, Joshua frowned slightly. "Daddy will consider it."

If she suggested he pursue another woman, one with who he had no relations, and not Luna, maybe he would agree without hesitation. But Luna...

Looking at the woman on the bed who almost drove him crazy a few times, a helpless smile hung on his lips. He did not trust himself not to fall for her. Very soon, the bottle of wine was empty.

The wine that Nellie brought him was the bottle with the highest alcohol content available at home. No matter how good his tolerance was, after downing it so quickly, he would not be able to withstand its effects. After another three glasses, he could not take it anymore. He massaged his temples, soothing his headache, and leaned on the bay window. "Nellie, is that all?" Looking at his drunk state, she decided she could not get any more answers out of her father tonight.

The little girl pursed her lips, her eyes flitting to the time displayed on her digital watch. "It's late, Daddy you should go to sleep soon! "

"You too."

In his drunken state, he had completely forgotten a drunk Luna was already laying fast asleep on his bed. He reached out, fumbling around, and climbed into bed, pulled the 'quilt ' toward him, and hugged it. " Nellie, can you go to bed by yourself? Daddy needs to sleep now." "All right."

The little girl shrugged and turned to leave. "Little princess..."

Outside the door, Lucas looked at Nellie worriedly,

holding the cup containing the hangover soup in his hands. "Sir, he's..."

"Drunk! Who said I can't get my Daddy drunk?"
With that bold and haughty statement, the little girl
quickly disappeared down the corridor with her hands
behind her back.

Lucas sighed and knocked on the door lightly, "Sir?" There was no response.

He twisted his eyebrows, but still did not dare to push open the door and enter.

When he reached the top of the stairs, Lucas suddenly remembered.

If he remembered correctly... Luna was still inside? Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 139 online free The night deepened.

Sitting in the hotel room, Malcolm Quinn looked at the scene on the big screen, frowning fiercely.

He had been looking for Luna for more than two hours now, combing through every corner of the hotel.

Finally, he spotted her slim figure in the CCTV recording from a roadside camera.

The woman on the screen was dead drunk, stumbling in a certain direction.

And the direction she was headed toward... was Joshua's Blue Bay Villa.

White half-moons appeared on the tips of his fingers that were clutching the wine glass.

Luna only knew he was here today to attend Granny Lynch's birthday party, but she did not know he came purposely for her.

He and Joshua were sworn enemies.

The Quinn family's business endeavors didn't extend to Banyan City.

He rescheduled a few meetings just to come here and see her.

That night, he received many overseas phone calls, urging him to return home.

But the woman he cared about and valued above everything, not only did she drink for another man right in front of him, later, dead drunk, she stumbled to his house! His phone rang again beside him. He answered it coldly.

"Boss, there's only two more hours until your flight, should I delay it?"

"No."

He closed his eyes silently. "It's time to go." In the morning, Luna was rudely awakened by her ringing phone.

Its incessant ringing annoyed her.

In a daze, she grabbed the phone from on top of the bedside cabinet and answered without even looking to check who was the caller. "Hello..."

Her lazy tone silenced the caller.

A moment later, the man on the other end coughed quietly, "You're Luna?"

She frowned, massaging her temples to relieve her headache from her hangover, and said softly, "Of course I am... who are you?"

"I am Adrian Lynch. I'm right downstairs. Tell Joshua to come down."

Luna paused.

Adrian Lynch?

Downstairs?

Joshua?

She opened her eyes tiredly. "Mr. Lynch, I don't..." Before she could finish, she paused in shock.

This was Joshua's bedroom!!!

She lowered her head in a daze and looked at the phone in her hands.

It was not hers...

"Miss Luna, I understand you youngsters' lifestyle, but I have been waiting for almost an hour. Ask Joshua to come down right now! "

With that, Adrian hung up the phone. Placing the phone down, Luna was dazed.

She turned around stiffly, looking at the big bed behind her.

And met Joshua's deep, soulful eyes. Their eyes met. "I..."

Luna opened her mouth, but only a single syllable popped out.

Wasn't she drinking with Malcolm last night? Why would she wake up in Joshua's bed?

She looked down at both of their ruined clothes, strewn across the floor, and the hickeys on her body, without any further explanation, she understood what happened last night...

Luna felt as if her head was about to explode.

"You were drunk."

Joshua sat up, elegantly reaching for the robe beside him

and put it on. "I was drunk too."

Even though he too was surprised at the sight that greeted his eyes, he was much calmer than her. Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 140 online free "My father is downstairs?"

He climbed down from the bed, wearing the robe around his shoulders. "I'11 go wash up. You should tidy yourself up and get up too. Ask the servants to prepare whatever you want for breakfast."

He acted so naturally as if this was not the first time something like this happened between them. Looking at his broad back, Luna bit her lip. "Joshua." He stopped.

"What more do you want to say?"

He opened his mouth, not even bothering to turn around, his voice cold and distant, "We're both adults. Don't tell me..."

His lips turned up in a sneer, "You want me to take responsibility? You came to me drunk, is this a new mission Malcolm Quinn gave you?"

With that, before she could react, he opened the bathroom door and walked in.

Sitting on the bed, Luna looked at the tightly shut bathroom door, listened to the flow of the running water inside, her heart sinking deep down into the pit of her chest.

His cold attitude reminded her of the countless days and nights when they were together.

He always treated her like that.

Not bothering to listen to her, not taking her feelings and opinions to heart.

In the beginning, she thought he was just unaccustomed to living as a couple, used to his life revolving around himself alone.

Later, she realized, it was not that his life revolved around him alone, he merely did not take her to heart. She shut her eyes, all corners of her heart aching as if it was sliced by a knife.

After she tidied herself up, she took out her phone. She had two unread messages.

One was from Malcolm. (I 'm leaving now, an early flight. Contact me if anything happens.]

The other one was from Nigel, two simple words, (Good morning.]

Luna's heart ached.

Nigel was not a talkative child.

Even when he was with his siblings, he was very, very quiet.

So quiet, that she once thought he was suffering from autism.

But such a quiet child would do something like this early in the morning, take into account the time difference, and text her good morning.

He must be worried about her...

He was so understanding and thoughtful that her heart ached.

She clutched her phone tightly and closed her eyes. For Nigel... anything she did was worth it.

By the time Joshua walked out of the bathroom, Luna was dressed and sat on the side of the bed, waiting for him.

Seeing him walk out, she smiled and stood up. "Mr. Lynch."

He raised his brow faintly. "You're still here?"

He thought he had made himself clear and she would leave by herself.

But not only did she not leave, but her demeanor also changed completely and she waited for him outside the bathroom.

"I'm not leaving."

Luna smiled and looked at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, I pondered it for a while, and I've decided." He frowned, rolling up his shirt sleeve, and asked carelessly, "Decided what?"

"I want you to take responsibility."

His hands that were rolling up his shirt sleeve stopped in an instant.

He frowned, his cold gaze sweeping across her face. "Are you serious? You want me to take responsibility?" "What else?"

Her lips curved into a smile. "Last night I came to you drunk, but you didn't reject me either, am I right? And..."
She smiled flirtatiously and walked toward him, raised

herself up on her tiptoes, half-narrowing those soul?sucking eyes at him. "Since we need each other, why

don't we maintain a long-term relationship?" She reached out her hands and circled them around his neck, planting a kiss on his jaw boldly. "What do you think about my suggestion, Mr. Lynch?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 141 online free

"I don't like it."

Joshua frowned and ripped her arms off of his neck. "I'm afraid your plan won't work. Maybe if you asked before last night, I might've considered your suggestion. But after last night..."

He placed his lips beside her ear, his low voice coupled together with his hot breath flowing into her ears, "I know you're with Malcolm Quinn. Do you think I would keep someone loyal to my opponent beside me and allow you to work against me?"

With that, he turned his head coldly and prepared to leave.

However, she reached out and grabbed his collar, her eyes seemed to be challenging him. "Are you that insecure?"

He frowned and looked at her, saying nothing.

Her lips curved up in a smile. "I'm just a woman, you've run your background checks on me, you should know by now what I 'm capable of. And yet you're afraid I would steal your company secrets, what else is it, if you're not insecure?"

She purposely pulled out the last word, trying to hook his slightly wavering heart.

Joshua narrowed his eyes at her and laughed. "This won't work on me."

He pulled her hand from his collar, and buttoned up his shirt properly. "Since you're awake, tidy yourself up and leave. Didn't you agree to leave after the birthday party, never to return?"

With that, he turned and left with an elegant stride of his feet.

Luna stood on the spot, looking at his retreating back and bit her lip.

A long time after he left, she finally roused herself and went into the bathroom, washed herself and walked downstairs.

In the dining room, the little girl was busy eating her cereal in her pink nightgown.

Seeing her mother, Nellie pointed at the bowl of uneaten cereal in front of her. "Come and have your breakfast." She paused, wiping the emotion off her face and sat down in front of her daughter with a smile. "You just woke up?"

"I've been up for a long time..."

Nellie lowered her head, carefully placing the cereal in

her mouth. "Just now... I hear you arguing with Daddy, he's chasing you out..."

Luna stiffened.

A moment later, she smiled. "We weren't arguing, it's just a conversation between adults."

Nellie lowered her head. "Last night, I made Daddy drink till he was drunk, hoping he will tell the truth when he's drunk... but it seems like I've just made matters worse." Seeing her daughter like this, Luna could not help it and smiled. "Not everyone tells the truth when they're drunk. Some can fake it."

"Yeah..." Nellie lowered her head, her expression filled with self-blame. "I know I made a mistake. He wouldn't be so anxious for you to leave the house if I didn't get him drunk last night, right?"

Luna sighed, "I would still have to leave today, even if you didn't get him drunk last night."

She stood up, walked to Nellie, and held her little hand. "Don't worry. Even if I move out, we will still see each other often."

Nellie nodded, her eyes rimmed in red. "Okay..."
Seeing her daughter look so distraught, Luna's heart
ached and she immediately changed the subject. " You
said you got Joshua drunk last night?"
"Yeah! "

The little girl nodded earnestly. "I woke up to drink some water, then Lucas said he was going to prepare a hangover drink, so I asked him why. He said you were drunk, then I suddenly remembered that godfather would expose all of his innermost thoughts when he was drunk, so I just..."

Luna frowned, a cold sneer spreading across her features. "Okay, I get it now."

Nellie was just a kid, but Joshua was a full-grown adult. If he did not want to get drunk, how could Nellie force him?

He knew she lay in his bed, drunk, and yet, he still got himself drunk recklessly...

At least, this showed that she still occupied his thoughts. Either way, he was very confident in himself. Or, he was testing his own tolerance toward her.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 142 online free No matter what, she was sure, he was not as unbothered by her as he pretended to be.

At least he found her physically attractive, she could

arouse his urges and desire.

That was enough!

Besides, all she wanted when she returned home this time was his seed!

As for who this scum actually liked, who lived in his heart, she did not care at all!

At this thought, Luna planted a kiss on her daughter's cheek. "I don't blame you.

You gave me a good idea."

With that, she sucked in a deep breath and turned to leave.

"Where are you going?"

Looking at her retreating back, Nellie frowned, and hurriedly walked to the corridor with her short legs. "I'll go home now."

Luna paused and smiled at her. "We will meet again soon! "

Will we meet again soon?

Nellie sighed, her father's words from last night ringing in her ears.

She realized she still had other things she had yet to tell her mother.

For instance, when Daddy said he did not really want to protect that evil Aunt Aura; it was just a method to force Mommy to come back to him.

The little girl sighed silently.

She knew she was the only one who would believe this, if she told Mommy, Mommy would definitely say that it was just Daddy's excuse.

But she did not believe it was just an excuse. When Daddy said that yesterday, she could read the sincerity in his eyes, it was exactly like the look in her two brothers' eyes!

She was willing to believe Daddy's words, she also believed, with time, Mommy would believe him too! It just was not the right time yet.

After leaving Blue Bay Villa, Luna took a taxi and went straight to Anne's house.

Since the apartment Anne had found for her and Neil was burned down by Aura, she could only stay with Anne now for the time being.

"Luna, don't be sad."

Anne placed a plate of cleanly washed fruit in front of Luna, then sat down beside her and patted her shoulder comfortingly. "After the birthday party, Neil and even Nigel, who's so far away, told me everything about your family situation. Don't give up, there's always a way!"
Luna nodded, smiling bitterly as she picked up a cherry tomato. "I'm sorry, Anne. For not telling you about my past before."

"What's there to be sorry about?"

Anne smiled. "With a past as sad as yours, if it was up to me, I wouldn't want to talk about it either. And...

Anne pushed Luna's shoulder playfully, a smile on her

face. "If you told me before that you are Joshua's ex?wife, I would definitely think you were bragging! You

know, Joshua and us, we don't belong to the same world.

Since the day I heard his name, he has been standing on a pedestal, all I could do is look up to him..."

Luna pursed her lips, listening to Anne, mixed emotions broiling in her chest.

Anne was right.

She and Joshua never belonged to the same world. All those years ago, she did not know the cruel realities of the world and insisted on marrying him, breaking the boundary between them, and laying beside him in his bed.

The ending... it was a fairly miserable one. "Luna, what do you plan to do in the future?" Anne's words brought her back to reality.

In the future?

Luna curled her lips in a faint smile, switched into a more comfortable position and lay back on the couch. "I plan to sleep, sleep for three who le days and then we'll see!

Anne said, "You make it sound like Joshua didn't let you sleep in the Blue Bay Villa."

"It's true, he didn't let me sleep much last night."
She yawned, leaning back on the sofa. "One more thing,
Anne, do you have a pregnancy test at home?"
Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 143 online free
Anne rolled her eyes at Luna. "Do you think someone
who has been single forever, like me, would have
something like that at home?"

Luna smiled. "But I heard from Neil that a handsome uncle has been pursuing you recently?"

As soon as she uttered these words, Anne's face instantly turned red.

"We just... we just got together, we're not at the stage

where I need to use a pregnancy test yet!" Looking at her blushing face, Luna's mood instantly improved.

She smiled and turned on the TV with the remote control. Just as she wanted to continue teasing Anne, the doorbell rang.

"Delivery!"

Delivery?

Luna turned and glanced at Anne. "Did you order takeaway?"

Anne shrugged. "It's for you." Luna opened the door suspiciously.

The delivery man handed Luna a paper bag. Back in the room, Luna opened the paper bag. "Splatter—"
The item that fell out of the paper bag was exactly what Luna just mentioned, a pregnancy test!
Luna looked at the pregnancy tests that fell all over the floor, stunned.

Compared to Luna who was so shocked that she could not speak, Anne was much calmer.

"When you said on the phone that something happened between you and Joshua last night, I knew it. Although I usually don't have one in my house, I can buy them for you."

Luna did not know whether she should laugh or cry. She picked up the order form, looked at Anne's name displayed across the page, and sighed helplessly, "You bought them with your own name. Aren't you afraid these tests will be discovered by your new boyfriend, and you won't be able to explain yourself?

Anne curled her lips. Just when she was about to say something, Luna's phone rang.

It was a call from Neil.

"Mommy."

His voice drifted in from the other end of the phone, he sounded as if he was sneaking around. "I gave an excuse that I had to go to the bathroom and called you from there.

I almost got caught, the kindergarten teacher almost found my phone! "

Luna kept quiet. "..."

She sucked in a deep breath. "Neil, now that you're attending kindergarten, you must listen to your teacher. If the school forbids you from bringing a cell phone, then don't bring it."

"But Mommy, I brought my phone so I could contact you! You should know how smart I am. I wouldn't have attended kindergarten if it weren't because Godmother said that I would look more like an ordinary child if I did!" Anne, who was sitting beside Luna, was quiet as well. She just felt that Neil should have a normal and happy kindergarten experience, just like any other normal child. Luna's three children were incredibly smart, but she always felt that they were too mature and worried that they would lose out on a lot of the fun experiences children their age enjoyed.

"Your godmother is right. You should live like an ordinary child."

"Hah!"

Neil flattened his lips. "But they're all so childish!" "Oh, right."

Suddenly, the little boy lowered his voice, "Mommy, are you okay, Nellie told me that you got kicked out this morning..."

Luna held a palm against her forehead helplessly. Nellie was like a little speaker, blasting everything to her brothers.

"She's in a bad mood now, you're her older brother, so remember to comfort her. "

"I know! "The little boy sighed helplessly," I knew you would say that."

"You get along with your godmother over there, don't make us worry! "

Before Luna could reply, he lowered his voice, "My teacher is looking for me. Mommy, I'm hanging up!" With that, he really hung up the phone.

Luna clutched the phone tightly in her hand, listened to the beeping tone, and rubbed her finger between her eyebrows helplessly.

Beside her, Anne listened to the conversation between the mother and son, staring in disbelief.

Luna glanced at her helplessly. "Because of how I educated them, these two children... I always feel that they're the adults and instead, I am the child."

A moment later, Anne smiled wryly. "Luna, I don't think... the problem with these two kids is because of your style of education."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 144 online free "Other children grow more mature as their parents educate them. But your three children are already so

mature... I'm afraid no matter how you educate them, they can't get their childishness back?"

Luna could not refute that. She sounded right.

It was all Joshua's fault, why were his genes so strong! These three young children were only six years old, and yet they were way more knowledgeable than their peers! Slipping her phone into her pocket, she brought the pregnancy tests back to her room, arranged them neatly in the drawer, then put on her mask and went to sleep. She was dead drunk last week.

But from how heavy and fuzzy her head felt... He did not let her sleep for long.

At the thought of what happened last night, Luna clapped her palms together in front of her chest. " Make me pregnant, please, make me pregnant..."

After her prayers, she fell asleep in a daze. "John, listen to me, please! "

Vaguely, Luna heard Anne's voice drifting in from outside, she sounded like she was crying. "I really didn't betray you! " "You still deny it?"

Immediately after, a man's furious roar drifted in from outside. "Anne Zimmer, we just got together for a week, am I right? I haven't even kissed you yet and I found something like this in your house and still you say you didn't betray me?! "

Luna sat up in bed violently.

She opened her eyes, thinking she had a nightmare. But then, Anne's sobbing cries sounded outside the door and her thoughts were pulled back to reality.

It was not a dream!

She quickly stood up, opened the door and rushed out. The living room was a mess.

Anne was sitting on the carpet, her hands tightly hugging her knees, her eyes red and puffy from all the crying. On the ground in front of her lay the order form saying she ordered a large number of pregnancy tests.

She could probably guess what was going on.

The order form must have fallen on the floor, Anne's boyfriend saw it, and misunderstood the situation.

She knelt down and gently hugged Anne's shoulders.

"Why didn't you explain it to him? I was in the room, you could have woken me up, and I will explain it to him."

Anne shook her head. "I didn't want to disturb you because of the issues between me and John... I thought I

could explain it clearly... but I didn't know he wouldn't believe me!"

Luna sighed, "Then... I'll go to him and explain?"
The misunderstanding was caused by her, she could not just sit back and watch Anne lose her first love, could she?

Anne bit her lip. "But Luna, you're single too. It would be bad if rumors spread, don't you think?"
"I don't care."

Luna glanced at her friend. "I am a mother of three, would I still care about rumors like this?"

"But you, you just got together with your boyfriend. You still don't know each other well enough, and now, all of a sudden, there's a misunderstanding. It would be a shame if you broke up because of this."

Anne sobbed, "But I don't know how to explain this to him..."

"I'll do it."

Luna patted her on the shoulder comfortingly. "Just tell me where he'll be, I'll go to him and explain everything to him."

Anne raised her head and looked at her friend, her eyes red and puffy. "I don't know where he's headed right now, but I know he has a dinner appointment at The Cold Jazz Bar at eight pm tonight."

That night at eight.

The taxi stopped at the entrance of The Cold Jazz Bar.

Luna opened the door and stepped out.

Before she could enter the restaurant, a Maserati stopped on the road beside her.

The car door opened, revealing a pair of expensive men's trousers.

Luna rolled her eyes, turned, and walked into the restaurant, not sparing a single glance backward.

It was true then, the more you did not want to see someone, the higher the chances of bumping into him.

How is it possible that she would meet Joshua in a place like this?

He used to hate going to noisy places, such as bars.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 145

"Mr. Lynch is here! " "It's Mr. Lynch! "

"Quick, go and welcome him..."

The minute Luna walked into the bar, she came face to face with a group of suited men.

Upon hearing Joshua was here, the group of men rushed

to the entrance, like a group of vampires that smelled blood.

So, not only could Joshua make countless women go crazy for him, even men could not escape his charms. "I'm sorry."

Right when she was in the middle of her emotional rant, an elegant man ran into her.

The man simply apologized, then raised his feet and followed the group of men out to greet Joshua.

Luna curled her lips and walked into the bar, taking out her phone and scrolling through it until she found the photo Anne had sent her.

Anne and John have been together for less than a week, and she had not been introduced to him yet.

She can only rely on photos to identify him.

The moment she clicked on the photo, she suddenly found that John looked slightly familiar.

Come to think of it, this was the man who just bumped into her.

She scrunched her eyebrows, put her phone away, turned and stood in the corner of the entrance, scanning the crowd for John.

The entrance of the bar was crowded with people. Several men in expensive suits were gathered around Joshua, humbly talking about something.

Although Luna did not love him anymore, she still had to admit that Joshua still stood out amongst the crowd.

He was incredibly tall, just standing there, he was heads and shoulders above everyone else.

And coupled with his cold and haughty temperament... He was always the most eye-catching man in the crowd. Luna stood there looking at him, forgetting her purpose in coming here tonight.

She watched him say something to the men grouped around him, his expression calm and indifferent, the gaze in his eyes deep and bottomless.

Suddenly, he glanced in her direction. Their eyes met in mid-air.

There was nothing in his eyes but cold indifference. Luna shuddered, immediately turning away, pretending not to see him, and continued scanning the crowd for John.

Joshua's lips curled up in a sneer when he saw her avoid his gaze, retracted his gaze, and continued to listen to the men's words as he slowly entered the bar. The onlookers parted to give way to them, and then followed them silently.

After searching through the crowd for a long time, she finally spotted him, following closely behind the crowd. "Mr. Young."

She walked toward him. "I am Anne's friend, I would like to have a chat with you."

John had no intention of listening to her. He frowned slightly at the mention of Anne and turned back to look at her.

"Anne's friend? Why, you're here to put in a good word for her?"

He glanced at her indifferently. "Don't waste your time and effort. I pursued her because I thought she's a kind and innocent girl, but the first time I came to her house, I found a pregnancy test. She's completely different from what I thought, I think maybe I misunderstood her, maybe we're not right for each other after all." With that, he turned around, leaving behind nothing but a cold view of his retreating back. "I still have an important dinner appointment. I don't have time to waste talking here with you."

"Wait!"

Luna bit her lip, knowing full well that if John could misunderstand Anne so easily for something so minor, maybe he did not like her that much.

But even if they broke up, it should be because of issues between them and not because of the misunderstanding caused by her.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 146 "I'll only take a few minutes of your time."
Luna frowned. "I 'm not here to put in a good word for her, I'm here to explain the misunderstanding I caused."
"You..."

When they were talking, the crowd had already reached the entrance to the elevators.

John scoffed and entered the elevator immediately. Luna had no choice but to follow him upstairs.

In the elevator, she was afraid John would run away, so she unconsciously held onto his sleeve, lowered her voice and said, "Listen, I can explain..."

The minute the words left her mouth, a man's condescending voice rang beside her, "John, why would you bring your woman to a business dinner? "
Another man laughed, "I heard you just got a new

girlfriend a few days ago, a young, pretty girl who's never been in a relationship before, is this her?"
"You're so lucky, not only is your girlfriend pretty, she's so needy too."

John opened his mouth to explain but did not know how to.

In the end, he could only pull Luna's hand off of his sleeve harshly.

Luna smiled faintly and raised her hand again to pull at his sleeve.

From the start, he never intended to talk to her, what more listen to her explanation.

Now that there was such a good opportunity to approach John, how could she give it up so easily?

Besides, if she acted as if she was cheap and easy, it would be easier to explain that the pregnancy tests were hers, making Anne seem even more pure and chaste, right?

With that thought in mind, she smiled and glanced a t John's colleagues. "Should we stop talking about this? He seems embarrassed."

Even though there was no ambiguity to her words, they had already concluded that Luna was John's girlfriend. The group of men laughed.

Luna smiled and took John's arm, lowered her voice and spoke in his ear, "If you don't want to have anything to do with me, then listen to my explanation later.

Otherwise, I will make you a joke in front of your entire company tonight!"

John choked in shock.

He snorted but stayed still, he did not dare to pull Luna's arm off of his sleeve.

This woman was so bold and daring!

Whenever any of the men asked about her and John, she responded generously.

It's just that, somehow, for an unknown reason, she always felt a chill on her spine, the atmosphere in the corridor was tense and depressing.

As if a gaze was staring at her, carelessly but also intentionally.

She furrowed her eyebrows and looked back subconsciously.

At the end of the corridor, a tall man was leaning against the wall, cold and noble.

He held a cigarette between his fingers, smoking on it

lazily while talking to the people around him.

The pair of obsidian eyes were staring coldly at her hand that was holding John's arm.

Luna felt embarrassed, as if she had been caught cheating.

But thinking about it again, she found it ridiculous. Right that morning, he told her he did not plan to take responsibility. Now not to mention the fact that she and John weren't really a couple, even if they were, it was none of his business.

With that thought in mind, she curled her lips and turned to smile at John's colleagues. "Everyone, John and I have something to discuss. Can he join you later? Would you mind?"

"No, not at all!"

The man who acted like the manager shot a friendly smile at her. "But we are meeting with an important partner at dinner later, don't keep him for too long." "Thank you."

Luna curled her lips up in a charming smile, turned around, and led John away.

Joshua stood at the end of the corridor, watching as Luna and the strange man disappeared in the direction of the stairwell. "What line of work are those people involved in?"

"Oh, they're staff members of a small company, here to meet a staff of mine to discuss a cooperation of some sort."

Jude Smith, a close friend of Joshua's, curled his lips in a faint smile. "Why... are you interested?"

Joshua frowned and put out his cigarette. "Not at all.

He knew that woman was not as simple as what she portrayed herself to be.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 147

"What do you really want to say?"

After closing the door to the stairwell, John shook off Luna's hand. "Don't explain, don't try to lie to me! With an easy woman like you as a friend, Anne can't be that clean herself! "

Luna rolled her eyes.

If it were not for Anne's countless tears for this man, she really wanted to beat him up!

She suppressed her anger. "Mr. Young, I don't know which remote, deserted island you grew up in, you're so close-minded. I linked my arm through yours because I

just wanted to force your hand in front of your colleagues, and force you to come over and listen to my explanation. I didn't kiss you or sleep with you, and you say I 'm casual? Haven't you ever been in contact with the opposite sex growing up? Besides, if it wasn't for Anne, that loyal fool who is still crying for you at home, do you think I would come and see you?"

When Luna said that Anne was still crying, a hint of worry appeared on John's face. "Is she... still crying?"

It's been seven hours since they quarreled, and she was still crying?

"Of course! "

Luna rolled her eyes at him. "If you don't believe me, go to her house now and you'll see how swollen her eyes are. If she's really the kind of person you think she is, the ones that sleep around and act all innocent in front of you, would she cry so much?"

John fell silent.

A moment later, he pursed his lips. "Then the pregnancy tests in her house..."

Luna rolled her eyes again. "They're mine. When the two of you were arguing, I was sleeping in the other bedroom. The silly girl didn't want to disturb my rest, she thought she could explain herself clearly, so she didn't wake me up."

John was silent. " .. "

Did he wrongly blame Anne?

Seeing him ask about Anne with a concerned tone, the anger in her chest receded a little, at least he was not totally heartless.

But John was still confused. "Why is your stuff lying underneath her sofa?"

"They fell underneath the sofa when I was opening the parcel."

Luna laughed, "I bought dozens of them. When they arrived, I counted them and realized there was one missing. I thought the seller was trying to trick me, I even got into a fight with him. I didn't expect it to be lying underneath the sofa."

She bought dozens...

How complicated was her private life? "Right."

Luna took out her phone. "If you still don't believe me, I can show you the order form I made for my purchase."

John shook his head. "There's no need for that."

Now that she had explained everything, he could confirm without looking at the order form now that he had misunderstood Anne.

"She... is she okay?"

"Not really." Luna shrugged. "She's still sitting at home, crying."

"If you didn't have a misunderstanding and quarrel because of me, I wouldn't bother to come here and find you. Someone like you who misunderstood Anne so easily is not good enough for her!"

John was silent for a while, before raising his feet and heading downstairs. "I 'm going to see her now." After taking two steps, he stopped again. Tonight's dinner... was very important to him.

When the manager specifically brought a few of them to the dinner appointment today, he said that no matter what methods were employed tonight, whoever successfully secured the deal would be promoted. But right now... he wanted this opportunity, but he was worried about Anne, and could not bear for her to continue crying.

Luna read his mind with a single glance.

She leaned on the railing and smiled at John. "Go. I will handle the client for you. In your colleagues' eyes, I am your girlfriend anyway, any deal I secure would definitely be yours."

He glanced at her suspiciously. "Can you... do it?" Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 148 "Even if I can't, are you in the mood to discuss business now?"

"Room number f or, I leave it up to you! "
With that, he turned around and almost flew as he rushed downstairs.

Looking at his retreating back, Luna sighed faintly. To be honest... she was quite envious of a relationship like this.

Even though John still left her a bad image, but he could not pay attention to his work because of Anne, he was even willing to forgo making new business to go see her. And what about she, herself?

The person she liked the most when she was younger, his career always came first, regardless of whether she was sick and having a fever or lonely and helpless. In his heart, she was nothing compared to his work, his

career, and even lesser when compared to Aura. She remained in the stairway for a little while longer, then after Luna organized all the frenzy and messed up thoughts in her head, she sucked in a deep breath, turned and returned to the corridor.

The corridor that was packed just a moment ago was now empty.

One of John's colleagues passed by her, frowning as he asked, "Where's John?"

"He's busy."

Luna raised her lips in a smile and walked along with that colleague. "Actually I 'm not his girlfriend, I'm his sister. There's an emergency at home so he had to rush back." The colleague blinked in surprise. "Then the dinner appointment later..."

She curled her lips in a lovely smile. "I'll attend on his behalf."

The colleague paused in his tracks and studied her quickly. "We push ourselves to the limit when we need to drink to socialize and discuss, as a woman, aren't you afraid you'll get drunk?"

"Not only will I remain sober, I will even secure the deal for your company."

"You sound confident, okay then, follow me, if you get drunk and something bad happens, don't blame me for not reminding you."

Luna nodded, and followed the colleague into the room. Before she came out of the stairwell, she had already taken a pill for her hangover.

Even though her alcohol tolerance level was not exceptional, it was still enough to deal with this group of men

In the room, Luna explained John's whereabouts then sat down on the chair rightfully.

The room was filled with men dressed fully in black, Luna sat in the corner, dressed in red from head to toe, her features sharp and refined, emitting a cold and distant vibe.

Director Wilson, one of their business partner's eyes, was immediately attracted to her the minute he entered the room.

"This is..."

The manager immediately smiled as he explained, "This is a family member of one of our staff, she's here on behalf of her younger brother."

Director Wilson studied Luna from head to toe, lust clearly written in his eyes, letting out a light laugh, "Not bad, not bad! "

Then, he pointed at the seat beside him. "Why are you sitting so far away? Are you scared of me? Come and sit here."

Luna frowned.

When she was overseas, she had never attended an event like this.

She could clearly read the hidden meaning in Director Wilson's eyes.

She smiled shyly, then sat down beside him slowly and gracefully. "Thank you."

From this old man's eyes, she knew the deal was hers.
A luxurious private room on the fifth floor of the bar.
After the solemn contractual details were finalized, the

atmosphere in the room had now turned easy and casual, the people inside engaged in a game of cards.

Lucas pushed open the door and entered, striding toward Joshua and whispered a few words in his ear.

He furrowed his dark eyebrows slightly. Drinking again? And with a group of men at that?

Did she really not understand her alcohol tolerance level, or was she insistent on causing harm to herself? The scenes of how she looked when she was drunk last night, seducing him time and time again, floated before his eyes.

After a long period of hesitation, he extinguished the cigarette in his hand, pressing it firmly into the ashtray. "Please continue, I'll be taking my leave now." Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 149 "Ms. Luna, you can really handle your alcohol." In room number f or, Luna had just finished her sixth glass of the day.

She set down the wineglass, leaned on the table with her cheek in her hand and licked seductively at the remaining wine gathered at the corners of her lips. She looked charmingly at the big, fat man beside her and said, "Director Wilson, you promised, if I drink another glass, you would sign the contract. Such a big boss like you, you wouldn't lie to a little woman like me, right?" Her tone lifted upwards slightly, purring like a kitten, incredibly seductive.

Hearing her talk to him like that, Director Wilson almost forgot his own identity.

The beauty already put it that way, how could he forgo his promise now?

"I'll sign, I'll sign! "

Director Wilson immediately reached out and grabbed the contract out of the manager's hands. "I'll sign right now!"

The men present were all stunned.

To win this deal, they had tried all the methods they could think of.

They had tried luring him with a pretty woman before, but not only did the three women the manager hired to talk to Director Wilson get sent back, they were even given a warning by his wife!

They thought Director Wang was a righteous and honest man, that's why they did not bring any women along this way, instead choosing a group of men to tackle him. But it turned out...

Luna did not say anything, merely drank a few glasses of wine and easily defeated Director Wilson, the toughest obstacle in their way?

Riding on the surprised stares of the crowd, Luna curled her fingers around the ends of her long hair. "Manager, you know who I represent, right?"

The manager paused, then nodded fervently as he packed up the fully signed contract. "Of course, of course! I'll promote John! "

Mission accomplished.

She smiled faintly and stood up, her voice remaining soft and gentle, "I overdrank, my stomach's not feeling well, I need to go to the restroom. You won't stop me from going, will you?"

Director Wilson narrowed his eyes, studying her face from her eyebrow to her jawline. "Why would I stop you from going to the bathroom?"

Luna laughed lightly and stood up, but the moment she wanted to leave, a hand wrapped itself around her wrist.

Director Wang sat on his chair, looking at her with a half?smile. "Ms. Luna, are you really trying to go to the toilet,

or your goal has been achieved so you're trying to run away? You really think now that this deal worth tens of millions of dollars has been secured, you can leave without a single scratch?"

Luna frowned.

"But Director Wilson... all I want is to go to the restroom." Director Wilson scoffed, "You can. I'll give you two choices. The first option, I go to the toilet with you."
Luna was silent.

Ugh, that was disgusting.

"What about the second option?"

Director Wilson laughed out loud, "I'll give you a bucket, what do you think?"

Then, he glanced at the other people in the room. "We're all men here."

All the men in the room remained silent. A chill enveloped her chest.

This group of men were all cowards!

No matter what, she had just secured a deal worth tens of millions of dollars for their company.

Now that the contract was signed, Director Wilson could not just change his mind on a whim.

But they were such cowards that they did not dare say a single word!

She gritted her teeth and sat down again beside him, pouring him a glass of wine. "I don't think I need to go to the restroom now. Director Wilson, cheers to you." Director Wang snorted through his nostrils, "Alright, after I finish this, will you go to a hotel with me?" "Sure."

Luna smiled and agreed.

Now she could not just flip out and try to storm out, the corridor outside was filled with Director Wilson's bodyguards, and the men inside the room were all a bunch of useless cowards, she could not rely on any of them.

But if they went to a hotel, then it was a different story. She had a thousand and one ways to make him kneel and beg her for mercy.

Seeing her agree, Director Wilson let out a bellow of laughter again, "A beauty like you wouldn't mind my age?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 150 "Of course not."

Luna smiled. "I like older men."

With that, the door behind her was opened.

Everyone else in the room looked in surprise in the direction of the open door, but none of them dared to say a single word.

However, Luna and Director Wilson were focused on tricking each other and did not notice the new development behind them at all. Director Wilson smiled as he drank the wine Luna handed to him. "Who is more handsome, me or your old lover?" Luna rolled her eyes in her mind, this old man was shameless indeed.

She laughed lightly and said, "Of course you're better looking."

Her eyes flashed and she thought of a way to scare off the old man.

"Even though I play around with a lot of men, none of them are worth a mention."

With that, the air in the room turned terrifyingly cold. But Luna continued finishing her words as planned. "Especially the one yesterday, sick and ugly..."
At the entrance, Lucas looked on as his boss' expression turned darker and darker, finally, when Lunas said he was 'sick', he could not take it anymore, hurriedly opening his mouth to remind her of their presence.

"Cough, cough, cough! "

Lucas knew as clear as day what happened last night.

Luna said to the man last night... was she not saying Joshua was ugly and dirty and sick?

She was dreadfully bold indeed!

Luna paused slightly when she heard Lucas' voice. Almost instinctively, she looked in the direction of the voice And met his gaze, one that looked like he wanted to shred her body into a thousand little pieces.

Luna remained silent. " .. " When did he arrive? Seeing her freeze, Director Wilson frowned and looked in the same direction.

"Mr. Lynch!"

He stood up immediately, strong enough that the chair he was sitting on was knocked to the floor.

But Director Wilson seemed deaf to the noise, he looked at Joshua agitatedly. "I heard you would come to this bar tonight for a business meeting, and I thought I would take a look at you from a distance! I didn't expect... didn't expect you would come here! Are you here to see me?"

He was so excited, like a little girl who just met her idol. Joshua glanced at him in disgust, a sneer on his lips. "I'm not worth a mention."

With those words, everyone in the room fell silent. Director Wilson seemed stuck in a confused daze for a few seconds, then thought that Joshua was unhappy because of his poor hospitality.

He hurriedly pulled the chair at the head of the table.

"Mr. Lynch, why are you saying that? Who would dare say you're not worth a mention?"

The cold and haughty man raised a long finger and pointed at Luna. "Her."

What crazy stunt was this?

She sucked in a deep breath and looked at Director Wilson, piling a smile on her lips. "Director Wilson, since you have an important guest, I won't get in your way. Please, enjoy your food, I'll be leaving now! " With that, she held her handbag and prepared to make her escape.

Director Wilson glanced at her, even though he was reluctant to, he still nodded, allowing her to leave.

No matter how beautiful she was, she was just a woman, she was nothing compared to Joshua.

Joshua was as important as the sky in Banyan City.

Luna heaved a sigh of relief, then walked past Joshua and out the door.

The moment she walked past him, his large hand closed around her wrist tightly.

"Where are you going? Why aren't you continuing? I'm sick and ugly."

His low voice was as cold as the chilly winter breeze. "Ms.

Luna, please make yourself clear. What sickness do I have?"

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Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 151

The moment the words left his mouth, the entire room fell silent.

Everyone's gazes flitted dumbly to Luna and Joshua.

The meaning behind his words was obvious. Luna just said the

last man she slept with was ugly, dirty, and sick, and Joshua oh?so suddenly asked her what sickness he had...

Director Wilson took a step back in shock. "Mr. Lynch, you... You must be joking, right?"

Everyone in the entire Banyan City knew Joshua Lynch was a clean and upright man, loyal to his ex-wife Luna Gibson.

When she was still alive, he never attended any drinking events where women were present because he was worried she would get the wrong ideas. After she passed away, he drank so much to the point his stomach bled. Plus, to protect her sister, he remained engaged with Aura for many years.

At the birthday party two days ago, he even announced that he

got word Luna Gibson was still alive, so he wanted to break off the engagement with Aura and look for Luna Gibson.

The past few days, the entire internet had been discussing his deep-seated love and loyalty for his ex-wife, yet all of a sudden, this man would admit in

front of so many people that he slept with this woman?

Was he sure he was not joking?

"I'm not joking." Joshua raised his lips in a faint smile and pulled Luna into a hug. "I heard someone was trying to make a move on my woman just now?"

His woman.

The moment these two words left his mouth, the air in the entire room exploded.

Everyone looked as if they had just seen a ghost.

They wanted to discuss this piece of news with each other so badly, but they dared not to as they struggled to keep their urge at bay.

The various changes in Director Wilson's expression were even more fun to watch as it shifted from anger, to confusion, then to horror.

A short moment later, he finally found his voice, "Mr. Lynch, that's not what I meant... I was just...just cracking a joke with Ms. Luna..."

"You should just leave your jokes for your wife." With that, he raised his lips in a faint smile and said toward the man behind him. "This is your staff? I 'm surprised."

Standing outside the door, Jude's expression was dark like the sky before a storm.

He frowned. "I'll deal with him."

"Okay."

Nodding lightly, Joshua lowered his eyes and glanced at Luna.

"Do you want to stay here and

continue playing games with Director Wilson, "he spoke, his tone vaguely threatening, "or do you want to leave with me?"

Luna went mum. She did not want to choose either one of them, but Joshua had announced in such a high-profile manner to the group of people that she was his woman. She could not go against him and embarrass him in front of everyone.

The words she said had already angered him. If she made him angry again, she did not know what he would do next.

After all, with her current status, she was not even a servant in his household anymore. He could do anything he wanted to her. At the thought, she could only smile flirtatiously and leaned into him, drawing circles on his chest. "Of course I'd choose to leave with you, Dear."

With that, she glanced at Director Wilson coldly. "I don't want to play games with a fat pig at all."

Director Wilson's face flushed until it took on a similar color as a piece of pig's liver. Seeing his face flush with anger but at the same time knowing full well he could not do anything about it, Luna felt pleased.

She smirked as she looked at Joshua. "Dear, let's go."

With that, she raised her head and looked at him but realized he was already staring at her.

Their gaze met.

She looked taken aback and slightly confused, while his gaze was hot and fiery.

Luna pursed her lips, but just when she was about to avert her gaze, he swept her into his arms and strode out of the room. Joshua carried her out of the bar and threw her into his car, exerting a fair bit of strength when he threw her.

Luna was thrown onto the leather seat, and though she was not injured, his movements were not gentle at all. She still, more or less, felt the impact.

She struggled to climb upright in the backseat of the car, but before she could, Joshua had leaned over.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 152

The car door slammed shut with a bang, closing them off from the outside world.

Luna felt like her head had exploded.

She exerted all of her strength and struggled against Joshua. "Let go of me! "

"Didn't you say I was sick?" He turned vicious, locking her down securely. "If I didn't spread my sickness to you today, how could I live up to the defamatory labels you stuck on my back?" He managed to know it all that night, but what if he did not? Would she take it a step further, making up tales about him while flirting with other men?

At the thought of the scene that greeted his eyes, his gaze turned cold as he pressed her hands to the top of her head.

Luna gritted her teeth and wanted to put up a fight, but her rational mind told her she should not.

She should cooperate with him; Nigel's illness needed her to provide a cure...

At that thought, she made up her mind as she abruptly lifted her lips in a light, airy laugh. "What's wrong, Mr. Lynch? Can't you control yourself anymore?"

The man on top of her stiffened.

She took this opportunity and turned, raised her hands to circle his neck, and planted a kiss on his Adam's apple. "Are you not going to consider my previous suggestion? "She purposely pulled her tone high and purred seductively like a cat.

Joshua's eyes turned cold in an instant.

"Get out! " In the next moment, he pulled her hands away and opened the door. "Get out! "

She did not expect he would react that way.

From their years living as husband and wife, she knew him well—he was obviously aroused.

She was just going with the flow and making a request. Why did he...

"If you still don't get out, "his low, warning tone rang in her ears, "I 'll ask Director Wilson to come over."

Luna's face turned white.

The affection she held for him because he helped her get rid of Director Wilson disappeared completely.

She pursed her lips, straightened her clothes, and strode out of the car, slamming the door shut powerfully.

She grew angrier at the thought after taking two steps away. She turned and glared at the car behind her. Regardless of whether it was six years ago or at that moment, he had not changed his bad habit of being a fake hypocrite!

At this thought, she turned and glared at the car behind her again before she left, huffing angrily as she did.

After she was gone, a dark figure walked out of the pillar in the parking lot. Jude pulled open the car door elegantly and sat himself down. "Should I bring you for a cold shower?"

The interior of the car was dark, and none of the lights were on. Joshua sat in the darkness, his voice still hoarse as if he tried his best to suppress his emotions, "Let's go."

"What for?" Jude forced a bottle of mineral water into his hands.

"The woman just now is quite pretty, and she has a nice body, too. She was still cursing you after she left the car."

Joshua twisted the cap and opened the bottle of water. "That won't kill me."

It had been six years since Luna Gibson left him, yet he was still alive.

"Hah."

Jude shrugged. "Since you're so self-restrained, what happened last night?"

Joshua's hand that held the bottle trembled slightly. Last night... In his state of drunken obliviousness, he had mistaken her for Luna Gibson.

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Luna's anger still sizzled in the pit of her stomach as she stepped out of the taxi. It was by chance that she saw Neil sitting near the flower bed at the entrance to their housing area, seemingly talking on the phone.

She frowned and approached him. "Why aren't you home?" The little boy shrugged. "Godmother and her boyfriend are acting all sweet and lovey-dovey. I don't want to be the third wheel." With that, he glanced at Luna silently. "Mommy, do you want to go upstairs and be the third wheel?"

Luna was mum for a moment before she cleared her throat. "How long have they been up there?"

"Around half an hour."

Neil sighed. "Mommy, do you think we can still spend the night at Godmother's house tonight? I saw her crying in her boyfriend's arms just now, and both of them were laughing and crying." He switched to a more comfortable position and swung his short little legs in the air. "Are dating adults so emotional?" Luna rolled her eyes at him. "You won't understand." Anne and John had just gotten together and they almost broke up, but the misunderstanding was solved. Dating couples were more emotional, and Luna could understand that.

Alas... Luna was reminded of her own situation.

When she was with Joshua, she never experienced such drastic emotional changes like this. They never argued.

More accurately, he found it below him to argue with her. He would retract his claws and follow her opinion when he was in a good mood, but would leave her in the large, empty house to reflect on her mistakes when he brooded.

"I genuinely don't understand the emotions of dating adults," Neil sighed. "I'm tired, though. I really am, Mommy. I still have to attend kindergarten tomorrow with that group of childish little kids.

"It's almost nine at night now. I have to have at least eight hours of quality sleep every night! "

Luna rubbed the spot between her eyebrows helplessly.

Her son was astonishingly similar to Joshua in the aspects that he should not be, such a high-class habit such as this one.

She sucked in a deep breath. "Wel... Should we go to our original apartment, the one that was burned down?"

Neil frowned. "It's ruined."

"It's at least better than staying in a hotel, don't you think?" The little boy pondered this suggestion for a moment. "Well, that's true."

He did not like staying at hotels. He always felt like scents of previous visitors still lingered in the room, making him uncomfortable.

Even though the apartment was burned and ruined, it was still

home to him.

At that thought, the little guy jumped up from the ground. "Let's go, then! "

The burned apartment did not even contain their daily necessities.

Before they made their way to the apartment, Luna brought Neil to the mall for some shopping. When they were busy selecting and buying items, she noticed the new emblazoned across the big screen.

(Sources from Aura Gibson's agency states that after the engagement was canceled, Aura didn't allow her spirits to fall but instead tried her best to build a new path for herself. At the moment, she's enrolled in an Australian university, studying to become a director Luna tightened her hands that were wrapped around the handle of her shopping cart, her knuckles turning white.

Joshua...sent Aura to study overseas in Australia? No doubt about it then—he truly adored her.

Even if she made such a dreadful mistake, even if she almost killed his daughter a few times, he could still forgive her, even willingly paying to send her abroad to study.

Luna did not know, however, was how Aura slammed her fists furiously against metal doors of the psychiatric hospital. "Let me out! I'm not sick! "

In the burnt-down apartment, Luna and Neil spent much time tidying up the place, and it was IO p.m. when they were done. When the clock rang signaling it was lopm, Neil immediately climbed into bed. "Mommy, I'm going to sleep now! "Luna, who was still busy cleaning the living room, smiled, stretched, and climbed into bed as well.

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"Finally, I can sleep with Mommy again."

Laying on the bed, Neil hugged his mother's arm and rubbed his little head against her. "Since we came back, I haven't been close to you at all. You're with Nellie every day, and it's hard for me to even hold you, Mommy."

Neil's words made Luna feel slightly guilty. After all, Nellie was her treasure, but so were Neil and Nigel.

She was always worried about Nigel's illness and Nellie's safety, but she somehow neglected the smart and obedient Neil. At that thought, she raised her hand and ruffled his hair. "After your brother's illness is cured, Mommy will spend every day with the three of you."

Neil pouted. "Mommy, you mean four." Luna paused, smiling helplessly. "Right, four." She had to conceive Joshua's child again to save Nigel.

"You may want to be with us every day, Mommy, but we might not want you to." Neil smiled at her cheekily and hugged her arm. "After Nigel recovers, he'll definitely want to continue being a hacker, learning everything about computers and programming. As for Nellie, she'll surely want to work as a jewelry designer. She'll be very, very busy."

Luna laughed lightly. "What about you?"

"I don't know what I want to be in the future yet. If you're nice to me, Mommy, I might consider helping you raise the kid."

As she gazed at the boy's serious expression, Luna's giggle spilled through her lips.

She raised her hand and ruffled his hair again. "Neil, I've never felt worried with you here."

Even though Neil had made the wrong decision in the past by asking Nellie to reunite with Joshua, she had to admit that Neil was the sibling more capable of taking care of her and his siblings compared to the eternally quiet Nigel and the somewhat childish and disobedient Nellie.

He was so young yet could take up the responsibility or caring for the entire family.

She did not know who he got his strong sense of responsibility from, but she knew it was not from Joshua.

Joshua...

He was the most irresponsible man she had ever met throughout her life.

Luna sighed softly at the thought as she held Neil's tiny body in her arms. "Got to sleep."

She slept soundly through the night.

Early the next morning, Luna was awakened by the fragrance of fresh food.

She opened her eyes, and the sounds of tinkering pots and pans drifted into her ears from the kitchen. Neil was preparing breakfast.

As the fragrance rushed into her nostrils, her gluttonous side was revealed.

She hurriedly climbed down the bed, washed herself, then sat obediently at the dining table like a child.

The real child, Neil, brought the freshly—prepared breakfast and placed it carefully in front of her. "Did you sleep well last night?" "Very well." Luna sucked in a deep breath. "It's been a long time since I've eaten breakfast you prepared."

Neil laughed. "Now you don't have to go to Blue Bay Villa anymore, and since we're living together, I can cook for you every day."

Looking at the little guy acting so serious and mature, Luna smiled helplessly. "Am I the adult here, or is it you?" "I'm a man, " said Neil as he turned resolutely and headed to the kitchen to fetch his breakfast. "Men have to take care of women. No matter how old he is, he has to take care of women." Luna's hand that held her spoon trembled slightly. She was reminded of Joshua.

He...had never taken care of her. Right...

Perhaps it was not that he did not know how to take care of others; perhaps it was that he did not take care of her.

She inhaled deeply at the thought and tried to scatter the messy, unnecessary thoughts in her mind before she ate.

They had only taken a few bites when the doorbell started ringing anxiously.

Luna frowned.

The apartment was set on fire two weeks ago and had been empty since. How come someone would come knocking the moment she and Neil spent the night here?
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"I'll go and open the door." The frowning Neil put down his fork

"I'll go and open the door." The frowning Neil put down his fork and spoon, his small body jumping down from his chair and strode to the door.

"Who is it?"

"It's me, "came a little girl's child—like voice outside the door.
"Neil, it's me, Nellie! I went to Godmother's house, and she said
the two of you didn't go back last night, so I came here. I didn't
expect to find you and Mommy here! Quick, open the door! "
Hearing his sister's voice, Neil grew excited. He immediately
opened the door and spread his arms open. "Nellie! "
Outside the door stood Nellie, dressed in her usual princess-style
dress, and Lily.

She saw her brother spreading his arms open in her direction, but she did not hug him.

She sniffed. "Something smells so good! "

The little girl walked past Neil and strode into the apartment. "Are you guys eating breakfast? Did you prepare some for me?" "No." Neil returned to the dining table as he sulked and sat down to resume his breakfast.

The little girl sat pitifully at the other end of the dining table, resting her face in her hands. A pair of big, clear eyes stared at Neil's breakfast unblinkingly. "It must be delicious, right?" Neil and Luna exchanged helpless glances.

A moment later, the little guy went to the kitchen and fetched a plate to divide a portion of his food and placed it in front of his sister. "Go on. Don't say I tortured you."

"Haha! " Nellie lifted her fork and spoon excitedly, " Neil, you're the best! "

With that, she lifted her plate and started digging in.

Seeing her scarf down her food, Neil frowned. "That idiot Ly...

That man didn't prepare breakfast for you?"

"He did," Nellie pouted. "but I don't like it. Mommy's not there, so I wanted Lily to prepare breakfast for me, but the servants said Lily isn't familiar with the kitchen, so they refused to let her enter the kitchen.

"They said the breakfast they made was delicious and wanted me to take a bite.

I tried some, found it terrible, and didn't continue eating. Granddad asked Lily to take me outside to eat something I loved. "I considered it for a long while, but I couldn't think of anything that I particularly liked."

The little girl shoved a spoonful of eggs into her mouth. "So I thought I won't eat but instead use this chance to come and visit the two of you."

With that, the little girl pursed her lips and scoffed, "But I didn't expect to catch the two of you eating some delicious food without me!"

Neil laughed helplessly. "All we have are some simple ingredients. They're nothing compared to the ingredients you have at home." After all, the ingredients for their breakfast came from their rush through the mall last night.

Nellie shrugged, "That's true, but I still think your cooking is much better than theirs! "She then carefully studied Luna's reaction. "And Mommy's cooking is definitely much, much better than theirs! "

Luna smiled softly, not saying a single word.

Neil had prepared a huge breakfast for her. She looked at the plate before her daughter and shook her head helplessly, using her spoon and distributing some to her children's plates.

"Mommy, you're the best! "Nellie smiled at her mother politely. "You're much better than Daddy! He not only didn't accompany me as I ate breakfast, but I can't even find him! I asked the servants, but they all said he hurt his stomach from drinking too much last night and accidentally knocked into his wound, so he's still at South City Hospital. I don't know if it's true or not."

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Nellie pursed her lips. "Mommy, a long time has passed since Daddy saved you from the fire, right? his wounds healed a long time ago, right? He couldn't have knocked into his wounds so easily, to the extent where he would have to be admitted into the hospital, right?" As she said these words, the little girl studied Luna's expressions through the corners of her eyes. "I think the servants are saying that on purpose as an excuse for Daddy to not eat breakfast with me."

Luna frowned as she placed her empty plate on the table. "May be."

She then stretched lazily, turned, and sat on the sofa to play with her phone. It seemed like the news that Joshua was admitted into the hospital did not affect her much.

Nellie furrowed her brows as she bit her lip silently.

In truth, she did not come to them because she did not have breakfast at home. She thought that Mommy would be nervous knowing that Daddy was in the hospital. After all, every time Daddy was admitted into the hospital, Mommy would be very anxious.

It seemed, however...

"Just eat." Neil glanced at his sister carelessly. "Don't poke your adult into adult matters."

Nellie bit her lip before she lowered her head in disappointment and continued eating her breakfast. She did not stay for long after that.

Even though Joshua was in the hospital, Adrian was still waiting for her to return from her breakfast. She could not waste too much time outside.

Looking at Nellie's retreating back, Neil pursed his lips silently and muttered, "Shallow girl; always attracted by his appearance and forgetting her true purpose."

Luna smiled. "Don't blame her. Joshua is quite nice to her, actually."

"I don't think so." Neil collected the dirty dishes and brought them to the kitchen.

Amid the flow of water, the little boy washed the dishes and coldly remarked, "If he truly is nice to Nellie, he'd get Aura Gibson arrested, not send her to study abroad in Australia." Luna's hand that held her phone trembled. It seemed she was not the only one to have seen the news last night in the mall.

At the thought of Joshua and Aura...she somehow grew angry and agitated.

The moment broke when Luna's phone rang. She frowned and took a look—it was Anne.

"Luna, guess who I saw at the hospital? "From the other end of the phone, Anne's voice sounded low and mysterious.

Luna's brows furrowed as switched into a more comfortable position and asked, "A male celebrity?"

"Sadly, no, " Anne sighed. "I met your mother! Early this

morning, John received news that his manager was fired because he made Director Wilson lose face in front of Joshua. Director Wilson hired people to beat him up.

"John brought me along to visit his manager, where I then saw your mother! "

Luna was confused. "Are you sure you saw my mother?" She did not remember showing Anne her mother's photos.

"Of course! " Anne rolled her eyes on the other end of the phone.

"Aura is a celebrity, after all. She appeared in a reality show where she brought her family along for a trip. She brought your mother, so I'm sure it's her! "

She then lowered her voice. "I saw the paramedics lifting her out of the ambulance on the stretcher and pushing her into the emergency room. Are... Are you sure you don't want to come and take a look?"

Anne's words pierced through Luna's heart.

She pursed her lips. "Give me the address. I'll go right now." The call ended as she then received the address Anne texted her. South City Hospital.

The same hospital where Joshua was.

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After hanging up the phone, Luna waited for Neil

and Nellie to finish their breakfast before they left to send Neil to his kindergarten. Lily then brought Nellie back to Blue Bay Villa. Standing on the roadside, she watched as the car Nellie rode in drove into the distance. She slowly exhaled before she raised a hand and hailed a taxi. "To South City Hospital."

Luna could ignore Joshua, but she could not ignore Natasha. Even though Natasha misunderstood her like everyone else, she could not pretend she did not know and not visit her.

After all, she provided her life.

Once, Natasha was her closest confidant, even closer than Aura, but...

Under Aura's misleading words, she grew farther and farther apart from her family. Only when she completely lost them did she realize how silly she once was.

Natasha had always been fairly healthy, but with her suddenly admitted to the hospital, she guessed that it must be related to Aura. The incidents that happened that night could not possibly be kept completely a secret.

With Aura suddenly sent off to Australia to study, Natasha and her vigilant mind would surely know something had happened.

As Aura's family member, it would not be difficult if she truly wanted to investigate the happenings at the banquet that night.

After all, no matter how powerful Joshua was, he could not control everyone's tongues.

She closed her eyes.

Did Natasha suddenly fall sick and was admitted into hospital because she found out Aura wanted to hurt Nellie?

At this thought, a trace of warmth burst into Luna's chest.

At least her mother still cared about her and her children, right? She then grew slightly upset.

When Luna planned for the birthday banquet, she considered the fact that she did not want Nellie to get hurt, did not want Neil's identity to be exposed, and most of all, did not want people to know she returned to the country because of Nigel's illness. No matter how much she fussed over the matter, she unfortunately forgot another, most important person—her mother.

She forgot to consider her mother's feelings.

Luna had a challenging obstacle. She was afraid Natasha would not want to see her.

She did not look at all like Luna Gibson of the past; she was just a stranger to her mother, Natasha.

A stranger who exposed to the public that her daughter wanted to hurt her other daughter's child, resulting in her daughter having no choice but to leave the country.

Natasha would not accept someone like her visiting. She would think she was just bragging, to show off her successful plan. In truth, Luna was just expressing her concern, but no one would believe that.

Luna sighed.

She might have been able to find a perfect excuse if she still had plenty of time, making her visit to Natasha sounding like a logical, rational move, but the taxi had already stopped at the entrance to South City Hospital.

She sighed. Accepting her faith, Luna paid the driver and raised her legs to enter the hospital.

Luna did not expect to bump into Lucas the moment she stepped in.

In the hall, she asked the nurse for Natasha's ward number and stood in front of the elevators. She had just taken her place when Lucas walked over and stood beside her with a bag of food in his hands.

"Luna?"

Even though Luna tried her best to pretend she did not see him while trying to mask her presence, Lucas still spotted her. "Luna, why are you here at the hospital so early in the morning? Are you here to visit Sir?" he spoke as he lowered his head,

looking at the fruits and cakes in her hand.

"Look at you. You'll need to bring gifts when you visit other people, but you don't have to bring gifts when you're visiting Sir. Someone like him has everything he needs."

Luna did not want to explain herself to him, so she let her legs carry her into the elevator as she pressed the button for the 18th floor.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 158 Lucas squeezed into the elevator as well.

When the elevator doors opened, Lucas realized he forgot to press the button for his intended destination, thus he instinctively lifted his hand toward the 18th-floor button.

Unexpectedly, it was already lit up.

Only one other person could have pressed the button.

Lucas laughed lightly as he took the fruit and cakes out of Luna's hands. "I 'll hold them for you. You're very thoughtful, Luna. I thought you didn't know which floor Sir was on, and I didn't expect you'd know it on your own! "

Luna frowned as she fought with Lucas for control of her own gifts. "These aren't Joshua."

She had confirmed at the counter that Natasha stayed on the 18th floor. She did not know where Joshua was staying, and she did not want to know either!

"You're not here to visit Sir?" Lucas rolled his eyes a t her, thinking she was just stubborn. "Then who are you visiting so early in the morning? Do you have other friends and family here in Banyan City besides Dr. Zimmer? I thought you'd been staying overseas all this while?"

Luna was at a loss on how to answer Lucas' series of questions. With a ding, the elevators opened.

Before Luna could react, Lucas held the presents she prepared for Natasha and strode toward the ward at the end of the corridor.

"Come on! "He strode down the corridor and turned, waving his hand behind him at Luna.

She had no choice but to follow him.

Lucas had taken her gifts with him, and she had no plausible reason to explain why she did not visit him. Even though she hated Joshua, she could not afford to get on his bad side before she could secure her pregnancy.

She sighed and rushed to keep up with Lucas. "Sir, Luna is here to visit you! " Lucas opened the

door and set the gifts on the window sill, laughing lightly. "She's quite interesting. She was shy to

admit she's here to see you and even went as far as to tell me she's not.

"If she didn't come here to see you this early in the morning, who else could it be?

Besides Anne Zimmer, she doesn't have other friends! "
Anne frowned as she walked in the door and heard Lucas' words.
Did everyone become so proud and full of themselves after spending a long time with Joshua?

Why would she have no friends in Banyan City? Why was she lying?

Joshua was not the only one staying here in this hospital! "Continue standing in the doorway. Are you afraid people don't know you're here to visit me? " As he laid at the head of the bed, Joshua furrowed his eyebrows slightly at the pair of long legs standing at the entrance. "Come in."

Luna pursed her lips as she walked in carefully. "Mr. Lynch, I heard you're injured."

She sucked in a deep breath and tried her best to make her gaze look concerned. "Are you alright?"

Joshua glanced at her. "I'm fine."

"That's good. "Luna laughed lightly. "Since you're injured, maybe you should drink less in the future, especially in situations like last night."

Joshua frowned before his lips twisted into a cold smile. "What about the situation last night?"

"It'll make people misunderstand."

Luna curled her lips up into a smile and aimed it in his direction.

"It'll make people misunderstand that you hurt your stomach because you drank too much."

Her tone was cool and calm, with hints of seduction mixed in between.

Joshua smiled. "So what if they misunderstood?"

"Nothing, of course." She glanced at him, her face almost expressionless. "You arranged the event yesterday, yet you got drunk and had to be admitted to hospital. I find that funny." Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 159

The pressure in the hospital ward lowered considerably. Joshua's cool, dark eyes glared at Luna who stood at the doorway.

Lucas knew the following conversation was not suitable for his eyes, so he turned and left, not forgetting to close the door behind him as he did.

With the door closed, Joshua and Luna were left in the closed space of the hospital ward. The air was empty except for the voice of the news anchor reading out the news about Banyan City on the television.

The two of them stared at each other for a long time before

finally, Joshua leaned on the headboard, his eyes cold and distant. "You're here early in the morning and purposely brought out last night's events. It seems you're very disappointed, yes?" Luna's entire body shuddered slightly.

She laughed lightly. "Firstly, Mr. Lynch, I didn't come to the hospital to visit you. Lucas was the one who misunderstood me and pulled me here.

Secondly, I am indeed very disappointed about last night's events. As a man, I look down on you for giving up halfway through. Finally..."

She looked at him, and a condescending smile graced her features. "If you'd like to continue, I'm always ready. After all, it's not like we haven't done it before."

His expression darkened.

At that moment, the morning news finished the traffic report as the female news anchor's beautiful voice rang through the ward, "In the past few days, during his interview, Mr. Joshua Lynch said he'd continue waiting for his ex-wife to return.

"He also hopes that his ex-wife, Luna Gibson, would understand his sincerity in waiting for her return after she sees this news report."

It was particularly ironic to hear a news report when they were both in such a state.

Luna's lips curled up in a taunting smile. All these years, he built himself an image as a loyal, doting husband. If it was not because Luna knew him too well, she almost believed him.

Time and time again, he had expressed his impulsive desire for the current Luna, yet he acted as if all he could think of and all he missed was the old Luna Gibson.

Disgusted, she smirked coldly at the thought. "I see; it's because you still love your ex—wife deeply. Your love for her is as deep as the seven seas."

Her taunt and ridicule were obvious in her tone.

Joshua narrowed his eyes, grabbed the remote control, and threw it at the television.

With a bang, the news stopped.

"Get out, " he opened his mouth, voice freezing cold like a January snowstorm.

Luna laughed lightly. "I didn't come here to visit you in the first place, so thank you for letting me go."

With that, she smiled faintly and walked toward his bedside, raised her hand, and took the fruits and gifts from the top of the bedside cabinet. "Goodbye."

Joshua squinted as he eyed her leaving form, holding the gifts in her hands, and eyes as long as a frozen lake. Luna clutched the gifts and walked to Natasha's hospital ward. The news about Aura studying abroad in Australia repeated on television.

Standing at the doorway, Luna looked at Natasha, her eyes fixed on the television as the nurse fed her patiently, and she felt a prick of residual jealousy.

In the end, Aura was still the one her mother carried in her heart. Even though she knew about the things Aura did to Nellie, she was still worried about Aura...

"Are you here to see the patient?"

She did not know how much time had passed when a nurse's voice pulled her out of her thoughts.

The nurse's voice made Natasha look toward them.

"Ms. Luna?" She frowned and hesitated for a second but still forced a smile onto her face. "Come in."

Luna pursed her lips, sighed, and entered the room as she placed the fruits and health supplements on the bedside cabinet.

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"Ms. Luna, I didn't expect you to come visit me." Natasha smiled awkwardly in Luna's direction. "I know about everything that happened at the birthday party."

She looked at Luna solemnly. "I should be thanking you. Even though my older daughter is so irresponsible, refusing to come back all these years, I 'm grateful that you've been taking care of Nellie for so long."

Luna pursed her lips as she offered a polite smile. "I used to be Ms. Nellie's servant, and this is what I should do."

"Sigh." Natasha then made up an excuse and diverted the nurse out of the ward. After the nurse left, she signaled at Luna to close the door. "As a mother, I hold responsibility, too.

"I never expected Aura would do something like this to Nellie... It's my fault. I failed to properly educate her."

With that, she raised her eyes and looked into Luna's eyes. "But there must be a misunderstanding about Aura wanting to harm Nellie."

Her words made Luna's heart sink deep into the pit of her chest. Since she knew about the birthday party, then she must know that the evidence Luna produced could explain everything. Alas, Natasha's current attitude showed that she did not believe those pieces of evidence at all—she only believed Aura. Luna smiled bitterly in her mind.

She was Natasha's daughter as well, but Natasha believed without a doubt that she left Joshua all those years ago because she had an affair.

"Ms. Luna." Seeing Luna's solemn expression, Natasha frowned

and thought it was because she was not polite enough, so she tried her best to make herself sound more humble, "Don't misunderstand, I'm not saying I don't believe you.

"You did it for Nellie, and I 'm sure it wasn't easy to find all those pieces of evidence either, but all that..."

Natasha measured her words carefully. "I know my daughter best. If my elder daughter did all these things to my younger daughter, I could understand, but my younger daughter isn't like that at all, so..."

Luna's heart froze completely.

Natasha said that if she was the one who purposely tried to harm Aura's child, she could understand why.

Understand what?

That her mother believed Luna was someone who would do something like that and that Aura would not, right? Luna then realized she should not have come. Six years had passed; everything had changed.

Her mother who loved her and trusted her the most was just Aura's mother alone from then on.

"Mrs. Gibson."

Sucking in a deep breath, Luna raised her eyes and looked into Natasha's, trying her best to make her voice cold and emotionless, "I know it's hard for you to accept your daughter's actions. After all, every daughter is her parents' treasure. Nellie is like a daughter to me—she's my treasure, too.

"Your treasure did something unacceptable to my treasure, and what you should do is educate and discipline her, not say that she's innocent. Besides..."

Luna raised her eyes and looked at Natasha coldly. "Ms. Gibson didn't get punished at all, am I right?

She's even studying abroad in Australia right now,

learning professional knowledge about how to be a director. Since she doesn't even have to pay a price for her mistakes, why are you so adamant in clearing her name?"

Natasha pursed her lips as she looked at Luna deeply. Within a few seconds, she stuttered, "Aura didn't leave the country... She's still in Banyan City."

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Luna frowned and gave a feeble smile. "How's that possible?" She saw the news broadcast in the supermarket when she was there with Neil last night, and it showed that Aura had boarded the plane and even displayed a photo of her posing in front of her university in Ausland. That meant she could not possibly be in Banyan City anymore.

"It's true." Natasha sighed. She lifted her head as her red?rimmed eyes stared straight at Luna. "Actually... Joshua isn' t as

good a person as he pretends to be. He faked the news about Aura going abroad. Even the images and footage of her boarding the plane and arriving at her university were staged."

Natasha broke at that moment as tears trickled from her eyes, and she dabbed her cheeks with tissue paper. She let out another sigh before she continued, "He's imprisoned Aura, truth be told. She's now locked up somewhere with people guarding her day and night. She can't escape."

Luna's brow furrowed upon hearing this; she could not believe what she had heard. "That's impossible."

Joshua's unwavering faith and devotion toward Aura was something Luna had known as far back as six years ago.

According to what Luna knew about Joshua, he definitely would have chosen to send Aura abroad instead of punishing her after discovering what she had done. What Natasha indicated sounded ludicrous, and Luna did not believe that Joshua would imprison Aura.

"It's true!" Natasha sobbed as she clung to Luna's arm. "Ms. Luna, Aura is truly imprisoned somewhere right now—she told me that herself. She somehow found a way to get in contact with me without the guards knowing and told me that herself, but when I tried to contact her again, I couldn't get through at all." Her grip on Luna's arm tightened as she became more and more agitated. "You must know where she is, don't you? You're the one who claimed that Aura tried to get rid of Nellie, and you're the one who brought out the evidence. You must know what Joshua is planning to do to Aura! "

Natasha gazed into Luna's eyes, her face etched with distress and even a hint of anticipation. "I'm not asking you to free Aura. All I 'in hoping is that you... you can help me get to the bottom of this. Help me find out who's trying to frame her. I know my daughter the best, and I know she'd never do anything like this—not in a million years!"

Luna's lips twisted into a smirk as she removed Natasha's grip on her arm. "There's no such thing as Aura being framed, Mrs. Gibson."

"What about Luna?" Natasha raised her head to fix her gaze on Luna. "What if my eldest daughter is trying to frame her sister? What if Luna got Nellie to deliberately provoke Aura? That's even likely. I know that Luna hasn't returned yet, but what if she's doing this to frame Aura and get rid of her so she can get Joshua back?"

Luna closed her eyes at that. "Mrs. Gibson, Luna Gibson is also

your daughter. Why are you so adamant that she's trying to frame her own sister? Why do you believe your daughter Aura, but you don't have a single shred of trust in Luna at all?" Natasha's face paled when she heard Luna's pointed question. After a moment's hesitation, she lowered her head and replied, "I don't trust Luna because... because of what she did in the past. I don't think I can ever trust her again, after what she did." "She claimed to have loved Joshua, that he was the only person she loved, yet in the end, she left with another man. She even faked a car accident.

Everyone was so worried about her ! She gave birth to her and Joshua's children, but the only thing she did was send the kids back, and she didn't even bother bringing the children back herself. She's an irresponsible, cold-hearted liar... I don't trust someone like her, " Natasha spat.

Luna felt like her entire heart had been submerged in ice. "Ms. Luna." Natasha heaved a sigh and handed Luna a slip of paper. "These are the IP addresses that Aura contacted me with after she got imprisoned. I've sought the help of several IT professionals, but they told me that these addresses were forged. However, I know that a really experienced hacker can figure out the real address through the forged sequences. Please Natasha bit her bottom lip and proceeded to pull out two bank cards. "I know that since you're working at Blue Bay Villa as a maid, you' re probably in need of money. You can take all the money in this card... "As she spoke, Natasha slipped one of the cards into Luna's hand. "This card contains all my life savings. Please, take it and help me find Aura."

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"I 'm not a local from Banyan City, and I don't know anyone apart from you and the Lynch family..." Luna tried to protest.

Before she could finish, however, Natasha shoved the other card into her hand and said, "Take this card as well... There's a lot of money in this one, too. You can have both cards, as long as you help me find evidence that Aura was framed."

Luna lowered her gaze to look at the two cards Natasha had given her. She could recognize both of them. One of them was Natasha's personal account which contained all her life savings; Luna herself had helped Natasha set up the account. The other one, however, was a card she had given Natasha just before she got married to Joshua. The card contained all of Luna's own savings and assets. At that time, Luna knew it was rough for her parents to raise her till adulthood, yet because she was getting married so young, she did not know how to repay them, so she accumulated all her savings into an account and decided to gift

the card to her mother.

Little did Luna know that many years later, this card would make its way back to her. She cou1dn't believe that, in a twist of fate, she would one day stand before her mother with a new face and identity and that her mother would offer her this money to help clear Aura's name.

"Mrs. Gibson, what if even after I investigated, the evidence still points to Aura being guilty?"

Natasha froze. It was obvious she never expected that Luna would ask her this question.

After a moment's hesitation, she let out a sigh and answered, "Well, in that case... I have no choice but to accept the truth." After finishing her sentence, Natasha closed her eyes. "I have only two daughters. It's one thing to be disappointed by my eldest, but if the other one turned out the same... " Natasha lamented, but she trailed off before she could finish.

Gazing at Natasha's sunken and languish face, Luna bit down on her bottom lip. She did not know how to describe her feelings at that moment. It was a maelstrom of feelings rioting in her simultaneously.

Luna felt painfully disappointed that her own mother did not trust her at all, yet at the same time, she knew she could not blame Natasha for feeling that way. It must have been unbearably agonizing for Natasha to have to come to terms with her daughter's betrayal. Perhaps, in the past, Natasha had struggled to believe that Luna would do something like that, just like how she struggled to believe otherwise in Aura.

"Alright, I'll help you, " Luna finally said after a long silence. She heaved a sigh and stuffed the two cards back into Natasha's hand. "I don't want your money. If in the end, I managed to find evidence that suggested Aura was guilty, all I ask of you is that you try to step into your eldest daughter's shoes. It probably hasn't been easy for her all these years."

With that, Luna got up and left the room.

Natasha chewed on her lip nervously. She frowned as she watched Luna's retreating figure get further and further away. She could not put her finger on it, but that woman, who shared the same name as her eldest daughter, felt vaguely familiar to her.

After coming out of the hospital, Luna immediately sent Nigel the IP addresses that Natasha had given her.

"What's going on?" Nigel asked as he turned on his computer and began working on cracking the fake IP addresses.

"I want you to help me find the location of the real address. Aura might be imprisoned there. Your grandmother asked me to help track Aura down and prove her innocence, "Luna replied. Nigel fell into silence on the other end of the line. "Did you agree?" he eventually asked.

"Yes, "Luna murmured. She heaved a sigh before continuing, "I wanted to do one last thing for my mother." She wanted to let Natasha know that Aura was not as innocent as she seemed.

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Luna arrived home from the hospital. As soon as she sat down, however, she received a call from Nigel.

"Mommy, I've managed to confirm the address. The IP address that Aura used to contact Grandma seems to be coming from a hospital. I've sent you the location of the hospital, " said Nigel over the phone.

Luna glanced at the address Nigel sent. It seemed to be a mental institution located on the outskirts of Banyan City.

'Is it true that Aura hasn't been sent abroad to Ausland? 'Luna thought to herself. 'Since she was still in Banyan City, why did Joshua fake the news that she went abroad? He even went to the extent of forging photographs and footage of Aura landing in Ausland. Was it simply because he wanted to find an excuse for her sudden disappearance? Why did he imprison her then, and in a mental institution, no less?'

More and more questions surfaced in her mind. 'Did Joshua imprison Aura because he wanted her to pay the price of trying to hurt his child? If so, why did he not report her to the police or just punish her instead? Why did he choose to imprison her? What is this man up to?'

"Everything points to the possibility that my father found out what my Aunt Aura did, and is trying to teach her a lesson," said Nigel. On the other end of the line, Nigel's brows tightly together as he frowned, fingers fluttering across his keyboard.

After a while, he added, "I just hacked into the hospital's backend system. According to the system records, Aura was taken away and imprisoned the night of Granny Lynch's birthday party. If my calculations are correct, Aura was sent into the hospital almost immediately after the party ended."

Luna frowned at that. If Joshua had sent Aura into the mental institution as soon as Granny Lynch's birthday party ended, then he must have made up his mind to do so during the party itself. Luna shut her eyes and tried to recall Joshua's actions the night of the party. She could picture his stony, determined face as clearly as if he stood right before her.

The night of the party, everything he did and all the words he said were in Aura's favor. Why did he act that way if, all the while, he had planned to imprison her?

'This man truly is an enigma,' Luna thought to herself.

"It doesn't matter what happened anymore. Since Aura is still in Banyan City, we still have a chance to make her pay for what she did, " said Luna resolutely.

Nigel let out a sigh. "Mommy, what should we do next?" Luna paused for a moment to think before she replied, "Are visitors allowed? Can we visit her?"

"I don't think so," answered Nigel as his slender fingers flew deftly across the keyboard. He managed to hack into the hospital's security system and studied one of the surveillance tapes. "It looks like all the entrances to Aura's ward are guarded—even the windows. The guards don't look like hospital staff, either. In fact, they seem like Joshua's own men. Judging from this, you might not be able to visit her, but it's not entirely impossible..."

"What do you mean?"

"If you went with Joshua, you'd probably be able to see her then, "Nigel answered.

There was silence.

Nigel frowned as he continued to pan the security camera at different angles. "I know why you want to visit her, Mommy. You want to get her to come clean about what she did, don't you?" Luna stiffened at his words, but it was a split second later that she smiled a forced smile. "You' re right."

Natasha so blindly trusted Aura that she even believed someone was trying to frame her daughter. Well, whoever started the trouble should be the one to end it. Hence, Luna wanted to make Natasha see her precious daughter for what she really was: a two – faced liar. To do so, however, she had to get Aura to come clean about everything herself. That was the best evidence she could ever get her hands on.

Initially, Luna was led to believe that Aura was in Ausland, so her mission had to be put on hold indefinitely. However, as it turned out Aura was in Banyan City, things would be much easier. "Mom." Nigel let out another sigh before he continued, "If you want to visit Aura, you...have to find Joshua." He was not sure how she would react to this, since he knew that his mother's hatred for Joshua ran deeper than the blood in her veins.

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Nigel could remember the times when Luna woke up crying in the middle of the night. Every time that happened, he would get up and put his arm around her in an attempt to comfort her. His mother had been through so much just to bring the three of them into this world. She had gone through so much hardship to change her appearance and assume a new identity. All of this was

so she could start a new life, but because of him and Nellie, she had to get close to that man again—the man who brought all of this down on her in the first place.

"Mommy." Nigel paused and took a deep breath before he finally said, "I love you."

He would never say anything that would disappoint her again. Luna never expected to hear a heartfelt confession like that from her usually shy and temperate son.

She chuckled in response. "I know. The three of you are the best things to ever happen to me, and I'll do whatever it takes to keep you by my side."

With that, she hung up the phone and plopped down on the couch. She stared up at the ceiling above her, deep in thought. Joshua Lynch... What other tricks did that man have up his sleeve?

Luna remained in the same position on the couch until evening. When the time came to pick up Neil from kindergarten, she hurriedly went downstairs.

Coincidentally, she bumped into Joshua at the kindergarten gates.

It was five in the evening, so the sun was still up in the sky, casting a yellow glow over the streets.

Joshua stood at the gates to the kindergarten amidst the crowd of parents. He was a tall and slender man with an air of indifference and arrogance about him, so he easily stood out from the rest. The rest of the parents seemed to deliberately steer clear of him. Some of them even tried to take pictures of him surreptitiously. "That's Mr. Lynch! But why is he here? This is just a n ordinary kindergarten."

"I heard that his ex-wife's daughter recently returned to the family. My guess is that the little princess is attending school here."

"Why would she be attending school here? Wouldn't she be at some prestigious kindergarten? Why would he send her daughter to some ordinary preschool like this?"

"This is exciting! I can brag to other people that my child went to school with Joshua Lynch's daughter..."

Luna could hear the low murmurs of the other parents as they shared gossip among one another. She frowned and sat down in a corner by herself.

She had dropped Nellie off at Blue Bay Villa this morning herself, so how did Nellie end up attending school at the same kindergarten as Neil?

Luna guessed that it had probably been Neil's idea. She sighed and made up her mind to talk to Neil about that when they got

home.

All of a sudden, the parents stopped whispering among one another, and silence fell.

She lifted her head in confusion, and her eyes met Joshua's. His intense gaze seemed to pierce right through her skin and bones, all the way down to her heart.

He curled his lips into a smirk. "We meet again, Ms. Luna." Joshua took a few steps in her direction and stopped in front of her. He was so tall that he loomed over her like a towering tree. Luna took a deep breath and met his gaze. She gave him a small smile in return. "What a coincidence, Mr. Lynch. Are you here to pick up your daughter?"

"It's not a coincidence. I came here for you," Joshua replied, his eyes still fixed on her.

"You came here for me? "Luna furrowed her brows skeptically, unable to believe what she had just heard. "You ordered for me to leave your house this morning, yet now you came to the kindergarten just to look for me?"

"Why is that so hard to believe? "Joshua narrowed his eyes a little. "If it weren't for you, my daughter wouldn't have insisted on coming to school with your son."

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Luna's breath caught in her throat. Her guess was right; Nellie had started attending school at the same kindergarten that Neil went to.

"Mr. Lynch, I believe you're mistaken," began Luna. "Nellie's insistence on attending school with Neil must've been because they're very close with each other. I don't think it has anything to do with me. I've never even mentioned this idea to her." She gave a slight smirk and added, "Mr. Lynch, I have a piece of advice for you: Instead of trying to blame your problems on other people, why not actually sit down and have a conversation with your daughter to find out what she really wants? Nellie and Neil are close friends, and it's normal for them to want to attend school together."

Joshua's eyes narrowed as he heard Luna's response. This woman was a piece of work. Not only did she suddenly quit her job at Blue Bay Villa, but she acted so uncouthly and impolite to him all at this moment, too.

When Joshua did not reply, Luna frowned and tried to sidle past him. She did not want to talk to him any longer, so instead, she would find another spot to wait.

However, when she moved to the left, Joshua stepped in front of her, blocking her way. When she moved to the right, he did the same. She reluctantly lifted her head to stare at him. "Mr. Lynch, you're in my way."

He narrowed his eyes at her and said, "Well, if it weren't for you, I wouldn't even be here anyway. It was difficult for me to give in to my daughter and send her to a preschool like this because of you, so what's so hard about me being in your way?" Joshua was obviously infuriated about his daughter's insistence, yet at the same time, he knew he could not change her mind, so he decided to take out his anger on Luna.

Luna shot him a glance of helplessness. She did not understand why this man acted like a child.

She relented and slid back into her original spot, leaning against the wall while Joshua remained poised in front of her. After a while, he took out a stick of cigarette and proceeded to light it. "Ms. Luna, you must've been paid quite generously when you were abroad. Why didn't you choose a better school for Neil? Why come to a place like this?" asked Joshua.

Luna rolled her eyes at him. "What's wrong with this school?" Anne was the one who picked out this school for Neil. Although it was not a prestigious school, it certainly was not a bad one either. The children who went to school here came from ordinary families, so there would not be too much unnecessary drama or rules to adhere to. The teachers were patient and friendly, and they did not teach glamorous sports like horseback riding or archery. Instead, they were committed to creating a comfortable learning environment for the children. In Luna's opinion, those were enough.

Neil was an intelligent boy. She did not want to send him to a reputable school where all they did was restrict and conform him to society's standards. She wanted her son to grow up in a place where he could make friends and have fun.

As for Nellie, however, she never expected Nellie to attend the same kindergarten. Luna knew Nellie was a spoiled child and maybe a regular preschool like this was not meant for her, but she disagreed with Joshua's opinion. This school was ordinary, but it was not a bad one.

Luna's response to his question made Joshua snicker. "If Neil were my son, I wouldn't send him here."

Luna frowned. "Well, thank God Neil isn't your son, then."
He could not put his finger on it, but that response somehow made him uneasy. He fixed his gaze on her, but just as he was about to retort, the school bell rang. Immediately, the crowd of parents surged forward toward the gates like a pack of sardines. Luna did not like the feeling of being squished up against the crowd of people, and it did not help that Joshua still blocked her way, so she remained motionless.

The children came out of the kindergarten in a single file line. One by one, Luna counted them. One, two...

By the time she reached the 20th child, there was still no sign of Neil or Nellie. She began to panic. Neil's class only had 25 students.

Eventually, the 24th child came out of the school building, but it was not Neil either. Luna bit her lip and wound her way around Joshua, storming toward the gate. "Teacher, where's Neil and Nellie?"

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The kindergarten teacher was startled by Luna's sudden reaction. She froze for a moment before she slowly pointed in the direction of the nurse's office. "Nellie got injured just now, and Neil is currently with her at the nurse's office."

As soon as she finished her sentence, Joshua immediately stomped off in the direction the teacher had pointed. Luna had no choice but to trail along behind him. The two adults stormed into the nurse's office in a flurry of panic.

Inside the nurse's office, Neil asked, "Which flavor do you like more: original or garlic?" He was perched on the examination bed as he munched on a chicken drumstick.

"They're both yummy! " replied Nellie with her mouth full. She was clutching another chicken drumstick in her hand.

"Alright, then let's sneak out to order some more tomorrow," beamed Neil. He reached out an oily hand to pinch Nellie's cheek. "Tomorrow, we'll pretend that I got hurt, and you can accompany me to the nurse's office again."

"Okay! " Nellie nodded in enthusiasm. She paused for a moment as if suddenly recalling something. "Neil, Mommy never lets us eat fried chicken. She says it's junk food. Today is the first time I've ever had junk food, and it's the yummiest thing I've ever eaten! " she exclaimed.

Neil raised his eyebrows in agreement. "I agree, it's delicious! Nigel did say that fried chicken isn't healthy, though, so we can't have too much of it." After he finished his sentence, Neil immediately lifted the necklace he was wearing and spoke into it, "Isn't that right, Nigel?"

Nigel's stern voice came from the necklace, "Mommy's here." Neil's eyes widened upon hearing this. He immediately hopped off the bed and hid the fried chicken. "Quick, Nellie! Pretend like vou're sick!"

Slam!

The door to the nurse's office slammed open just as Nellie climbed onto the bed.

Joshua stormed into the room, followed closely behind by a

flustered Luna and an even more flustered school nurse. "Mr. Lynch and Ms. Luna, please calm down..." the nurse cried out in desperation.

"Nellie! "Joshua exclaimed as he rushed to the bedside. "What happened?"

"Daddy..." Nellie looked up at him and pouted, showing him her bandaged hand. "I accidentally cut myself with a knife during class... It hurts! "

Joshua gave her a helpless look as he glanced at her bandaged hand. He picked her up and immediately shot a glare at the teacher who had followed them into the nurse's office. "How irresponsible are you guys? My daughter ended up getting hurt on her first day of school."

The teacher replied, wringing her hands, "She just got a small cut on her hand..."

"A small cut?" he snarled. "Look at the way her hand is bandaged. You call this a small cut?

"My daughter hasn't gotten hurt, not even once ever since she returned to my side, but she got injured on her first day of kindergarten." He scowled at Luna."

What kind of school is this? Why did you even choose this place? I 'in taking Nellie to the hospital right this second to get an X-ray, and if she suffers a fracture, I'm holding you responsible, Luna. This kindergarten is so irresponsible, I'll close this place down in an instant."

Joshua was just about to storm out of the room when Nellie suddenly cried out, "Daddy!" She was alarmed that her father would be holding Ms. Luna responsible for her incident, and more so by the fact that he would close the school down because of this.

"I'm... I 'in fine!" Nellie declared as she ripped off the bandage to reveal her perfectly intact and unwounded hand. "I'm not hurt!" Joshua frowned and lifted her hand to check. He looked all over and discovered that his daughter was indeed not hurt. Immediately, a dark look crossed his face. "What happened?" Neil silently watched it all happen, but as Nellie had confessed, he decided there was no point trying to hide anymore. He brought out the chicken drumsticks that he had hidden underneath the bed and explained, "We wanted to eat fried chicken, so we pretended that Nellie was hurt to distract the nurse and ordered food delivery without her noticing."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 167 Joshua and Luna both froze as they heard Neil's confession. Even the teacher who stood behind them gaped at the sudden turn of events.

Who would have thought something like that would happen? Luna rubbed her brows in exasperation, thinking to herself, 'What kind of scheming children did I give birth to? Haven't I told them countless times that they shouldn't eat junk food like this?' "It's all my fault, Daddy, " sulked Nellie. "Class was really boring, and the lunch I had wasn't yummy at all. I overheard another kid talking about eating fried chicken with his mommy and daddy, so I wanted fried chicken too, but..."

Disappointment clouded Nellie's gaze. "I knew that you wouldn't let me have fried chicken because it's not healthy, so I asked Neil to help..."

The anger on Joshua's face dissipated. After a moment's hesitation, he heaved a deep sigh and stared at his daughter. "You're such a mischievous girl, "he said in a tender voice. "This was all just a misunderstanding, Mr. Lynch, "the teacher shot Joshua a nervous glance. "You're... not going to close our school down because of this, right?"

This was the first time this kindergarten had enrolled a student as important as the daughter of the famous Joshua Lynch. All of the teachers were afraid that something terrible would happen, so as soon as Nellie injured herself, they immediately panicked and tried to fulfill her every request. It was because of this that the two children were able to distract the nurse and teachers, ordering fried chicken without their knowing.

"He won't," Joshua did not respond to the teacher's question, so Luna piped up instead. She heaved a sigh of relief and smiled at the teacher and nurse. "Thanks for your help. Everything's fine. You guys can go now."

The teacher and the nurse both glanced at Joshua apprehensively, but they figured that since Luna came together with Joshua, she must have meant it when she said everything was fine, so they nodded and quickly left the room.

After the teachers left, Luna immediately turned around and gave Neil a disapproving glare. "Neil, what were you thinking?" Neil replied meekly, "Nellie wanted fried chicken... "He lowered his head dejectedly and added, "I wanted fried chicken, too... " "You guys can have it, "Joshua's low voice rang. He turned around, his gaze skimming across Luna and landing on Neil. "The reason why you kids aren't allowed to have junk food, including fried chicken, is because they' re very high in calories. Secondly, the sanitation of outside foods can be questionable. If you two want to have fried chicken, I '11 ask the chef to prepare some for you."

"Okay!" Nellie's face lit up upon hearing her father's words.
"Daddy, I want... I want Neil and Aunty to come home with us

and have fried chicken, too. Can they?"

Joshua frowned and gave Luna a cold stare. A smirk played on the corner of his mouth as he replied, "Of course they can." He reached his hand out toward Neil. "Come on."

He had no intention of talking to or interacting with Luna at all. Neil acknowledged Joshua's outstretched hand with a scowl and raised his head to give him a haughty look. Neil still held a grudge against Joshua for losing the evidence of Aura trying to get rid of

Nellie, so he ignored Joshua's hand and grabbed Luna's instead.

"The only reason we're going is Nellie!" he said to Luna.

Luna's brow furrowed in response. She had not made up her mind to accept Joshua's invitation yet, but she recalled what Nigel had told her earlier that afternoon. The only way she could see Aura in person was through Joshua.

Luna let out a sigh and grabbed Neil's hand. She had no choice but to go along with it

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By the time Joshua, Luna, Neil, and Nellie came out of the kindergarten, the crowd of parents waiting outside had dispersed. Lucas, obediently waiting outside, froze momentarily in shock when he saw the two adults and two children emerging out of the building.

'Why are Joshua and Luna together again? They had just parted ways last night and even fought this morning.' Lucas thought to himself, flummoxed at the sight. He could still picture the solemn look on Joshua's face when he returned to the ward this morning. Did they somehow manage to make up in just a few hours? Joshua hoisted Nellie into his arms and slid into the backseat. Neil, seemingly trying to avoid Joshua, opened the passenger side door in a swift motion and sat in the front passenger seat. Luna paused. After a moment's hesitation, however, she opened the car door and got into the backseat. Joshua was on the left while Luna was on the right, with Nellie wedged in between them. "Thank you, Daddy! "Nellie gazed at her father with an awestruck look in her eyes. "I wouldn't have lied if I had known you'd let me have fried chicken! "

Joshua squinted at her and cupped her tiny hand with his large one. "In the future, you should be

honest with me about anything you want. Don't lie to me." Nellie lowered her head in shame and muttered, "Okay..."

"Most importantly, you shouldn't lie about getting hurt, understand?"

<sup>&</sup>quot;Then...what if I do get hurt?"

Joshua stared at her little finger painted in bright red nail polish. "Well, in that case, Daddy will be very sad." After a pause, he added, "I'll make sure whoever hurt you gets taught a lesson." There was a hint of tenderness in his low voice.

Nellie pursed her lips in approval. She snuck a glance at Luna and said, "See, Aunty, my Daddy is the best."

Luna narrowed her eyes upon hearing this but said nothing else. Joshua acted like he was the best father in the world. Who was he kidding? If he truly cared about Nellie, if he would handle those who hurt his daughter, then what about Aura? Ever since Nellie was born, Aura had been the first and only person who seemingly wanted Nellie's life at all costs, yet this man—who kept trying to act like a good father—did nothing apart from imprisoning her.

At the thought of Aura, Luna could not help but let out a sigh. She lifted her head to sneak a surreptitious glance at Joshua. She still could not figure out what this man planned to do to Aura. The car soon arrived at Blue Bay Villa.

"Sir, little princess! "Lily came forward to greet them with a smile as soon as the car stopped. "How was school today?" The car door opened, and Luna stepped out.

Lily's smile froze on her face upon seeing her. "Ms. Luna, what are you doing here?"

"Daddy wants to treat Neil and Aunty to some fried chicken! "
Nellie exclaimed, grinning as she hopped off the car. "Lily, do you know how to make fried chicken?"

Lily picked her up and answered, "Of course I do! "
She turned to look at Joshua and Luna and asked tentatively,
"Sir, are you sure...that you want to have fried chicken with
guests over?"

Joshua had alighted the car gracefully and unbuttoned his cuff sleeves when he heard that. "What do you mean?"
Lily took a deep breath and replied, "You have a guest; it's your father. He's been waiting in the living room for about an hour now. He said... "She gave Luna a sideways glance before she continued,"

He said he wants to talk to you about Ms. Luna."
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Luna was astonished to hear Lily's words. Why would Adrian
Lynch want to talk to Joshua about her? Was she not just a
resigned maid to the Lynch family? What was there to talk about?
Joshua was just as surprised. He shot Luna a disapproving frown
and turned back to look at Lily. "Ask the chefs to prepare fried
chicken," he ordered.

Lily nodded after a moment's hesitation. She linked hands with

the two children, and the trio entered the house together. Lucas also left to park the car in the garage.

Joshua and Luna were the only two people left standing in front of Blue Bay Villa, though Joshua did not seem to be in a rush. He took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket and proceeded to light one. Then, he leaned casually against the pillar and took a drag on his cigarette. The smoke made his unsmiling face look even colder and unapproachable.

Joshua fixated his steely gaze on Luna and sneered, "I guess you decided to target my father instead since you couldn't get any confidential information out of me, huh? What did Malcolm Quinn offer you in return for doing his dirty work, so much so that you're willing to be a pawn?"

Luna initially frowned at his words, but she smirked a split second later. Joshua must have thought she was the one who led Adrian here over the pretense of having a conversation about her. He even thought that Luna kept trying to get close to him so she could

extract confidential information for Malcolm.

'He thinks too highly of himself and too lowly of Malcolm,' Luna mused to herself. 'Although Malcolm is his biggest competitor and had never managed to outsmart him, that doesn't mean Malcolm would resort to dirty measures like this. Malcolm isn't a despicable rogue like Joshua thinks.

The fact that Joshua's mind immediately jumped to this conclusion, proves how much more despicable he truly is.'
Luna snickered as a cold glint flashed in her eyes. "You insist that I' in a spy sent by Malcolm Quinn. Let me ask you this, Mr. Lynch: I've been with you for almost two months now, and if I truly am a spy, wouldn't the Quinn Group have gotten their hands on the Lynch Group's confidential business information already?" Joshua snorted, "Just because they don't have access now doesn't mean they won't in the future. Maybe Malcolm Quinn is just biding his time. "He let out a puff of cigarette smoke. The smoke obscured most of his face like a thick fog, but his piercing eyes still stared straight at Luna.

"I don't care who sent you or what your motives are. I've warned you, Luna. You can hurt me all you want, but I draw the line at family. You used Nellie and my father as chess pieces in your game to get close to me, but I won't let this happen a second time." He put out the rest of his cigarette. "Let's go in." With long strides, Joshua's tall figure disappeared into the villa. Luna's brow furrowed and remained motionless for a moment, but she followed him nonetheless. No matter how much hatred she harbored for this man, she knew what she had to do. She

had to restrain herself to persevere.

She had always been very good at that, and this day was no exception.

The two entered Blue Bay Villa.

"Joshua." Adrian, who had been sitting on the couch, stood up as soon as he saw his son entering. "I want to talk to you about that girl, Luna..." Before he could finish his sentence, Adrian caught a glimpse of Luna, and his words seemed to be stuck in his throat.

After a pause, he gave an awkward smile and said, "Ms. Luna is here as well." Luna smiled politely and nodded in response. "Hello, Mr. Lynch."

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"Lily mentioned that you've been waiting for over an hour now?" Joshua took off his jacket and handed it over to a servant. He lowered himself onto the couch and planted his arm gracefully on the leather armrest. "You wanted to talk to me?"

"I do, " Adrian replied. He glanced at Luna and smiled. "It's okay, we'll talk next time."

"I probably won't even be interested in hearing about it next time, " said Joshua as he crossed one slender leg over the other. "Tell me now."

Joshua had never really been fond of his father, much less had a close relationship with him. The way he talked to his father at that moment felt no different from talking to a subordinate. Adrian never expected that Joshua would behave like that; he did not even bother to show any respect toward him. Adrian remained silent for a moment before giving a wry smile. "Alright, I'll just come right out and say it."

He glanced at Luna and cleared his throat. "It's about Ms. Luna. I'm sure you know that I'm a jewelry designer, and Nellie has displayed great talent in jewelry designing as well. However, I'll be leaving in a few days to take care of some stuff, and I don't want Nellie's talent to go to waste. I didn't think anyone in Banyan City would be qualified to teach her, except..."

Adrian pointed at Luna. "Except for Ms. Luna, "He continued, "At the beginning, I, like everyone else, thought that Ms. Luna was just an ordinary maid.

However, when I discovered her real profession and capabilities, I was shocked and ashamed that I hadn't managed to see her for what she truly is: a genius."

Adrian fixated his stare on Luna. "Ms. Luna's gift and aptitude in jewelry design are just what Nellie needs. She'd be the perfect teacher for Nellie."

Joshua chuckled upon hearing his father's words. He raised an

eyebrow and swept his gaze over Luna's face. "You expect me to believe that my father isn't in on this with you?"

Joshua had not spoken more than a few sentences with Adrian ever since the latter returned to the Lynch family, yet just a mere few days before his leaving, Adrian suddenly brought up the prospect of Luna becoming Nellie's teacher. Joshua could not help but feel that his suspicions were correct: Adrian was part of Luna's scheme, and he was trying to find an excuse to let Luna remain close to Joshua.

Luna frowned. She had a bad feeling about this.

She had been an exceptionally skilled jewelry designer in the past, but before she returned to Banyan City, she made sure that Malcolm had altered her personal information. In her resume, she was portrayed as an amateur who did not have many achievements, and her qualifications would not allow her to teach a prodigy like Nellie. Besides, the experience listed in her resume was nothing to boast about; there were plenty of people in Banyan City who had more impressive portfolios than hers. Saying that there was no one else more qualified than her was a blatant lie.

Luna pursed her lips and shot Adrian a questioning look. What was this man trying to do?

"Daddy! " All of a sudden, Nellie appeared. "Can you come upstairs for a bit? Me and Neil want to talk to you! "
Joshua murmured in response and got up from his seat. "Excuse me, I'll need to go take a look."

"Go ahead! " Adrian waved his hand at Joshua nonchalantly. "I wanted to have a quick talk with Ms. Luna anyway."

Joshua frowned upon hearing this. He gave Luna another cold

glance before heading up the stairs.

After he left, Adrian and Luna were the only two people who

remained in the living room.

"Ms. Luna," Adrian began as he took a deep breath and sat down across from her. "Or should I say...

Moon?"

Adrian poured himself a cup of tea and took a sip. "The famous Moon, who just recently announced that she'd be leaving the jewelry design industry forever. Who would've thought that I'd run into the legendary Moon herself, working as a maid in my son's home?"

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Alarm bells rang in Luna's head. "I have no idea what you're talking about, " she immediately denied.

"You know exactly what I 'm talking about." Adrian shifted his position and leaned back gracefully against the couch. "Ms. Luna,

please don't forget. I was once a jewelry designer myself before Joshua's mother passed away. Besides, I have a lot of connections in this industry."

He curled his lips into a smile before he continued, "I've read through your résumé. You tried to conceal your true identity, so I'm sure the last thing you want is for me to expose you here." Luna frowned. After the initial wave of shock passed, she now felt strangely calm. She looked at Adrian warily and said in a low voice, "How did you know?"

Why was Adrian investigating her?

teaching her anymore."

"In case you're wondering, I wasn't investigating you on purpose." Adrian let out a small laugh. "I know that Nellie is the true identity of the famous jewelry designer known as Y, and because of this, I did a lot of research about her past designs. I discovered that Moon used to be her teacher, and after asking around, I managed to get my hands on some information about Moon through one of my connections in Europe."

Adrian glanced at Luna and added, "Now I know the real reason why Ms. Luna came all the way to become a maid at Blue Bay Villa. You didn't want to see Nellie's talent go to waste, didn't you?"

Luna frowned at his words, but as she contemplated for a moment, she confirmed that Adrian had yet to discover her true identity. He merely thought that she was a determined jewelry designer who had returned from abroad because she was unwilling to let go of an exceptionally gifted student. Luna felt a surge of relief at this realization. She let out a deep breath and said, "You're right, Nellie's talent is truly remarkable. I've never come across anyone as gifted as her, but I've already tendered my resignation at Blue Bay Villa. I'm not going to be

It was true that Nellie's talent for jewelry design was unparalleled and beyond comparison, but there was not much that Luna could teach her. As long as Nellie continued to realize and develop her potential, she could one day become an outstanding designer. Adrian heaved a deep sigh. "I don't want you to give up on Nellie just like this. She's only six years old, and she has limitless potential, so she'll need a good teacher to guide her. However, I know that a master like you shouldn't be holed up here as a teacher and servant. That wouldn't be right at all, which is why He stared right into Luna's eyes. "I want to offer you a job at the Lynch Group's jewelry branch. You can work and coach Nellie at the same time."

Luna halted at the suggestion. "Mr. Lynch, this sounds like an excellent idea, but... " She gave him a bitter smile. "Joshua would

never agree to this."

Joshua was wary and hostile toward her the entire afternoon. He even attributed Nellie's sudden insistence in attending Neil's school, as well as Adrian's suggestion of letting Luna become Nellie's teacher, to her doing. Therefore, she did not think that Joshua would agree to this decision.

"Ms. Luna, I'll take care of Joshua. All that matters is whether or not you want to take up my offer," insisted the smiling Adrian. Luna frowned and lifted her head to glance at him. After a moment's hesitation, she let out an exhale. "Alright, I'll take it." Taking up a position at Joshua's company had always been a part of her plan. Even though it was a little different from what she initially devised, it would suffice.

"Alright, " Adrian said, letting out a sigh of relief. "Ms. Luna, please wait here for a moment. I'11 go up to talk to him." Immediately, he got up and disappeared up the stairs. The living room was empty apart from Luna. She closed her eyes and leaned back against the couch, but as she grew tired and bored, she got up and headed into the kitchen. Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 172 In the kitchen, Lily was preparing fried chicken with the other

servants.

"Ms. Luna, " Lily greeted with a smile when she noticed Luna

entering. "Fried chicken is so oily and unhealthy. I don't understand why children like it so much."
Luna frowned and glanced at the food. Lily was right; it did look quite oily.

Luna recalled that there were some leftover ingredients in the fridge from when she made mushroom soup last time. She took a deep breath, put on an apron, and started preparing mushroom soup.

"Ms. Luna." It was rare that the both of them could talk in private like this, so Lily heaved a deep sigh and began, "Actually, Mr. Quinn..."

"Shh." Luna frowned and stopped her from continuing. "You're the new maid here at Blue Bay Villa, and if someone discovers the relationship between you and Malcolm, they'll think that you're spying for him, " muttered Luna under her breath as she prepared the ingredients skill fully.

Lily froze at her response. Her face turned pale.

"Do you... not want to talk about him?" Lily asked. She had worked as a maid for the Quinns in the past, so she had witnessed firsthand the devotion that Malcolm displayed toward Luna. When Luna was still abroad, she was not too close with Malcolm, but they still maintained a friendly relationship.

However, ever since Luna returned to Banyan City, she did not keep in touch with him that often anymore. Whenever Lily recalled the way Malco Im stared longingly at the phone, she could not help but feel sympathetic toward him. This man was so faithful and committed toward Luna, yet she refused to even bring him up in conversation.

"It's not that I don't want to talk about him," Luna explained with a frown. She lowered her voice and continued, "I just don't think this is the right place to be talking about him."

Luna changed the topic immediately after she finished her sentence. "How much fried chicken did you make? Don't cook too much. It's high in fat and calories, so we should let them have enough for only one meal."

Lily paused and turned away from Luna. "Alright, noted." The two women continued working in silence for a while. Luna tried to move past Lily, but all of a sudden, a drop of sizzling oil splashed out from the pot that Lily held and onto the back of Luna's hand.

"Ouch!" Luna cried out in pain. She lowered her head immediately and discovered that a blister had developed on the back of her right hand.

"Ms. Luna!" Lily quickly turned off the stove and grabbed hold of Luna's hand. She held Luna's hand under running tap water, all the while apologizing profusely. "How could you be so clumsy?" Luna frowned and shot Lily a glance. "Let this be a one-time occurrence."

Lily froze at her words. "What do you mean?"

"You're upset at me because I didn't want to talk about Malcolm with you, but this is it. I won't allow you to take out your anger on me a second time."

Lily's face turned white immediately. "Ms. Luna, I don't... I don't know what you're talking about."

"I'm not stupid. I know my way around a kitchen, and I'm sure you do, too. This is a rookie mistake. The only plausible explanation is that you did it on purpose."

Lily's hand stiffened. After a split second, she lifted her hand to look at Luna. "Mr. Quinn has sacrificed so much for you. He truly is in love with you."

"So this is the reason you hurt me?" Luna sneered and turned off the tap. "How do you think Malcolm will feel if he finds out you did this for him? Do you think he'd be touched?"

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"Delicious fried chicken! "

The fried chicken was served ten minutes later, and Nellie hopped around in glee. Neil was just as elated, but he still snuck an

apprehensive glance at Luna. " Mommy..."

"You can eat, " said Luna with a small smile. She was already seated at the dining table.

"Here you go, Sirs. Have a taste of this mushroom soup," said Lily enthusiastically as she set down bowls of soup in front of everyone at the table. "Ms. Luna was afraid that fried chicken alone would be too heavy, so she made this mushroom soup herself! "

Adrian picked up a spoonful of soup and took a sip. "Not bad." Joshua, however, sat in silence. He caught a glimpse of Luna, who had been trying to keep her right hand under the table and out of sight. "What's wrong with your hand?"

Luna shot him an impassive glance. "Nothing. I 'm just not hungry."

"Not hungry, or did you injure yourself?" Joshua's dark eyes seemed to see right through her. "Lift your hand."

Luna frowned. She did not want to do as he said, but everyone was staring at her at this point. She let out a sigh and reluctantly lifted her hand from under the table.

Her right hand was wrapped in a bandage.

Nellie was so shocked that she dropped her chicken drumstick. "What happened, Aunty?"

Neil immediately leaped off his seat, rushed to Luna's side, and grabbed hold of her wrist. "Are you hurt?"

Seeing her children's reactions, Luna felt a tingle of warmth in her heart. She shook her head in response. "I'm fine. A drop of hot oil accidentally splashed onto me, that's all."

"Accidentally? "Joshua gave her a steely glance, then turned to glance at Lily. "It's not the first time the both of you entered a kitchen. How can two handy cooks make a rookie mistake like this?"

His gaze made Lily uneasy. She lowered her head and tried to avoid looking at him.

A smirk played on the corner of Joshua's mouth. He demanded immediately, "Tell me what happened! "

Lily was so startled by his booming voice that she almost got onto her knees. "I... I..." she stammered.

"It was my fault," answered Luna. She gently set her injured hand down on the table and raised her bowl with the other one to take a sip. "I got some water on my hand when I was making the soup, but I forgot about it. I saw that Lily was having some trouble, so I tried to help, but the water on my hand dripped into the pot, and the hot oil splattered onto me."

Luna glanced at Lily. "She's a timid girl, and she felt guilty about my injury, thinking it wouldn't have

happened if I didn't try to help her. Don't be so harsh on her." Upon hearing these words, Lily immediately lifted her head to stare at Luna with a bewildered look on her face.

Adrian believed Luna's response. "Alright, just be careful next time. Ms. Luna, you're no longer a maid here at Blue Bay Villa, so you don't have to take part i n chores like this anymore."

Luna nodded and gave him a smile. "I won't."

After hearing Luna's explanation, Joshua said nothing to indicate whether he believed her or not. He just gave Lily a cold glance and continued eating his meal.

Since Luna had injured her right hand, all throughout the meal, she could only use her left hand clumsily. Fortunately, Neil soon finished his meal and moved to sit next to her, so that he could feed her.

"Mommy, you used to feed me in the past, so now it's my turn to feed you instead."

Luna chuckled. "How does it feel to be feeding your own mother?" Neil gave a small laugh. "It feels nice."

"Hey, I want to do this, too! "Nellie exclaimed and wanted to join in, but she bit her lip soon after she realized that it was not appropriate for her to do so. Luna was just her Aunty to everyone else, after all. Therefore, she turned around and looked at Joshua expectantly. "Daddy, will you let me feed you?"

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Joshua frowned upon hearing this and sternly replied, "We'll see in the future."

"Okay..." Nellie lowered her head in disappointment.

Adrian could not take the sight of that, though. "Come, Nellie, I'111et you feed me instead! "

Nellie's face lit up. She picked up her bowl and sat in front of Adrian. "Open your mouth, Granddad! "

Adrian grinned at her and opened his mouth obediently.

A moment later, Luna had finished eating, so Neil joined Nellie in feeding their grandfather together. Adrian initially wanted to object to this, but he could not resist denying Nellie and seeing her crestfallen expression, so he let them do whatever they wanted.

Luna had finished her meal, so she left the table and sat down on the couch. She whipped out her phone and was about to check the news when she suddenly felt the cushion next to her sink. Joshua had lowered his tall and slender body onto the seat next to her.

"Give me your hand, " he ordered in a low voice.

Luna immediately extended her right hand out to him as if she was on autopilot.

It felt like electricity surged in her the minute her hand brushed against Joshua's rough and broad palm. She tried to pull her hand back, but his grip on her was tight already.

"Don't move." Joshua held her hand in his while the other one reached out to open a first aid kit. He removed the bandage from the back of her hand to reveal a swollen, red wound. The blister had burst, and her skin was trailing blood.

With a frown, he took out some medicinal ointment and proceeded to apply it to the wound. The cooling sensation of the ointment seemed to soothe Luna's pain.

It took her a moment before she could find her voice again. "Thank you, " she uttered tentatively.

"If it hurts so much, why didn't you punish her? Instead, you chose to stand up for her, " questioned Joshua with his head lowered as he continued to apply the ointment onto Luna's skin. Luna contemplated for a moment before she realized he was talking about Lily. "You figured it out? " she asked him. "Of course." Joshua let out a snicker. "I know you won't make such a careless mistake. " Even though Luna had worked at Blue Bay Villa for quite some time, she had never committed a mistake.

Luna shrugged in response. "She didn't mean any harm." Lily was merely angry at Luna because she had not contacted Malcolm as much as she should.

"Just because she didn't mean any harm, you chose to forgive her even though she did something wrong? How do you even know if she meant no harm, or if she was just pretending?" There was a hint of sympathy in Joshua's stern voice. "You'd rather be i n pain than let someone who hurt you pay the price? Foolish woman."

Joshua's low and gravelly voice made Luna feel as if someone had struck a blow to her heart. After a moment, she lifted her head to look at him. "Mr. Lynch, I wanted to ask you something." She took a deep breath and looked straight into his eyes. "Were you sad when Nellie got hurt?"

Joshua nodded. "Of course."

"Then..." Luna gave a wry smile. "Why did you rather suffer alone than let someone who almost killed her pay the price? You said I'm a foolish woman, and I agree."

She lifted her gaze. Joshua's stunned face was reflected in her clear eyes. "What about you, Mr. Lynch? Are you a stupid man, then?"

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Joshua stared back at Luna in silence.
After a while, he shot her a glance and answered impassively, "I

have my plans."

"Mr. Lynch." Luna let out a deep breath. "I know that you're probably showing Ms. Gibson mercy because you have a close relationship with her.

You've known her for a long time, and it's understandable you're finding it difficult to punish her for what she's done. However, she did do something wrong, and she deserves to pay the price for it. If you can't bear to do anything to her, you can pass all the evidence to the police, and they can take care of it."

Luna's gaze never wavered from Joshua as she tried to suppress the rage in her heart, continuing slowly, "Attempted murder isn't a death sentence. If she gets convicted, she only has to spend a few years in prison. Perhaps by the time she gets released, Nellie would've already grown up and can protect herself. She won't face the same threat that she's facing now anymore."

Luna heaved a sigh and frowned at Joshua. "Why are you so unwilling to do so?"

Joshua's brow furrowed more and more as he listened to Luna. His movements also became rougher as he continued applying the ointment onto her. Luna was in pain due to his aggressive motions, but she still managed to finish her sentence. "Why are you showing Aura so much mercy, even though she doesn't deserve it? Is it because she's far more important to you than your daughter?"

## Clang!

Joshua immediately let go of Aura's hand and flung the bottle of ointment back into the first aid kit. The aluminum container crashed against the edge of the kit and produced a harsh noise. "I guess you're not in pain anymore," scoffed Joshua as he shot her a glare and got up from his seat.

Only half of Luna's wound was smeared with ointment; the rest of the burnt skin was still exposed. Lily, who had been observing from a distance, immediately approached Luna cautiously. She wanted to make up for her mistake by treating the rest of Luna's injury.

"There's no need, " said Joshua as he glanced at Lily. "Put the first aid kit back where it belongs."

Lily shot Luna a troubled look. Luna immediately shook her head at Lily, picked up the roll of bandage, and proceeded to wrap her wound again.

Joshua grew even more enraged at the sight of Luna's unfazed expression. "Butler, please send Ms. Luna and Neil off!" As soon as he barked his order, Joshua immediately disappeared upstairs. Luna watched his retreating figure with a smirk on her face and knew she scored a weak point.

Otherwise, he would not have become so angry all of a sudden and even resorted to sending his guests off early.

At the thought of this, Luna swiveled around to look at Nellie. Nellie, initially happy as she munched on her fried chicken, was so startled by this sudden turn of events that her jaw dropped, and she seemed to have forgotten how to chew.

Adrian frowned and glanced at Luna. "Ms. Luna, I..."

The butler immediately rushed over. "Ms. Luna, I'm so sorry,

but..."

"Don't be. " She smiled at him and waved in Neil's direction. "Come, let's go home now."

Neil nodded, retrieved his jacket obediently, and ran to Luna's side. He grabbed hold of Luna's left hand. "Let's go, Mommy! "Mr. Lynch doesn't seem to be in a good mood," said Luna as she looked at Adrian. "I don't think you should push the idea of me working at Lynch

Group. "She did not even wait for Adrian's response before she turned around and left hand-in-hand with Neil.

Adrian knitted his brows and turned to look at Nellie. "Don't worry, you can continue enjoying your food. I'm heading upstairs to see what's going on with your father." He heaved a sigh and disappeared up the stairs.

Outside Blue Bay Villa...

Neil led Luna to the side of the road, but instead of pausing to hail a taxi, he turned and pulled her into a nearby pharmacy. "Do you have any ointment for burns?"

Neil instructed his mother to wait at the entrance and entered the pharmacy himself.

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Luna stood outside the pharmacy and looked through the glass door at Neil as she sighed helplessly. It was difficult at times for her to believe that her three angels—Nigel, Neil, and Nellie—were Joshua's children. That man did not deserve to have such obedient children.

"Mommy." Luna had spaced out, and by the time she snapped out of her daze, Neil had gotten out of the pharmacy with a tube of medicinal ointment at hand.

He grabbed hold of Luna's hand. "Let's go home. I 'Il help you apply the medicine! "He stayed silent for a moment before he lifted his head to look at her. "Don't be too bothered about that scumbag. We can still achieve what we want even without him! "Luna sighed and clutched his hand tightly. "I believe you." As long as her children were with her, she believed she could overcome every obstacle that came her way.

Perhaps it was a tiring day that as soon as she got home and

applied the ointment onto her wound, Luna immediately laid down on her bed and fell into a deep slumber.

The moon shone brightly in the night sky.

After making sure that Luna was indeed asleep, Neil climbed out of bed gently. Then, with the help of the

phone's flashlight, he carefully opened Luna's bandage.

He smeared another layer of ointment onto her scalded skin. He knew there was a lot on his mother's mind because of what had happened, and she was probably distracted. He was afraid that she had not applied the proper amount and that her wound would take ages to heal, so he got up and applied it for her.

As he was doing so, Neil silently promised he would make that scumbag pay for what he had done to his mother.

"Joshua..." Luna murmured in her sleep just as Neil had almost finished treating her wound. Her voice was slurred, but Neil could still make out what she was saying.

"Joshua, why did you leave me... Why are you treating me like this..."

Neil's heart sank at her murmurs, and he could not understand why Joshua had left his mother. Was Aura such a good person to the extent that Joshua was willing to give up Luna because of her?

After a moment, Neil let out a sigh and said earnestly, "I'm sorry, Mommy."

It probably would have been so much easier for Luna to forget about that scumbag if she had not brought his children into this world. Instead, however, the three of them were like signposts that constantly reminded her of her past, of how much she used to love Joshua, and reminded her of the pain that man inflicted upon her.

"Nigel, I want to track Aura down." Neil finished what he was doing and went out onto the balcony to call Nigel.

The pale moonlight illuminated Neil's troubled expression. "I want to...find out what they did in the past."

On the other end of the line, Nigel remained silent. Then, after a moment, he said, "I thought Mommy didn't want us to dwell on the past."

Neil gripped the phone so tightly that his knuckles turned white. "She doesn't want to dwell on the past, but I do. Mommy used to not have anyone to rely on, and that's why Joshua and Aura betrayed her, but she has us now. I want to make them pay for what they've done."

"The reason Mommy returned this time is also because she wants to take revenge."

"No." Neil let out a sigh. "I don't want revenge. All I want is for

them to admit their mistake."

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When Luna woke up the next day, Neil had already headed to kindergarten on his own.

He had prepared breakfast for her before he left and left a note that read, (Mommy, by the time you read this, I've already left for school. Please remember to take your meals and keep your wound dry. Also, I've left this for you.]

Underneath the note was a pregnancy test kit.

Luna perched on the side of the bed as she read the note. She glanced at the plate of food as well as the pregnancy test kit on the table. Her eyes started to tear up. Her children's thoughtfulness over her tugged at her heartstrings.

She hesitated for a moment before getting up and heading into the bathroom, taking the pregnancy test with her.

Only one line. She was not pregnant, after all.

Luna let out a wry smile and tossed the pregnancy test into the trash can. She should have known that it would not be so easy. Her life had never been easy.

After she washed up, Luna sat down at the dining table. She ate her breakfast while mulling over what to do next when, all of a sudden, the doorbell rang.

Thinking it was Anne, Luna went to get the door with half a slice of toast still hanging from her mouth.

"Ms. Luna! " rang a loud male voice as soon as she opened the door. Luna immediately jolted in shock.

"Good day!" beamed a man dressed in a black suit smilingly as he handed her his name card. "My name is Wesley Fisher, and I'm the head of human resources at the jewelry branch under Lynch Group. I received instructions from Mr. Lynch himself to inform you that you've been accepted into the internship program at the department of design under Lynch Group's jewelry branch."

Luna's face twitched at his announcement. "Internship?"

"Yes." Wesley gave her an earnest smile. "Please be assured that although this is an internship program, your pay and benefits will be no different from that of a full-time designer."

"Your abilities impressed Mr. Lynch. He said that although you're still a beginner, you displayed very promising potential, and he believes that you'll be able to make a name for yourself in the future," Wesley added.

Luna squinted. It was obvious that Joshua did this on purpose. When Luna was forging her new resume, she deliberately left out the fact that she was the real Moon. Despite that, it was still mentioned in her new resume that she had been in this industry

for some years. She clearly did not need an internship; Joshua offered her the design intern position because he thought it was the best way to humiliate her.

This man was indeed clever. Joshua knew that because of Adrian, he had to let Luna work at his company. At the same time, he did not want to offer her a permanent position, so he accepted her into the internship program. This was a smart move, because if she refused, he had an excuse for Adrian, and at the same time, she would be humiliated.

"Ms. Luna, " Wesley reminded her when he noticed that she had not replied.

Luna immediately came back to her senses. "Alright, let me just pick up a few things first." She stuffed the rest of the toast into her mouth. "Please wait for a moment."

She turned around and disappeared into the house.

Wesley was stunned. Joshua had ordered him to offer Luna an internship position, and he even instructed him on what to do should she refuse.

What Wesley never expected was that Luna would accept the job without a moment's hesitation. He immediately took out his phone and messaged Lucas.

[Mr. Bean, Luna accepted the job... What should we do?] Lucas' response came almost instantly, [Then bring her here.] "Let's go." Luna had finished getting ready just as Wesley read Lucas' text. She had layered a light blue knitted cardigan over a white shirt and pants and had on a pastel yellow backpack. Her outfit looked bright and cheery.

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Luna's outfit indeed looked like something a young design intern would wear.

Wesley froze at the sight. For a split second, he could not believe that this woman was the same one who had answered the door a few minutes ago.

"Today will be my first day of work, right?" Luna did not seem to notice his bewilderment. Instead, she walked down the steps and continued with an air of nonchalance, "Can you please explain the working hours to me? I might have to get off work early because I need to pick up my son from school."

Following behind her, Wesley was so shocked by her statement that he was tongue-tied. "You...have a son?" This woman did not look a day over 20. How could she have a son already? "Of course." Luna chuckled. "My son is best friends with Mr.

Lynch's daughter."

Wesley came to a sudden realization. No wonder this woman, who lived in such an ordinary residential area, seemed to be

friends with Mr. Lynch. It was all because of her son.

The two left Luna's building together and got into Wesley's car. Throughout the journey, Wesley tried to explain the company's policies to Luna.

Luna stared out the window and did not seem to be paying much attention, much to Wesley's displeasure. "Luna, why aren't you listening? Some of these policies are different from other companies. If you break the rules, your salary will be cut! "Luna curled her lips into a smile. "I'm listening."

She still remembered all of the policies that Wesley went through. Many years ago, she had been the one to draw up those guidelines with Joshua, including the benefits provided for female employees such as maternity leaves.

Once, she laid in Joshua's arms and looked up at him with a grin. "Don't tell anyone that all of this was my idea, so that everyone will think you're a caring boss! "

At that time, Joshua had given her a small smile. "Of course I'll tell everyone, because my employees deserve to know that you're the caring one."

Luna had believed him. She thought he would let everyone know that Joshua Lynch's wife was a kind, considerate lady.

However, the reality was that she was met with coldness and disrespect from Joshua's employees when she showed up at his company. Some of them even went so far as to spike her coffee. However, while Luna's presence was met with contempt, Aura, who had been working as Joshua's assistant at that time, was treated with respect and appreciation. Aura had tried to comfort Luna by telling her it was simply because she was more approachable.

Luna eventually found out that the reason Joshua's employees had treated her so harshly was that Aura had told them she was a trophy wife who merely took credit for things she had not done. Aura had lied to all of them, saying that the lenient guidelines and benefits provided were all Joshua's ideas.

All of these memories were still fresh in Luna's mind as if they had happened just yesterday.

Luna let out a sigh. In a twist of fate, she had become one of Lynch Group's many employees. It felt strange and unbelievable. The car soon arrived at Lynch Group Tower.

"Ms. Luna, we've arrived. You can get down now."
"Ms. Luna!"

As soon as the car stopped, two tall, muscular bodyguards immediately came forward to open the car door. Wesley frowned at this sight. "Zach, Yuri, why the sudden enthusiasm? You guys even opened the door for me."

"We didn't open the door for you; we did it for Ms. Luna! "said Zach, ignoring Wesley as he headed toward Luna instead. "Hello, Ms. Luna. My name is Zach, and this is Yuri. We're Neil's brothers. As long as you are here at Lynch Group, we'll protect you and keep you safe! "

Luna was at a loss for words. She stared at the two burly men in front of her.

"Neil's...brothers?"

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"It's... a long story." Zach scratched his head, embarrassed. "I know that it might seem a bit hard to believe, but we're both good people. We've always obeyed every single one of Boss' commands. We know that you're related to our boss, so we'll surely try our best to take care of you! "

Luna froze in astonishment. It took a long while before she finally forced out, "Thank you..."

She followed Wesley into the building and gave herself a small knock on the head. Since when did Neil have two burly 'brothers' like Zach and Yuri?

"Ms. Luna not only knows our boss, Mr. Lynch personally, but seems to be close with our security guards, too," remarked Wesley pointedly as they got into the elevator. He pressed a button for one of the floors and added, "You shou1d've joined us earlier. If you did, you probably would have held a permanent position by now, instead of working as an intern."

There was a hint of sarcasm in Wesley's tone. Luna gave him a faint smile. "I 'm happy to be working as a n intern. I get paid the same amount, but the workload is lighter. It sounds good to me." "I'm sure that Mr. Fisher's work must be very consuming. Besides having to work, you also have to deal with a lot of your colleagues' problems. It sounds very tiring."

Wesley's expression changed upon hearing this. He glared at Luna and said nothing in response.

The design department was located on the 18th floor.

The elevator stopped at the fifth floor, and a beautiful lady walked in holding a cup of hot coffee.

"Mr. Fisher," she greeted, giving Wesley a polite smile. "I was in the CEO's office just now and bumped into Lucas. Apparently, Mr. Lynch has employed a new female worker?" Her voice was very sweet and pleasant.

Wesley pursed his lips in Luna's direction. "This is her. Let me introduce you. She's the new intern working in the design department. Her name is Luna."

Wesley turned to Luna and resumed, "Luna, this is Mr. Lynch's new assistant, Courtney Johnson."

Courtney gave Luna a once-over and beamed at her. "Hello, nice to meet you. You can call me Courtney."

Luna lifted her head to greet the woman, but when her gaze fell onto Courtney's face, she froze.

Courtney looked a lot like how Luna used to before she underwent her surgery. Luna felt as if she were staring at her past self.

She used to have features like Courtney's: a charming smile and clear eyes as riveting as hers. It was a shame that...

Luna glanced at her reflection in the elevator mirror. It was a shame that her new face was much prettier than her old one. Still...

"Luna." Wesley's voice pulled Luna back to reality. Unfortunately, when Luna came to, Courtney had already got off the elevator. Wesley shot her a disdainful glance. "I know that you're friends with Mr. Lynch, but that doesn't excuse your rude behavior. Courtney was introducing herself to you. Couldn't you have at least answered her?"

Luna paused and let out a dry laugh. "I'm sorry, I forgot." She was not lying. Seeing Courtney's face had brought up so many memories of the past, good ones and bad ones alike. "I don't understand why you're so haughty, " said Wesley as he rolled his eyes. "Just because you know Mr. Lynch doesn't mean you can treat people like this. Mr. Lynch is very strict and particular about things like this. Besides, the reason why Courtney got employed as the CEO's assistant is that she looks a lot like his ex-wife! You have to be careful when you come across her again in the future. You never know if she'll turn out to be the new Mrs. Lynch."

Luna curled her lips into a smile. "Don't be silly."

Courtney resembled the old Luna only in appearance. Besides, many years ago, Joshua had looked at that exact face with eyes full of contempt. What made anyone think he would want to marry another woman who looked like Luna?

"What do you mean?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 180

Wesley rolled his eyes. "Mr. Lynch claims that his ex- wife isn't dead and that he's still waiting for her to return, but it's been so many years now. I think it's safe to say that she isn't coming back anymore."

He continued, "If in a couple more years Mr. Lynch gets tired of waiting for her and wants to remarry, Courtney will be his first choice for sure! "

Luna's lips twisted into a smile and said nothing in response. She could not understand why Wesley was so confident in his

prediction, yet at the same time, it was not too far-fetched either. Even if Joshua changed his mind and wanted to marry someone who looked like the past Luna, it was none of her business anymore. The only thing she had in mind was to get pregnant and give birth to Joshua's child so she could cure Nigel. While Luna was deep in thought, the elevator arrived on the 18th floor.

Wesley cleared his throat and led Luna into the department. "Hello, everyone, I'd like to introduce you to a new member of our company, " he announced.

"This is Luna. Our CEO, Mr. Lynch, hired her to be a design intern and assistant. If there's anything you need, feel free to ask her for help! "Wesley patted Luna's shoulder gently. "Please get to know your colleagues."

With that, he turned around and walked out, leaving Luna to fend for herself.

Shannon McCartney, the department head, gave Luna a dismissive glance and led her to an empty desk. "You can sit here, " she ordered, tossing a stack of documents onto the desk that sent a cloud of dust flying through the air.

"These are the proposals that the CEO sent back to u s for amendments. I want you to run up to his office and resubmit them to him." She gave Luna a smirk before leaving. "Don't mess this up."

There was a girl sitting next to Luna's desk, who appeared to be a university student. She nudged her glasses and whispered to her, "Luna, please be careful. This proposal has been sent back to us five times now, and every single person who submitted it ended up getting scolded by the CEO. Shannon sent you because she's trying to make things difficult for you."

Luna gave her a small smile. "Do you happen to have some tissue?"

The girl paused and handed her a packet of tissue papers. "Thank you." Luna wiped the desk clean. Instead of heading up to resubmit the proposal, however, she sat down in her chair. After finding a comfortable position, she opened the file to take a look. After skimming through a few pages, Luna could not help but frown. The work was so bad that even if Joshua had nothing against her, she would still get into trouble because of this. Luna immediately borrowed a pen and paper from a nearby colleague and scribbled some stuff on the piece of paper. Then, she got up as she held the file in her hand. "Where's the CEO's office?"

The girl at the desk next to her gave a pause before answering, "It's...on the top floor."

"Thank you." Luna let out a sigh before turning around to leave.

"What did she write, Bonnie?" another colleague asked the university student next to Luna's desk.

Bonnie pursed her lips. "I'm not sure, but...she seems good." However, if Luna truly was talented, why did she accept the position of an intern? Why did she let Shannon bully her like that? Bonnie was a little perplexed.

With the proposal in hand, Luna soon reached the top floor of the building. When she arrived, she caught a glimpse of Courtney inside Joshua's office.

Through the glass windows, Luna saw Joshua sitting in his chair as he read some documents while Courtney stood next to him, offering him a cup of coffee.

From afar, the two did not look like a boss and an assistant. In fact, they looked like a married couple.

Luna's heart leaped into her throat at the sight. It was not that she felt something was going on between Joshua and Courtney, but this scene reminded her so much of herself.

Many, many years ago, she had dreamed of doing the exact same thing, of becoming a power couple that everyone looked up to. However, Joshua never gave her the chance to do so.

Yet, six years later, he allowed another woman to get close to him. A woman that resembled the old Luna so much that it was uncanny.

Maybe, the problem was not with Luna's appearance at all.

Joshua did not hate her looks —he hated her person.

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Perhaps Luna's gaze was too intense.

Joshua, from his office, looked up and noticed her eyes.

Their gazes met.

Her gaze shifted from dazed to startled, while his changed from shock to aloofness.

They looked at each other for a long time before Courtney realized that something was off.

She looked up and saw Luna.

"That is Luna, "Courtney introduced to Joshua. "When I was in the elevator just now, I saw Mr. Fisher leading her to the department of design to report."

She then smiled gently. "Ms. Luna is very gorgeous. Her beauty mesmerized me in the elevator just now."

Courtney's words made Joshua furrow his brows. He shifted his gaze from Luna and turned to look at Courtney.

"You still haven't explained yourself. I instructed Lucas to get me a new male secretary."

How did the male secretary become a female in a day's time? She

even looked like Luna Gibson, no less.

Courtney must have known very well everything that happened.

Courtney's face turned a little pale. She lowered her head. "Mr.

Lynch, I'll do my very best as your secretary. I — "

"Who sent you here?" Joshua moved his chair back a little as he distanced himself a little from Courtney.

His legs crossed elegantly. "My father? My grandmother? Someone else?"

Joshua had an astute observation.

Courtney could barely keep herself longer. "I..." Knock, knock, knock!

She just muttered a syllable when a few knocks came from the office door. Noticing it was Luna outside as she gazed through the glass panels, Courtney immediately took the opportunity.

"Mr. Lynch, I'll go get it!" Courtney immediately rushed to the door and opened it.

Luna was about to knock once more when the door opened abruptly, her hand still mid-air.

"Luna." Courtney smiled passionately. "Are you here to report on your job? Come in! President Lynch has been waiting for you for a long time! "

Luna paused at how friendly Courtney behaved, not knowing what to say at that moment.

She subconsciously looked at Joshua in the office.

Joshua furrowed his brows somewhat displeasedly. "Come in." He then cast a final cold glance at Courtney, his eyes filled with warning. "Go back and think about what I said."

Courtney's body stiffened. She immediately turned and left.

With the office door shut, the atmosphere in the room was even more suppressed.

Luna thought that it was because of her. Thus, she smiled and strode over. She placed the design sketches that she held to her form a moment ago on the table.

"Mr. Lynch, these are the proposals that the Design Director got me to send here. Please take a look at it and let me know if there are any problems."

Joshua stretched his hand out and took the documents, but he did not open them.

He placed his large hand on the pile of documents. He looked at Luna sharply. "You actually came?"

"Of course." Luna smiled flatly. "I work well under pressure."

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Joshua found it comical.

"I thought that you didn't want to serve anybody anymore when you quit your job as my servant at Blue Bay Villa, yet here you

are, at my company's department of design, serving my employees?"

Luna smiled without saying a word. "This is Mr. Lynch's request, so it's natural that I had to obey."

"You'll do whatever I say?"

"Of course." Luna smiled. She looked up at Joshua, her eyes rather seductive. "When Mr. Lynch told me not to move, not once have I moved. Do you still remember, Mr. Lynch?" she spoke meaningfully.

Joshua's eyes narrowed as he looked into her beguiling eyes. He could not seem to resist her seduction. Courtney had a similar face to Luna Gibson, more so than Luna, yet he barely reacted to her.

Unable to avert himself from Luna's gaze, he lowered his head, irritated. He randomly flipped through the proposals as he glanced through.

"Have you gone through them?" he questioned as he skimmed through the proposals with furrowed brows.

Luna knew she struck a chord when she noticed how haggard he behaved. Since he started talking about work, she did not slack off. "I've gone through them just now."

Joshua furrowed his brows lightly. "Tell me your thoughts." "It's nothing much."

Luna spoke her opinion as she stood in front of him.

Joshua frowned. "Do you know who the people who came up with these design proposals are?"

The Lynch Group's department of jewelry design might not be as famous as the designers abroad, but every single designer was carefully selected. All of them were equally important.

It could be said that every employee of the Lynch Group was the cream of the crop, yet their designs— they, the best of the bunch—were nothing much in the eyes of Luna, an ordinary person?

"I know, but, " said Luna smilingly, "education doesn't equal skills and ability, does it? A person's ability, strength, and potential can't be evaluated by rigid standards.

"It should be evaluated on a case -to -case basis, to each specific situation. I'm sure you know about this too, Mr. Lynch?" Luna's expression was earnest as she commented, smiling. Her confident gaze and expressions took Joshua aback.
Once...

There was once a woman who stood in front of him with a similar gaze and confidence, saying the same words.

Back then, after saying those words, that woman would smile and look at him. 'Hubby, you're the president of a group. You can't

just look at their educational background.'

"Mr. Lynch, as the president of the Lynch Group, you can't just look at someone's education background, " said Luna at last and looked up.

The moment she looked up, she met with Joshua's deep, endless gaze.

She was in a daze that instant and realized her mistake. She had said something similar to Joshua before.

Thus, Luna cleared her throat. She smiled. "Mr. Lynch, do you think what I said makes sense?"

Joshua came to his senses. He looked at her with a deep gaze. "It does."

"Of course, I saw this on Luna Gibson's Twitter. She once posted something like that before."

Joshua furrowed brows relaxed a little. He aloofly lifted his cup of coffee and took a sip.

He smiled mockingly. "I almost forgot how you used to imitate Luna Gibson to get close to me." Then, Joshua put the cup down. His gaze turned cold. "It seems that you've done your research to become Malcolm Quinn's corporate spy."

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"Too bad I still failed."

Luna looked at Joshua with a small smile. "I overestimated your love for your ex-wife. I used to hear others talk about how much you loved Luna Gibson, but it was only after I got close to you did I realize..."

Luna looked at him with a cold gaze. "You don't love her as much as the rumors say."

Joshua furrowed his brows. His tone was frigid. "Just because you have served me for a few days, you think you have the right to question me?"

"Of course." Luna smiled gracefully. "I've once served Mr. Lynch. I'll admit that I look nothing like Luna Gibson, but you still did the unspeakable to me, didn't you, Mr. Lynch?"

Her words instantly brought Joshua back to that wild night.

Joshua's expressions darkened. He frowned hard.

That night...she looked so much like Luna Gibson. Too much alike. If it were not for her face, he would even think that they were the same person, but the truth was...

Joshua smiled a little. "What I did when I was drunk isn't worth you recalling it."

Joshua lowered his gaze as he looked at the design proposals once again. "Since you think that the

proposals aren't good enough, what suggestions do you have?" "I have some."

Seeing how Joshua had changed to a different topic, Luna smiled coldly. She continued discussing work with him.

She took out a piece of A4 paper that she requested from Bonnie before and placed it on the table.

"These are my thoughts."

Joshua furrowed his brows. He picked up the paper and compared them in detail with the design proposals.

Hints of surprise flashed across his eyes.

His father was right—Luna was indeed a gifted woman. Her revisions to the design proposal hit the nail on the head and instantly made the otherwise mediocre work shine.

"Luna is talented and skilled. I hope you can put aside your judgment of her and hire her. You won't regret it. Also, aren't you trying to find Luna Gibson?

I've heard rumors that Luna is somehow connected to Luna Gibson."

Adrian's words the night before still rang in Joshua's ears. He furrowed his brows and hid the delight in his eyes.

After a while, he calmly lifted his head and elegantly placed the paper down.

"It's not bad."

"It's just some of my personal opinions."

Luna lowered her head and smiled gently. "I'm nothing compared to your staff with a great education background."

Her words were so humble that Joshua could say nothing of it. He furrowed his brows and elegantly picked up the pen by the side. He took another piece of blank paper and copied the contents on the paper Luna gave him.

Although Luna loathed him to the bones, she had to admit that Joshua's actions at that moment were very heartwarming. He knew she was a newcomer to the department of design; it was not right of her to give her ideas.

Thus, he copied her suggestions on another paper with his own handwriting. That way, it would save her some trouble. He could also let the people in the design department know that this was his instructions.

She had to give it to him; he was smart when it came to work. However...

Luna noticed the pen that Joshua was using. It was a rather old pen, and there was a bite mark at the tip of the pen, too.

This was the pen that she gave him for one of his birthdays.

She was still a student back then who did not have much money.

She saved up for a few months to buy him that pen.

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It was that one night after work that Luna, out of sheer hunger,

groggily got up and unwrapped the box of snacks to munch on. It turned out that she accidentally unwrapped the gift that she gave Joshua and took a bite on the pen.

She initially thought Joshua would despise the pen, but she did not expect that Joshua would put the pen in his shirt pocket. "A pen with a bite mark. It's quite special. Thank you."

He was gentle and kind back then, and she fell hard for him.

From then onward, she would chase after his every step, not caring if anyone objected. She had to marry him.

Luna knew he never liked her once. She thought that she could melt his cold heart with her fervent passion.

Alas, he remained aloof to her feelings.

Luna was perplexed. Only she and he knew the origin of this pen.

That meant if he threw this pen away, no one would realize that his love for his ex-wife was fake.

Why had he kept this pen all along? He even used it...

"Ms. Luna." Joshua's voice suddenly brought her back to the present.

Rattled and dazed, she immediately retracted her gaze. "Mr.

Lynch, have you finished writing?"

"Yes." Joshua inserted the piece of paper into the file. He swept a glance at the pen. "You like my pen?"

She had eyed the pen for a long time.

Luna nodded. She smiled rather embarrassingly. "I didn't expect your pen would have a bite mark on it."

Mr. Lynch glanced at the tiny dent on his pen. "This isn't a bite mark. I accidentally hit it against something."

Luna's heart instantly turned cold. "I see." She chuckled gently, but her smile did not reach her eyes.

"I won't bother Mr. Lynch anymore." Luna picked up the files, turned, and left. The office door was shut once again.

Joshua looked at her leaving and squinted.

He lowered his head, wanting to continue writing when he saw the piece of A4 paper on his table.

Luna's writing was neat and pretty. The handwriting...

Joshua furrowed his brows and picked up the paper, positive that this was Luna's handwriting.

The writing, however, felt awfully familiar.

Suddenly, a thought came to him. He immediately picked up his phone and called Lucas.

"Head back to Blue Bay Villa. On the topmost shelf in my study, get me Luna Gibson's diary."

Lucas was a little stunned and confused. "Sir, why do you want to see her diary out of the blue?"

Truth be told, Lucas did not want to enter Joshua's study. Many

of the things in his study have to do with Luna Gibson, and Lucas found it depressing.

Previously, he found it depressing because he knew Luna Gibson was dead. At that moment, he found it depressing because he found out she was not dead.

Although she did not die, she forced Joshua to suppress his heart. He could only wait for her to come back.

"Get me the diary. Also, get me a handwriting expert."

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Everyone secretly eyed Luna from the corner of their eyes when she returned to the design department, trying to see the disappointment on her face after their president reprimanded her. However, there were none.

Luna calmly carried the pile of documents back to her desk.

Bonnie, next to Luna, pushed up her glasses as she looked at Luna carefully. "Did the proposal go through?"

Looking at Luna, she did not look like she got scolded.

It was worth mentioning that a few designers had gone to the president's office and came back with a scolding before Luna went.

Some with a fragile ego went in with full confidence only to come back in tears.

According to rumors, Joshua, the president, would never lose his temper. He would only use his deadly cold glares. It was so terrifying they would automatically admit to their mistakes. Every lady who went to the president's office swore that they would never head back there again.

However, Luna looked...

Was it because the proposal had been approved, and that was why Luna looked so calm?

"No, "Luna flatly replied, then she poured herself some tea. "The president said that there are quite some issues with it."

Bonnie paused for a while. She subconsciously said with a suppressed voice, "You...didn't get scolded?"

"Why should I get scolded? I did nothing wrong."

Luna picked up the teacup and took a sip. She stood up and was about to head to the director's office.

When Shannon saw Luna enter her office, she stopped what she was doing.

"What did the president say?"

Luna opened the document and placed Joshua's written note that he copied from her in front of Shannon.

"From Mr. Lynch."

Shannon furrowed her brows. The moment she glanced at the paper, her face changed into a palette of colors.

On one hand, this was the first time the president has proposed such perfect solutions.

Although Joshua was the president and he had a great mind for business, jewelry design was a very niche profession. Joshua might be able to see whether the design proposal was good or not, but he could not care for every detail so professionally while giving his points on them.

This time, however, not only were Joshua's suggestions well?rounded. but they were also detailed and pinpointed the mistakes exactly.

On the other hand...

This was the first time Joshua had given any department in the entire office a handwritten note!

As the president of the group, he always had someone to record and take note of his suggestions. To be able to receive a handwritten note from him...

Luna was the first to do so!

Shannon lifted her head as she looked at Luna in shock before she had another glance.

Finally, she could no longer take it. "Luna, why would the president give you a handwritten note? What relationship do you have with him?"

"An ordinary working relationship. He's my boss." Luna smiled a little. "The president thinks I'm a little bad at communication. He's afraid I won't be able to express myself clearly, so he wrote his suggestions on a piece of paper."

Then, Luna raised her eyes and looked at Shannon. "Is there a problem?"

"N -No! No problem at all! " Shannon took a deep breath and patted Luna on the shoulder.

"If that's the case, you'll be in charge of reporting to the president in the future! "

Then, Shannon waved at one of the staff outside. "Frame this piece of paper and put it on the wall! "

Shannon had worked in the company for so long, and this was the first time she saw the president's handwritten note!

This was definitely the first time! It was an honor to the design

department!

Stunned, Luna was transfixed on the same spot as she looked at Shannon and the other staff getting busy framing the piece of A4 paper.

After a while, she helplessly shook her head and smiled.

What on earth was going on?

The suggestions that Joshua copied onto the piece of paper clearly stated the inadequacies of the designers.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 186 However, not only was Shannon not embarrassed by it, but she was proud?

Luna finally understood why such a simple jewelry design proposal needed to be amended at least five times and more. It seemed that the designers in the design department...had no heart in designing.

"You're amazing." Once Luna returned to her desk, Bonnie smiled and passed Luna a piece of gum.

"You're the only one in our department that never got scolded by the president nor intimidated half to death. You even brought back a piece of paper with the president's handwriting! It looks like you won't be an intern for much longer! "

Luna did not know whether to laugh or cry. She stuffed the piece of gum into her mouth. "You're joking."

"I 'm not! Our president is famous for being strict. No one would dare to approach him. The president of other companies would have the opportunity to be in a relationship with their female employees, but our president? He only has eyes for his ex-wife. The HR department has constantly tried to find employees that look like his ex-wife to appease him."

Upon Bonnie's words, Luna could not help but furrowed her brows. She suddenly thought of Courtney who looked similar to Luna Gibson.

The scene where Courtney was in Joshua's office appeared on her mind once again. They looked like husband and wife.

The image inexplicably annoyed Luna.

"Do you still have any gum? Give me another piece. "

Bonnie pursed her lips. She passed the gum to Luna. "This is the last piece. I don't have much to begin with. Courtney, the new secretary, gave me these few pieces this morning."

Speechless, Luna returned the unopened piece of gum to Bonnie before she spat out the one in her mouth.

Looking at Bonnie's surprised look, Luna calmly smiled. "I'm sorry. I almost forgot that I 'm allergic to chewing gum." In the office on the top floor, Lynch Group.

Equipped with a magnifying glass and professional vernier calipers, two gray-haired experts were comparing the handwriting on a piece of A4 paper against a diary.

They came up with a conclusion in the end.

"Mr. Lynch, I understand that you're trying to find your ex-wife. I know you must be anxious about it, too."

One of the experts took his spectacles off and sighed heavily. "But, I have to tell you seriously: the handwriting on these two are made by two different people. The way and habits of writing

are completely different. It can't be done by the same person." Joshua frowned hard at his words.

Actually, when Lucas brought Luna Gibson's diary over a moment ago, Joshua had already realized that the two handwritings were completely different.

He did not know why when he saw Luna's handwriting, he immediately thought of Luna Gibson.

"I don't think so."

Another expert raised his head. He wiped off the sweat on his forehead.

"Although the handwriting might look different, whether it be from the stroke or other habits, it's obvious that the handwriting on the piece of paper is deliberately avoiding all the habits of the writing on the diary, so her words looked especially awkward. However, everyone writes in a somewhat similar way, whether it be the strokes or the way they end each letter. One can find a huge number of similarities when putting two random handwriting together."

He picked up the piece of paper which Luna wrote on. "So, why is this person deliberately trying to avoid all the similarities with the handwriting on the diary?"

Joshua paused for a while. He furrowed his brows. "So...we'll be able to get some answers as long as we get her to write similarly to the handwriting on the diary?"

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Luna was suddenly asked to copy a document of more than 10,000 words by hand.

She was startled when she received the document. It was not a document related to jewelry design or the rules of the design department.

They were the company's rules and regulations, and there were at least 20,000 words.

Shannon dropped the document in front of her, gave her some instructions, and left.

"Hand it in before you leave for the day."

"Wow." Bonnie pushed her glasses and calculated. "You have about twenty thousand words. Besides lunch break, you have another five hours left. You have to write at least sixty words per minute."

It was an impossible task! Bonnie kept her phone away.

"Strange. You did nothing wrong today, and the president didn't even scold you. Why is the director making things difficult for you?"

Luna calmly searched for a pen and paper to start writing.

"Perhaps it was the president who asked me to do this." She

smiled flatly.

When she came out of Shannon's room a moment ago, she was still treated respectfully, yet all too abruptly, Shannon said nothing but ordered her to copy the rules and regulations. Luna did not believe no one instructed her to do so.

"You're going to copy all of them?" Bonnie pursed her lips. "That's too much work! "

"It's fine." Luna held onto the pen and wrote quickly. "Since I'm here to work, I'll do whatever the boss asks of me. Isn't that the way it's supposed to be?"

Luna did not understand what Joshua was trying to do, but the opportunity to stay and work was not easy to come by. Luna would not give up so easily.

Soon, she realized a problem. She had been writing so fast that she would forget the previous habits that she tried to avoid. Luna rubbed the middle of her brow in annoyance.

She did not want to expose herself to the similarities with Luna Gibson.

Before she came back, she had tried to change her writing habits over and over again so Joshua would only think she was trying to imitate Luna Gibson, not so he would think that she was related to her instead.

She also changed the way she wrote, but she had been writing in her own way for more than ten years. A habit like that would not be able to change in a short time.

Luna sighed and helplessly rubbed the middle of her brows. Perhaps Joshua would not be so detailed as to realize this? He must be only wanting to make life difficult for her at that moment. Luna doubted that he

suspected her of any relations to Luna Gibson. After all, Joshua seemed to think that she was Malcolm's corporate spy, that she was only trying to imitate Luna Gibson.

At that thought, Luna took a deep breath and disregarded her concerns about her handwriting.

She gripped the pen and wrote quickly. She did not head out for lunch, so Bonnie brought lunch back for her instead.

"How much have you written?" While Luna was eating, Bonnie had a glance at her writing. "You have such pretty handwriting." Bonnie munched on the sandwich while sighing lightly. "What on earth is the upper management thinking? I was just starting to think that they liked you, but now they're just making things difficult for you."

Luna smiled a little. She threw the trash into the bin and picked up the pen once more.

Her colleagues had a meeting that afternoon, but she skipped it.

Finally, before the end of the day, she has completed copying the twenty-thousand-word document.

She took the draft and knocked on Shannon's door. Shannon did not even look up. She coldly swept Luna a glance. "Send it to the president's office yourself."

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Then, Shannon looked at Luna with a condescending smile. "Here I thought that we have an absolutely stellar staff that can make the president hand write his own suggestions; turns out that he's just playing with you. He's making you pay up."

Shannon sipped her tea as she remarked. "If I were you, I would've just resigned and gone home immediately at noon. He's obviously trying to find fault with you. How are you still bearing it? Don't you have any pride in yourself? Don't you know no shame?"

Luna wanted to leave, but she stopped in her tracks.

She turned around and swept a cold glance at Shannon. "Just because someone is making things difficult for me and I follow along, I'm shameless?"

Shannon changed into a more comfortable position as she spun her pen with her hand. She looked at Luna rather lazily and condescendingly. "What else is it, then?"

"You tell me. " Luna took the documents which she had copied by hand with a fiery gaze. "Mr. Lynch had sent back your design proposal five times now, so why are you still working on it after the sixth?

According to you, if you have so much pride in yourself, you shou1d've thrown the design proposal in Joshua's face and tell him you quit."

Luna left immediately with the documents in her arms, leaving a stunned Shannon in a daze.

As she got to the main entrance of the design department, she heard a loud sound coming from Shannon's office. It was the sound of the teacup smashing onto the floor.

Luna smiled aloofly and went upstairs.

Joshua was still having a meeting in his office. The moment Luna arrived upstairs, Lucas stopped her.

"Luna, sit over there for a while. Mr. Lynch's meeting will probably run for another half an hour or so."

Luna thought for a while before heading over to the side to have a seat.

If she were to return to the design department, Shannon and her colleagues would probably mock and deride her. Luna would rather sit there and wait.

At least the sofa in the guest room of the president's office was

soft and comfortable.

Luna sat on the sofa and rubbed her sore shoulders and arms.

She had written for the entire day, and it was exhausting.

She had not gone through such a tough job for the hand for such a long time.

"Ms. Luna." Suddenly, a sweet voice rang in her ear. Luna furrowed her brows and looked in the direction in which the voice came from.

Courtney, whom she saw this morning, was standing in front of her in a short skirt and a blazer.

The afternoon sun shone on her face, giving Luna as if Luna was meeting herself from the past.

"Can I sit?" asked Courtney gently with a smile on her face. Luna furrowed her brows and gave Courtney some space.

"You're here to look for Joshua as well?" "Yes, I'm here to see President Lynch."

Courtney smiled at Luna and leaned in closer. "This is only your first day, yet you have to report once in the morning and once more before the end of the day?"

Luna inconspicuously leaned back a little. "I have no choice. I made the president unhappy this morning, so I'm being punished."

She flatly pointed at the pile of documents on the coffee table. "I was told to finish copying the company's rules and regulations before the end of the day. I 'm here to let Joshua have a look, to pacify him a little."

Pausing for a moment, her eyes suddenly flashed a hint of coldness.

As Joshua's secretary, she knew that Joshua hired two handwriting experts that morning to determine and identify some handwriting.

She happened to enter to send coffee in just as the experts were leaving.

She clearly heard the expert say, "If it's going to be challenging, you can get this person to finish writing within a certain time limit. If under duress, the anxious mind will make one forget their deliberately changed habits."

Therefore...

Courtney narrowed her eyes. The person whose handwriting the president wanted to identify was Luna's?

"Ah!" Courtney suddenly exclaimed.

She did not know why, but she spilled the cup of coffee by the side of the table. The brown liquid splashed all over the floor. Lucas, who saw the commotion from far, quickly took his phone out to arrange for the cleaners to come. When the cleaners

arrived with their buckets and mops. Courtney suddenly turned to Luna and said...

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"Can I have a look?" Courtney pointed at the documents on the table and asked politely.

Luna paused for a while. After a moment, she picked the teacup up and took a sip. "Go ahead." Her handwriting did not look good, but it was not ugly either.

The company's rules and regulations were not some corporate confidential documents, so Courtney

could have a look however she liked.

"Thank you! " Courtney smiled, picked up the documents, and leafed through them.

"Wow, your handwriting is pretty! "Courtney flipped through as she took out the documents from the folders, pretending to be mesmerized by Luna's handwriting.

Luna furrowed her brows and looked at Courtney, not saying anything.

When the cleaners carried the bucket past Courtney, her hands jolted and dropped every single piece of paper that had Luna's handwriting into the bucket.

The writings on the white paper were instantly smeared with dirty water.

The cleaners and Courtney jumped, and the cleaners immediately took the papers out but noticed that the writings were smeared. Courtney immediately cried out loud, "Luna, I'm so sorry! What should I do? Should I help you talk to

President Lynch and ask for mercy?"

Courtney looked at Luna with reddened eyes. "I look like his ex?wife; perhaps it might help you when asking him for forgiveness."

Luna calmly placed the teacup down and looked at Courtney with a dull gaze.

"Okay." Luna stretched lazily. "Later, you'll head in straight away to talk to Joshua about this and say that it's your fault. I'll be waiting for you outside. If you can let him forget about it, I won't make things difficult for you, but if he doesn't let this matter go and asks me to copy once more tomorrow..."

Luna smiled calmly and pointed at the surveillance above. "I'll want to properly analyze the surveillance with President Lynch.
We'll see if your actions just now were an accident or if it was

We'll see if your actions just now were an accident or if it was done on purpose."

Courtney's face instantly turned pale.

She bit her lips aggrievedly. "It was an accident! Why would I do it on purpose?"

"It's hard to say." Luna changed into another comfortable position

on the sofa.

Women understood their own kind the best, and they usually could pinpoint the problems out at once.

After Aura Gibson had manipulated and tricked her for many years, Luna was also a pro at this.

Luna knew what Courtney wanted to do from the moment she spilled her coffee. The only reason why she did not stop Courtney was that she did not truly want Joshua to see her handwriting. Actively stopping him from looking at her handwriting was one matter, but being set up was a different matter.

If Courtney wanted to play little tricks, she was more than happy to oblige.

Just when the two of them were in a stand -off, one being aggrieved while the other looking relaxed, Lucas furrowed his brows and announced from the distance, "The president has finished his meeting.

"Who's going to see him first? Or, are both of you heading in together?"

"She'll go first." "She first! " Luna and Courtney said in unison. Then, Luna looked at Courtney aloofly. "Do you want me to go first? If I go first and Joshua asks me about the documents, I'11 say that I'm not sure about it, and we'll have to check the security footage."

Upon Luna's words, Courtney's face instantly turned pale. In the end, she stood up anxiously and entered Joshua's office. The moment Courtney pushed the office door open, Luna, who was still leaning on the sofa, calmly reminded her, "Don't forget to plead on my behalf to Mr. Lynch!"

Courtney gripped the door handles tight. She paused for a while. Slam!

She slammed the door harshly as she entered.

Luna, leaning on the sofa, looked at the two of them talking in the office while sipping tea.

Clearly, even if Courtney did look like Luna Gibson, she still had no power against Joshua.

Luna sighed.

Looking at Courtney facing the frigid Joshua, she thought back about how she was with Joshua.

There was once back then when he treated her so coldly and frigidly, too.

The scene before her was like a mirror, and she could see herself clearly. She saw how stupid and naive she was back then.

Ten minutes later, Courtney came out of the office with reddened eyes. She did not even glance at Luna before rubbing her eyes and running toward the elevator in big steps.

Seeing her disappointed figure, Luna felt a little pity toward her. Courtney was like the past her.

The present would like to hug herself from the past and tell her that everything would be fine.

"Luna." Lucas' voice immediately pulled Luna back to the present. Returning to her senses, she took those few pieces of wet paper from the cleaners, turned, and headed into the office.

The documents which had been smeared and covered in dirty water were placed on Joshua's desk.

Luna raised her eyes and smiled at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, this is the result of my hard work. You can have a look at it. I truly copied from the first word until the last word, but your good secretary threw them into the bucket."

Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at the documents on his desk. He did not flip through it.

He changed into a more comfortable position and leaned back on his chair. He looked at Luna coldly. "Besides this, is there nothing else you'd like to say to me?"

"None." Luna shook her head calmly.

After a while, she smiled. "If I must say something..."

She raised her eyes and looked at Joshua. Her eyes were burning passionately. "What would you like to hear, Mr. Lynch? I can satisfy you whether in bed or out of bed."

Joshua furrowed his brows tightly.

After a while, he smiled. "Am I hallucinating? You've been deliberately saying things like that to me after that night. Do you want to experience that night over again?"

Luna shook her head. "I don't think once is enough for me, Mr. Lynch. I find one of your previous suggestions quite good. Why

don't you keep me? "

Joshua swept a cold glance at Luna. "I have a wife." "Are you talking about your ex-wife, Luna Gibson?" "She's not my ex?wife—we never had a divorce." "But she still won't come back."

"How do you know she's not coming back?"

Luna smiled. "Everyone told you already. If she wanted to come back, she would've long returned. If she doesn't want to, it doesn't matter how long you wait for her. Unless..." Luna's eyes moved a little. "Unless you make good with me and

be loving to me. Perhaps she might see this and come back faster due to jealousy."

Then, Luna smiled mischievously. "What do you think of this suggestion, Mr. Lynch?"

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Luna did it all on purpose.

Joshua was full of lies. He kept saying that he wanted Luna

Gibson to come back, but he just wanted her to be gone for good, did he not?

What she said could give him a perfect excuse to put down the pretense.

The atmosphere in the office was silent for a few seconds, and it was after a while that Joshua smiled flatly. "It's a way to go." Luna Gibson was only angry at him. She did not, not love him. If she did not want to return no matter what he did, then Luna's suggestion was the way to go. If he needed to find a woman to put on an act together, Luna at least did not disgust him.

Moreover, the incident that night was indeed his fault. He treated Luna as a substitute for Luna Gibson. He was irresponsible to her. Since she wanted to resume this identity and stay by his side to steal corporate secrets, he would give her this chance.

This was to treat it as a...repayment for that night.

At that thought, Joshua sighed. He lifted his eyes and looked at Luna deeply. "But I have a request."

Luna smiled, but her smile did not reach her eyes. "Do tell, Mr. Lynch."

"We have to put on an act."

Luna's expressions were rather distorted. "An act?"

"Mmh." Joshua looked at her flatly. His eyes were so deep that it was endless.

"If the plan is to lure my wife out to see me, we only need to put on an act in front of others. Privately, you and I are just friends." Luna furrowed her brows hard.

They had reached this point already. Why was Joshua still pretending to be a gentleman? Nonetheless, it was better than nothing.

To be by his side in this identity was much better than being his maid.

She took a deep breath, smiled, and looked at him.

"Okay."

Seeing her smile, Joshua lowered his eyes and continued the work in his hands.

"I'll get Lucas to send someone to fetch you and Neil to stay at Blue Bay Villa. I'll also announce that you're my new girlfriend outside. Get ready."

Perhaps Luna Gibson would not show herself because his ex?fiancée was Aura Gibson? If he were to change it to Luna, she should react to it at least.

Luna looked up and asked calmly, "Will it be on TV?"

"Yes." Joshua swept her a glance. "If I'm not going to spread it out far and wide so that Luna Gibson will see, why am I cooperating with you then?"

"Then, please play it on repeat at the mental asylum." Luna

smiled and looked at him. "If Mr. Lynch won't heed my advice on how to punish Aura, I'm sure you'd be able to agree to such a simple request, right?"

Joshua's hand paused a little while he flipped through the documents. He looked at her as his eyes turned rather cold. "How did you know?"

The news to the outside world was that Aura was studying in Ausland.

"This is a problem for you to think about, Mr. Lynch." Luna gracefully turned and opened the door. "Are all your guards that trustworthy?"

If no one was an inside-man to Aura, how could she have possibly asked Natasha for help three times?
Upon hearing Luna's words, Joshua frowned hard at Luna's words, and it was after she left that he picked up the phone and got Lucas to enter.

"Change the guards guarding Aura."

Lucas was stunned. "Did they do something wrong?" "You can consider it so."

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Joshua calmly leafed through the documents. "After changing them, let it be known that we need two among the previous guards who looked after Aura to help out again. Keep an eye on the two who applied first. Then, do a background check on them." Lucas paused for a while; he understood what Joshua was trying to do. He took a deep breath and was about to turn and leave. "Hold on." Joshua pointed at the documents entirely soaked with dirty water. "Get someone to dry them, then get the experts to compare the writing once more."

Lucas was taken aback. "It's already in such a...bad state. I doubt the experts can do anything about it, can they?"

Joshua flatly looked at Lucas. "They'll know how to."

Whether it was hallucinations or whatever it was, Joshua felt that though the writings were smeared, they, looked even similar to

though the writings were smeared, they...looked even similar to Luna Gibson's handwriting.

"Courtney, stop crying."

When Luna returned to the design department and entered, she saw a group of designers surrounding Courtney with Shannon taking the lead, comforting Courtney.

With the spotlight on her, Courtney, like a princess, whimpered as she wiped her tears, "I genuinely didn't do it on purpose. The president wants me to apologize to Luna, so here I am. When is she coming back?"

Shannon sighed. She wiped Courtney's tears away while grumbling, "Wait a little longer. That woman is very

manipulative. She hasn't been back for a long time. She must be out there, seducing the president."

Her words made Courtney cry even louder.

Courtney was crying so badly she had to gasp for air. "It's also my first day here at work. I've been working very hard and did nothing wrong. I only thought that she looked pretty. The president isn't the only one who likes her—I like her, too! That was why I went over to sit next to her. I was too nervous, and that's why I spilled my cup of coffee and ruined her work. I swear I didn't mean to do it. I don't know why the president would be so angry..."

Courtney sobbed as she wiped her tears, "Do you guys think she'll forgive me?"

"No, she won't." A cold woman's voice suddenly rang through. Everyone immediately looked up.

Luna's slender and tall figure slowly sauntered into the office. "Girl, your acting skills aren't bad. You could cry on cue. If you were to enter into the entertainment world, you'd probably go far."

Luna's frigid voice coupled with her aloof aura made her look distant yet graceful.

Everyone was stunned.

Courtney was stunned, too, but she came to her senses after a while.

"Luna, I didn't do it on purpose. Honest." She sniffled as she stood up. "You're too pretty. I accidentally did it because I was too nervous when I was next to you. Can you forgive me? The president wants me to apologize to you and get your forgiveness. Otherwise, I'll..."

The more she spoke, the more aggrieved she was. She could not help but cry out loud, "Otherwise, I'll have to be reviewed at the company conference tomorrow, and if I make another mistake, they'll fire me! But, I didn't make such a serious mistake like you. I only did it by accident..."

Courtney's pitiful look broke Shannon's heart, and the latter glared at Luna. "She didn't do it on purpose. Why are you not forgiving her? How long are you planning to drag this out? Courtney is my junior. If you want to continue working under the Lynch Group as a designer, you'll forgive her right now! Otherwise, I'll make it hard for you, too! "Luna raised her eyebrows.

She gracefully sat down at her desk. She lazily placed her long legs on her desk then picked up a document by the side and flipped through it. She sneered and said, "Wow, so you're threatening me with my work? No wonder the Lynch Group's

jewelry has no stunning designs all these years. It turns out you spent all your energy on things like this."

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Luna's words made Shannon's face turn blue.

Shannon could no longer maintain her elegant and graceful look. She immediately scolded Luna, "Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you lecture me? Do you know anything about jewelry or design? How dare you comment on our design department? You're nothing but an intern. What do you know? Do you think you're the famed jewelry designer Moon? Do you think your words hold any weight?"

Luna cocked her brows slightly, rather surprised when she heard her previous alias brought up.

"Luna." Courtney sniffled and walked over humbly from the distance. She said with reddened eyes, "Can you forgive me? If you don't forgive me, I won't be able to answer to the president." "Sure, I'll forgive you, " sneered Luna and pointed at Shannon. "You get her to prostrate herself three hundred times in front of me."

Shannon's eyes widened in fury. "Dream on! " "You guys can dream on too, then."

Luna lowered her gaze and looked at the time before packing her things. "I'm done for the day. Bye! "

Luna then sashayed away, leaving the group of designers glaring at her.

Bonnie, who watched the whole thing go down, immediately chased after Luna, who waited at the bus stop for a bus.

"You're amazing! "Bonnie ran a little over and tapped Luna on the shoulder. "You're the first person I've met that could make them shut up! "

Luna looked at the bus in the distance. "Is that so? "

"Yeah." Bonnie sighed. "Shannon has a bond with President Lynch's grandmother. She was the one that got Shannon this job, so Shannon has been lording over everyone ever since. Shannon thinks that President Lynch is filial, that he won't say no to his grandmother, so she gets more and more arrogant. She doesn't even respect his previous fiancée, Aura Gibson! "

Then, Bonnie carefully looked at Luna's face. "Do you know Aura? She is President Lynch's previous fiancée, and she— "

"The bus is here, "Luna flatly interrupted. "I'll be heading out now."

Bonnie's words were stuck in her throat. When she came to her senses, Luna was already on the bus, and she could only watch as the bus left with clenched fists.

She could tell Luna had something to do with Joshua Lynch. As

long as she got closer to her, she would be able to find out where Aura hid herself sooner or later.

Bonnie closed her eyes. A man's figure appeared on her mind.

"Don't worry, Brother. I'll avenge you..."

When Luna was at the kindergarten, the kids were already queuing up to leave.

Neil was at the back of the group as he held Nellie's hand. The siblings walked out together.

"Aunty!" "Mommy!"

They ran and buried themselves in Luna's arms.

Lily initially wanted to secretly pick Nellie up and leave, but when she saw Nellie in Luna's arms, she sighed and slowly walked over. "Little Princess, Mr. Lynch wants you to go home earlier tonight." Then, she looked up. "Ms. Luna, I have to properly apologize to you. I'm sorry...about the incident last night."

Luna paused a little before recalling the incident where she burnt her hand. The injury was indeed quite serious. Neil had been looking after her the entire night before and applied medication on her injuries, though it no longer hurt.

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It only hurt a little when Luna had to copy the documents during the daytime.

"Mr. Lynch punished me yesterday. Mr. Quinn yelled at me today, too." Lily lifted her head. "I know my fault."

Luna paused for a while before she gently patted Lily's shoulders.

"I know you have no ill intentions. Don't mind them; I

understand. I'll pay more attention to this problem in the future.

I'll also keep in touch with Malcolm more frequently."

Lily was stunned, not expecting Luna would react in such a way.

She was so stunned that she was suddenly lost for words.

Nellie sighed as she gently pecked Luna on the cheeks. Then, she turned and grabbed Lily's hand. "Lily, let's go!"

Seeing Lily taking Nellie away, Neil slightly furrowed his brows.

"Why are you being so nice to her?"

"Who doesn't make mistakes?" Luna sighed as she grabbed Neil's hand. "She took great care of the three of you when we were overseas all those years. I'm not going to be petty with her."

Luna held Neil's hand as they headed to the bus stop, telling about her day as they did, about Zach and Yuri, and about her new colleague, Bonnie Lane.

"Mommy, you're too trusting," came a child's grim voice abruptly. Luna paused for a while before realizing it came from the necklace around her neck.

Nigel made the necklaces for everyone when he first got to it.

Later on, because Luna and Nigel were in a cold stand -off over coming back to the country, she took it off.

After the Ferris Wheel incident, Luna put it back on. "Why am I too trusting?" Luna furrowed her brows.

"I've checked up on Bonnie's background." Nigel, on the other end of the line, leaned against the bed in the patient ward. The afternoon sun shined lazily on him.

"She graduated and majored in Mass Communications. She's no designer intern, but a... reporter. Yes, she's a reporter that has always covered negative news about Aura Gibson. After the incident with Aura, she suddenly resigned from her job at the newspaper publishing company and assumed another identity, becoming an intern in the Lynch Group's design department." Nigel's voice was very low. "At first, I thought that she's friends with Aura, deliberately publishing bad publicity on Aura, to help push up Aura's fame. I then realized that she just despises Aura to the core. She's pretty objective when she covers other people, but she's feisty when it comes to Aura."

Nigel softened his voice. "Mommy, perhaps you could get close to her. I think there must be some deeper connection between her and Aura, but you have to be careful. She doesn't seem friendly." Luna paused for a while and felt as if her brain was going to explode. How was that possible?

Bonnie's obedient look inexplicably appeared on her mind.

However, Nigel's research would not be wrong, too.

She brought Neil home with a mind full of questions. The two of them just went up when they saw someone sitting by their front door.

Upon seeing them, Natasha immediately got up. "Ms. Luna. I heard that you're working in the Lynch Group."
Her haggard face broke Luna's heart.

Luna pursed her lips. "Why are you here?" she asked as she opened the door. "Let's go in first. Have you been waiting here for long?"

"There's no need." Natasha subconsciously took a step back. "I'm not that acquainted with you yet. I only wanted to ask you if you have any news about my daughter."

Luna's hand on the doorknob paused a little.

'Actually, I am also your daughter, 'Luna thought to herself.

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"Ma'am, let's head inside and talk." Neil noticed how ugly Luna's expression turned into, thus he approached Natasha and smilingly tugged at her sleeves. "There are a lot of people in our small community, and neighbors will talk. It'll be better to talk inside! "

Natasha furrowed her brows and wanted to refuse Neil until she had a good look at his face.

That face...

She inexplicably thought of when Luna Gibson was young. This boy's aura, smell, and those huge starlit eyes were the same as Luna Gibson's when she was young.

All thoughts flew out the window when Natasha looked at him.

After a while, Natasha sighed and let Neil lead her in.

The house's exterior was no different than the others. What Natasha did not expect was that the interior, decorated simply and cleanly, had charred walls and ceilings with burnt marks. Even if it was repainted, it could not fully cover the burnt marks.

Natasha paused for a while. "Your house..."

"Ms. Aura sent someone to burn them down." Neil led Natasha to the sofa before he sat opposite her. "My Mommy and Nellie were still here the day the house was set ablaze. If they weren't rescued in time, they would've died."

Neil's eyes were huge and sparkling, utterly endearing, but his words stirred Natasha.

"Impossible. Aura is Nellie's auntie, and she wouldn't do such things. Someone must've tricked you! "

She looked at the black spots in the room once again and confirmed her beliefs. "Impossible."

"Tea." Luna served freshly made tea from the kitchen. "Today is my first day at the Lynch Group. I don't have much contact with Joshua yet."

Luna took a deep breath and tried to suppress her emotions. "So, I won't be able to find out so quickly about Aura."

She put the teacup in front of Natasha. "Aunty Natasha, have some tea."

She made Natasha's favorite earl grey tea, but Natasha barely paid any attention to it as she remained seated on the sofa with a deep frown. "When will you be able to get news of Aura? You're also a mother; you should know how it feels when your kid is missing. When I think of Aura, I can't sleep or eat."

Luna's smile was plastered on her face.

As she gazed at the steaming earl grey tea, she could not hold back her question. "Back then...when Luna Gibson went missing, were you like that, too?"

Luna looked at Natasha closely, trying to find hints of reminiscence on Natasha's face. However, Natasha shook her head.

"Yes, Luna Gibson is also my daughter, but...in my heart, she could never compare to Aura. Aura is kind and gentle. She has secretly done so much for Luna, yet Luna never thanked her

once.

"Also..." Natasha sighed. "Aura was the first one who met Joshua Lynch, truth be told. Aura was kind enough to not fight with her sister, but Luna excluded her constantly."

Luna stood in the same spot, her entire body tense. "Did...Aura told you all that?" She could not believe it. Her own mother, whom she respected so much,

would say such things about her.

"Not all of it. I saw it with my own eyes, too."

Then, Natasha sighed. "Although Luna is also my daughter, she's so...different."

Luna heard her heart slowly cracking into pieces.

She took a deep breath and suppressed her emotions. "I understand. I don't have any news about Aura at the moment. Once I do, I '11 notify you at once. Neil, please send Aunty Natasha off."

Neil looked at Luna's terribly pale face, and his heart broke. He jumped down from the sofa and quickly ran to the door to open it. "Aunty Natasha, please leave."

Natasha furrowed her brows as she eyed the adorable-looking Neil.

Truthfully, she did not really want to leave. "Didn' t you just passionately invite me in? Why are you getting rid of me now?" Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 195

Luna eyed Natasha coldly. "Didn't you refuse to come in just now?"

Natasha was at a loss for words.

Not long after, she sighed, picked her handbag up, and left. Slam!

The door was shut.

The moment Natasha left, Luna could no longer hold back her tears as they streamed down her face.

She always prioritized family relationships. She blamed herself for not contacting her family when she was overseas.

Even before, she knew Natasha would misunderstand her, and she blamed it on them being apart for a long time.

When she heard Natasha say she was not upset at all after she went missing, however, Luna's eyes were opened. No one liked her from the start.

No one.

Her family, her lover... They only loved Aura.

"Mommy, you still have the three of us. " Luna did not know when it was that Nia1 stood behind her.

He reached out and grabbed Luna's finger, his voice weak but determined, "We'll always be your shield."

Once she turned around to hug Neil, Luna shut her eyes and cried silently.

That night, she slept under the care of Neil. Neil once said that men were born to take care of women.

He was so mature that Luna did not want to continue being vulnerable.

The next morning, when Luna just woke up, Lucas brought men over and knocked on her door.

"Ms. Luna. "Lucas, who always called her by name, was suddenly polite to her. "Mr. Lynch's car is downstairs. Why don't you and Young Master Neil with Mr. Lynch now? We'll get people to pack your things up and send them to Blue Bay Villa."

Luna hesitated a little. "Okay."

She turned to look at Neil, whose expression was unreadable. He smiled at Luna brightly before he looked up at Lucas. "What about Nellie?"

"She's waiting for you all in the car, too."

"That's great! " Neil exhaled deeply. He picked up his jacket and bag. Then, he pulled Luna along and headed out. "Let's go, Mommy!"

Walking behind Neil, she looked at her son's adorable head. She could not help but ask in a soft voice, "Why are you not asking me what's going on?"

She initially wanted to talk to Neil about the matters with Joshua once she returned home the night before, but Natasha's appearance completely messed up her thoughts.

She never thought that Neil would not be hostile toward Joshua's sudden arrival.

"Nigel told me everything," said Neil in a half- whisper. "Just do what you want to do, Mommy. If it's nothing too dangerous, we'll always support you."

His words warmed her heart to the core.

Luna pursed her lips and grabbed Neil's hand tightly.

Joshua's car was parked downstairs quietly as they got down. A luxurious car appearing in a normal part of the neighborhood made the neighbors come out to have a look.

"My brother! " Seeing Luna and Neil walking over from the distance, Nellie excitedly got down from the car and ran over to them quickly.

After such a long time, she could finally call Neil her brother openly!

She pounced on the helpless Neil as she embraced him tightly. He helplessly sighed. "Okay, okay. We see each other every day. Why are you so excited?"

"Oh... " Nellie pouted. She forced herself in between Luna and

Neil, holding their hands as they walked to the car.

Joshua, who was sitting in the backseat, furrowed his brows at this scene. He suddenly had a feeling.

Why did Nellie also look like Luna's child?

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Neil, Nellie, and Luna got into the car.

Neil sat at the front passenger seat while Luna and Nellie got in the back, sitting next to Joshua.

Joshua elegantly leaned against the leather seat with a faint smile. "I suddenly realized that Nellie looks a little like you, too." Luna's body suddenly stiffened, and Nellie's expressions changed slightly as well.

"All beautiful women look alike." Neil, in the passenger seat in front, buckled his seat belt and leaned back elegantly.

"Beautiful people all look alike, but the ugly ones are ugly in their ways."

Neil's nonchalant words made Lucas almost laugh out loud. Luna and Nellie were also relieved.

Joshua, on the other hand, chuckled a little. "That's true, but..." Joshua casually swept a glance at Luna. "Nellie still looks like my wife, Luna Gibson."

Luna recollected herself and smiled at him. "Of course."

She looked completely different from her past self, after all.

"Nellie, did that boy who gave you the lollipop in the morning look for you again in the afternoon?"

The atmosphere in the car gradually became awkward, so Neil calmly started gossiping.

Nellie shook her head a little. "No. He wants me to be his girlfriend. I didn't say yes."

Joshua and Luna furrowed their brows at the same time upon those words.

They seemed to have forgotten their past topic as they lowered their gaze and looked at Nellie in unison.

"A boy pursued you with a lollipop?"

"How could you have a boyfriend in kindergarten?"

Nellie suddenly felt a huge pressure on her. She glared at Neil grumpily via the rearview mirror before she slowly explained to Joshua and Luna.

"Well, I..."

The journey from Luna's house to the kindergarten was at least more than lo minutes. During that time, Nellie kept explaining about the incident yesterday in an attempt to pacify Joshua and Luna.

Neil, on the other hand, lazily leaned back at the passenger seat in front and enjoyed the sun.

He would occasionally joke around with Lucas. "The weather today is great."

Lucas helplessly shrugged. "You know how to find things for them to talk about."

Neil winked at Lucas. "Isn't this better than discussing who Nellie looks like more?"

Soon, the car stopped in front of the kindergarten.

Nellie promised Joshua and Luna multiple times she would not let any boy have any chances of pursuing her, and Neil promised he would take good care of Nellie. Only then did they get down from the car and head into the kindergarten.

Once the car door was shut, Luna looked at the back of the two entering the kindergarten and sighed a long sigh. "How worrying."

Joshua raised his eyebrows. "You know, Nellie is my daughter, "he sneered. "To those that don't know this, they might think that Nellie is yours instead."

Luna's eyes dimmed. Then, she laughed gently. "I've taken care of Nellie for so long. We have a bond."

Then, she turned her head and looked out of the window, saying nothing anymore.

"When we reach the company, I'll let everyone know that you're with me." Joshua calmly swept her a glance. "I 'm giving you a chance to steal corporate confidential data, but whether you can do that is up to your own abilities. Of course, you have to put on a good act with me. Perhaps, when all things are done, I might even reveal some information to you."

Luna inwardly sneered at his words. The Lynch Group's corporate secrets might be worth millions to him, but to her, it was nothing. The only thing she missed from him was actually... She thought back about the other night.

Luna silently recomposed her thoughts and forced herself to stop thinking about them.

"Thank you, Mr. Lynch." She smiled. "I 'll put on a great act." The car arrived at Lynch Group Tower.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 197

Luna thought that when Joshua wanted to announce her identity in front of everyone, it would be done during the company conference in the morning or at another venue.

What she did not expect was that those from the upper management would arrange themselves at Lynch Group Tower once the car stopped.

All of the staff and executives lined on two sides by the entrance, opening a path in the middle.

Looking out from the car, the two sides of the red carpet were

people in black.

This was the first time Luna saw such a huge ensemble.

She turned back and looked at Joshua in a daze.

"This is how we welcome important guests to the group, " said Joshua calmly in a low voice. "You're the first woman of mine to enjoy this."

Luna was speechless.

It did not need to be that formal, did it?

At that moment, someone knocked on the car door.

Courtney stood outside with a smile. She was in a pink long dress, her long hair freshly curled with a crystal hairpin to top it off. She looked as exquisite as a fairy tale princess.

She smiled and knocked on the car door. "President Lynch, are you getting out of the car now? Has our guest arrived?"

Joshua swiftly opened the car door. Once the car door opened, Courtney smiled and looked into the car. "Is our guest..."

She stopped midway in her sentence, and the smile on her face froze because behind Joshua was Luna, who made her incredibly unhappy the day before.

Courtney pursed her lips and recollected herself before she turned to smile at Joshua. "Did you bump into Ms. Luna on the way, and you kindly give her a ride after that?"

Courtney then shot Luna a cold gaze. "Ms. Luna, although you know the president, we have guests today. What are you still staying in the car for? If our guests see you, they'd think that the women of Lynch Group are of your quality."

Luna chuckled gently. "Okay, I'll get out then."

Just as she was about to get out of the car, Joshua held her back. He calmly got out of the car and stood next to Courtney, towering over her with his height. Courtney could not help but blush as her heart started to race.

To stand so closely next to him, she was satisfied! Courtney shyly bit her lip. "President, you..."

The next second, Joshua reached out his long arms and immediately lifted Luna in his arms, much to Courtney's bewilderment.

Bonnie and Shannon among the crowd were just as shocked —so were the other staff and executives of the Lynch Group.

Even Luna was so stunned that she could not say anything, nor did she dare struggle. She could only whisper in Joshua's ears, "What are you trying to do?"

"This is how you should be treated as my woman."

Joshua smiled and chuckled in a low voice. He carried her and

walked past the group, entering the building.

Luna, who suddenly lost her balance, instinctively hugged Joshua's neck, her chest pressed against his. She could feel the rhythm of his heartbeat and breathing.

Also... There was that pheromone scent she had been obsessed with for almost ten years.

She lifted her head and eyed his angular jawline.

The surrounding staff gasped. Luna had never been so much in the limelight.

She hugged Joshua's neck tightly, unable to comprehend whether she felt pain or misery more.

Back then, she longed for him to treat her so domineeringly yet gentle.

Luna Gibson loved him for so many years but got nothing from him. Luna, at that moment, only took two months to get everything she wished for.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 198

Everyone watched as Joshua carried Luna across the lobby and into the elevator, going up to the President's office on the top floor.

Everything felt surreal to Luna the moment her feet landed on the ground. It was like a dream, but a much crueler one.

After all, in the dream, Joshua was carrying Luna Gibson, but in reality, Joshua was carrying the current Luna.

"Do I need to give you some time to reminisce?"

Joshua's low and cold voice pulled Luna back to reality, and she abruptly came to her senses as she met his cold eyes.

She smiled awkwardly. "I'm just a little taken aback. We're just putting on an act, but I didn't expect it to be such a huge one." Joshua's eyes dimmed a little. He did it on purpose.

Since he was putting on an act with Luna to get Luna Gibson's attention so she would return to him as soon as possible, he had to truly make her jealous.

After Luna Gibson left back then, he went through her computer, diary, and social media. He saw how she said she liked being under the limelight, and she also liked him carrying her proudly as he walked through the crowd.

That was why he deliberately arranged for it that day.

He even got people to take photos to post them on the internet, especially foreign websites. He hoped Luna Gibson would see it. She must have seen it. She cared about him so much; she would definitely be jealous.

At that thought, he calmly lifted his head and looked at Luna.

"You must know that no matter how big an act we put, the relationship we have is fake."

Luna paused for a while before she smiled. "Of course. I know

that it's fake."

Was any part of Joshua real?

"You can go back to work." He lowered his gaze and flipped through the documents in his hands. "If your colleagues ask about this, do you know how to answer?"

"I do."

When Luna got back to the design department, the group of designers huddled together to gossip about her in half-whispers. Upon seeing her return, Bonnie cleared her throat. The crowd instantly dispersed.

One of the colleagues boldly came over and asked, "Luna, what relationship do you have with President Lynch?"

"The one you just saw." Luna swiftly arranged the things on her desk. With a smile on her face, she added, "He carried me to work. What do you think?"

"But, "that person paused for a while. "All these years, President Lynch has always been deeply in love with his wife. His love for his wife is as deep as the ocean. Aren't you afraid that President Lynch

will treat you as a...substitute?"

Upon those words, everyone's interest was piqued. They tried to listen as closely as possible.

Everyone seemed to hold their breath, afraid they would miss out on the gossip of the century.

Luna nonchalantly shrugged. "I don't care whether I'm a substitute or not."

"But, being a substitute is a miserable thing." Luna's female colleague next to her sighed and said, "Luna, it's not worth it." "Heh." Luna calmly lifted her eyes and looked at her. "Weren't you guys talking about Courtney yesterday? Didn't you all think she'd be Luna Gibson's substitute because she looked like her? So why is it that you think it's an utmost honor if it was her, but if it were me, you find it pathetic and that it's not worth it?" Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 199
Luna's words silenced the entire design department. Her

Luna's words silenced the entire design department. Her colleague's expressions turned ugly, too.

She was indeed coaxing and praising Courtney yesterday together with Shannon. After all, Courtney was the Design Director's junior, and they were close to each other.

Luna came out of nowhere; no one knew who she was or what background she had. A person like that was a threat to them! "I never thought that someone would be proud to be a substitute." Shannon leaned against the door to her office as she shot Luna a condescending glance. "No wonder you're so arrogant. You have the support of someone that we can't afford

to offend."

"You know you can't offend him, too?" Luna smiled.

"Furthermore, Joshua never once said that I'm anybody's substitute, right? What if I were to say that Joshua actually likes me?"

"You're lying! "One of the staff agitatedly pointed at Luna and scolded, "The love President Lynch has for his ex-wife is real! He loved her deeply. He only has her in his heart! "

Luna could not help but chuckle loudly at her words.

Joshua loved Luna Gibson deeply, and that he only had her in his heart, huh?

Luna, as the person in question, did not believe those words one bit.

She tucked her hair behind her ear and smiled faintly. "How do you know that his feelings for his ex-wife are real? She has left him for six years, and he has been engaged to her sister, Aura Gibson for the past five years. Have you all forgotten about this? He said this was his way to take care of his ex-wife's sister? Is that so?"

Luna lowered her gaze and tidied her desk while she aloofly spoke, "There's a lot of ways to take care of her. They don't have to get engaged. The so-called taking care is just his way to maintain an image of him being deeply in love."

"Is that so? "Suddenly, a low voice came from the entrance of the design department.

That man's low voice punctured through the noise of the crowd and immediately into Luna's ears.

She suddenly tensed.

She knew she should not say such things, but she was annoyed at how her colleagues kept saying that Joshua was deeply in love with his ex-wife and how he only had Luna Gibson in his heart. Listening to these lies more than once or twice was more than enough, so she boldly retorted, only to let Joshua hear what she said.

The entire design department was suddenly in pin -drop silence. Luna braced herself and looked at Joshua's angry face. She frantically waved her hands. "Hello, President Lynch." The glare in his eyes was so sharp that they could kill! Joshua walked over to Luna and kept his gaze as he suppressed the anger in his heart.

"Just because I didn't inform you that I was going to carry you to work, you got so angry that you say that I used to like Aura Gibson?"

There was tenderness in his tone and eyes. On the surface, it seemed like a boyfriend coaxing his angry girlfriend.

However, only Luna knew that beneath that facade was a raging wild storm.

She smiled a little. "I'm...not that angry anymore."

"I initially wanted to ask you to have lunch together." Joshua's expression was calm—his tender tone had hints of danger in them.

"Since you're still angry, though, let's head to my office. I'll cheer you up."

Stunned, Luna instinctively wanted to refuse, but Joshua's reaction was much quicker.

He immediately picked her up. "She'll be taking the morning off." Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 200 Slam!

The office door was kicked shut as Luna's back was brutally slammed against the cold door.

Joshua strangled Luna with a cold gaze. "Who the hell gave you the courage to spread rumors about me outside?"

Luna could barely breathe as the air in her lungs decreased.

Struggling, she hoarsely spoke, "I'm only saying what I'm thinking."

Joshua glared at her, his gaze growing even colder. "You think that I got engaged to Aura because I like her?"

"What else is it, then?" Luna lifted her head with a determined gaze. "I've said it before. There are many ways to take care of someone, and it's not necessarily getting engaged with them." When she was overseas, she had once found many excuses for his behavior. She tried to find ways to determine that her judgment was wrong. She wanted to find a reason for him! She used to have hope, no matter how little, hoping that he did not do those things, that he had no relationship with Aura, and that he still loved her.

Alas, she had to face the cruel reality!

The reality was that he conspired with Aura. They were in it together.

Not only did he cheat on her behind her back, but they also planned the accident and her so-called affair.

They even used a will to justify their abnormal relationship. It was disgusting! Utterly disgusting!

Everything Joshua did was despicable and infuriating. He still had the guts to tell everyone he loved Luna Gibson the most, that his relationship with Aura was just because he was taking care of her.

Such a terrible lie, yet countless people believed them.

Luna did not buy a single word!

Joshua choked her as his fingers gripped tighter. His voice got

lower and colder, too. "You're so determined that Aura and I got engaged because I like her? You and I are a couple now. Does that mean I have inappropriate thoughts for you, too?" "What do you think?" Luna found it comical as she gazed into his heated glare.

He was exposed; that was why he got angry over it.

She lifted her ice-cold gaze. "Mr. Lynch, if you don't have any inappropriate thoughts toward me, there are so many other women on this earth. Why did you pick me?"

Luna's pink lips kept moving, saying words that would aggravate Joshua.

Joshua narrowed his eyes. The anger in his chest flared up. He glared at her lips with a darkened gaze.

"It's all because of -mpfh!"

Luna's lips were seized violently before she could finish.

Joshua's kisses were mixed with annoyance and rage. He fiercely swallowed her voice and breath with his kiss.

Luna instinctively struggled and tried to refuse his kiss, but the disparity of power was too huge.

She was no match for Joshua, so she could only let him kiss her, taking away all her sensibility.

Her mind went blank. What remained was his raging- storm-like attack.

After a long while... "President."

Suddenly, knocks came from the door, and both of them stopped in unison.

"Y—Your father is here. He's waiting for you downstairs."

Luna immediately pushed Joshua away, the latter shutting his eyes as he let out a long breath.

When he opened his eyes, his endless gaze resumed its clarity.

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Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 201

Joshua lowered his head and elegantly straightened his disarrayed clothes. "Let him wait a few more minutes, "he said flatly. "I'll go down soon." "Yes, Sir."

Hearing Lucas' footsteps leaving, the spent Luna leaned on the door and exhaled deeply.

When she came to her senses, Joshua had already tidied himself, looking properly as he stood in front of her.

He looked at her condescendingly. His voice was so cold it had no warmth in it. "I hope this matter won't happen a second time. You can offend anyone you like in this company except me."

He then turned to leave when Luna opened her arms wide, blocking Joshua's

path.

"Is there anything else?" Joshua furrowed his brows unhappily.

"Yes." Luna took a deep breath and lifted her head. "If I'm not mistaken, you did say that you're taking me to lunch when we were at the design department just now, didn't you?"

"Hmm." Joshua frowned a little. "Someone is going to take photos and put them on the news."

Luna smiled; she guessed correctly.

Thus, she stood up boldly and looked up at his smooth jawline. "I want to make a deal with you, Mr. Lynch." "What is it?"

"I underestimated this previously. I thought I only needed to accompany you and occasionally put up and act and I 'll be able to get what I want, but from the looks of the incident this morning..."

She deliberately licked her swollen red lips that he kissed just moments ago. "I think I'm losing out. "

"So, you want to make a deal with me and embarrass me publicly if I don't agree to it?" Joshua crossed his arms across his chest. He looked at her indifferently. "I underestimated you."

Luna offered to establish a relationship, then constantly gave in to him. He thought that she only wanted these.

He never thought she had much deeper motives.

She initially gave in to him so that he would announce their relationship publicly. Then, she would use that to threaten him and to ask for more. Of course, he could choose not to give in to her demands, but retracting the announcement shortly after they announced being together was still quite embarrassing for a person of Joshua's status.

"You're deceptive."

Luna smiled. She looked up and shot a small smile at Joshua. "Don't worry, Mr. Lynch, I won't make any excessive demands. You definitely would be able to achieve them, and they won't affect you too much, too." Joshua calmly looked at her. "Tell me."

Luna took a deep breath. She secretly clenched her fists tightly. "I want to see Aura Gibson."

Joshua furrowed his brows. "Why do you want to see her?"

"I have things that need to be done." She took a deep breath and tried to control her emotions. "I know that you're keeping a close guard on her. I want to see her, but I won't hurt her nor will I affect your relationship with her. Also, I won't spread the news that she's still in Banyan City. I only want to see her. I don't think it should be a problem to you, right?"

Joshua squinted his eyes and looked at Luna.

His gaze was too sharp and cold. It was as if he could see through Luna's mind.

Luna could not take his judgmental gaze, so she looked a different way. "Will you agree to this deal, Mr. Lynch?"

What replied to her was Joshua's steady breathing.

After a long while, Joshua slightly parted his lips. "I can agree to it, but..." His deep gaze suddenly locked onto her face. "Why do you hate her so much?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 202

Joshua could see the hatred in Luna's eyes when she mentioned Aura.

Oddly, she never truly crossed paths with Aura. The only time they did was when Luna was a servant at the Blue Bay Villa.

Was it because of Nellie?

Luna shared no relationship with Nellie either—they were a servant and a master. He did not believe a calculative woman like Luna would hate Aura so much just because of Nellie.

"I'm the one proposing the deal right now, Mr. Lynch, not the other way around." Luna looked away, not wanting to meet his piercing gaze. "All you need to say is whether you agree to the deal or not."

Joshua looked at Luna's almost flawless face. He furrowed his brows slightly. After a while, he gently nodded.

Luna chuckled lightly. She went past Joshua and exited. "Thank you, Mr. Lynch. I'll accompany you for lunch. I'll also agree to all your demands during the week."

"You better hold on to what you said," asserted Joshua coldly and strode away.

Hearing his footsteps gradually vanishing in the corridors, Luna took a deep breath and closed her eyes.

In her pockets were a newly bought recording device as well as a pinhole camera.

If Natasha would not believe that Aura would do such a thing to Nellie, she would make Aura say it herself!

"Dad."

Adrian Lynch was sitting on the sofa drinking coffee when Joshua arrived at the lobby downstairs.

Adrian immediately put his coffee down and slammed down the newspaper at the table in front of Joshua, and it bounced audibly against the marble floor.

Joshua lowered his gaze.

The newspaper's front-page headline was the appearance of him walking into the group building with Luna in his arms.

The headlines wrote, [Passionate Lover No More? Joshua Lynch Announces New Girlfriend!]

Joshua smiled a little.

He picked the newspaper up and put it on the coffee table. "What about it?" "What about it, you say?" Adrian looked at Joshua coldly. "I got you to hire Luna because of her abilities as well as letting her teach Nellie, and you're in a relationship with her? Are you planning to marry her later on?! "Joshua sharpened his gaze. He sat in front of Adrian and elegantly poured himself some coffee with a faint smile. "Am I not allowed?" he spoke

languidly.

"Of course not! "

Adrian glared at Joshua. "Don't forget that you have an arranged marriage with Hailey of the Walter family since young! Back when you married Luna Gibson, I said nothing although I was unhappy about it. A few days ago, when you said you're waiting for Nellie's mother to come back, I had nothing to say, too, but now...! "

Adrian, who had hints of grey hair, raised his hands and brutally hit the table. "Now, you bring up another Luna! What on earth are you trying to do? Hailey has been waiting for you all these years, do you know that? Luna Gibson's not even back and you didn't marry Aura, yet you're still not considering her? What is so good about Luna?"

Joshua calmly raised his head as he looked at Adrian. "Dad, that's not what you said when you got me to hire her a few days ago. You said that she's gentle, kind, and ski11fu1 to boot. If I didn't hire her, it'd be a huge loss for me. You even pondered where else could I find such a woman that understands Nellie so much, "said Joshua as he tapped on the table. He gently smiled. "How could you forget what you said only after a few days?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 203

Adrian's chest heaved heavily. "That wasn't what I meant! "

He got Joshua to hire Luna because he knew Luna was Moon the jewelry designer. He admired her talent!

That did not mean he wanted Luna to end up with Joshua!

Hailey Walter of the Walter family had waited for Joshua for so many years. If Joshua had to consider someone other than the Gibson siblings, it should be her!

At that thought, Adrian lifted his head and glared at Joshua coldly. "I don't care. Since you made the precedent, that means you can accept women other than the Gibson sisters. I'm going to the Walter family in the next few days to pick up Hailey and send her to Blue Bay Villa to stay! That should be where she'll be staying! "

Adrian thus got up angrily and stormed off.

Joshua remained seated on the sofa. He did not chase after Adrian, nor did he refute his words.

Lucas, by the side, furrowed his brows. "Sir, are you going to let your father bring Ms. Walter to Blue Bay Villa?"

Joshua changed into a more comfortable position on the sofa as he watched Adrian's retreating form. "Let him be. From what I know about Hailey Walter, she won't come."

Hailey was arrogant; she always had a disdainful attitude toward everything. When Joshua married Luna Gibson back then, Hailey told him arrogantly that she would wait for him to divorce and beg her to marry him.

Later on, when Luna Gibson met with an accident and he got engaged to Aura, she said that she would wait for him to regret his decision and the day he proposed to her.

She still had the high -and -mighty mentality after all those years, waiting for him to approach her.

How could such a woman like that agree to live with him just because of a few words from Adrian?

Moreover, even if Hailey eventually entered Blue Bay Villa to stay, it might not be a bad thing after all...

As he exited the Lynch Group, Adrian grew angrier the more his thoughts plagued him. In the end, he turned around and took the elevator straight to the design department.

In the design department, the atmosphere was eerily silent.

Once Luna came back from the president's office, she got called to enter Shannon's office.

"Luna, you may have a special status now, but you shouldn't show off.

Everyone is watching you. It's times like these when you have to work harder to show everyone your ability. Let them know that you have what it takes to do the job as the Designer Assistant."

Shannon then slammed a thick pile of design sketches on her table. "There are many mistakes in these sketches. Go and edit them. Hand them back to me before the end of the day."

Shannon smugly raised her brows at Luna. "This is within your job scope. I have nothing against you."

Seeing how condescending she looked, Luna smiled a little.

She never thought there would come a day where she would be treated as a newcomer and bullied by others, but it was alright. It was better than having nothing to do.

She lugged the pile of sketches back to her desk.

Baffled, Bonnie looked stunned with widened eyes. She saw her few pieces of sketches, then she looked at the pile Luna has.

"She's clearly trying to make things difficult for you! How are you going to get it done by the end of the day?"

Luna smiled and said, "She only said to get it done by the end of the day, but she didn't specify which day."

Then, she casually looked at the messy sketches on Bonnie's desk.

Luna helplessly sighed. She took Bonnie's sketches and piled them on hers. "Let me do it."

Bonnie hesitated a little. "I can do it..."

"The more you edit, the worse you'll make it." Luna smiled and said softly, "I thought that you reporters would learn some basic knowledge before assuming another identity."

Bonnie instantly tensed at her words. She bit her lip. "W—What...else do you know?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 204

What else?

Luna calmly smiled. "Everything I ought to know."

She casually picked up a pen and started making amendments to Bonnie's sketch. "I don't think you're a fan of Aura Gibson."

Bonnie bit her lip, and after a while, she nodded stiffly. "I'm not." "That's strange."

Luna yawned. She then spoke in a half-whisper that only both of them could hear, "Since you're not a fan of Aura's, why do you pay so much attention to her? You were even willing to quit your job and assume another identity, coming to Lynch Group just to look for her."

Bonnie closed her eyes. She did not know how Luna knew about all that, but she knew Luna was Joshua's woman. Since she knew everything, that must mean Joshua also...

A sense of helplessness washed over, and it overwhelmed Bonnie.

She sighed. "Am I going to get fired?"

"No." Luna lowered her gaze and continued searching for mistakes in the design sketches. "Only I know about this."

She winked at Bonnie. "I only wanted to make sure that our goals are aligned. If it isn't, I might have to tell Joshua."

Bonnie was instantly stunned at her words. She looked at Luna's almost perfect face for a long time before finding her voice again. "I..."

"Think before you speak," Luna coldly warned. Bonnie clenched her fists tightly.

"I hate Aura Gibson." Bonnie did not want to lie nor did she want to pretend to be someone she hated. If she were to lose this job, she would find some other way.

"You're safe." Luna sighed and placed the amended sketch right in front of Bonnie. "Can we find a time to chat after work?"

Bonnie looked at her, stunned. "You..."

"Luna!"

Before Bonnie could finish her sentence, a middle – aged man's voice rang out coldly at the entrance.

Luna put her pen down and lifted her head.

The person coming her way fiercely from the entrance was Joshua's father, Adrian Lynch.

At that moment, Adrian's face was filled with rage. He walked toward her, raised his hand, and slapped Luna.

His slap was too quick, too sudden, and brutal. Slap!

Luna's face was slapped to the side as the slapped cheek became swollen. A handprint emerged on her face, too.

Hot, fiery pain seared her face. Luna clutched her face and looked at Adrian coldly.

"Who are you? What are you trying to do?" Bonnie got up. She placed herself in between Luna and Adrian, blocking Luna with both her arms wide open. "You don't look young, either. How could you slap someone just like that?"

Adrian looked at Luna condescendingly. "She deserved it!"

"Uncle, calm down." Shannon immediately rushed out of her office. She comforted Adrian while instructing her staff, "Serve Uncle some tea! " Shannon was one of Granny Lynch's distant relatives. How could she not know who Adrian Lynch was?

She was gleeful when Adrian slapped Luna. "A successful man would always be seduced by many b\*tches. Why are you so angry? President Lynch would dump her once he had enough of her; she won't marry into the Lynch family. You don't have to be so angry."

Then, Shannon lifted her head and looked at Luna arrogantly. "What are you waiting for? Apologize to my uncle! "

"Apologize? What for? "Bonnie rolled her eyes. "He was the one who slapped her, yet Luna has to apologize?"

"Of course, " harrumphed Shannon as she raised her head. "She made my uncle unhappy. Should she not apologize for that?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 205

"I 'm sure you don't know this, Bonnie, but this is my uncle, President Lynch's father! "

At those words, Bonnie's expressions immediately changed.

Shannon took the opportunity to continue with her attacks. "My uncle is unhappy that a woman like Luna seduced the president, so he got angry. Did she not deserve that slap? Should she not apologize?"

"She should..." Upon Bonnie's words, everyone agreed in a soft tone.

That man was President Lynch's father! They could not afford to offend him! Bonnie was shocked, too.

After a while, she bit her lip. "Here I thought that a powerful person like President Lynch would have a family that's well-mannered and cultured. Who knew

Adrian looked at least so-years-old, but just because his son got together with Luna, he came and slapped her?

"More like a shrew..."

Bonnie's words struck Shannon's nerves. "Who are you calling, uncultured and a shrew?! Bonnie, this has nothing to do with you. How dare you insult President Lynch's family! "

"President Lynch's family can't be insulted, but other people can?" Luna coldly lifted her head and placed herself in front of Bonnie.

She sharply glared at Adrian. "Mr. Lynch, you must've gone to look for Joshua just now, didn't you? If I'm not wrong, you must've been talking about this to him, but Joshua didn't heed your words and suggestions, so you came here, angrily looking for me and slapped me."

Luna glared at him. Her tone was as cold as her gaze. "You're dissatisfied with me, but since you can't persuade your own son, you could only take it out on me, huh?"

Adrian's expressions were rather ugly because he was exposed.

"Well, it's all because you are shameless!" Shannon swept a condescending

glance at Luna. "If you knew your place and didn't seduce Joshua, Uncle wouldn't have gotten angry with you!"

"Is that so?" Luna smiled coldly.

She glanced at Courtney, who secretly stood by the entrance and watched the commotion. "If I 'in not mistaken, she has seduced Joshua before as well, didn't she?"

Then, Luna looked at Shannon. "You, too. You must've thought of Joshua, too. If Mr. Lynch was to slap every woman who has ever seduced Joshua, then I'll admit it: I deserved to be slapped. All of them failed, so they could escape the slap. Just because I succeeded, I deserved to be slapped?" Adrian's expressions got even uglier.

Shannon bit her lip. She looked at Adrian, then Luna. "No matter what, you just have to apologize to my uncle! Otherwise... Otherwise, I'll make you work much harder! I'111et you amend all the design sketches! Don't forget that you're only an apprentice. I have the right to make you do all this work! "

Luna shrugged. "Fine by me."

"Hold on! "Suddenly, Adrian furrowed his brows, turned, and looked at Shannon. "W—What did you say her job was?"

Shannon pouted. "An apprentice. A person like her who has no art background and knows nothing about design only made her way in because of her looks. It's only fair that she's stuck as an apprentice."

"Nonsense! " Adrian glared at Shannon. "You treat her as an apprentice? Are you nuts?"

Luna was a world-renowned jewelry designer!

A designer like her, yet Shannon claimed she had no art background nor not knowing anything about design.

If such news were to spread, the entire Lynch Group would be the joke of the town!

Even if Adrian was angry Luna took Hailey's position, that was a private matter. Designing was a whole other matter!

At that thought, Adrian looked at Shannon. "You're the Design Director, aren't you?"

Shannon's smile was plastered on her face as she looked at Adrian in a daze.

"Yes, Uncle. Why?" "Give her your place! "

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Shannon was infuriated. "Uncle, you're joking right?"

Why should she give up the Design Director position to this b\*tch? Adrian should be on her side. He hated Luna as well, but why did he not only not fire or demote her, but he promoted her instead?

Who is the crazier one?

"I'm not joking." Adrian calmly looked at Shannon. "Give her your place." Work is work, it has nothing to do with private matters.

Even if he were to demote or fire Luna, it would not affect Luna and Joshua's relationship too much.

On the contrary, the Lynch Group would have lost a world-renowned designer.

Moreover, it was Adrian himself who got Luna to work for the Lynch Group. It was hard for him to take back his words at that moment.

The best solution was to let Luna work for the Lynch Group while cutting down her interest in Joshua!

At that thought, Adrian turned to look at Shannon once more. "You're unwilling to do so?"

"Of course, I'm unwilling! "Shannon panicked. She immediately stood in between Adrian and Luna. "Uncle, I climbed up to this position with my own abilities! What skills does Luna have? She only got in thanks to her relationship with President Lynch! She only deserves to be an assistant or an apprentice. "

"Is that so?" Luna was finally amused by Shannon's arrogance and she burst out laughing.

"Of course! "Seeing Luna talking, Shannon harrumphed coldly. "Is that not so? You only got in because of your connections! You're nothing but trash! "Luna was Joshua's woman at that moment. If she could come up with good jewelry designs, Joshua would not let her only be a Designer Assistant! No one who relied on connections to get a job would want to settle for a lower position.

If Luna could so happily accept her place as a Designer Assistant, did that not show that she knew nothing?

"You, shut up! "Adrian furrowed his brows and reprimanded Shannon. "Don't talk if you don't know what you're talking about! Give her your place! Luna will be the Design Director! You become the Designer Assistant! "Granny Lynch has truly spoiled her distant relatives! "I won't agree to it!" Shannon gritted her teeth hard. She raised her head and looked at Adrian unwillingly. "If you want Luna to take over my position, sure. If she can come up with a design that can compete with mine, I would be more than happy! If she can't, I'll make her amend all the wrong design sketches! "What if she could? "Suddenly, a low man's voice rang through the corridors.

Shannon was stunned. She subconsciously turned to look over.

A tall figure in a black suit was casually leaning by the door. He was looking at her rather coldly.

"President Lynch!"

Shannon paused for a while. After a moment, she pursed her lips. "If Luna could do it, I'111et her take my position as the Design Director! "

"Then you'll be the Designer Assistant and amend all the wrong design sketches, yes?" Bonnie immediately chimed in.

Shannon's face turned pale. She turned around and glared at Bonnie. "This has nothing to do with you! "

"I think it's a great idea." Luna shrugged. She nonchalantly grabbed a sketch board and a pen.

"What should I sketch?"

Then, she raised her eyebrows and looked at Joshua. "Do you remember the design proposal that I brought over to President Lynch yesterday morning? The one that Shannon has already amended four times but still could not get it approved? Why don't I design one with my own ideas according to the requirements of that design?"

Then, Luna lowered her gaze and swiftly started sketching.

Adrian was somewhat excited. He immediately stood up and went behind Luna, looking at her work.

Shannon and the other colleagues were in disdain initially.

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This woman only knew how to boast!

However, when they saw Luna sketching the outline of the jewelry, also looking at her mastered sketching technique and her unique sense of composition, everyone was stunned.

At that moment, the entire office was so quiet there were only sounds of Luna's sketching on the paper.

Everyone was looking at her sketch seriously. Joshua too.

He looked at Luna's hands. His gaze got deeper and darkened.

Luna Gibson's figure inexplicably appeared in his mind.

Back then, Luna Gibson loved to sketch too. She always liked to sit in a sunny room with the window open and let the breeze blow the curtains behind her.

She sat in front of a sketch board and started drawing with her naturally skilled technique.

She liked to draw many things. The flowers at home or the scenery outside, but mostly, she loved to draw him.

His side profile, his eyebrows.

He has hidden in the far corner countless times, just like what he was doing at that moment, looking at her sketching the image on her mind.

Every time, he would have a peek when she just started sketching and he would leave right before she finished her sketch.

She was always engrossed in her art, not once has she noticed him peeking at her.

Looking at the way Luna held her pen, Joshua slightly furrowed his brows. He did not know much about art, but were everyone's sketching techniques and habits the same?

The way Luna sketched, her habits, and her occasional minute gestures were exactly the same as Luna Gibson back then.

Joshua slightly squinted his eyes. He remembered what Luna said before, that she has deliberately imitated Luna Gibson's habits and likes.

However, could sketching habits be imitated?

Joshua furrowed his brows. He lowered his gaze and sent Lucas a message. (Check all of Luna Gibson's social media and everything that has to do with her once more. Also, find out everything that has to do with her artwork.)

The moment Joshua finished sending the message, Luna had finished sketching too.

She only took an hour or so to finish what Shannon needed two days to do. At that moment, her sketch was even more complete and detailed compared to Shannon's.

"Amazing!" Adrian walked over and looked at the sketch closely. "You're a master after all!"

Luna smiled. "Thank you."

After all, since Adrian already knew her identity, Joshua would find out about it sooner or later, so Luna did not intend to continue hiding it.

Also, Moon has not many connections with Luna Gibson. She hid her identity previously just because she did not want to attract too much attention.

Shannon walked over. Looking at Luna's design. She was so stunned she was at a loss for words.

"You..."

"You are..."

"She is Moon." Before Shannon could finish her sentence, Adrian interrupted her.

He sighed. "Now, do you know why I want you to give her your position?" Shannon was shocked. She did not know what to say at that moment. Looking at her reaction, Adrian turned to look at Joshua. "She was Nellie's

teacher back when Nellie was studying design overseas." Joshua looked at Luna. His pupils instantly constricted.

Luna was... Nellie's teacher when she was overseas? The surrounding atmosphere suddenly dropped in pressure.

Joshua narrowed his eyes and forcefully suppressed his anger. He walked over to Luna. Then, he stopped.

He looked down at her condescendingly. His gaze was piercing. "Turns out, you already knew Nellie all along."

Meaning to say, she also knew Luna Gibson!

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"Yes."

Luna lifted her head, and smiled. "Mr. Lynch, are you surprised?" Joshua frowned hard.

The next second, he immediately reached his hand out and grabbed Luna by the wrist.

He seemed to have gone mad. He grabbed her by the wrist and dragged her out of the design department.

They did not even take the elevator. He brutally pulled her all the upstairs to the top floor.

Luna's body was like a broken puppet, being dragged and tugged by him.

When they reached the top floor, she was spent. She did not have any strength left in her.

She bent down and supported herself with her hand on her knee, gasping for air.

"Joshua Lynch, have you gone mad?"

"I am mad! I'm going mad because of you! "Joshua pulled Luna into his office.

Slam!

Once the door was slammed shut, Luna's back violently hit the door of the office.

Joshua's gaze was filled with fury at that moment. He violently looked at Luna. "You knew Luna Gibson,

did you not? You were Nellie's teacher when she was overseas! Nellie has been living with Luna Gibson all these years! How are you related to Luna Gibson? Did you two conspire together? She sent her child back to me while you deliberately used everything that has to do with Luna Gibson to seduce and trick me! What on earth are you two trying to do?"

Joshua's angry yells were like a bomb detonating in Luna's ears.

She closed her eyes and smiled bitterly. "What do you think?"

Her bitter smile was extremely insulting to Joshua. All this while, they treated him like an idiot!

"Where is Luna Gibson?" He glared at her with widened eyes.

Luna opened her eyes and smiled mockingly. She looked at him and said nothing.

Her provocative attitude infuriated Joshua even more. He could not help it but choked her by the neck.

"Where is she? Tell me. Where is she! I want to see her! "

No matter what happened back then, he only wanted to see her at that moment!

He did not care if she was the one that betrayed him back then, he would not mind!

He only wanted to see her!

"She will never see you. "Luna raised her gaze and looked at Joshua's face coldly.

"The person that Luna Gibson loathes the most in her life is you. The person that she does not want to see most is you."

"You're lying!"

Luna's words were like a knife violently stabbing the bubble of Joshua's self—consolation all these years.

"She loves me! She loves me the most!" "That was last time!"

Luna looked at him. Her gaze darkened and got colder. "She did love you very much last time. She loved you so much so that she could go up against her parents. She loved you so much she was willing to give up everything! What did she get in return?

Joshua, what did you give her? You gave her endless misery and despair! She has long lost her love for you! She doesn't love you anymore! "Luna's tone was cold. Every single word was like a hammer, brutally crushing Joshua's heart.

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"Impossible, impossible! "

Joshua strangled Luna. "You're lying! "

He was extremely strong. He choked Luna so hard her voice was distorted.

"Joshua Lynch, you're mad! "

"You're the mad one! "Joshua glared at her with reddened eyes. "If not, how could you say such things!"

Knock! Knock!

Just when Luna was about to be choked to death by Joshua, someone knocked on the door behind her.

Bang!

The office door was slammed open.

Standing outside were Zach and Yuri. Behind them were Neil and Nellie.

Once the door was open, Luna instantly broke free of Joshua. She slumped onto the ground, clutching her neck, and gasping for air.

Joshua, who was blinded by rage, started to come to his senses after this commotion.

He remained on the spot. He looked at Luna, then looked at the two children outside. This was the first time he felt rather helpless. He did not know what he should do.

"Aunty!"

Seeing how bad Luna looked, Nellie rushed over

madly. She buried herself in Luna's arms. "Are you alright?"

"Daddy, have you gone crazy?" "He has indeed gone crazy."

Neil furrowed his brows. He looked at Luna, his

heartbroken. Then, he slowly walked into the office with both hands behind his back. "He got angry after his lies were exposed. Mr. Lynch, how have I never realized that you are a person who would not dare to face reality?" Joshua furrowed his brows. He looked at Neil calmly. He scoffed, "What do you children know about?"

"Of course, us children know things."

Neil changed into a more comfortable position on the sofa. He crossed his two short stumpy legs. "When I was overseas, I knew everything. Aunty Luna Gibson has long disliked you. That is why she got my Mommy to come back to you. To take care of Nellie while observing to see whether you could take good care of Nellie."

Then, Neil looked up with his huge, watery eyes. "But it seems like, Mr. Lynch, you have a tendency to violence. You're not suited to raise your daughter alone."

Joshua squinted his eyes a little. "What else do you know?"

"I know a lot." Neil looked at Luna, whose face was slowly regaining its colors. He was relieved. "I also knew that you broke Aunty Luna's heart previously. She truly liked you, but what she got in return was your indifference and betrayal."

Joshua furrowed his brows hard. He sneered, "Since when have I betrayed her?"

Cold, heartless, and distant. All this he would admit to it.

After all, when he got together with Luna Gibson, he stubbornly thought that he only married her because she was a good woman.

He thought that he would never like her at all.

However, when he finally lost her, he realized that the most important woman in his life had already appeared.

Only that, before he could realize and cherish her, she has already left.

"Never?" Luna sat on the floor. She glared at Joshua coldly while clutching her neck. "Then, tell me. What is your relationship with Aura?"

Aura?

Joshua furrowed his brows and sneered, "I 've said it before. I only got Aura a proper status, so I could take care of her after Luna Gibson left. She is Luna's closest sister. Should I not take care of her?"

Looking at Joshua trying to talk his way out pretentiously, Luna chuckled.

"I'll still say the same thing. There are many ways to take care of a person, why do you have to get engaged with her? Also..."

Luna narrowed her eyes. "Aura's child back then, was it not yours?" Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 210

"Aura's child?"

Joshua furrowed his brows hard. "Since when does she have a child?" "Joshua, what is the point of continuing the pretense at this stage?" Luna looked at that pretentious face. Her gaze got colder. "If it wasn't because Aura got pregnant, Luna would never have decided to leave."

Looking at Luna talking nonsense, Joshua found it ridiculous.

"You're trying to say that not only Aura has been pregnant, but she also bore my child, is it? You're also trying to say that because Aura has my child, that was why Luna decided to leave me?"

"Isn't it?"

Luna saw the mockery in Joshua's eyes. Her heart was in so much pain it was as if someone brutally stabbed her!

Why would this man still pretend to be innocent even at this stage? Back then, she and Aura got pregnant at the same time. In order to please Aura, he came up with an accident to kill her.

They even came up with a fake will to defame her for having an affair after her death.

At that moment, she has already openly said that she Knew everything, yet Joshua was still feigning innocence!

Joshua was so angry he laughed at Luna's words. "Since Aura bore my child, where is the child now?"

His laughter due to anger was full of mockery in Luna's eyes! She gritted her teeth hard.

Did he think that she could not produce any evidence?

Back then, two months after the accident, Aura had an operation at the obstetrics and gynecology department. Did he think that she did not know about it?

Joshua sneered and looked at her, "Are you trying to say that the child has been aborted?"

Luna looked at him and said nothing.

"What a vivid imagination you have."

Joshua lowered his gaze and looked at the time. His eyes dimmed. "It's time for lunch. Let's go."

Luna looked at him and said nothing.

"What a vivid imagination you have."

Joshua lowered his gaze and looked at the time. His eyes dimmed. "It's time for lunch. Let's go."

Neil, who was sitting on the sofa, furrowed his brows. His child-like voice was filled with displeasure. "We're already at this stage, you still want to put on an act and take my Mommy to lunch?"

"The reporters are already there. What do you think?"

Joshua swept a gaze at Neil. Although it seemed like he was talking to Neil, it was more intended for Luna.

"Since we're already putting on an act, the show must go on."

Then, he turned to look at Luna. "Ms. Luna, are you regretting the things you agreed to me this morning?"

Luna's heart skipped a beat. This man was completely nuts!

It was one thing that he knew nothing about this. At that moment, she assumed the identity of Luna Gibson's good friend, why did he still insist on her putting on an act together with him?

He kept saying that he loved Luna Gibson and he crafted an image of a loving husband.

However, his intentions were never that.

He wanted her to pretend to be his girlfriend, most likely not because he wanted Luna Gibson to be jealous.

At that thought, Luna's face had hints of mockery. "Of course, I'll keep my word, but Mr. Lynch, you have to do the same too. Don't forget the things you promised me."

Joshua smiled flatly. "Of course."

He also wanted to properly question what was going on with Aura's pregnancy.

Luna did not want Neil to be exposed under the eye of the media, so Neil and Nellie did not follow them for lunch.

The two of them were sitting in Joshua's office by the coffee table, eating their lunch worriedly.

"Do you think Daddy will suspect Mommy's identity?" Nellie bit her lips and gently asked.

Neil shrugged. "According to that scumbag's intelligence, I doubt he will, but people have always said that a man in love is an idiot. From the looks of it just now, he was a man who has fallen out of love, but I still think he is an idiot." Nellie pouted. "You badmouth Daddy in his office, aren't you afraid the others will hear you?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 211 "Nope."

Neil looked up and looked at the two tall men by the entrance. "Are you two not going to eat?"

"Don't worry about us, Boss. Go ahead and eat with the little princess first." Yuri smiled cheekily at Neil. "The things you two are talking about are so secretive, it would be bad if someone overheard you."

Zach also nodded. "Don't worry, if we're here, no one would be able to overhear what you're talking about."

"See." Neil looked at Nellie smugly. "I still have people who like me."

Nellie pouted and said nothing.

After a while, she sighed a little. "I miss Nigel."

Neil's hand which was holding a spoon paused a little.

Nigel...

Neil sighed and said, "We will find a way."

Joshua arranged lunch at the company's cafeteria.

When he held Luna's hand and entered the cafeteria, Luna felt that it was magical.

She thought that Joshua would at least bring her to a ore romantic and cozy restaurant downstairs.

The cafeteria... was a place which she used to like when she was younger. To be able to eat with her boyfriend publicly, to let other people envy them.

Back then, she even wrote all this in her blog.

At the thought of it at that moment, she felt that it was childish.

She was already a mother of three six—year—olds. Entering the cafeteria together with Joshua in such an attention-grabbing way made her slightly awkward.

Joshua and she had been in a cold war when they were supposed to be lovey-dovey holding hands.

However, when they were supposed to not be in contact, her dreams of love back then were fulfilled in such a weird way.

Was this a good thing or a bad thing?

In a blink of an eye, Joshua has led Luna to a table that has been reserved long before.

The president's lunch was no different than the other staff. It was a simple four-course meal.

When Joshua let go of Luna's hand, he chivalrously pulled a chair out for her to sit.

Then, he elegantly sat in front of her.

Luna picked her utensils up. Joshua did the same thing too.

They ate their lunch in silence without any interaction.

The entire atmosphere was dead silent.

The reporters who had been waiting in the distance looked at each other.

They were stunned.

The two of them were still a couple very much in love in the morning. What

was going on?

Perhaps Joshua felt the reporters' confusion. He calmly lifted his hand and shared his food with Luna.

Luna slightly furrowed her brows and looked. Then, she ate them.

After that, she routinely placed some of her food on Joshua's plate too.

Their interaction was awkward.

In the end, the reporters looked at each other. They were forced to send a representative over.

"Mr. Lynch, Ms. Luna." The male reporter smiled at them awkwardly. "Can I ask, how did you two fall in love?"

"It was love at first sight." "Love at first sight."

The two of them answered in unison without giving it much thought.

The moment their voices blended together, Luna looked at Joshua in shock. Joshua was stunned too. Their eyes met.

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"It does seem like love at first sight indeed..." The reporter cleared his throat. "So who pursued who first?"

Joshua looked at Luna. He wanted to say something, but Luna was one step ahead.

She smiled at the reporter and looked at the camera. "I pursued him first, but when I pursued him, I did not care about his status, background, nor his wealth. I only cared about the person. For him, I was willing to give everything. Even if I knew that he does not have me in his heart, I was willing to do it just for a sliver of hope. I was willing to go up against the world. I don't care if people say that I'm a gold -digger. I don't care if my family objects to this relationship. I only care that he likes me. A slim hope." Joshua pursed his lips at her words.

From her almost perfect side profile, he somehow saw Luna Gibson.

Back then, Luna Gibson had indeed made many decisions that no one could understand to marry him.

Her parents, relatives, and friends were all in Sea City.

She was willing to marry and move to Banyan City for him, without any complaints or regrets.

The misunderstanding and complaints from her family, the detest and demands of the Lynch family,

plus his indifference toward her. She bore it all without saying a word.

When they were together, he never gave her any warmth.

How could he be such a... b\*stard back then.

"Uh..."

When Luna was engrossed in her speech, the reporter feebly interrupted her

He reminded her in a suppressed voice. "You're describing Mr. Lynch as if he is a scumbag. You're here to show your love today."

Only then did Luna come to her senses. Joshua too.

"Let me do the talking next." Joshua's magnetic voice rang through. "She's

not wrong in describing me as a scumbag."

Joshua looked at Luna deeply. "Back then, I did a lot of terrible things to her. I dismissed her efforts and ignored her feelings. I thought I was a good husband, but not once did I do what a husband should do."

Joshua looked at Luna, but somehow it was not Luna he was looking at.

Luna's face has morphed into Luna Gibson's face with teary eyes.

Thus, his gaze toward her became extremely tender. "After she left me, only did I realize that the most important person to me on this earth is her, but... I don't know if she would forgive me."

Joshua's tone and attitude were sincere.

Seeing his gaze which was filled with guilt, Luna sniffled and immediately looked away.

Her eyes and nose were sore.

She knew that it was fake. It was all fake!

Joshua was still the ruthless, heartless man back then. He was great at pretending and acting!

However, even if he was terrible, he was still the man that she once loved deeply. A man that she wholeheartedly committed to.

She could not take it any longer. She could not hold back her tears.

"Ms. Luna, don't be sad. Mr. Lynch knew what he did was wrong. Go back to him."

The reporter kindly gave Luna a packet of tissues.

When Luna calmed down, the reporter took a deep breath. "I'm very clear that the two of you have a deep and moving love for each other. My last question for you two. How long have you two been together?"

Joshua looked at Luna flatly. "One day." The reporters were all speechless.

They talked so movingly, but they had only been together for a day!?

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The reporters left in disbelief.

When all the reporters left, Joshua looked at Luna coldly. He threw the tissue by his side over. "Great acting."

Luna felt as if her tears were just a joke, upon hearing his words. She accepted the tissues and wiped off her tears. She said mockingly, "Your acting is great too, Mr. Lynch."

"I wasn't acting." Joshua looked at Luna deeply. "I saw you as Luna Gibson just now."

Luna found it humorous. "So, the things you said just now were from your heart?"

She did not believe a single word!

He seemed to have read her mind. Joshua calmly stood up. "You can believe what you want."

Then, he stood up and strode off. Luna was still sitting on her chair.

After a few steps, Joshua stopped in his tracks. "Why are you not moving, don't you want to head to the mental asylum?"

Luna paused for a while before jumping up. "We're going now?"

"If not?"

Joshua did not turn back. He only looked in front aloofly. "Since you're her friend..."

No matter what Luna wanted to do, he would try to help her, including seeing Aura.

Before heading to the mental asylum, Luna made a trip back to the office. She took off her jacket previously because it was too hot in the office, but

her recording device was in the jacket's pocket.

When she entered, Bonnie was sitting at her desk. She did not know what she was doing.

Upon seeing her return, Bonnie smiled awkwardly. She put down Luna's sketch.

"A master of jewelry design from overseas. You're different from the rest." I only drew more, that's all."

Luna smiled a little. She picked her jacket up and left.

Looking at her leaving, Bonnie furrowed her brows. "Where are you going?" "To see an old friend."

Then, Luna took a deep breath and walked away.

Bonnie looked at Luna leaving until she vanished within her sight, only then did Bonnie let out a sigh of relief.

She returned to her computer and secretly opened the tracking software.

There was a red dot moving on the map.

Bonnie squinted her eyes and smiled. Since Luna was someone special who has relationships with Joshua too. She would be able to find out about Aura from

her sooner or later!

The black Maserati stopped at a mental asylum in the west of the city.

Luna opened the car door and saw a huge sign that wrote, (Mental Asylum].

"I never expected that you would really lock her up here."

Joshua was the cruelest person she has ever met.

Back then, he could even set up an accident to kill her just to please Aura.

At that moment, afraid that Aura would drag him down, he locked her up in a mental asylum.

Who would not be afraid of such ruthlessness?

"I'm only finding a place to house her for the moment."

After all, Aura has almost gotten Nellie killed quite a few times.

This was no small matter.

He had to find a suitable place to lock her up and wait for Luna Gibson to come back to deal with it herself, naturally, he had to find a secluded and safe place.

Luna could not help but sneer at his words. "How affectionate of you. Even if she has tried to kill your daughter multiple times, you're still looking out for her."

Joshua looked at Luna flatly. "You don't have to put it so bluntly. She is still Luna Gibson's sister."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 214 Luna laughed.

Sister.

Who has ever seen a sister who is pregnant with her own sister's husband's child and still has her brother

-in-law kill his wife?

Who has ever seen a sister, on several occasions, deliberately attempted to kill her own sister's daughter?

Sometimes, she even wondered whether Aura was her father and mother's daughter.

They grew up together and received the same education, why was Aura so different from her?

"Please follow me." The mental asylum has received Joshua's money, they placed Aura under strict it – hour care.

Seeing them arrive, the staff passionately welcomed them in.

"Ms. Gibson is inside."

The staff led Joshua and Luna to the room at the end of the corridor and said respectfully, "The room is soundproof. We're afraid that she might attack, so we cuffed her up in chains. You can go in without any worries."

"Thank you." Luna thanked the staff, then she looked at Joshua. "I'll head in alone. I hope that you won't eavesdrop on our conversation, Mr. Lynch." Joshua swept her a cold glance. "I won't do such things."

Then, Joshua turned and walked over to the bench in the distance and sat down. He gracefully leaned back and started working.

Once she made sure that he would not eavesdrop on her, Luna took a deep breath, opened the door, and entered.

The decor in the room was simple. There was a bed, a table, and two chairs. Aura's limbs were cuffed in chains. She was wearing a hospital gown.

At that moment, she was sitting on the bed with messy hair.

Luna stood by the door and gauged. Once she made sure that Aura would not be able to reach the chair she was at, she entered with confidence.

Upon hearing footsteps, Aura furrowed her brows. She subconsciously lifted her head.

The moment Aura saw Luna, her eyes were instantly filled with hatred.

She gritted her teeth and glared at Luna. "It's you? "

"It's me."

Luna reached into her pockets and turned on her recording device.

She sat down calmly. "Surprise to see me?"

"Surprised indeed. " Aura sneered. She walked over and sat opposite Luna. Her eyes were filled with hatred, glaring at Luna. " Why are you here? Are you here to show off that you've succeeded?"

"Something like that." Luna chuckled lightly, "Have you seen the news today? If you have not, let me recap for you once more. Joshua and I are together."

Aura bit her lips hard.

After a while, she forced a few condescending words from the mouth. "I long knew that you were an ambitious woman. You got yourself to Blue Bay Villa not because you want to be a maid. You kept protecting that little b\*tch so you could win over Joshua's trust and be together with him, right?" "Yes."

Luna chuckled lightly. She looked at Aura domineeringly and condescendingly. "Too bad, after all your schemes, you still lost. Do you know where you lost? If you were like me and loved Nellie like your own daughter, perhaps you would still be with Joshua."

Aura sneered in a suppressed tone.

"You want me to treat that little b\*tch as my own daughter? Just kill me already! "

"Why?"

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Luna rested her face on her hand. She smiled faintly and asked, "Isn't Nellie your sister's daughter? Why did you deliberately try to get her killed in the ferris wheel? You didn't have to get someone to set our house on fire too." Aura looked at the door shut.

She smiled.

"The soundproof is great here. I know. Let me tell you honestly. I can treat any woman's child as my own. I could also like any woman's child, except for Luna's. I can't do it!"

Seeing how Aura finally showed her true colors, Luna's heart constricted a little.

She sneered, "Why? Has Luna Gibson ever treated you badly?"

"She has not, but what she did wrong was being too great."

Aura glared at Luna. Her gaze seemed to pierce through Luna, looking further into the distance.

Aura's eyes were filled with shades of manic. "From young, I have been living under Luna's shadows.

Everyone keeps telling how great of a sister I have and how I had to be like her. If I make a mistake,

they would say that I was not as great as her. I was not good enough to be her sister..."

Aura sneered, "I had long had enough of a sister like that! So, not only did I have to take away her man,

but I had to kill her also! If she wasn't so lucky, she would have died six years ago!

"Now, not only is she still alive, she even sent that little b\*tch back to Joshua! All she is trying to do is to provoke and challenge me! Therefore, no matter what, I have to kill that little b\*tch! I have to kill her! "

Perhaps Aura has been in the mental asylum for too long, when Aura said those words, her eyes were filled with manic and hostility.

Seeing her manic look, Luna smiled bitterly. "So, because of your own jealousy, you want to hurt Luna and Nellie and ruin their lives?"

Aura looked at her saying nothing.

"I have nothing to say." Luna sneered and turned off the recording device in her pocket.

She stood up gracefully and looked at Aura domineeringly, who had messy hair and a haggard look, "So, all this is karma. You made Luna Gibson suffer so much, you even tried to kill her child, so you were fated to abort the child you had."

Then, Luna turned and left the room.

Aura remained on the spot in a daze. Luna mentioned a child? Her child? She has never gotten pregnant with a child.

Unless...

Aura widened her eyes.

Luna Gibson!

Back then, when Luna Gibson married Joshua, under the pressure of the Lynch family, she started searching for alternative ways to cure her sickness, so she could bear Joshua a child.

Therefore, when she tricked Luna, she deliberately added how she was pregnant in her conversation with Joshua.

Back then, she did not know that Luna was pregnant. She only thought that words like these would aggravate her, so...

Other than that, she has never told anyone about her being pregnant! Aura looked at Luna leaving. It felt like a huge hammer crushing her. She could not move.

No wonder Luna protected Nellie so much. No wonder Luna was so cautious of her. No wonder Luna felt that she and Joshua were in love.

How has she never thought of this possibility, that Luna might very likely be Luna Gibson!

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When Luna came out of the room, Joshua was still leaning on the chair looking at the documents on his phone.

Seeing her exiting, Joshua calmly kept his phone. He stood up elegantly. "Finished?"

"Hmm, "Luna chuckled a little, "Mr. Lynch, do you want to have a chat with your ex-fiancée too?"

Joshua furrowed his brows at the words ex-fiancée. After a while, he smiled. "Of course."

He lifted his gaze and looked at the sunlight outside of the window. "Wait for me in the car, I won't take long."

Luna shrugged, turned, and left.

She did not care what Joshua was going to talk to Aura about, neither did she care if they talked for long or not.

She reached into her pocket and gently gripped on the new recording device. She has gotten what she needed from Aura.

Before coming here, she wanted to get Aura to talk more, then take the next few days to gather evidence together with Neil, and hand them over to the police.

Aura definitely would not be able to escape the crime of conspiracy to murder.

However, at that moment, seeing how Aura was being cuffed in chains, barely looking human, Luna

felt that there was no need to do it anymore.

Previously, she had always thought that Joshua would not treat Aura so ruthlessly, after all, Aura was once the woman that Joshua loved.

From the looks of it at that moment, Joshua was much crueler than she thought.

Since Aura was already locked up like she was in a prison, there was no need for Luna to go through the hassle and send Aura into prison.

At that thought, Luna exhaled a long breath. She came out from the mental asylum, pulled the car door open, and got in the car.

Lucas was sitting by the passenger seat looking at his phone. When he heard the car door open, he instinctively turned to look. Then, he resumed his nonchalant ways. "How long will Mr. Lynch take?"

Luna lowered her eyes and sent Natasha a message. "I don't know." "You're quite generous." Lucas changed into a comfortable position. "You know that Ms. Gibson and Mr. Lynch were once a pair. How are you comfortable leaving them alone? Aren't you afraid that they might rekindle their love for each other? "

Luna continued using her phone and said without looking up. "So? What does that have to do with me?"

"Don't you care?" "Do I need to care?"

Lucas furrowed his brows and turned to look at Luna.

"But, why do I feel that you like Mr. Lynch? You like him secretly."

Luna was texting when she paused for a while.

After a while, she chuckled lightly, "You're overthinking this."

Even if she liked Joshua, it was six years ago.

At that moment, she could barely even hate him, let alone like him.

When she just finished saying that, her phone suddenly vibrated.

Natasha replied, (I will see you at your place tonight]. Luna furrowed her brows. [Okay].

Neil and her belongings had been moved to Blue Bay Villa. Natasha wanting to see her at their old place was a good choice. At least, Luna could say that she wanted to search for some things as an excuse to see Natasha.

This reason was much more reliable than saying she was going to buy something. Joshua would not doubt her then.

In the room of the mental asylum.

Aura was sitting on the chair with messy hair. She looked at the man in front of her aloofly.

She has liked this man for many years.

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If it were not for Luna Gibson, she would have been his wife!

Back then, Luna stole the position of his wife from her.

At that moment, Luna Gibson has assumed the identity of Luna, stealing from her once again.

Luna truly deserved to die!

"I sent my men to check up on you."

Joshua looked at Aura's face. "Back then, not long after Luna's death, you went in for an operation at the Obstetrics and Gynecology department. It has been too long ago, we can't check the details of the operation."

He glared at Aura coldly. "I'm asking you, what operation did you do at the hospital?"

Aura squinted her eyes.

Without a doubt, Luna Gibson must have told him about this.

She sneered. Clearly, Luna Gibson was still assuming another identity, if not, Joshua would not react this way.

At that thought, Aura smiled. "Joshua, do you want to hear the truth?" Joshua slightly narrowed his eyes. He said nothing. Aura laughed maniacally. "I did go to the OB-GYN

for an operation. It was to repair my hymen."

Joshua looked at her. His gaze turned colder. "For real?"

"Of course."

Aura chuckled gently and derided, "If you don't believe me, do you want to experience it yourself?"

Joshua frowned at her provocative yet mocking tone. "You did not do an abortion?"

"I was never pregnant, why should I get an abortion?"

Aura tidied her hair. She sneered, "Before Luna had her accident, I had a few boyfriends. I have long lost my virginity. However, after Luna's death, you said you were willing to follow the instructions on her will to be my fiance on paper, so I went to restore my hymn, hoping you would sleep with me one day."

Then, Aura laughed self-deprecatingly, "Who knew that this layer of the hymen has been in my body for six years. None has touched it yet."

The vein on Joshua's head popped at her words.

All this while, she has treated Aura as his sister. She was Luna's closest sister, also his closest sister.

He never had any other thoughts other than taking good care of her.

How would he have expected that Aura has been planning to get in bed with him since five years ago!

Joshua furrowed his brows hard. He glared at Aura angrily. "But I have already said that I am your

brother-in-law! I will never sleep with you!" "Who's to say?"

Aura flatly smiled. She looked at Joshua calmly. "

Back then, when you married Luna, you also said that you won't fall in love with her, but you still did. When Luna died, you said that you won't like another person in this life, but you like the beautiful Luna, don't you?"

Aura smiled derisively. "Since you could go back on your word with them, why not with me?"

She lifted her gaze and looked at Joshua rather manically. "I have been by your side for so many years. Why do you not see me? You keep saying that you only have Luna Gibson in your heart, but your eyes have already sold you out. You like Luna, don't you? If you could like her, why could you not like me? I don't mind sharing with her."

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"Joshua, I have liked you for a very long time! Even longer than Luna! " Aura looked at Joshua passionately, like a starving beggar looking at a scrumptious meal.

Manic, greed, and some impatience.

She looked at Joshua closely. "If you can like Luna, why can't you like me? After all, you'll be betraying Luna Gibson. Does it matter if you betray her once or twice?"

She said while moving her hands and feet.

The entire room was filled with her crazy voice, mixed with the clanging of the chains.

Joshua furrowed his brows hard.

"It looks like this place suits you a lot."

He stood up and looked at Aura without an ounce of warmth in his eyes.

"But, I still have to let you know. One, you keep saying that Luna Gibson is dead. She is not dead. Two, I will wait for her to come back. You too. Lastly..."

Joshua looked at Aura coldly. "I have never betrayed Luna Gibson." He will admit that he felt something with Luna, but he felt that it was because Luna looked a lot like Luna Gibson, that was it.

"Last time, I always felt that you were her sister that she loved the most, so I pampered you and let you

have your way, but I forgot to pay attention to your inner thoughts." Joshua sneered, "If I knew that you thought of me this way, I would have sent you here earlier."

Then, Joshua turned around and left.

"You dare to swear that you have not fallen in love with Luna?"
Aura looked at Joshua's back tightly. "Since you said that you still love Luna Gibson, then swear to me. Swear that you will never like Luna! "

Joshua stopped in his tracks.

He did not turn back but only chuckled lightly and said, "Why should I swear to a crazy person?"

Then, Joshua slammed the door shut.

Aura sat there in a daze, looking at the grills that shut the door.

After a while, she stood up manically and kicked the table!

No. She could no longer stay here anymore. Luna was Luna Gibson!

If she continued to stay there, the news that Luna was Luna Gibson would be exposed sooner or later. By then, if she were to reconcile with Joshua, everything would be exposed! Aura bit her lips hard. She had to find a way to get out. She had to get out! In the Maserati by the entrance of the mental asylum, Lucas was resting with his eyes closed in the driver's seat. Luna was looking at the news in the backseat.

When Joshua entered the car, Luna raised her eyes. "Finished talking to your ex-fiancée?"

"Yes." Joshua looked in front. "Lucas, go home." Lucas immediately got alert and started the car.

Luna turned to look at the scenery out of the window.

"Aura has never been pregnant." After a while, Joshua said in a low voice. She furrowed her brows and looked at him.

Joshua was still looking forward to it. His tone was low and serious.

"Previously, she did not have an abortion at the hospital." He still could not tell Luna honestly that Aura went for restorative surgery so that she could sleep with him.

"Is that so? " Luna smiled rather mockingly. "You only got this piece of info after being in there for so long?"

"Tell Luna Gibson." Joshua closed his eyes. His face had hints of exhaustion.

"Aura has never gotten pregnant with my child. Nothing happened between her and me."

She did not know why Luna would crazily fault him for it.

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However, if these misunderstandings were from Luna Gibson, he had to explain to her clearly.

At that moment, he could not directly contact Luna Gibson, so he could only rely on Luna to pass the message.

Luna scoffed, "Do you think she'll believe you?"

Joshua sneered, "If she doesn't, she is more than welcome to clear it up with me."

Luna immediately swallowed her words.

She paused for a while. After a moment, she sneered, "I'll tell her."

Joshua was so sure that Luna Gibson would not appear in person, that was why he was so arrogant about it.

Clear it with him? If she resumed the identity of Luna Gibson and faced him, she did not know if she would still live to tell the tale!

The atmosphere in the car quieted down. They were both silent.

Soon, they arrived at Blue Bay Villa.

Once the car stopped, Joshua immediately got down from the car.

Luna sighed and opened the car door too, following behind Joshua.

Beep! Beep! Beep! Beep!

Beep! Beep! Beep! Beep!

The moment Luna stepped into the villa, the alarm system in the villa went off like crazy.

Joshua coldly furrowed his brows and looked at her.

Luna was confused too. She subconsciously took a step back. The alarm stopped ringing.

Then, she took a step forward once more. Beep! Beep! Beep! Beep! Beep! Beep! What do you have on you?" Joshua furrowed his browns and entered. "The alarm system could detect a tracking and listening device. Do you have one on you?"

Luna was confused. "No?"

The alarm was still blaring in her ears.

"Take your clothes off!" Joshua said sternly and furrowed his brows.

Luna pursed her lips. She was rather unhappy, but she obediently took her jacket off.

Joshua took over her jacket and threw it into the distance.

The alarm stopped blaring.

"It's in her jacket. "Lucas immediately rushed over and checked the jacket. In the end, he found a black chip on her clothes label.

"It's a tracking chip."

Lucas snapped the chip in half with his fingernails. "Luna, who has touched your jacket?"

Luna furrowed her brows and thought for a while. Bonnie's nervous face appeared in her mind.

She suddenly slapped her head. "It's her! "

When she went to the design department to grab her jacket, Bonnie was pretending to admire her sketches.

Luna thought that she was just casually having a look, she did not expect that Bonnie would do something to her jacket!

"Someone from the office?" Joshua furrowed his brows. He immediately pulled Luna into the car. "Lucas, to the office!"

Lucas did not dare slack. He immediately got in the driver's seat.

When Luna reached the office, she was told that Bonnie had taken sick leave and left.

"When I was sending a client off, I saw Bonnie taking the number two bus." One of the staff furrowed their brows. "Bonnie doesn't usually take the number two bus. I don't know where she is going."

Luna instantly felt like she was seeing black.

The final stop of the number two bus was... the mental asylum where Aura was at!

Bonnie used her to locate where Aura was! What was she planning to do? Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 220

The black Maserati stopped at the entrance of the mental asylum once more. Luna got down from the car manically and ran straight into the mental asylum!

She had a bad feeling. The elevator from the top floor did not come down. Luna furrowed her brows and immediately took the stairs.

Aura's room was on the eighth floor. She ran all the way up. She held onto the wall, gasping for air while finding the person in charge.

She barely took a few steps when the elevator door opened. A tall man elegantly walked out from the elevator.

He looked at her calmly. "You're going the wrong way."

Then, he turned and walked in the opposite direction.

Luna was so exhausted she was gasping for air. She rolled her eyes and immediately caught up after him.

Joshua led Luna to the office of the doctor in charge of Aura.

Upon seeing Joshua and Luna, the doctor frowned. "Why are you back?" "Did an adorable girl visit Aura Gibson?" The doctor nodded. "Yes."

"She said she was from Mr. Lynch's company. She showed me a photo of you. She said that she was a good friend of yours and that you had forgotten to ask Aura something, so you sent her here."

Then, the doctor scratched his head confusedly. "She just finished her question. Why did you come back? Is there something else you forgot to ask?"

Luna helplessly knocked her head. It was due to her carelessness. From the news that Nigel gave her, she knew that Bonnie did not like Aura too.

However, she was too careless. She did not think that Bonnie would trick her!

She took a deep breath and took out her phone. She dialed Bonnie.

No matter how many times she dialed, the call did not go through.

What the hell was going on?

Compared to Luna's agitation, Joshua was much calmer.

Joshua looked at the doctor. "How long has she left? How long did she see Aura?"

The doctor furrowed his brows. "I... don't remember, why don't you follow me."

Then, he led Joshua and Luna to the surveillance room on the top floor. In the surveillance room, he took out the surveillance footage of the hospital corridor.

"According to the time, she has been in there for 18 minutes."

Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at the woman in the footage.

She had long hair with huge black-framed glasses. From the footage, no one could see what she looked like.

Joshua looked at the footage. His gaze darkened. "Show me the footage of her entering and exiting."

The staff did not dare to slack. They immediately found the footage of the corridors, including the main entrance.

"The walking posture is not the same."

Joshua shut his eyes and sighed. "They have swapped places."

Luna felt as if she was instantly struck by lightning. "Swapped? You mean Bonnie and Aura swapped places?"

"Hmm." Joshua nodded. He picked his phone up. "Lucas, close off the airport stations and regulate the traffic. I want to see where she goes after she escapes."

Luna felt as if her entire head were about to explode! Bonnie's determined gaze appeared in her mind. "I hate Aura."

She bit her lips. Luna took a deep breath. She turned to look at the doctor.

"Please give me the keys to Aura's room."

She wanted to see for herself whether Aura was in the room or if it was Bonnie! Two minutes later, Luna was by the door of the room.

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Luna took a deep breath and opened the door with the key.

It was quiet in the room.

The afternoon sun shone through the small window on the ceiling, forming a beam of light.

A woman in a hospital gown with messy hair was sitting at the corner with her head buried between her legs. She was so quiet it was as if she did not exist.

Luna closed her eyes in despair.

That person was not Aura. Aura would not be so guiet and obedient.

After a while, she sighed and said, "Bonnie."

The woman by the bed jolted a little, then she slowly lifted her head.

Under the messy hair was Bonnie's clean face.

This was the first time that she saw Bonnie without her glasses. She did not expect that it would be under such circumstances.

"It really is you. "Bonnie looked at Luna and smiled bitterly yet helplessly. "I thought I could get through today."

She did not expect that she would be exposed so quickly in less than an hour.

Seeing Bonnie's calm look, Luna felt a huge hammer smashing her heart. It was painful and insufferable.

She has never once suspected Bonnie, because the moment she joined Lynch Group, Bonnie presented herself as a simple, adorable, and naive girl. Luna liked girls like Bonnie, who are young and have their own opinions.

However, she did not expect that she would be tricked by her.

Luna took a deep breath and sat on the chair. She glanced at Bonnie coldly.

"Didn't you say that you hate Aura? What is it now? Because you hate her so much you start to love her? You're willing to give up everything for her?"

"No." Bonnie lifted her head and looked at Luna. She smiled gently. "I still hate her. I do this because I have my own reasons."

"What could it be that you would do such a thing for the woman you hate?" "Luna, you don't have to be so hostile."

Bonnie chuckled gently. She pried off the chains on her hands and legs.

Then, she slowly walked over and sat opposite of Luna.

"I have a brother, not blood -related. He is a truck driver."

Bonnie smiled and looked at Luna. "Since we were young, we relied on each other. He sacrificed his education so that I could have one. He started driving to earn money. He spent every dime he

earned on me. We are not blood-related, so when we grew up, I swore I was

going to marry him. However,

later on..."

Bonnie lifted her head and looked at Luna. "He went missing. The last job he did was for Aura. She got him to send something across the Bay Bridge on a heavy rain afternoon."

Heavy rain.

Truck.

Bay Bridge.

Upon hearing those keywords, Luna suddenly shuddered!

The driver that kicked her down from the bridge inexplicably appeared in her mind!

She shuddered and closed her eyes. She tried to recall the driver's treacherous face under the heavy rain.

"Your brother. Does he have a mole on his left face? Somewhere near the nose."

Bonnie's eyes widened instantly. "You knew my brother?"

Luna's heart sank to the bottom.

She closed her eyes. After a long while, she opened her eyes and looked at Bonnie. "What did Aura do to make you agree to take her place?" Bonnie bit her lips.

"She promised me that she would help me find my brother."

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Luna smiled bitterly. "You believe her?" "Not really, but..."

Bonnie lowered her head. "She took my phone and dialed my brother's current phone number. I heard it. It was his voice.

"Aura said that when my brother was sending a shipment for her, he crashed into someone. Because he was afraid of being punished by the law, he took some money and ran. He is still living comfortably overseas, but he is afraid that someone might trick him into coming back and pay for his crimes, so other than Aura, he would not listen to anyone."

Bonnie said. Her tears fell.

She sobbed, "I really missed my brother. I'm an investigative reporter. All these years, I have tried all ways to find out news about him, because I really couldn't find him, so I targeted Aura. I started writing bad publicity about Aura. Now that I have heard my brother's voice and I was sure he was alive

"So you were willing to sacrifice your freedom in exchange for Aura's?" Luna looked at Bonnie crying. She sneered, "Idiot."

Bonnie closed her eyes. "You can call me whatever you want. You only got together with Joshua for the money. You will never know what a real relationship feels like! "

"I don't know about relationships?" Luna looked at Bonnie and laughed suddenly. "No one's relationship experience is as heartfelt as the one I experienced. I 'Il admit. Maybe I don't know much about relationships, but I

know that if your brother has you in his heart, you would not need to put out so much effort.

"He's alive, yet he has not contacted you for many years. Isn't it obvious? Stop living in your fantasy."

Luna's words were like a heavy hammer, crushing Bonnie's heart, as well Joshua's heart, who was listening to their conversation outside the door. Bonnie bit her lips. "Maybe he is just angry at me, or perhaps there was a misunderstanding? The day he left, we argued..."

"That's not love. "Luna helplessly sighed, "I have also once loved someone with all my might. His tiny bit of concern for me was enough for me to treat it as proof that he loves me. I would be so happy that I wouldn't be able to sleep for a few days. Later on, I started to realize that a person that truly loves you would not let you wait too long. If he has not confessed nor has he come back after so long, that's because he does not have you in his heart." Bonnie bit her lips hard.

She lifted her head and looked at Luna with reddened eyes.

"How sure are you? My brother loves me! He loves me the most in his entire life! If he did not love me, why would he sacrifice so much for me, giving me everything?"

"When he loved you, perhaps he truly did love you, but when he stopped loving you, he truly completely stopped loving you."

Luna stood up. "Since you're willing to take Aura's place to be punished, I have no reason to take you out. You picked this choice, you should accept the consequences. Perhaps, being locked in a mental asylum is more suitable for an obsessive paranoid person like you."

Then, Luna turned and left.

She shut the door and turned around. She met with Joshua's deep gaze. Luna's heart skipped a beat. She smiled at Joshua awkwardly. "Mr. Lynch, where did you come here?" "I have been here for a long time."

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Joshua looked at her with a cold gaze. "Obsessive and paranoid."

He smiled ironically. "Were you describing her or me?"

Luna paused for a while before realizing that her words to Bonnie might have been directed toward Joshua too.

Luna shrugged. She smiled at him gently. "Mr. Lynch, you're overthinking this. How could I be describing you in that way? I was still hoping you would help me figure out where Aura went."

Joshua furrowed his brows at her words. He sighed, "We couldn't find her. After she came out from the mental asylum, she hailed a cab."

Lucas, who was standing behind Joshua, sighed. He recounted what he said to Joshua to Luna once more.

"She got down in the suburbs where there was no surveillance. Later on, whether it be traffic or public transport surveillance, we could no longer find her."

Lucas sighed, "She should still be in Banyan City, as for where she is, we

don't know."

"I blame myself for this. " Luna closed her eyes. "I was too careless."

Then, she bowed at Lucas. "Thank you for your hard work."

Lucas was rather flattered. He immediately helped her up. "Why are you being so polite with me?"

"We can't blame you for this." Joshua furrowed his brows. "Bonnie is a reporter. Even if she did not use you today, she would still be able to locate Aura sooner or later. Your carelessness only sped up her process."

Then, Joshua looked at Luna calmly. "Go back home first. I'll check the surveillance once more."

Luna nodded before turning around and leaving in exhaustion.

When she returned to Blue Bay Villa, she laid on the huge bed, exhausted.

She turned on the communicative necklace to contact Nigel.

"Can you help me?" "I'm already doing it!"

Nigel, who was in a patient ward across the ocean, was carefully observing tiny windows of surveillance footage on his screen. "Don't beat yourself up. Aura escaping might be a good thing."

Luna furrowed her brows. "How so?"

"I heard your conversation with Bonnie. If Bonnie's brother was the driver that pushed you down the bridge back then, then you would have a witness for the atrocities that the scumbag and Aura did to you, isn't it?"

Luna was instantly stunned. What Nigel said made sense.

"Also, from Bonnie, we could be sure that her brother is still alive. Once we have a witness, we would be able to help you overturn the case."

Luna has also once thought about using what Aura and Joshua had done to set her up in the past, to make them pay.

However, it had been so long, the evidence was all gone. After six years, it would be too challenging to bring them to court, but, if she had a witness... everything would be much simpler!

Luna jumped up from the bed in excitement. "True."

She held the necklace and wanted to continue the discussion with Nigel when her phone rang.

Natasha was calling.

"Ms. Luna, I am waiting for you at your home. Have you moved house?" Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 224

At that moment only then did Luna recall that she sent Natasha a message when she came out of the mental asylum.

They have agreed to meet at Luna's old place. She wanted to tell Natasha all the atrocities that Aura has committed.

However, Luna was so caught up with the Bonnie incident that she almost forgot about it.

She took a deep breath. Luna looked at the dark skies. "I'll come over now." Then, she hung up the phone. She got down and changed her clothes.

"Mommy, are you really going?"

Nigel's voice came from the necklace. "Do you think that Aura would look for

Grandma? Grandma trusts Aura so much. Even when Aura was locked up, she looked for Grandma for help."

Luna was changing halfway when she paused suddenly.

If Natasha and Aura joined forces and tricked her there...

However, what if Aura did not find Natasha?

Natasha did not trust Luna that much. Luna managed to get that recording with such difficulty. She wanted to expose Aura's true colors to Natasha. She did not want to give up such a good opportunity.

Neil sighed, "Why don't I contact Neil. See if Zach and Yuri could accompany you to see Grandma."

Luna hesitated for a while before nodding. "Okay." Half an hour later, she got Zach's call.

"We're at Blue Bay Villa." Luna took a deep breath. She went downstairs in relief.

In the hall downstairs, Neil and Nellie were doing arts and crafts. Nellie was in charge of drawing while Neil was making it.

Upon seeing her coming downstairs, Neil smiled brightly. "Come back home earlier! "

Luna felt warm in her heart.

She looked at the two children. "Do you want to eat anything? I'll bring some back for you."

Neil furrowed his brows and thought for a while. "No need."

Then, he pointed at the paperboard on the coffee table. "Why don't you come back home earlier and help us with this. Such childish homework." Luna shook her head helplessly before exiting. Zach and Yuri drove a ramshackle van.

Upon seeing her, the two men smiled at her rather embarrassingly. "You're finally here. Our old van feels too shabby in front of a mansion. We're quite embarrassed by it."

Luna did not have many emotions on her face. She smiled, opened the door, and got in the van.

Although the van was rather dilapidated, it was extremely clean inside. She could smell that the brothers had deliberately sprayed cheap air freshener to welcome her.

She was rather moved by their actions. She started chatting with them, "How long have you been here in Banyan City?"

"About six or seven years." Yuri chuckled while driving, "Please don't mind us looking shabby. If we saved a little more here, our mother would be able to live more comfortably back home. We have been sending money back for the past few years."

Luna sighed emotionally, "Such good kids. You'll be able to earn big bucks sooner or later."

"We can't. We're rather timid. We could only earn little." Zach was seated in the passenger seat,

looking out of the window. He said in a low voice, "Six years ago when we

first came to Banyan City, someone hired us to bang someone with our van. A million dollars for someone's life. We were too cowardly, so we did not dare to do it.

"Later on, we knew someone who did it. He got rich. He is currently living the sweet life overseas. He was never going to return back to this country, nor did he keep in touch with us."

Luna was stunned. How could it be such a coincidence?

She pursed her lips and asked tentatively, "Did that guy have a... younger sister?"

"Sister? More like a money tree."

Zach sneered, "That girl was an heiress of a rich family. He took great care of her. He initially wanted to wait until she turns eighteen and get her pregnant before reconciling with her rich family. By then, he would be the son-in-law of the family.

"However, no one would have expected that the family went bankrupt six years ago. The heiress was useless to him, so he took someone else's money, murdered someone, and left the country."

Zach finished talking when he realized that something was not right. "How did you know he had a sister?"

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"I took a guess."

Luna leaned back in the backseat, looking at the night scenery outside of the window.

Bonnie's defiant eyes appeared in her mind inexplicably.

"My brother loves me! He loves me the most in his entire life! If he did not love me, why would he sacrifice so much for me, giving me everything?" Luna sneered.

Sure enough. Relationships were the most useless things.

At that moment, Bonnie was like Luna Gibson back then, so silly it was heartbreaking.

Soon, the van arrived.

Zach and Yuri accompanied Luna upstairs. Once she reached upstairs, Luna opened the main door of her rented apartment.

The lights were not switched on inside. Under the moonlight, Luna noticed a skinny and feeble figure sitting on the sofa.

Luna furrowed her brows and switched on the lights. Natasha curled up on the sofa, sleeping soundly.

When the light was turned on, she furrowed her brows and woke up from her dreams.

When she woke up, she looked at Luna and smiled distantly. "Ms. Luna, you are finally here. You said you saw Aura today, right?"
"Hmm."

Luna took a deep breath. Once she made sure that Natasha was the only one in the room, she closed the door.

She sat opposite Natasha. "I want to play a recording for you."

Luna picked up the teacup and took a sip. She immediately took the recording device out and pressed play. She put the device on the coffee table.

Aura's manic voice could be heard coming from the recording device.

"I have been jealous of Luna since I was young! I have been living under her shadows! "

"So, I want to destroy her! I want to ruin everything that belongs to her! "
"I should have killed that little b\*tch, Nellie long ago! "

Every word from the recording device made Natasha paler by the moment. She never would have expected that her obedient, mature, and kind daughter would say things like these.

Every word from Aura was like a bomb detonating in Natasha's ears.

Natasha could not help but tremble.

In the end, she slumped on the sofa listlessly. She forced herself not to pass out.

How?

How could this have happened?

After a long while, when the recording device had finished playing, Natasha could no longer hold back her tears.

She lifted her head with tears streaming down her face. She looked at Lune. "Have I misunderstood Luna? My eldest daughter... will she ever forgive me?"

Looking at her mother in this state, Luna felt as if a large hand had wrapped itself around her heart, wrenching it. It was painful.

This woman in front of her was her biological mother. She was someone that had been in her life for more than zo years. She thought that her mother would know her best, yet she had been tricked by Aura, right until that moment.

If Luna did not personally find Aura to record their conversation, Natasha might not even regret her misunderstanding with Luna Gibson.

At that thought, Luna closed her eyes and laughed bitterly.

"I think she will forgive you." Natasha lifted her head up in surprise.

"But, she will never respect you as her mother anymore, because it isn't worth it."

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Natasha looked at Luna in a daze.

After a while, she wiped her tears away and nodded. "Yes. If I was her, I would do the same thing too..."

A mother should know and trust her daughter the best, yet...

Seeing how badly Natasha was sobbing, even if Luna was cruel, she could only sigh.

She passed a tissue to Natasha. "Wipe your tears."

Inside, mother and daughter were confessing their heartfelt feelings to each other. Outside, Zach and Yuri were looking at each other.

"I'm a little sleepy." Yuri yawned. Zach rolled his eyes at him. He wanted to

say something when he saw a person flash by at the staircase.

He furrowed his brows alertly. "Who is there?"

After a while, a woman in a black trench coat and black-framed glasses walked up. She was hidden in the dark, so no one could see her face clearly.

"Hello." She chuckled lightly and walked over. She shook her phone which had been turned off. "I 'm here to visit someone, but my phone died. Could you lend me your phone? Let me make a phone call."

Zach furrowed his brows looking at her. He said nothing.

Yuri, on the other hand, kindheartedly passed his phone to her. "Make it quick. Don't stay here too long." "Thank you."

The woman accepted Yuri's phone and went downstairs. Once she made sure that Zach and Yuri could only see her figure but could not hear her, she stopped in her tracks.

She swiftly found [Boss Neil] under contact and called.

At that moment, Neil was still in the living room at Blue Bay Villa, doing arts and crafts with Nellie.

When the phone rang, he looked at the screen and frowned a little.

Why would Yuri call him at that moment? Did something happen to his Mommy?

He furrowed his brows and picked the call up.

"Neil, "a woman said in a crying voice, "I 'm your Grandma, Natasha. Your Mommy told me everything. Her phone died, so I used the bodyguard's phone to call you. Could you come over? Don't let Joshua know. I just want to see you, please?"

Neil gripped onto his phone and hesitated for a moment.

"Okay. Wait for me."

Then, Neil hung up. He looked at Nellie, who was still engrossed in her art.

"I have something important to attend to, stay put at home." Then, he walked over, picked his jacket up, and left.

When he was by the main entrance, he bumped into Joshua coming back. Seeing Neil dressed up, Joshua slightly furrowed his brows. "It's late, where are you going?"

"My godmother is looking for me." Neil lied without flinching. He immediately walked past Joshua to the opposite side of the road and hailed a taxi.

Standing by the main entrance, Joshua looked at Neil leaving. He narrowed his eyes a little.

When the taxi reached Luna's rented apartment, it was already nine at night.

Getting out of the taxi, Neil took a deep breath as if he was making a huge decision. He walked upstairs.

First floor, second floor, third floor...

When he reached the fifth floor, a figure suddenly rushed out.

A woman pressed onto his head with one hand, while pointing a knife at his neck with the other hand. "Follow me."

Neil furrowed his brows. His tone was cold, "Aura Gibson?"

The woman was suddenly stunned.

After a while, she sneered, "No wonder you're Luna Gibson's son. You're smart."

"Too bad you're still so stupid," Neil mocked, "look up."

Aura was stunned. She subconsciously looked up. Upstairs, Zach was sneering at her walking down. "Then, look down."

Downstairs, Yuri was also approaching her with hostility.

Aura finally realized that she was tricked by this kid! She sneered, "Such loyal dogs you have! "

She did not understand why two tall adults would listen to a six-year-old kid. "I treat them as my friends, no dogs."

"You, on the other hand, treat people who do things for you like dogs. Take a guess, do you think they'll bite you in return?"

Although Neil's head was being clasped by Aura and a knife was pointed at him, he sounded extremely calm.

Aura was aggravated by him. "You b\*stard. Believe it or not, I'll kill you! "
"Killing me serves no purpose for you, "Neil's voice was calm, "all you want
to achieve is my mother being worried for me, for her to cry for me. Then,
you want to watch her lose it and kill me in front of her. Too bad, my
Mommy is being locked in her room upstairs by Zach and Yuri. You won't be
able to see what you wanted to see."

Aura gritted her teeth hard. Her eyes were reddened. "How do you know I have to see Luna Gibson lose it? I could just kill you with one stab! "Seeing Zach and Yuri closing onto her, Aura could only pull Neil and retreated into a room.

Slam!

She closed the door.

The lights were switched on inside. Neil had a look around. "You only rented this room this afternoon, right? There's still a lot of dust. This room is not enough for the two of us to live in. You shouldn't have brought me here.

Now, you can't escape, neither can you continue living."

Neil's face was full of taunts. "Not a very smart decision."

"Shut up! " Aura kicked him to the ground. "So much nonsense! Talk anymore and I'll stab you! "

Aura regretted her decision! She should not have called Neil. She should have gotten Nellie to come over instead!

Neil was too smart and too talkative!

She used quite some force when she kicked Neil to the ground. Neil was in so much pain his face was distorted.

He forced himself to stand up, turned around, and sneered at Aura.

Aura was infuriated at his expressions.

She bit her lips and immediately rushed over. Slap! Slap! Slap!

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After a few slaps, Neil's face was swollen and puffed up.

Only then did Aura feel a little relieved of her anger.

She stood up and looked at Neil condescendingly. "

Aren't you smart? Didn't you guess what I was trying to do? Why did you still blindly come over?"

Neil looked at her. "If I did not come, you will try to lay your hands on Nellie or my Mommy. They are women, I am a man."

He should be the one to bear the suffering.

His words made Aura sneered, "How courageous, but what use is there even if you're smart? You're still here getting a beating from me."

Neil winked at her. "Take a guess as to why I would be receiving a beating from you here?"

Aura furrowed her brows but said nothing. Neil smiled a little. "Look downstairs."

Aura pursed her lips. She walked over to the window,

pried the curtains apart, and glanced down below. "You called the cops?" "If I'm not wrong, Nellie was the one who called the Cops."

Neil smiled flatly. He crossed his arms around his chest. Although his face was swollen, he still looked smug and aloof, just like Joshua.

The more arrogant he was, the angrier Aura felt!

She went to such lengths to make sure that Luna never gave birth to Joshua's child! She knew that although Joshua has never expressed it openly, he has already chosen Luna all along.

If Luna were to give birth to his child... no one would be able to snatch Joshua away from her anymore!

It was because of that that Aura took such huge risks to get Luna killed! At that moment, five years have passed. Not only did Luna not die, she was even more beautiful than before. She even gave birth to a daughter and a son.

Her son was exactly like Joshua!

Jealousy poisoned Aura like a snake's venom, spreading throughout her entire body.

She walked to Neil and bent down. She clutched Neil by the neck with one hand while pointing the fruit knife at him with the other hand. "Do you believe that I could kill you now?"

"I do." Neil lifted his head and smiled brightly. "Ms. Gibson, I guess you don't know about this.

From the moment you called me, your every move is under surveillance. When Yuri passed you the phone, he touched you. Remember?" Aura paused a little. She furrowed her brows and tried to recall. Because Yuri was a shabby-looking bodyguard, when he touched her, she secretly rolled her eyes in disgust.

"You remember it now, don't you?" Neil smiled and said, "When he touched you, he planted a chip on you. Your every move would be transmitted by the Infrared Receiver. Whatever you do or say would be captured."

Neil took a step back slightly. He exposed the dazed Aura to the view of the window. "You could see for yourself. The cops are downstairs. I don't care

whether you want to kill me or if you could kill me. What I'm sure of is that the scumbag Joshua wouldn't be able to protect you anymore today."

The police have surrounded the area. Even if Joshua was powerful, he would not be able to deal with this.

Aura kidnapped him, threatened him, and even wanted to murder him. All the evidence has been transmitted live to the chief captain's computer.

Justice prevailed. The culprit has been caught red – handed.

Neil would not believe that under such circumstances, Joshua would still be able to protect Aura!

The previous time, he believed Joshua too easily. He wanted to give Joshua a chance, which was why Aura got away with it for so long.

However, at that moment...

Neil lifted his head. He looked rather arrogant and smug. "Ms. Gibson, you can't run anymore. This time, you should pay for your crimes."

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"Not only for kidnapping me this time, but also trying to get Nellie killed the last time, also..."

Neil narrowed his eyes. "Also the accident six years ago. You should pay for all the crimes you committed."

Aura's body stiffened. She could not move.

She lowered her eyes in a daze and looked fixedly at Neil's small, palm-sized face. "You... even know about the incident six years ago?"

Six years ago, this kid was still in Luna's womb!

"People won't know what you did if you didn't do them." Neil smiled. "I know you colluded with Joshua and did bad things."

Aura furrowed her brows and looked at Neil closely. After a while, she smiled.

He said that he knew she colluded with Joshua to do bad things, but, from the start, Joshua and she were from two different worlds.

He has been trying very hard to draw a line between them, how could he possibly have colluded with her?

Thus... Luna Gibson and her children thought that she did those things together with Joshua?

Aura squinted her eyes.

Great!

Bang!

Just when Aura was in a daze, a bullet accurately shot through the window and directly pierced through the knife which was in Aura's hand! She wailed and dropped the knife. Clang!

It fell on the floor.

The next second, special forces who were outside broke the door down and entered!

Aura was immediately pinned down by a few officers. She could not resist.

"Neil! " Besides the officers, Luna rushed into the room as well.

She ran over manically and hugged Neil in her arms. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

Feeling Luna's nervousness and trembles, Neil calmly raised his hands and patted Luna on the shoulder. "See, I didn't even bleed."

Luna's nose and eyes were sore. She could no longer stop her tears.

She turned Neil's face to the other side and noticed his swollen cheeks and the dried blood stain by the corner of his lips. "You dare tell me that you are fine? I have already said that I would deal with my things on my own! Why did you drag yourself into this?"

If something were to happen to Neil because of Aura, Luna would never forgive herself!

"I'm a man, Mommy." Neil maturely lifted his hands and patted Luna's back, comforting her. "Last time, she always targeted you and Nellie. This time, she finally found me. How could I hide?"

He reached out and gently hugged Luna's shoulders. "I'm fine. I'm a man. A small injury like this is nothing."

Then, he looked at the door outside.

People were moving about in the corridors outside. Among the darkness, he immediately noticed a man standing out. That man was hidden in the shadows. Neil could not see his face clearly, but even so, Neil immediately recognized him from his unique aura.

Neil whispered in Luna's ears, "Every movement Aura made was recorded and sent to the captain's email at the police station. This time, even if Joshua wants to protect her, he won't be able to do so." Luna violently jolted.

After a while, she finally realized what Neil meant.

That idiot used himself as bait to get Aura to commit a crime once again. This way, he would be able to get irrefutable evidence. Evidence that Aura

could not deny and Joshua could not wipe away!

At that thought, Luna could no longer hold back her tears. They stream down her face.

"I don't know whether to call you smart or foolish. "

"Smart and foolish, just like you. "Neil paused for a while before gently pecking Luna on the cheeks.

"If I didn't trust Joshua so much previously, Aura would not have gotten away last time. Mommy, I'm like you. I'll never trust him again."

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Luna shuddered at Neil's words.

She pursed her lips and hugged Neil tightly. She wanted to say something but could not find her words.

"But, Mommy..." Neil sniffled. He whispered feebly in Luna's ears. "I 'm a little tired. I'm going to sleep."

Then, Neil fell to the ground without any warning!

When Luna came to her senses and tried to catch Neil, he was almost to the ground.

A pair of large hands firmly caught Neil. Joshua immediately carried the

unconscious Neil in his arms.

When Luna came to her senses. She immediately stood up. "Thank you."

She reached out and wanted to take over Neil from him.

Joshua slightly furrowed his brows. He lowered his gaze and looked at her, then he turned around and strode away. "Follow me."

Luna paused for a while before following him.

"Aura! Aura!"

The moment Luna got out, she bumped into Natasha running into the house like a maniac. The moment they passed by each other, Natasha slammed into Luna's shoulder hard, but Natasha had no eyes for anyone. She barely even gave Luna a look before running into the room like a madman.

"Aura, are you alright? Doctor, doctor! Save my daughter! "

Listening to Natasha's heart-wrenching screams, Luna gently closed her eyes.

She remembered her previous conversation with her upstairs. "When you knew that Luna passed away, did you cry?"

The answer she got was a definitive no. When she met with an accident, Natasha did not drop a single tear.

Natasha explained that back then, she did not think that Luna was a good child, so she was not sad at her passing.

However, an hour before anything happened to Aura, she saw with her own eyes how Natasha reprimanded Aura disappointedly, saying that she finally saw Aura's true colors.

What happened then?

Even if Natasha knew the bad things that Aura has done, even if she knew that Aura has tried to commit murder multiple times, but when Aura got hurt, Natasha would still cry her heart out.

Luna would never be as good as Aura in this life. She followed Joshua and got in the car.

The car quickly headed to the hospital. Luna grabbed Neil's hand while Neil was still in Joshua's arms. She turned to look out of the window. She closed her eyes.

The image that appeared on her mind was how Aura yelled manically in the mental asylum that afternoon.

"I'm jealous of Luna! I have been living under her shadows since I was young! "

"She's too great. Everyone compares me to her!"

"I want to take away everything that she has! I want her to never be able to compete with me!"

Luna smiled bitterly.

In Aura's eyes, her light overpowered Aura's advantages. However, ever since young, no one ever mentioned how her parents loved Aura more.

"Lulu, you stay at home and learn. We'll take Aura out to play."

"Lulu, you're amazing! We're so proud of you! Sigh, Aura, what are you crying for? We never said that we don't like you..."

Luna sighed. She always thought that as long as she became better and made her parents proud, they would treat her like how they treated Aura.

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Later on, when she grew up, she understood that she could never take away her parent's bias toward Aura.

Thus, she learned from her parents to pamper and love Aura, so that they would be closer to each other.

The few years that she was in a good relationship with Aura were also the years when she had the best relationship with her parents.

At that time, she married a man that she loved, plus she also got the care of her parents.

She thought that she was the happiest person on earth.

In the end, she knew that the so-called happiness was short-lived.

It was all because of Aura. Also, the man next to her.

If he did not get sick of Aura, she might still be the one being pampered and loved.

Soon, the car reached the hospital.

Once the car stopped, Joshua immediately opened the car door and carried Neil down.

He rushed into the hospital. "Doctor! "

At that moment, it was early evening, the lights in the hospital were rather dim.

The doctor on call immediately rushed out and led the way.

The way Joshua held Neil walking in the dim corridor was like a big tree that could shelter from the wind

and rain.

Luna followed behind him. She looked at his tall figure. She looked at how his muscles were tensed from carrying Neil. She looked at how his shoulders moved when he ran.

At that moment, she had mixed feelings.

Her three children were like any ordinary children, wishing they had a father. Luna has also thought of finding them a father figure.

Her first choice was Malcolm Quinn, who rescued her from the brink of death and nurtured her back to health.

However, when she told her three children to let Malcolm be their dad, all of them rejected the idea.

Nigel said that he would rather have no father than one who is not blood?related.

Neil said that he did not mind if he did not have a father, as long as Luna was happy.

Nellie said that she only wanted her real father.

At that time, they were still young, they still did not know what Joshua was like as a person.

When they grew up, they finally knew about Joshua's story, so the three of them started to set her up with Malcolm.

Luna always knew that Neil, who kept saying that it did not matter whether

he had a father or not,

craved for a father's love the most.

Even if he has decided in his heart that Joshua was a scumbag, he would still want to give him a chance.

If not, Neil would not have given the evidence of Aura harming Nellie to him. However, this man was too...much of a disappointment.

"It's nothing much. He was probably too exhausted from a high level of mental stress before."

When Joshua put the unconscious Neil on the bed, the doctor did a simple check-up. "He just needs a good rest. I'll put him on drips. After that, he should be awake."

The doctor looked at Neil's swollen face. "I 'Il also give him some medication for his face."

Then, the doctor furrowed his brows and looked at Joshua. "The kid is still young. Even if he made a mistake, you can't beat him up like this. What happens if you disfigure him? Can you at least be a better father? Nothing good would come out of violence! "

The patient ward was in silence for a very long time.

After a while, Joshua looked at the doctor a little helplessly. "He is not my son. I am also not his father."

He only had a daughter.

The doctor raised his eyebrows. "What? Are you afraid that people would point out your mistakes for beating him, so you don't even dare to admit he is your son?"

Then, the doctor pointed at Neil's face, then at Joshua's face. "You two look so alike, yet you dare say that he is not your son? No one would believe you."

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"Doctor, didn't you say I have to take a drip?"

Luna turned and glanced at the doctor. "Do you want to take it now?" The doctor frowned, then realized he might have misspoken, and left after leaving behind the words. "I'll go prepare it now."

After the doctor left, Joshua lowered his eyes and looked at Neil who was still unconscious.

Then, he turned his head and looked at his reflection in the glass windows. Somehow, they did... look alike.

He studied his reflection in the mirror, a smile at the corners of his lips. "I wouldn't have realized it if he didn't say anything."

On the surface, Luna looked calm and collected, but deep down, she was panicking!

Joshua was a very perceptive man; she was worried he would notice something.

Previously, even though she successfully tricked him by using the excuse that she was Luna Gibson's good friend, but the children...that would be hard to explain.

Taking in a deep breath, she smiled, her eyes narrowing into thin crescent moons and glanced at Joshua, "Maybe all good-looking people look alike. My ex-husband is definitely not as good-looking as Neil."

Joshua lifted his eyebrows slightly, but said nothing.

Very soon, the doctor brought the drip over and the nurse inserted it into Neil's arm.

Luna took a stool and sat beside the little guy, guarding him quietly. Joshua stood beside the door, his tall, lengthy figure leaning on the doorframe, his gaze that was locked on both mother and son turning dark and meaningful.

The next day.

Sunshine lit up the entire room, and Luna gradually stirred from her sleep.

She opened her eyes, and immediately, the bright sunlight entered her eyes.

She... was sleeping in the bedroom in Blue Bay Villa?

She was startled and immediately lifted the blankets and jumped out of bed. It was already daytime?!

Was she not looking after Neil in his hospital ward while he was being given his drip?

"Ms. Luna, you don't have to be so violent when getting out of bed."

An angry child's voice was heard, Luna frowned and looked in the direction of the voice.

Nellie was pulling the blankets off her head angrily. "You're going to suffocate me! "

Luna was startled, then realized she had been too agitated when she lifted the blankets off of her, as a result, the blankets had instead fallen on Nellie, burying her within them.

She rubbed at her forehead, pulling Nellie into her arms carefully, "Why am I here?"

"Last night you fell asleep when you were looking after Neil while he was taking his drip. Then, after Neil woke up, he and Daddy brought you back together! "

With that, the little girl leaned into her mother's ear and whispered carefully, "Last night, Daddy carried you back from the hospital. Did you dream about Daddy? When you were talking in your sleep, you kept yelling his name." Luna stiffened immediately.

Last night... she did dream about the man he was when she first got to know him.

But...

She pursed her lips. "How did he react... to my sleep talk?"

Even though Luna did not mention him by name, Nellie knew she was talking about Joshua.

The little girl shrugged. "Daddy didn't show much of a reaction, but he was in a good mood, he even carried you back home! "

Luna furrowed her brows and remained silent for a while, then raised her head. "Where's Neil?"

"In his own room, he doesn't want to see anyone."

Nellie jumped out of her mother's arms, reached out and grabbed her hands.

"It hurts me to see his face all red and swollen like that."

Luna was dragged by Nellie to Neil's room.

This was a boy's room which Joshua specifically decorated for Neil.

Luna thought Joshua would just view Neil as the son of his ex-wife's best

friend, so he would not treat Neil with the same care and love as he did Neil.

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But she was wrong.

Neil's room looked... richly decorated and luxurious too, almost the same as Nellie's room.

In the opulent and spacious room, Neil sat on his chair playing with a Rubik's cube, looking cool wearing a mask and a hat.

Seeing the two girls, one younger and the other older, enter the room, he smiled faintly, raising his eyes, and looked at his mother, "Did you get a good night's sleep?"

"Perfect."

Luna looked at Neil and her tears could not help but fall.

He was always a prideful boy, he loved dressing up, and acting cool.

But now, to successfully capture Aura, he purposely hurt himself like this.

"Alright, don't cry." Neil laughed softly, "Men aren't afraid of pain and getting hurt."

He raised his head and looked at Luna seriously. "But the police called this morning, they want you, as my guardian, to bring me along to the police station to make an official report."

He lowered his eyes to check the time, "It's 9 a.m., if we leave now, we'll be back in time for lunch."

Luna pursed her lips, nodding heavily. "Okay."

The mother and son duo held hands as they went downstairs. At that moment, Joshua was leaning on the sofa elegantly, reading newspapers.

At the sound of footsteps on the staircase, he glanced at them out of the corners of his eyes. "Are you going to the police station?"

"Yeah."

Luna nodded. "If we can't make it back by noon, then we won't be having lunch at home."

Joshua looked at her, narrowing his eyes slightly.

After a few short seconds, he laughed softly. "You'll make it."

His gaze studying her was too sharp and dangerous, she felt as if he could read all her thoughts and ideas.

She held onto Neil's hand tightly and turned and left the villa.

Joshua sat on the sofa, his eyes narrowed as he watched the two figures, one smaller and the other leave, then retracted his gaze.

He placed his newspaper down, raised his head, and picked up the report on the coffee table.

Luna took Neil and stepped out of the car in front of the police station.

Before they could enter, two figures approached them, blocking their way. The two people standing in their way were not anyone else but Luna and Aura's biological parents,

Natasha Gibson and Joseph Gibson.

This was the first time Luna had seen her father since she came home. Six years had passed since the last time she saw him. He had lost weight now, but he looked livelier, more energetic.

"Ms. Luna, hello."

Joseph held out his hand to Luna politely. "I am Aura Gibson's father, I'm Joseph Gibson."

Luna suppressed the despair in her heart, reached out her hand, and held his. "Mr. Gibson.

We would like to have a chat with you. "Joseph looked at Luna, his voice gentle and humble, "I apologize on behalf of my daughter for her actions yesterday. We just came from the police station, the lawyer said she was arrested for kidnapping your son yesterday. If you could express your acceptance and understanding, it will greatly reduce her sentence." Then, the married couple looked at Luna with expectant eyes. "Ms. Luna, she's the only daughter we have left, you wouldn't... you wouldn't just watch coldly as we lose her?"

"Exactly." Beside him, Natasha wiped her tears. "We can't live without Aura..."

Standing under the sunlight, Luna looked at the elderly couple in front of her, feeling dizzy and disoriented.

The disorientation pierced through her mind like a needle.

A few short seconds later, she massaged her temples, raised her eyes, and looked at them. "The only daughter you have left? So to the two of you, Luna Gibson is as good as dead?"

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Hearing Luna mention Luna Gibson, Joseph frowned, lowering his voice, "If she still thinks of us as family, she would've come home a long time ago! Now, she's playing all these games, acting so mysterious. She sent her daughter home, but as for herself, not even a piece of her hair has been seen."

Beside him, Natasha furrowed her brows too. "Ms. Luna, we're discussing our youngest daughter with you, you don't have to mention our eldest daughter, do you?"

"Exactly."

Joseph hurriedly pulled the conversation back to the topic at hand. "Ms. Luna, we're discussing Aura's situation with you. Just name your price. As long as you properly comfort your son and prevent him from spouting nonsense, we can pay you however

much you want. No matter what, Joshua is my son-in-law, money is not a problem."

Looking at the middle -aged couple in front of her, for a second, Luna did

not want to admit they were her biological parents.

"No matter how rich you are, I don't want your money! "

Neil frowned, reached out and held Luna's hand, glaring solemnly at the couple in front of him. "Aura is your precious child, but I am my Mommy's precious child too! How can you ask us to forget about it, we won't! We'll see this matter through to

the end! Not only will I tell the police the truth, I want everyone to know, Aura Gibson is a bad woman! And, don't come and disturb my Mommy anymore, I recorded everything that you just said! If you don't want me to play the recording in front of the police, don't disturb us anymore! "With that, the little guy tugged Luna behind him, and strode into the police station.

A second before walking through the door and into the police station, Luna turned back instinctively.

Joseph and Natasha were still standing dazedly on the same spot as if they had not recovered from Neil's words.

The wind blew through their whitening hair, she closed her eyes, a hint of helplessness surging in her chest.

"Ms. Luna, Nigel."

The one in charge of their case was a young and pretty policewoman. She smiled as she greeted them. "Please tell me about everything that happened yesterday, truthfully."

Luna retracted her wandering thoughts, and followed the policewoman's instructions and finished the report together with Neil.

"The accused, Aura Gibson, would like to talk to you."

After everything was settled, the policewoman busied herself organizing the report and asked them faintly, "Would you like to see her?"

After setting Neil in a corner of the station, Luna

followed the policewoman into the visiting room to see Aura.

Yesterday, in the afternoon, when she met Aura, Aura was still a crazy woman who was locked up in a psychiatric hospital.

And today, meeting her again, she was a crime suspect who was locked up in a police station.

Luna sat down elegantly in front of her. "Ms. Gibson."

"Ms. Luna."

Aura stared at her face for a few seconds and laughed, "Your face is indeed perfect. No matter how carefully I study it, there's not even a hint of your past. You must've spent quite a fortune on plastic surgery?"

Luna frowned slightly.

"Should I call you Ms. Luna, or should I address you by your name, Luna, like how I used to?"

Aura stared at her, her gaze turning more and more crazed by the second "I shou1d've known. You're so loyal and sentimental, you wouldn't send your daughter home alone, and hide away yourself. As it turned out, you didn't hide, instead, you wore a mask and disguised yourself as someone else."

She looked at Luna and sneered, "Aren't you tired?" Luna narrowed her eyes slightly.

Obviously, Luna already knew her true identity.

Then there was no point in keeping up the charade.

She raised her lips and smiled. "Not as tired as you. Acting like a good and loving sister in front of me, but going behind my back and brainwashing our parents about how terrible I am, scheming and trying your best to take away everything that I have...."

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"Comparatively, you're more tired than I am, aren't you?"

Her words made Aura pale slightly. But it lasted for a mere second.

Then, she sighed and sneered, "It's taken you six years to find out about all that?"

Then, Aura shrugged. "I admit, I lost to you and that little devil, but that doesn't mean you've won..."

She leaned down, lay on the table, raised her head, and stared at Luna evilly. "Luna, you were too stupid. You turned yourself into something like this, there are no remaining signs of Luna, whether on your face or your body. Without any physical evidence, how are you going to prove you're Luna Gibson, how are you going to return to Joshua's side?"

Luna frowned, a cold smirk lifting her lips. "Why would I return to his side?" "Hah."

Aura sneered, "If you don't return to his side, how are you going to protect your children?"

Looking at her crazed expression, Luna wanted to say something but was interrupted by Aura's cold voice.

"Time's up."

She raised her head, looked at the clock hanging on the wall of the visiting room behind Luna. "Now, the real Luna Gibson is already in Blue Bay Villa." Then, she looked at Luna, a cold sneer grazing her lips, "It's fine if you don't want to admit you're Luna Gibson, someone else will do it for you. And, she'll help you raise your kids."

"What are you talking about?"

Aura stretched her lips open, revealing a row of snow-white teeth, smiling eerily. "I'm saying, even though I lost. But you didn't win either, Luna Gibson."

She paused. "I made a mistake, you're Luna."

Then, she opened her mouth and shouted for the warden outside, "I want to go back now! "

Watching as Aura was led away by the warden, Luna frowned, an ominous premonition surging in her chest Blue Bay Villa.

Joshua leaned on the sofa, looked at the words written on the report, his eyes dark.

"After detailed analysis, the two samples were determined to be penned by the same author..."

A second later, he put down the report, feeling somewhat agitated.

The result of the analysis report, and the doctor's words in the hospital vesterday...

An answer was crammed in his chest as if it wanted to be released...

It was highly likely... Luna was Luna Gibson!

Taking a deep breath, he turned around agitatedly and asked, "Lucas, she's still at the police station?"

Lucas, who was guarding the entrance, nodded. "The driver said they haven't come out yet."

"I'll go pick her up!"

He stood up agitatedly, took his jacket, and put it on, but before he could take a few steps out, the butler rushed in anxiously.

He ran to Joshua in a panic.

"Sir! It's Ma'am! Ma'am is back! She's waiting right outside!"

Joshua's dark brows furrowed sharply. "What, Ma'am? Who are you referring to?"

"Your wife! Luna Gibson! She's back! "

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The butler's words made Joshua startle violently.

He glanced at the butler with disbelieving eyes. "Come again... who's back?" "Joshua, I'm back."

A woman's voice rang faintly, clear and crisp.

Joshua frowned, instinctively looking in the direction where the voice came from.

His deep -set eyes paused, pupils shrinking violently.

Luna Gibson!

That's right!

The woman in front of him was Luna Gibson.

He had been dreaming about this face for six years!

Seeing him looking at her in a daze, a hint of self- satisfaction flashed through her eyes.

Then, she cocked her head to the side, and smiled at him. "Why are you looking at me like that, don't you welcome me?"

"No..."

For the first time, Joshua who was always cold, arrogant, and reserved, felt nervous.

His heart beat wildly in his chest.

After a long moment, he finally sucked in a deep breath, gathered his thoughts, strode toward her, and pulled her into his arms.

"You're finally home! "

The warmth radiating off his body made a cold smile appear on her lips.

Joshua hugged the woman in his arms and closed his eyes tightly.

So it seemed the similarities between Luna and Luna Gibson were mere coincidences, orchestrated by Luna to attract his attention, to remind him not to forget about Luna Gibson!

Alas, God helps those who help themselves, his Luna Gibson, his wife, was finally home!

Agitated, he held onto her tightly.

But somehow, when he was hugging her, she felt like a stranger, it was a feeling he had never felt before.

Was it because they had been apart for too long?

Joshua sucked in a deep breath, and swore internally that he would take good care of her in the future!

"Daddy! "

Upstairs, Nellie, who was wearing a little dress, walked downstairs and immediately saw Joshua hugging a woman tightly in the living room. As for the identity of the woman, even though she did not see her face,

judging from her clothes and the vibe she gave off, it was definitely not Mommy!

The little girl's face fell.

She stomped down the stairs anxiously and immediately raised her hand to tug at the ends of Joshua's shirt. "Daddy, what are you doing? Who is she?! "

Hearing his daughter's voice, Joshua let go of the woman in his arms agitatedly and turned to look at her. "Nellie, look who's back! "
The little girl frowned, raising her head instinctively.

When she saw the woman, Nellie's eyes widened and she took a step back unconsciously.

This woman...

She looked exactly the same as what Mommy used to look like! She rubbed her eyes, then rubbed at them again.

To make sure her eyes were not playing tricks on her. "Nellie, hello."

The woman smiled and leaned down, reaching her hand out to Nellie gently. "I'm Mommy." "No, you're not!"

The little girl shook her head violently and continued retreating, "You're not my Mommy! Who are you! Why are you dressing up as my Mommy! "Looking at her hysterical look, the woman sighed faintly, raised her head sadly, and glanced at Joshua. "Joshua, I knew this would happen..." He realized it too, the atmosphere between the mother and daughter was somewhat off-putting...

He frowned and looked at the little girl. "Nellie, what's wrong?"

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"She's your biological mother."

"She's not!"

The little girl was so agitated she almost burst into tears. "My Mommy doesn't look like that, she's not! "

Joshua frowned again, then turned to throw a glance at the woman in front of her. "Lulu, this..."

The woman closed her eyes helplessly and sighed, "I knew this would happen..."

She took out a tissue and wiped her eyes, looking at Nellie sadly. "After I gave birth to my two children Nellie and Neil, my body became so weak and I never had the chance to nurse myself back to health. Then, once, when I was distracted, someone kidnapped my children..."

As she talked, she wiped at her tears. "She was a jewelry designer, I met her in the hospital. In the beginning, she was great to me, I trusted her completely, but I didn't expect her to...when she found out you were the father of my children, she kidnapped them..."

As she talked, her despair grew and so did her tears. "All these years, I hid my identity, changed my name to Alice, and searched everywhere for you and the children. I didn't dare approach you. I was worried you would blame me for losing the children... Up until a short while ago, I saw you openly acknowledge our daughter and I was certain that woman had returned the kids to you. That's why I came here in a rush..."

Then, she knelt down, looking at Nellie with bloodshot eyes. "My girl, come and give Mommy a hug."

Nellie glared at her vigilantly. "You're lying! "

Looking at Nellie's expression that was filled with animosity, the woman wiped at her tears in despair. "When the two of you were kidnapped, you were still so young, you couldn't remember anything. I won't blame you for not recognizing me..."

Joshua stood in his spot, looked at the woman's despondent face, and a burst of fury surged in his chest.

A jewelry designer. Kidnapped their children. No wonder.

No wonder Luna's son Neil looked so much like him! No wonder Luna was Nellie's design teacher!

It turned out, she was the one who kidnapped Nellie and Neil all those years ago!

And, she even stayed by his side on the pretense that she was Luna Gibson's good friend!

Right when his anger was boiling within him with no apparent outlet, the door to the villa opened.

The person who entered was no one else but Luna, the one whom he wanted to shred into pieces right now!

"I want to eat boiled fish for lunch."

Neil walked ahead, saying as he entered the door.

Luna sighed helplessly, "Your stomach doesn't hurt anymore? You want to eat something spicy again?"

"It doesn't, I haven't eaten that in such a long time! "

The little guy walked into the living room and immediately saw Joshua's furious eyes.

Instinctively, he frowned, his gaze growing cold. "What's wrong with Mr. Lynch?"

"Neil! "

Suddenly, a woman's voice rang out.

The woman in the long, cotton dress rushed forward like a flying arrow and threw her arms around Neil's small body. "I missed you so much! "

The little guy frowned in disgust. "Madam, who are you, let go of me! "Joshua's eyes turned cold. "How can you talk to your mother like that! "His words made Neil and Luna startle violently.

The little guy raised his head, an exasperated expression on his face. "Mr. Lynch, do you suffer from down syndrome? My mother is Luna! "
"Your mother is Luna Gibson, it's her!"

Joshua pointed a long finger at the woman hugging Neil. "It's not your fault that the two of you were kidnapped, but you can't address the perpetrator as your mother, and fail to recognize your own mother! "

Neil frowned, but before he could speak, the woman hugging him finally let go.

She stood up, wiped at her tears, and looked at Luna pitifully. "Ms. Luna, can you return my children to me?"

Luna finally saw the woman's face. She stepped back instinctively. If she hadn't accepted her current face a long time ago, she would think she was looking in the mirror. This woman... looked exactly like her from the past. Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 237

At this moment, Luna felt like her brain was exploding.

This woman in front of her... who was she? "Luna."

The woman raised her head, looking at Luna with a face full of tear stains, "I treated you like my best friend, I told you everything, I even asked you to help me take care of my two kids... And this is how you treat me? How could you... you kidnapped my two children! "

She glared at Luna, a hint of hatred flashing through her eyes. "You made my life terrible! How do you know how I lived for the past few years! "
Then, the woman rushed forward and squeezed Luna's neck as if crazed.
"What do you want me to do for you to be satisfied? I want to break your bones and skin your body, to make up for the pain of losing my children that you have cost me these past six years! "

Luna was pushed backward, her entire body rammed into the door behind her with a loud 'bang'.

The carved pattern on the steel door pressed into her back, hurting her. The woman in front of Luna was still squeezing her neck tightly. "I want you to die! "

Luna was stuck in a daze for a second, then lowered her voice and asked, "Who are you?"

Why did she look exactly like her in the past, why did she say the children were hers?

"I am Luna Gibson, the real Luna Gibson! "

The woman's gentle voice contained a thread of venomous contempt, "Don't you dream of tricking Joshua, me, and the children! You evil woman! "
"Mommy!"

Neil remained dazed for a long while and finally recovered.

He rushed forward as if demented, pulling at the woman's arms with all his strength, "Let go of my Mommy! Let go of her! "

"She's not your Mommy, I am! "

The woman glared at Neil and continued squeezing Luna's neck viciously, not at all planning to let go.

Nellie, who was standing in the distance rushed over too.

The two little children pulled at the woman's arms, one on each side, but no matter how hard they tried, they could not manage to pull her arms off of Luna.

This woman...

Was so strong!

Neil frowned, raised his head, and glanced at Nellie. The little girl was looking at him too.

The siblings met each other's eyes, then grabbed at the woman's arms simultaneously and bit her harshly — -

"Ah ——!"

The woman's howl of pain rang through the entire Blue Bay Villa! Distracted by the pain, her hands that were squeezing around Luna's neck immediately loosened.

"Lulu!"

Joshua did not expect the two children would start biting her.

He frowned, rushed forward, and pulled the woman into his arms. "Are you okay?"

On the other side, Luna slid down the door and fell powerlessly onto the floor.

Neil and Nellie crowded around her, one on each side. "It must hurt a lot, right?"

Joshua glanced at the two children, his brows furrowing together furiously. On this side, the woman lay in his arms, her eyes bright with tears. "Joshua, I knew it... Even though she is a human trafficker, the children have been living with her for too long, they now see her as their biological mommy... They don't like me..."

The sight of her crying made Joshua's heart ache.

He frowned, comforting her with a gentle voice, "Don't worry. You will grow closer as you spend more time together. Our two children are kind and obedient, as long as we explain everything to them, they know how to distinguish right from wrong."

The woman nodded, then lowered her head and sobbed.

Nobody noticed, but the moment she lowered her head, a self-satisfied gleam flashed through her eyes.

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"Ms. Luna."

After settling 'Luna Gibson' down, Joshua approached Luna coldly, his gaze ice -cold, looking pompously at Luna who was currently sitting on the floor. "Do you know the sentence for kidnapping?"

Luna raised her head, a cold sneer raising the corners of her lips, "Kidnapping?"

"Didn't you?"

He kneeled down, his eyes seemed to contain the harsh cold of the winter frost. "Neil and Nellie are my and Luna Gibson's children. Six years ago, when she wasn't paying attention, you stole two of her children and raised them as your own. Isn't this the truth?"

He lowered his eyes and glanced at the steel watch on his wrist. "The police will be here soon. Seeing as you never hurt Neil and Nellie, and even risked your life for Nellie, I will put in a few good words for you in court. But the punishment you deserve... you will have to suffer through every single one of them! "

The moment his words left his mouth, the wail of police sirens drifted in from outside.

Luna laughed bitterly, "You trust that woman's words so much?"

"She's my wife." Joshua replied coldly. Luna found his words funny.

When did he care about her so much?

Previously, no matter what she said or what she did, they were nothing but meaningless white noise.

But now, he loyally obeyed every single word that this imposter said. Sucking in a deep breath, she chuckled, "Are you sure she's your wife?" "Of course I am."

The woman sitting on the sofa wiped at her tears, lifted her face that was the spitting image of Luna Gibson's, and said, "If I'm not his wife, then are you his wife? Luna, I knew it! You want to disguise yourself as me! Six years ago, you stole my children, and now six years later, you want to steal my husband! "

Luna frowned, she wanted to say something, but right at this moment, the butler led the policemen into the house.

"Which one of you is Ms. Luna?"

Luna sighed softly, and laboriously stood up from her spot on the floor. "I am."

She just returned from the police station and now, not long later, she had to go back there again.

But this time, she was returning as a suspect. "Don't arrest my Mommy! " Nellie bit her lip, the words finally bursting out of her mouth.

She reached out her arms, standing in front of her

mother like a protective little eagle. "She's my Mommy, she's not a human trafficker! I want to protect my Mommy! "

The little girl's actions made Joshua, who was watching on the side, frown furiously.

As he expected...

No wonder Nellie always avoided mentioning Luna Gibson and was very close to Luna.

As it turned out she too, like Neil, took Luna to be her mother...

He sighed, walked forward, and heaved Nellie up into his arms. "You're still young, you don't understand adult matters."

"Why wou1dn't I understand?!"

Nellie struggled against his hold with all her might. "I want to protect Mommy, I want to protect my Mommy! "

The more she struggled, the tighter Joshua's brows knitted together.

"Sir, policeman!"

Compared to Nellie's impulsiveness, Neil remained calm and collected. He looked at the two policemen in front of him solemnly, a cold and haughty

vibe emitting off of him. "I'm Mr. Joshua Lynch's son, you know the consequences of angering me and my sister."

Facing the little guy's domineering attitude, the policemen laughed, "Don't worry, kid, we're just taking her over to the station to try and understand more about the issue. There's no need to be so nervous."

Watching as the ice-cold handcuffs cuffed her wrists together, Luna sucked in a deep breath. "Neil, take good care of your sister."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 239

Luna was taken away by the police.

Nellie struggled furiously in Joshua's arms. "Let go o f me, I want Mommy! "
"Nellie, your Mommy is right here."

The woman who had been sitting on the sofa throughout the incident smiled and walked over, gently catching Nellie's waving arms. "She's a fake, I'm your real Mommy."

"Nonsense! "

Nellie flung her hand away, glared at her in anger. "You're not my Mommy! My Mommy doesn't look like this! "

"Nellie, this is what your Mommy looks like."

The little girl's consistent struggles made Joshua slightly displeased.

He set her down, turned, and looked at Lily who was standing in the distance. "Nellie is emotionally unstable now, bring her upstairs."

Then, he turned and looked at Neil who remained standing. "You should go too. I have something to say to your Mommy."

Neil glanced at Joshua coldly, then turned his gaze to the woman claiming to be their mother.

"Bah! "

He spit at her harshly, then held Nellie's hand. "Let's go!"

"They still don't want to acknowledge me..." The woman started crying again.

"Don't worry, it'll take some time."

Joshua held her hands gently and led her to sit on the sofa.

"Lulu, tell me everything you've gone through all these years, okay?"

His big hands were warm and comforting, his gaze deep and profound.

The woman pursed his lips. "Maybe it's better if you don't call me Lulu anymore, I haven't used the name Luna Gibson in a long time. I go by the name of Alice Gibson now, from now on, just call me Alice."

Joshua frowned and said nothing.

"I know it might be difficult for you to change at a moment's notice." Alice sniffed, "But Joshua, you saw that Luna just now. Previously, she wasn't known as Luna, but after she kidnapped my children, she started calling herself Luna. She's an evil and vicious woman, she used my first name as her own to confuse everyone, to make everyone believe she is the real Luna Gibson! Since she already used this name, I don't want it anymore, from now on I'll be known as Alice Gibson."

Looking at her bloodshot eyes and the tear stains on her cheeks, Joshua's heart ached deeply.

He held her hand. "Alright, from now on, you're Alice."

A name was just an identification method anyway. If Luna was really someone like that...

He supported Luna Gibson's decision in changing her name.

"Thank you for understanding..."

Alice wiped at her tears and lay in Joshua's arms pitifully. "Joshua, I missed you so much."

Hearing her words, Joshua's chest felt as if it had been shot by a gun.

He held her tightly. "Don't worry, I won't let you leave me ever again."

Luna was brought to the police station, and after a series of questioning, was locked up in jail.

Coincidentally, she was assigned to the same prison cell as Aura.

"Tsk tsk, Ms. Luna, why are you locked up in here?"

Dressed in a prisoner's jumpsuit, Aura sat on the bed, a wide smile blossoming on her face. "This morning you were just showing off to me, and now you're in here yourself?"

Luna frowned, carried her bed covers to her own bed, and ignored her.

Aura's laugh turned even more arrogant.

"It feels bad to be accused of kidnapping, right?" Luna furrowed her brows, and turned around coldly.

"You know what happened?" "Of course I do."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 240

Aura yawned. "After all, the current Alice Gibson was my sister Luna Gibson."

Luna paused.

"So, her name is Alice Gibson." But that was strange.

She was certain she did not have a twin sister.

But how come the woman named Alice Gibson, looked exactly like how she used to before the accident?

"She's Alice Gibson, but she's also Luna Gibson."

Aura changed into a more comfortable position and leaned on the bed. "Ms. Luna, can you guess, among the two of us, which one of us will be the first to leave?"

Luna glanced at her, then turned and returned to her bed and lay down.

She did not have time for Aura.

She needed to organize her thoughts.

This woman named Alice Gibson... who was she?

In the children's room at Blue Bay Villa.

Nellie lay on her bed, buried her head beneath her pillow, and wept for a long time.

Lily patted her on the back helplessly and comforted

her. "Ms. Nellie, don't cry... crying won't help solve the problem..."

At her words, Nellie's cries intensified. "Nigel, what do you think?"

Neil remained calm, sitting at the desk in the distance, talking to Nigel who was far away across the oceans through the computer. "This woman knows a lot about our family. But her knowledge of us is not detailed enough. She said that Mommy kidnapped her two children, but she didn't know... we're actually triplets."

On the other end of the computer, Neil leaned on the headboard of the bed, his fingers travelling across the keyboard smoothly.

There were three monitors in front of him.

He was conversing with Neil through one of them.

On another monitor, the CCTV footage of Blue Bay Villa and the jail cell was being played.

And the final monitor displayed Alice's personal information.

"She came prepared."

Reading through Alice's information, Nigel's brows furrowed together sharply. "All of her information has been well-crafted. She was injured in Banyan City, then migrated overseas for medical reasons... You can tell her information has been purposely crafted, but the person who did it obviously didn't know Mommy had already given birth. Maybe she thought Mommy was dead, so she only faked her identity. She only knew about Mommy's pregnancy after she came to Banyan City and someone here told her, otherwise she wouldn't omit to state this in her information." Neil nodded.

"She shou1d've predicted this possibility a long time ago. Even though Idiot Lynch was an idiot, his public image is that he remains loyal to Mommy. If I'm a woman, I would want to become the woman he cherishes in his heart and obtain his love."

Nigel sighed, "You're still so young and yet you can already read the minds of women fighting for attention."

Neil pouted. "Stop making fun of me. The most urgent issue now is to get Mommy out of jail."

"Yeah."

Nigel nodded. "We can't control the inflow and outflow of human traffic in the prison, we can't let Mommy stay there for too long. Things would turn bad if they tortured Mommy and forced her to admit to kidnapping us! "But what can we do now..."

At the mention of this, Neil could not help but sigh, losing confidence. "All Idiot Lynch can see now is that evil woman, he will listen to everything she says."

Right when her two brothers were stuck in their worries, Nellie sniffed and climbed out of the bed.

The little girl wiped her tears away. "I have a way to get Mommy out..." Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 241

"Joshua, I missed you so much."

In the bedroom back at the villa, Alice closed the door and hugged Joshua tightly from behind.

"All these years out there, a few times, I almost wanted to give up, but at the thought of you and the children... You're my motivation that kept me alive... Luckily the children and I are back at your side now."

Her tears soaked through Joshua's shirt and into his bare back.

His heart felt as if it had been harshly grabbed and squeezed by an invisible hand.

He turned and pulled her into his arms. "Don't worry, from now on, I won't let you suffer anymore."

"Okay." Alice sniffed, "I hope the woman that stole our children... will soon be punished by the law."

She lay on his chest, her tears falling in rivulets. "You saw the situation too, Nellie and Neil are both on her side, they don't even want to acknowledge me as their mother. The sooner she's convicted, the sooner the children will grow to accept me..."

Joshua frowned.

The hopelessness that was written on her face when she was taken away by the police appeared before his eyes.

His heart skipped a beat.

Then, a moment later, he sighed, "We should take this slow, study the case in detail."

Somehow, even though there was solid physical evidence, he still felt that Luna had a valid reason behind all these.

Back then, how she saved Nellie and protected Neil, he saw all of it clearly with his own two eyes.

Even though her actions could not compensate for her evil deeds, the children still cared deeply about her.

If he tried to get rid of this issue as fast as possible, he might leave a bad impression on the children.

Alice frowned in displeasure. She lay on his chest. "But I think the children won't like me as long as she's here..."

"You should trust our children." Joshua softly ruffled her hair. "Be a good girl."

She hesitated for a second. "Alright."

Then, she raised her head and circled her arms around his neck, her eyes gentle. "Joshua, I've missed you so much."

The air was filled with anticipation.

In front of him was the face of the woman he had been missing for six years. Joshua found it hard to control himself, he leaned down and instinctively

tried to kiss her...

But when their lips were two centimeters away from touching, he stopped.

Maybe they had been apart for too long.

In a split second, he found he could not kiss the woman in front of him.

"Daddy! "

Suddenly, a child's clear voice rang out from the entrance.

Joshua hurriedly raised his head.

Nellie stood at the entrance, her eyes red and puffy. "I want to sleep with you tonight."

Alice frowned in displeasure. "Nellie, you're already six years old. Once a girl grows up, she can't sleep in the same bed with her Daddy anymore."

"Who said I've grown up, I'm still a kid!"

Then, she glared at Alice harshly. "I insist on sleeping with my Daddy, why are you jealous?"

Joshua chuckled helplessly at the little girl's words.

He stood up and walked to the door, heaving her into his arms. "Which mother will be jealous of her daughter? Daddy will accompany you tonight." Hearing him, Alice bit her lip, piling a pitiful expression on her face. "But Joshua, tonight is our first night together in six years..."

Joshua laughed lightly with Nellie in his arms, "We have all the time we want in the future, tonight we'll accompany Nellie first. You should get some rest."

Then, he turned, carrying the little girl in his arms.

Riding in her father's arms, the little girl turned around and stuck her tongue out at Alice challengingly.

The woman glared at Nellie furiously, then turned and sat on the bed, stewing in anger.

Finally, she managed to approach Joshua, finally,

she became the Mrs. Gibson that he loved with all his heart.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 242

Then out of nowhere, two children, a boy and a girl appeared, and Luna Gibson after plastic surgery.

She closed the door, took out her phone furiously and dialed a number.

"Hello, Mr. Walter. Make some arrangements for Luna die in jail."

Right then, a series of knocks sounded on the door. "We'll talk later."

She put down her phone and forced a smile onto her face, then opened the door, "Who is it?"

"Ms. Gibson, it's me."

Outside the door stood Neil in his pale-yellow pajamas. He cocked his head to the side, looking at her innocently, "I went to look for Daddy, Daddy said he's accompanying Nellie tonight, so he asked me to come accompany you."

Under the shine of the lights in the corridor, the little guy looked cute and innocent, like he would not even hurt a fly, she could not help but like him. Alice hesitated for a while, but finally tilted her body to the side. "Come on

in."

The moment Neil entered the room, Alice shut the door.

The little guy wiped the smile off his face and sat down elegantly in a chair.

"Ms. Gibson you do look exactly like my Mommy from her photos."

Alice turned and sat on the bed, putting on a gentle front, and looked at Neil. "Of course, I'm your biological mother."

"Yeah." Neil smiled and nodded faintly. "Since that's the case, why not the four of us go and get a paternity test done tomorrow? We'll ask Mr. Joshua Lynch to bring us, and get the test done on the spot. Then, we can finally be together as a family. What do you think?"

The little guy's words made the smile disappear from Alice's face in an instant!

If they did a paternity test with Joshua, her trick would be exposed right away!

She narrowed her eyes. "What do you mean, kid? Are you still worried I 'm not your biological mother?"

Neil changed into a more comfortable posture and looked at her. "You can only convince me and my sister with a paternity test. If the results show that you are indeed our biological Mommy, on the spot, we'll change and call you our Mommy, what do you think?"

Alice stared at him for a while.

A moment later, she sneered, "Are you purposely trying to scare me off?" The little guy was brilliant, suggesting a paternity test the moment he stepped in, going straight to the point.

He must be certain she was an imposter, that was why he was so bold.

"I'm here to strike a deal with you, Ms. Gibson."

Neil yawned, his gaze light and uncaring. "The moment you came you sent my Mommy to prison, if we don't obey what you say, I know you must have an inside man. I 'm worried about Mommy's safety and you're worried we would expose you with a paternity test."

Alice kept her eyes trained on Neil coldly.

"So, you want to use this to strike a deal with me?"

"Yeah. "The little guy crossed his legs and looked directly at her. "We'll each get what we want, otherwise if we have no choice, we will make Mr.

Joshua Lynch arrange for all of us to complete a maternity test. I think he will agree to me and my sister's request."

Alice narrowed her eyes at him, keeping them trained on Neil's eyes.

The little guy met her eyes without an ounce of fear.

A long moment later, Alice laughed lightly, "Are you sure, you won't expose me if I let Luna go?"

"It's not that I won't expose you, I just won't play the paternity test card." Neil barked out a laugh, "You won't promise that you'll never hurt our Mommy again, am I right? It's just that we need to cooperate at this moment."

Then, the little guy yawned. "I 'm tired, I'll give you another five minutes to

consider."

Alice gritted her teeth furiously.

He was Joshua's son after all, so smart that he pissed her off.

A moment later, she narrowed her eyes. "I'm curious about something. Why didn't Luna expose her true identity as Luna Gibson, but continued this charade under her current identity? If she wanted to return to Joshua's side, wouldn't it be faster if she exposed her identity as Luna Gibson? Why was she hiding the truth?"

Neil narrowed his eyes.

If she found out, she would stir up a bucketload of trouble again. So the little guy pursed his lips and smiled. "Because we just want something from that idiot Lynch, we'll leave once we have it."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 243

At dawn the next day, Joshua was awakened by Nellie who was lying in his arms.

The little girl poked her finger into his cheek. "Daddy, why are you so handsome?"

Her childish ways drew a chuckle out of him. With sleep still in his eyes, he ruffled her hair softly. "Isn't it nice to have a handsome Daddy?"

"Of course, it is! "Nellie smiled, her eyes slanting upwards into little crescents, and held his face, planting a kiss on his cheek. "You'1l1ook even better if you can release Aunty Luna."

At the little girl's mention of Luna, Joshua's gaze turned dark. He glanced at Nellie. "Do you want her to be released so badly?"

"Yeah! "Nellie hugged his arm. "Since I could remember, she was the one who has been taking care of me, if she wasn't nice to me, I wouldn't appear in front of you, happy and healthy, am I right? She's so nice to me, I can't bear to see her suffer."

He frowned. He saw with his own two eyes how nice Luna was to Nellie. She was actually a kind woman. But, why did she do something like that all those years ago...

The little girl's dark eyes were trained on Joshua. "Daddy, can you let Aunty Luna go?"

Sighing, he patted her head gently, "This isn't something I can decide alone."

Both him and Alice were the victims in this case. It was useless if he alone forgave Luna because the one who was hurt the most was Alice.

"Then if Aunty Alice doesn't want to take action anymore, will you stop too, Daddy?" Nellie asked him, her big eyes looking at him expectantly.

Joshua remained quiet for a long while. A second later, he nodded. "If she doesn't want to take action anymore, I won't either."

"You promised! " With that, Nellie climbed out of bed, and flew into the bathroom to wash up.

Looking at the little girl's retreating back, Joshua shook his head and followed her into the bathroom to wash his face.

When he carried Nellie downstairs for breakfast, Neil and Alice were already seated at the dining table.

"Good morning, Mr. Lynch." Sitting on his chair, Neil raised his arm in a lazy greeting.

Joshua set Nellie down into her chair and glared at him solemnly. "Call me Daddy."

The little guy rolled his eyes. "Isn't it enough for Nellie to call you Daddy?" Then, he turned and glanced at Alice. "Pretty Gibson, you agree with me, don't you?"

Joshua sat beside Alice, his expression dark and angry. "You call your biological father Mr. Lynch and your biological mother Pretty Gibson?" Neil pouted. "I'11 address all of you however I like."
"You!"

"Joshua." Alice frowned and interrupted him. She forced a gentle expression onto her face and glanced at Neil. "It's fine if the kids call us that, it'll take them some time before they accept us."

In fact, she was the one who would not be able to take it if the two kids addressed her as their mother all at once.

Joshua snorted coldly but said nothing.

The four of them started eating, each busy with their own thoughts and schemes.

After breakfast, Alice pulled Joshua onto the sofa. "I have something to say to you."

Hearing her words, Neil wiggled his eyebrows at Nellie. The two children approached them, starting a game of legos on the carpet in front of the sofa. Alice rolled her eyes silently. The children were still so young and yet there was no end to their plans and schemes. Playing their legos right in front of them, it was obvious they just wanted to eavesdrop on her conversation with Joshua.

"What's wrong?" Joshua's low voice pulled her thoughts back to the man in front of her.

She coughed softly, "I think we should let Luna off the hook."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 244

Joshua frowned but remained silent.

"I gave it a lot of thought last night, even though Luna made a mistake all those years ago, but she did treat the children well. It's partly because of her that our children are so good and obedient. She's made up for her mistakes, I just want to move on."

Joshua frowned. "Is this really what you think?"

"Yeah." Alice reached out her hand and held Joshua's. "The children like her so much, I don't want them to get sad because of her. Besides, she's the Design Director of the Lynch Group now, a rare talent, your company needs her. That's why, I was thinking, maybe we should give her another chance to turn over a new leaf."

She sounded so sincere even the children playing with legos on the floor

could not help but admire her.

No wonder she dared to become an imposter and take someone else's identity.

Her acting skills were superb! "Lulu, I'm glad you agree."

Sighing, Joshua pulled her into his lap and hugged her tightly, "You're as kind as you used to be."

He remembered Luna to be a kind and gentle woman, just like how she was right now.

Yesterday, looking at her as she squeezed Luna's neck and how she insisted he get rid of Luna, he was taken aback.

He thought she had changed.

But now, hearing her words, he felt as if the rock on his chest had finally been lifted. His Luna Gibson had not changed at all.

"Call me Alice."

She lay on his chest and reminded him softly. "I don't want to use that name any longer."

Joshua nodded, smoothing her hair gently. "Alice."

He hugged her tightly into his arms. After a long moment, he sighed, "One more thing."

He lowered his eyes, fingers gently caressing her brows. "How do you plan to deal with... Aura?"

Previously, he never took action against Aura, merely locking her up, because he wanted to wait until Luna was home.

He wanted to listen to her opinion, wanted to hear her make her own decision. Now, she was finally home. This matter should be decided by her. Alice's body stiffened slightly.

"That woman almost killed Nellie and me several times." Beside them, Neil played with his legos and rolled his eyes. "Don't tell me you're going to let her go?"

"Of course we can't let her go." Alice narrowed her eyes and smiled suggestively. "But Joshua, she's my sister after all..."

Neil and Nellie looked at each other immediately.

This woman!

She wanted to let Aura go?!

They worked so hard for so long and finally, Aura was in prison, but now this woman wanted to release her?!

Joshua frowned and looked at her. "What do you want to do?"

"It was wrong of her to try and harm our two children. But she's my sister, my parents' favorite daughter. If we really did anything to her, I'm afraid my parents won't be able to withstand it. Why not..."

Alice laughed lightly, "We buy her a flight ticket, send her overseas, and let her off as long as she doesn't come back for the rest of her life."

Then, she lay on his chest gently. "This way, not only will she never have the chance to hurt Nellie and Neil again, my parents won't cause trouble for us, it's like killing two birds with one stone."

"No! "

Nellie's eyes turned red in an instant, she flung the lego out of her hands. "I want her to be punished by the law! I don't want to let her go!"

That woman was so evil, why would they let her go!

Then, she pointed at Alice agitatedly. "Why are you taking her side! Aren't you afraid I 'll tell Daddy.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 245

"Nellie."

When the little girl was agitated, Neil grabbed her hand.

"I'm sorry, she's too agitated."

The little guy held onto Nellie then turned and looked coldly at Joshua.

"Since you already made this decision, we don't have the right to oppose you.

Children's words are not worth much anyway. But you have to promise, Aura won't appear in front of us ever again for the rest of our lives. Otherwise, we won't acknowledge you as our father."

Then, he pulled Nellie's hand and went upstairs.

Alice narrowed her eyes and watched the two siblings retreating backs, then smiled wryly. "This child."

Joshua sighed, "You really plan to... send Aura to Europe?"

"Yeah." Alice smiled faintly. "Aura has been spoiled by our parents, she stopped studying after graduating middle school. Why not enroll her in a boarding school, let her catch up on her education, maybe she'll then become more cultured?"

Joshua sighed, "Your plans are still the most well-rounded."

Not only could they ensure his in-laws' feelings were not hurt, but they could also make Aura experience life as if she was in prison, and stop her from causing any further trouble. It was a perfect plan.

But...

It could not compensate for the pain and suffering Nellie and Neil went through.

"Neil, why did you stop me!"

Back in the children's room, Nellie was so angry she started crying. "She did it on purpose, she wants to release Aura! I want to threaten her, to make her change her mind! "

"Nellie!"

The little boy furrowed his brows tightly. "We've already threatened her and made her release Mommy! Now, she has Mommy in the palms of her hands, we don't have much choice! "

Nellie cried and bit her lip, "Then we are just going to let Aura go like that?" "Of course not."

Neil narrowed his eyes.

"Don't forget, once she's in Europe, she's in our godfather, Malcolm Quinn's stronghold! "

The little girl raised her head immediately. "That's right."

That evening.

In the Banyan City prison.

ChopTe 245

Luna sat on the bed in a daze, staring with empty eyes at the tiny window. Early that morning, she was brought to the interrogation room. They had been interrogating her the whole day.

They threatened her, intimidated her, and insulted her.

That day, she experienced verbal assault that she had never experienced before. They seemed to find it bothersome to attack her physically, so instead, they launched verbal attacks against her to break her mentally. It was just a single day, but to Luna, she felt as if the day lasted for a whole century.

She did not know when she would be able to leave, she did not know how long she could withstand this.

Maybe, one day, she would succumb to the pressure. Either she would die. Or confess.

In the bed opposite her, Aura was tidying her clothes and humming at the same time.

She raised her head, glanced at the despondent Luna, and laughed, "You've been staring at the window for so long, did you see anything noteworthy?" Luna frowned and pulled her thoughts back. "I'm leaving soon, I'm packing my stuff."

Aura laughed cheerfully and glanced at Luna, "You didn't expect this, did vou?"

Luna narrowed her eyes. "You can leave?"

"Of course I can." Aura chuckled, continuing her sleek motions in packing her clothes, "You didn't expect this, did you? You were the one who sent me in here, now I'm leaving but you're the one staying behind! "

She smiled, satisfied with herself. "Still confused?

Where do you think she got all the information about you?"

Aura yawned. "Alice Gibson came to me, before you and our parents. The moment she arrived in Banyan City and heard I was in prison; she came here to visit me. We struck a deal, I would tell her about you and the children."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 246

"In exchange, she promised to release me."

In an instant, Luna's face turned pale as a ghost.

She had been working so hard and finally, Aura was in prison.

But alas, once that Alice appeared, everything she did was in vain.

"I told you, you're too stupid." Aura whistled, "You purposely erased all physical traces of Luna, you didn't want to admit you're Luna Gibson. If you don't want to be Luna Gibson, tons of people are willing to take your place. Now, Alice Gibson has become Luna Gibson but you have no way of proving your identity. Say, how pitiful are you? You spent so much time and effort to get me in here, and for what? All she needs is a few whispers in his ears,

and I'm out of here."

With that, she yawned. "Say, when she gave him her suggestions, do you think they just slept together?"

Luna's heart squeezed in her chest. It hurt.

But she still forced a calm smile onto her face. "What does it matter if they're together? Do you think he hasn't been with many women?" Aura paused; she was just going to say Joshua had only had Luna Gibson alone...

Then she changed her mind. What should she tell her?

So she shrugged. "You're right. I had him too. What a pity."

Luna felt disgusted.

She changed her position, showing Aura nothing except a cold view of her back.

At that moment, the door was unlocked.

The female warden walked in frowning. "You can leave now."

Aura was delighted. "I can go now, right?"

The warden glanced at Luna sitting in the distance. "Both of you can go now."

"It seems like the two little kids are quite smart after all."

Changing out of their prisoner's jumpsuit, Aura and Luna walked out of the changing room.

In the corridor, Aura said coldly, "Who would've thought you could walk out of here with me?"

What a waste, she had asked Alice to bribe all the guards and prisoners in the jail, to teach Luna a lesson.

Luna looked forward expressionlessly. She did not want to acknowledge Aura.

This woman named Alice Gibson appeared out of the blue, spoiling her entire plan.

She even used Luna Gibson's identity to destroy all of her previous efforts! By releasing Aura.

In the future, it would be easier to make pigs fly than make Aura pay the price for her crimes again.

With this thought, waves of despair surged in Luna's chest.

The night was dark.

Two cars were parked outside the police station.

One of them was Joseph and Natasha's car. The other belonged to Anne and her boyfriend John.

Luna and Aura stepped out of the police station, one behind the other.

"Dad! Mom! "

As if on purpose, the moment she walked out of the door, Aura raced toward Joseph and Natasha.

"I missed the two of you so much! "

Natasha and Joseph hugged Aura tightly, one on each side. "Our darling daughter..."

The family of three hugged each other and started crying.

Luna looked on expressionlessly as they indulged in their familial love for each other.

Actually, she belonged to the Gibson family too.

But at that moment, she looked at the three of them standing in the distance and felt the memories of the time they spent as a family of four drifting further and further away.

Maybe she should have known a long time ago.

She should not have foolishly hoped for something like familial love.

When she was watching them in a daze, Aura turned and smiled eerily at her. "Ms. Luna, you and I have a long way more to go." Natasha frowned, glanced at Luna in disgust, then turned and patted Aura's back. "Why are you talking to someone like her who has no conscience?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 247

Standing in the cold wind, Luna stared as the three members of the Gibson family climbed into their car and drove away.

Since they were children, their parents' love was focused solely on Aura. She did not get a single bit of it.

"Luna!"

When she was stuck in her daze, Anne had already rushed toward her.

"Are you okay?" "I'm fine."

Anne hooked an arm through hers intimately and said, "Come on, we'll go to my house for soup! "

The three of them boarded John's car. On the way, Anne chattered non-stop about the coincidence that day.

That day, because of Luna's pregnancy tests, a misunderstanding was caused between Anne and John, and that later led to his promotion.

Luna looked outside the window, the scene from that day appearing in front of her eyes.

The night before, she and Joshua had slept together for the first time in six years.

But sadly, she did not get pregnant. A surge of sadness gushed in her chest. Now that this new unknown 'Luna Gibson' had appeared, it would be almost impossible for her to get pregnant with Joshua's child again.

Not too long later, they reached Anne's home.

John helped Anne set up the pot for the soup then shrugged on his jacket and left. "I won't be in the way of you two best friends reconnecting." When the sounds of his footsteps disappeared at the end of the hallway, Anne heaved a sigh of relief, clutching Luna's hand in grief and said, "I was almost shocked to death when Neil called me and told me you were at the police station! What happened, why would your doppelgänger suddenly appear?"

"Someone has her eyes on the position as Mrs. Lynch."

Luna sighed and told Anne about everything that happened recently.

"Oh my god, how could something like this happen?"

Anne's heart ached uncontrollably. "Neil said he can take care of the situation over there at Blue Bay Villa, you don't have to worry about him and Nellie. You should stay here with me for now."

"Thank you." Luna raised her wine glass and emptied it.

Anne could tell she was in a bad mood, but she did not know how to comfort her, all she could do was match her glass for glass.

Then, she became drunk.

Leaning on Anne's shoulder, Luna's tears soaked through her clothes.

"I just want to save Nigel, to give my children and myself a good life, why is it so difficult? Why can't I make Aura and Joshua pay for their actions?" Anne hugged her tightly, "Everything will be alright."

She comforted Luna all the way till midnight. Finally, Luna fell asleep.

She switched off the lights in the room and tidied up the mess on the coffee table.

However, when she went downstairs to throw out the trash, she ran into Joshua.

He stood beside his car smoking and did not notice Anne's appearance.

She hesitated for a second, but mustered her courage and approached him.

"Mr. Lynch?"

The man turned around, saw it was her and took a drag off his cigarette elegantly.

"You're still awake? " Anne glanced at the cigarette butts at his feet. There were more than ten of them, a t least.

"Mr. Lynch, your beloved wife is back, shouldn't you be in her arms at home right now? Why are you here?"

Joshua paused and smiled. "I can't sleep."

The woman he had been missing for six whole years was finally back, like what Anne described, he thought he would be sleeping peacefully with his wife in his arms.

But somehow, he just could not fall asleep.

His love for her had been carved into his heart and his bones throughout the past six years, but whenever he wanted to get intimate with Alice, his body rejected it instinctively.

What's more, when he was hugging Alice, he would think of Luna.

Tonight he tried for a long time and yet he still could not fall asleep with Luna Gibson in his arms like he used to six years ago.

Finally, he had no choice but to leave the house with work as an excuse and left her alone at home.

Unconsciously, he arrived here.

He threw the cigarette butt onto the floor and crushed it with his foot.

"Where's Luna?"

When she left the prison tonight, he was watching from afar as she boarded John's car.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 248

"She was in a bad mood, so she got drunk and fell asleep."

Joshua's eyes darkened.

After a second, he sighed in a low voice, "That's understandable."

The two children that she had poured all her time and effort into raising for six years were now suddenly back in their parents' arms, maybe she was having a hard time accepting that fact?

"Mr. Lynch." Anne frowned. "I have a question."

"Go ahead."

"You always said in public that you love your wife, you want her home and you would be good to her your entire life. But now that she's really back, you come here in the middle of the night. Have you... fallen for Luna?" "Ms. Zimmer, you tell a good joke." Joshua denied without a moment's hesitation. "I'm just expressing my concern." His lips lifted in a faint smile. "After all, she once poured all her time and effort into my children." Anne laughed.

"Fine if you don't want to admit it. I'm going back up. You should go home soon, in case people misunderstand."

Back in her room, Anne instinctively took a peek downstairs before climbing into bed.

The man remained where he was, lighting yet another cigarette.

She rolled her eyes. Joshua Lynch Early the next morning, the hungover Luna was rudely awakened by the ring of her phone.

The call was from Shannon.

The once proud and haughty Design Director was now Luna's assistant. On the other end of the phone, she laughed, as if trying to flatter Luna, "Director, you haven't been to the office in two days, are you coming in today to guide us with some work? After all, us at the design department need you to come up with the design scheme."

Luna rubbed a spot between her eyebrows. "Wasn't I fired?" "Fired?" On the other end of the phone, Shannon paused. "

Are you perhaps cracking a joke? Someone like you, you're so famous, besides you were directly appointed by President Lynch's father, who could fire you?"

Luna climbed up from the bed, it took her a long while before she could gather her wits about her. "I'm going into the office today."

Since she was not fired, she still had to work.

After all, this was the only connection between her and Joshua now.

It was not because she cared about Joshua, but because...

With the two little children by Joshua and Alice's side, she had to try her best to approach them.

Sucking in a deep breath, she climbed out of bed and started washing up. Anne leaned on the door to the bathroom and yawned. "Guess who I saw last night after you fell asleep?"

Luna frowned and glanced at her. "Who?" "Joshua Lynch."

Her hand that was cleaning herself paused slightly.

A second later, she laughed self-deprecatingly, That joke's not funny."

"I'm not joking."

Anne winked at her. "Imagine this, Joshua didn't really love you six years ago, he was just putting on a n act. And now, Alice Gibson used your identity and returned to him. She started making decisions the moment she returned, to let you and Aura go. If I was Joshua, I would hate her too, of course, I wouldn't be all lovey-dovey with her."

Luna paused for a second, and looked at her helplessly. "So?"

"I think you still have a chance, try your best to

seduce him. Besides, you'll run as soon as you get pregnant, you don't plan to spend the rest of your life with him."

Luna paused. "We'll talk about this later." Her mind was in a mess.

After tidying herself up, Luna slung her backpack on and walked downstairs.

The moment she walked out of the door to her building, Luna was surrounded by the reporters that were hiding outside.

"Ms. Luna, may I ask why you're staying here instead of Blue Bay Villa?"

"Ms. Luna, I heard Mr. Lynch's ex-wife, Ms. Gibson is back, what do you plan to do?"

"Has Mr. Lynch dumped you?"

"You were dumped the moment you announced your relationship with Mr.

Lynch, Ms. Luna do you still plan on working at the Lynch Group?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 249

Facing the reporters with their cameras in all shapes and sizes, Luna frowned.

Why would these reporters be here at Anne's apartment?

Only the Gibsons who were outside the police station, Joshua, Anne, and her boyfriend knew she spent the night at Anne's apartment.

Joshua did not have to humiliate her with a scheme like this.

So this could only be Aura's plot.

She snorted. Such a troublemaker, stirring up trouble for her the moment she was released from jail. Her sister was dedicated indeed.

With this thought, she barked out a laugh, swiped her hair back elegantly and said, "I'm sorry, but you should ask Mr. Lynch about this instead. I did announce my relationship with Mr. Lynch and his ex-wife did come home.

Whether we would break up or not, and whether I will continue working at the Lynch Group, these are all Mr. Lynch's decisions, aren't they? Should I tell you his address?"

Her calm and collected expression, and how she turned their questions against them silenced the reporters.

"If there's nothing important, I'm heading to work now."

With that, she held onto the strap of her bag and walked out of the crowd of reporters elegantly.

When she left the housing area, Luna climbed into a taxi and her phone rang.

It was Joshua.

Luna hesitated for a second but answered.

"I saw the news." On the other end of the phone, the man's voice remained cool and detached. "I asked Lucas to take care of it."

She curled her lips emotionlessly. "Thank you, Mr. Lynch."

There was a long silence from the other end of the phone.

"Last night I wanted to visit you but your friend said you were asleep."

She turned and looked out the car window. "If you have anything to say, just tell me through the phone."

Joshua sighed faintly, "Alice is back now, there's no need to continue our charade. Thank you for taking care of Nellie and Neill all these years. Alice and I will take good care of them. In the future, you should... try not to see them. Children's emotions come and go in an instant, I hope they can get along with Alice, and slowly grow to accept her as their biological mother. Your work at the Lynch Group will remain the same, but you don't have to teach Nellie anymore, I'll hire another teacher."

Luna clutched her phone tightly, listening to Joshua's arrangements on the other end, she felt like crying and laughing at the same time.

She only returned to get one of Joshua's 'seeds' to cure Nigel's disease.

But who would expect that now, by some cruel trick of destiny, she had turned into a kidnapping stepmother?

And now, she was forced to part with her children whom she had raised for six years.

She closed her eyes, remained silent for a long while, then finally laughed softly, "Alright."

Hanging up the phone, her fingers brushed at the tears at the corners of her eyes.

When she woke up this morning, she received a long voice message that Nellie and Neil sent to her.

The children were smart and thoughtful, they were worried she would be sad, so they prepared a whole speech filled with their warm words to try and make her happy.

But the more obedient they were, the harder it was for her to control her emotions.

She was not a good mother.

It was so simple, but she messed it all up.

And even now, she could not make Aura pay for her actions.

At the office, no matter where she went, fingers pointed at her and talked about her behind her back.

She knew what they were talking about, what they were laughing about, but she did not care.

She had no choice but to stay on at the Lynch Group.

Throughout the whole day, she buried herself in her work, not giving herself any downtime to rest.

In the evening after work, Luna walked to the bus stop, exhausted.

A car rolled to a stop in front of her.

The window rolled down and exposed Aura's smiling face. "I'm going to

study abroad in Europe tomorrow, should I treat you to a cup of coffee as a goodbye?"

Luna turned, not even bothering to look at her. "I'm not interested."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 250

"You're not interested, even if it's about your life and birth?"

"What life and birth?"

"I knew you would be interested."

Aura curled her lips into a smile. "Get in, I won't eat you."

Aura brought Luna to a coffee shop nearby. "Spit it out."

Sitting on the chair, Luna sucked in a deep breath

and looked at the woman in front of her with cold eyes.

Aura sipped her coffee. "I wanted to give some time as a buffer..."

Then, she set down the cup of coffee in her hands. "Hearing me saying I want to discuss your life and birth with you, do you think, you might very possibly not be, Mom and Dad's child?" Luna frowned and said nothing. "It's understandable if you think that. After all, all these years Mom and Dad treated you like an adopted daughter. But the truth is in fact the complete opposite."

Aura switched into a more comfortable position and lay her back on the sofa. "I'm not their biological daughter."

Luna's hand that was holding her cup paused in mid-air.

After a long while, she finally found her voice. "How is that possible..."
Her parents loved Aura dearly. They bought her the best, the most expensive items. As her elder sister, Luna could only get her pass-me?downs. And now Aura was saying, she was not their biological daughter?! "I'm not entirely unrelated to them."

Aura raised her hand and rubbed her fingers against the ceramic cup. "I am Dad's biological daughter. We share the same father but were born to different mothers. When Dad had an affair, my mother and Natasha got pregnant at the same time. When she was pregnant, my mother broke up with Dad. She didn't want me from the moment I was born. How could Dad let me suffer all alone in the world? So he quietly switched me and your biological sister. I became the second daughter of the Gibson family, while your biological sister was sent to an orphanage."

Luna sat in the same spot, her body shivering from the sudden cold.

Aura, whom Natasha had loved and protected all these years, was the child of Joseph's mistress?

Sucking in a deep breath, Luna bit her lip. "Aura, you can't simply blab about your birth like that."

"You don't trust me?"

Aura's lips curled into a smile and took out two DNA reports.

One belonged to Aura and Natasha.

The other belonged to Aura and another woman.

The reports showed that Aura and Natasha were not mother and daughter, but instead Aura was the other woman's daughter.

Aura lifted her cup elegantly and took a sip. "I'm going to Europe tomorrow to meet my birth mother, so I came here to tell you all these."

Luna looked at the two reports in her hands, biting her lip harshly.

"Then where is my biological sister?"

Aura shrugged. "How would I know? I 'm not God."

She stood up. "If there's nothing else, I'll be leaving now. My dear sister, I won't be seeing you again."

Luna sat in the same spot, looked at Aura's retreating back, a mix of emotions surging in her chest.

Her father had an affair.

Aura was not her biological sister. Then where was her sister? Suddenly, the image of the woman named Alice, who recently appeared in their lives, surfaced in front of her eyes.

Could it be...

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Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 251

After leaving the coffee shop, Luna went to the fresh market for grocery shopping.

Anne was not good at cooking, so since they lived together, naturally Luna was the one in charge of grocery shopping and cooking.

Holding the groceries in hand, Luna stood at the door. She reached for her keys when she heard Anne's shy voice drifting in from inside the house.

"Luna is coming home soon, John, don't..."

"In a way, she's almost like our cupid, she won't mind..."

"She's in a bad mood recently, things have been rough for her, we shouldn't irritate her."

"Then we should make it fast, before she comes back Luna frowned.

Bad timing.

Placing the groceries at the entrance, she huffed out a long breath and turned and left.

The sky darkened, and Banyan City was lit up in an array of bright neon lights.

Luna wandered alone on the streets for a long, long time.

Unconsciously, she walked to the entrance of an art gallery.

She took a glance at the display board at the entrance:

Renowned Artist Theo Allen's Art Exhibition: Banyan City Stop.

Theo Allen was an artist she admired when she was still a student.

Once, a childish Luna scribbled in her diary: Life- long bucket list: attend Theo Allen's art exhibition at least once.

Many years had passed since, now after all that she went through, standing here and looking at his art exhibition again, strangely she felt nothing.

But she still bought a ticket and went in. After, this was once her dream.

There were not many people in the exhibition hall.

Walking along the corridor, she looked at the various pieces of art that accompanied her through her teenage years, memories of herself when she was young and frivolous appearing before her eyes.

She laughed self-deprecatingly.

"Joshua, thank you, I'm very glad to have the chance to attend Theo Allen's art exhibition."

"I'm happy I could help you fulfill your wish."

Sometime later, a familiar woman's voice pulled Luna's wandering thoughts back to the present.

She looked in the direction of the voice.

In the distance stood Alice Gibson in a long white dress, she had her arm hooked through Joshua's, and was slowly heading in her direction.

They looked so intimate, like the perfect pair.

Suddenly, Luna understood why the woman's voice sounded so familiar to her.

Because that was what she used to sound like.

Not only did this woman look exactly like her before surgery, but even her voice also sounded exactly the same.

Aura's words this afternoon rang in her ears again. "So he quietly switched me and your biological sister. I became the second daughter of the Gibson family, while your biological daughter was sent to an orphanage."

She could not help but frown.

Could Alice be her sister that was sent to the orphanage? If she was, then everything made sense... "'Luna?"

When she was still stuck in a daze, Alice and Joshua had already appeared in front of her.

Alice had her arm hooked through Joshua's, the two of them looked extremely intimate. "What a coincidence, who thought we would see you here."

Luna recovered from her daze and smiled faintly at her. "Yes, what a coincidence indeed. You like Mr. Allen's paintings too?" Alice looked at Luna with a smile on her face. "Yes, I do. Joshua knew I liked Mr. Allen, so the moment I came back, he paid a hefty fee and invited Mr. Allen over to Banyan City and organized this exhibition."

Then, she even rubbed her head on Joshua's chest in a display of affection. "My husband is the best! "

Looking at Alice wearing Luna's old face and acting all lovey?dovey with Joshua, Luna felt a whirlpool of mixed emotions in her chest.

She did not know whether to be happy, because Joshua finally liked the old Luna Gibson.

Or to be sad, because the Luna Gibson he now liked was nothing but an imposter.

Or maybe, right now, Joshua was just putting on an act.

With this thought, Luna's lips curled up in a faint smile. "Then I must thank Mrs. Lynch, because of you, we finally have the chance to admire Mr. Allen's art right here in Banyan City."

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With that, she pointed at a painting behind her. "Mrs. Lynch, do you know the name of this painting?"

Alice rolled her eyes.

What was this woman doing, was she testing her? She replied carelessly, "This painting is named 'The Act', it's used to critique people who intentionally put on an act in front of others to boast."

Luna smiled. "This painting is perfect for you."

Alice paused then realized Luna was using the painting to make fun of her!

She was accusing her of putting on an act!

Anger boiled in her chest. She tugged at Joshua's arm. "Honey, she's saying we don't love each other. Kiss me and prove it to her! "

Joshua stiffened slightly, his arm still in her grip.

Running into Luna in this situation already made him feel awkward, and now Alice wanted him to act all lovey-dovey in front of her?

And... kiss her?

He frowned. "Stop making a scene."

Since Alice returned to his side, he did consider kissing her. But every time he almost did, somehow, his body instinctively

rejected her.

He even consulted a psychiatrist because of this.

The psychiatrist said it could be because they had been apart for too long. Even though they loved each other mentally, but physically they were strangers.

He could not even kiss her in private, how could he do it here in public?

"I'm not making a scene."

Alice was determined to take this opportunity to force Joshua to

kiss her in front of Luna. "You don't love me anymore, do you?" He frowned and looked at her helplessly. "I don't have to prove my love for you in front of outsiders, do I?"

The word 'outsiders' made Luna's heart feel as if it had been squeezed.

But his explanation was not enough to satisfy Alice. She bit her lip. "I want you to! "

Then, she grasped the opportunity, stood up on her tiptoes and circled her arms around his neck, pouting her lips in his direction...

Standing opposite the two of them, Luna looked on, her heart felt as if it was being torn into pieces by an invisible hand.

Alice looked like her in the past.

In the eyes of the public, he was a kind and loving husband, fulfilling his wife's every whim.

But in reality, he did not even want to give her a kiss.

Looking as their lips inched closer and closer, Luna knew she should look away.

But she could not help it, she stood there doggedly, her eyes focused on them.

The ache in her heart intensified, growing more and more uncomfortable, but still, she couldn't move her eyes away from them.

Just when their lips almost touched, Joshua's phone rang.

The moment the ringtone was heard, Joshua instinctively pushed Alice away and turned to answer the phone.

Looking at his turned back, Alice bit her lip furiously. So close, so, so close!

She was so close to kissing his lips!

"It looks like your act has failed, Mrs. Lynch."

Luna hooked her lips up in a smile, threw her a cold glance, and turned to leave. "You should discuss it with Mr. Lynch beforehand before acting out a skit in front of me."

Her taunts and ridicule made Alice bite her lip harshly.

Raising her head, she looked at the CCTV camera above her, an evil glint shining in her eyes.

The next second, when Luna walked into the CCTV camera's blind spot, Alice rushed forward Caught off guard, Luna was knocked into the wall.

Right when she was about to lose balance and fall, Luna instinctively placed her hand on the wall to steady herself.

Theo Allen's most famous painting, 'The Kite and The Girl' hung on the wall. "Shrick — —"

Luna's fingers pierced a hole in Theo Allen's world- renowned masterpiece.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 253 "Oh my god..."

Right when Luna's finger pierced through the painting, Alice exclaimed in shock, "This is Mr. Allen's favorite painting! Luna, even if you hate me, you don't have to go so far as to destroy this painting just because I like it?"

There were not many people in the exhibition hall at night, and the spot where they stood was darkly lit, so initially, no one noticed the ruckus going on between them.

With Alice's shout, everyone turned their attention to them. Before Luna could regain her footing, the crowd's critical stares and words of reproach were heard.

"Why did you come to an art exhibition if you didn't appreciate art?"

"Apparently, someone once offered Master Allen ten million dollars to buy this piece of art but he refused! "

"Oh my god, can she afford to compensate him?

"Jealous women are so crazy, destroying it just because someone else liked it?"

The rumble of the crowd's discussion was heard clearly. Luna smiled wryly.

She drowned out the voices behind her and turned to look at the hole on the painting she accidentally made with her finger.
All along, she thought Alice was a quiet opportunist, someone who never wore their emotions on their face.

After all, to pour her time and effort into learning everything about someone else, and disguise herself as that person required a lot of patience and determination.

But she was wrong.

Alice Gibson was much more despicable than she thought. "Miss."

Behind her, the cold voice of the exhibition manager rang out, "You will have to suffer the consequences for destroying Master Allen's painting. I'll give you three options, firstly, monetary compensation, second, replace the painting with a brand new one and lastly, legal action. Which one would you prefer?"

Luna turned and glanced at the manager. "What if I told you there's a hidden truth behind destroying the painting?"

Alice laughed lightly, "Ms. Luna destroyed this painting intentionally because she didn't like me, what hidden truth can there be?"

Then, she turned and looked at the manager, acting high and righteous, "But since she put it that way, we should take a look at the CCTV recording. What if she's indeed innocent?"

The manager considered it for a second. "Please follow me."

The group of them went to the surveillance room.

"Manager, because of our mistake while displaying the paintings, the location where this painting was displayed..."

The staff member in the surveillance room bit his lip and said, "Is not within the camera's radius."

"Is this how you work?! "

The manager was about to explode with anger when the staff member hurriedly opened his mouth to make up for his mistake. "But when I was looking through the recording just now, I noticed someone was standing in the spot where he would've clearly seen everything that happened! And according to the CCTV recording, when the incident occurred, his eyes were fixed in the direction of the painting! As long as we can get him to testify..."

The manager frowned, "So bring him here right now, quick! " Their conversation made Alice's brows screw tightly together.

When she was pushing Luna...

She made sure there were no CCTVs and no witnesses! How could it be...

She paused and stepped forward. "It's hardly fair to rely on a witness' testimony. Humans are not machines, they can't be 100% fair, what if that person is Luna's friend, then we would get tricked, wouldn't we?"

The manager paused and looked at the person on the CCTV recording.

"This person wouldn't lie."

He laughed lightly and pointed at the person on the recording.

"Mrs. Lynch, this is Mr. Lynch, right?

Alice stiffened and immediately looked over —— The person on the screen was indeed Joshua.

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In a corner of the second floor, he was talking on the phone.

And the direction his eyes were looking in... was the direction in which she pushed Luna!

In an instant, Alice's face turned pale as a ghost.

"Mr. Lynch is our sponsor, and he's your husband, he would definitely remain fair and just."

With that, the manager immediately ordered a subordinate. "Go and invite Mr. Lynch here! "

Alice's expression turned immeasurably ugly. She was regretting her decision deeply.

Joshua saw her reaching out and pushing Luna.

She just returned to his side, he still had his reservations about her, if he realized she was not as kind and gentle as she pretended to be...

Would he be suspicious of her?

"Ms. Luna."

The manager looked at her calmly. "Whether you intentionally destroyed this painting or you were framed, we will know the truth once Mr. Lynch is here."

Luna stood on the spot; her hands clenched tightly into fists at her sides.

Alice had framed her for destroying Mr. Allen's painting, initially, she planned to prove her innocence with the CCTV recording and the testimony of witnesses.

But she did not expect the painting would be located in a blind spot.

And what's more, she did not expect Joshua would be the only witness.

She closed her eyes.

Would he... tell the truth to help her? "Mr. Lynch, this way please."

Following the staff member's voice that was filled with flattery, the tall and elegant man entered the surveillance room.

In the room, he glanced at Alice and Luna and understood what was going on.

He elegantly took out a cheque book and wrote a check for ten million dollars. "Give this to Mr. Allen, if it's insufficient he can contact my secretary for extra compensation. I'll reimburse him for this painting."

Once the words left his mouth, the crowd was enveloped in a frenzy.

The manager frowned. "Mr. Lynch, we asked you here to testify..."

The man raised his cold eyes and swept them over the manager.

"I said, I am reimbursing Mr. Allen for this painting."

The manager wanted to say more but immediately shut up when he came into contact with the man's ice-cold gaze.

He could not afford to get on Mr. Lynch's bad side!

From the beginning, all he wanted was someone to compensate for the loss of the painting.

Now that Joshua was willing to pay, they did not need to fixate on the perpetrator of the act.

And so he hurriedly lowered his head. "... Uhm, Mr. Lynch, thank you for coming."

Joshua snorted carelessly in reply and slowly walked to Alice. Facing his razor-sharp gaze that felt as if he could see right through her, Alice instinctively lowered her head, not daring to meet his gaze.

Sighing softly, the man gently reached out an arm and wrapped it around Alice's waist. "Let's go."

Then, he held her and walked right past Luna.

From beginning to end, he did not even throw a glance her way. Standing in her spot, Luna looked at his retreating back, her heart aching in pain.

She shou1d've expected that he would protect Alice.

She did not even know she thought for a second that he might tell the truth and prove her innocence.

"Mr. Lynch."

When Joshua was about to walk out of the door with his arm wrapped about Alice's waist, a man's clear voice rang out behind him.

The crowd looked in the direction where the voice came from. "Master Allen?"

The man waved emotionlessly at the crowd then laughed lightly as he looked at Joshua's retreating back, "Your wife destroyed my painting, besides monetary compensation, doesn't she owe me an apology?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 255 Joshua paused in his tracks.

He turned back, a cold expression on his face, looked at the man behind him and said, "Master Allen, I think you might be mistaken..."

Beside him, the manager hurriedly rushed to Theo's side. "The person who destroyed your painting is Ms. Luna and not Mrs. Lynch."

Theo smiled faintly, turned and threw a gentle glance in Luna's direction. "Why didn't you say that you were framed? Just because he paid ten million in compensation for you?" Luna turned pale.

She lifted her eyes and looked at Theo, then turned and glanced at Joshua.

The man's face was cold and expressionless. "That's because no one will stand on my side."

A moment later, she raised her head and stared at Joshua, saying word by word, "There's no CCTV recording, and the only witness chose to remain silent, no matter what I say, no one will believe me."

"Why would no one believe you?"

Theo laughed lightly, strode to Luna, and looked at Joshua with clear, calm eyes. "Mr. Lynch, as the only witness, shouldn't you explain clearly who was the one who destroyed the painting? I value this painting very much; monetary compensation alone isn't sufficient."

Joshua's hand that was wrapped around Alice's waist tightened slightly. "Is that important?"

"Of course it is."

Theo raised his head, an unyielding glint flashing in his gentle eyes as he looked at Joshua.

The two men stared at each other in confrontation.

In an instant, the atmosphere in the surveillance room turned tense.

After a long while, Joshua curled his lips in a smile. "Actually..." He turned and looked at Luna. "I didn't see who was the one who actually destroyed your painting."

The manager paused. "But the staff said..."

"There's no rule that says just because I was standing there and my eyes were looking in that direction, that I definitely saw it, right?"

A cold look passed through his handsome face. "Even if I was staring in that direction, I was dozing off."

Joshua's words once again caused an uproar amongst the crowd. Luna stood in her spot, her heart sinking lower and lower into the pits of her stomach.

She knew Joshua had definitely seen everything.

If he did not, he would not try to cover the truth so deliberately. But he chose to lie, for Alice.

Closing her eyes, she felt the last fragment of hope she had been holding onto for him smash into pieces and disappear.

"I'm willing to pay the compensation because this matter involves both parties, one of them is my wife, and the other is a staff member working for me in the Lynch Group."

Joshua's cold voice silenced the low rumble of discussion in the room.

"As a husband or a superior, I have the responsibility to end this silly affair."

He looked at Theo coldly. "Are you satisfied with my explanation?"

Theo smiled. "Of course I ann."

Then, Theo turned and looked at the pale-faced Luna, "I heard Ms. Luna is a fan of my art, would you accompany me to go see that painting again?"

Luna's head snapped up, and was greeted with his warm, clear eyes.

She paused and nodded. "Alright! "

Theo was around the same age as Joshua, a young and successful artist.

When he just made a name for himself, Luna was already his fan. He was her idol.

Now, her idol was standing in front of her, extending an invitation her way, how could she reject him? "Let's go."

Theo laughed lightly, reached out, and held Luna's hand. Being held by an unfamiliar man, instinctively, Luna wanted to struggle. But she did not. She did not know what overcame her, instead, she flipped her palm over and gripped his hand tightly. He did not expect her to hold his hand tightly, he paused, then laughed lightly, "Let's go."

After they left, the manager started to disperse the crowd.

"Everyone, the issue is solved, there's nothing more to see here." "Joshua, let's go."

Alice hooked her arm through Joshua's, her voice soft and gentle. Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 256

Joshua lifted his gaze and glanced in the direction where Luna and Theo had walked off from, their hands still intertwined. They had known each other for just a few minutes, yet they held hands like a couple would!

Joshua could not help but frown at the sight.

"Joshua... Did you really not see anything? " asked Alice tentatively as they made their way down the stairs, her hand still clutching his arm.

Joshua stared blankly ahead. "What do you think?" Alice bit her lip and remained silent. After a moment, she said, "Actually, I—"

"I know, "Joshua gently interrupted her. "I know that you're trying to take revenge on Luna for kidnapping your kids, but this will be the first and last time, Alice."

He let out a deep sigh before continuing, "If you're still holding a grudge against her, you shouldn't have asked me to let her out. Now that we've released her, you shouldn't be trying to take revenge on her." His voice was low and solemn.

Alice chewed her lip nervously. "Alright, I won't let this happen again."

She would be more careful next time.

Joshua could tell she was upset. He sighed and gently patted her hand. "I know that you're still the kind and thoughtful woman I used to know, so don't do this ever again."

The two then walked out of the art gallery and were met with fresh air. Joshua lifted his head to gaze at the city lights that blinked in the distance. "I'll ask Lucas to send you home." Alice paused for a moment and said with a tone of slight displeasure, "Do you have to work overtime tonight?" "Yes, " murmured Joshua as he rubbed his eyebrows with an air of exhaustion. "I have a meeting tonight with some foreign companies."

"You've been working overtime for two nights in a row now, " Alice protested. She bit her bottom lip and tugged his arm in an

attempt to coax him. "We haven't managed to spend time together ever since I returned..."

"It's not like we're ever going to be separated again in the future, so why are you so worried?" Joshua stroked her hair gently before he gestured at someone in the distance.

Lucas drove the car over. "Let's go, Mrs. Lynch."

Alice was reluctant to leave, but she had no other choice. She got into the car and said to Joshua, "Try to come home as soon as you can, darling."

Joshua nodded and waved at her. "Sleep early tonight."
Lucas started the car and drove off, leaving Joshua standing at
the entrance of the art gallery as he stared off in the direction of
the retreating vehicle. There was a twinge of sadness in his heart.
The Luna he knew would not have done what she did.

No matter how much hatred she harbored, she would not have ruined someone's artwork to get revenge against someone else. Moreover, Theo Allen was her favorite artist, and 'The Girl with the Kite' was his most famous painting.

Joshua was confused. This woman had turned from a kind, compassionate art fanatic into a revenge- seeking maniac. Could six years change someone that much? "I 've loved all of your paintings ever since the first one. I'm such a huge fan!" A familiar voice pulled Joshua back to reality.

Joshua tilted his head and caught sight of the woman in a flowing white dress walking side by side with Theo.

The strands of her long hair fluttered with the gentle night breeze. The dim street lights illuminated the awestruck look in her eyes. "I 've always wanted to become as talented an artist as you."

Her expression amused Theo. "It's my pleasure to have a fan like you." He glanced at his watch and said to Luna, "It's getting late now. Why don't I give you a ride home?"

Luna wanted to decline his offer, but when she turned around, she caught a glimpse of the tall silhouette that stood under a street light. It was Joshua.

He stood there motionless, his shadow long, slender, and somewhat melancholic. Although she could not make out his face, she could feel his gaze on her.

She turned back to face Theo and gave him a polite smile. "I'd appreciate that, thank you."

Theo took her to his car, and the two departed in the direction of Anne's house.

With an air of displeasure, Joshua lit a cigarette. Then, after taking a few puffs, he put it out and got into his own car. He started the engine and left in the same direction as Theo's car.

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"I'm just curious, " mused Luna as she sat in the passenger seat and gazed out at the road in front of her. "How did you know I wasn't the one who ruined your painting?"

Theo smiled in response as his hands gripped the steering wheel. "What if I told you, I believe that Moon isn't that kind of person?" Luna froze momentarily at his reply before a chuckle escaped her lips. "Mr. Allen is familiar with me?"

"I used to be interested in jewelry design as well, and I tried it for a while, but I eventually gave up because it was too hard. During that time, I did a lot of research on my own, so I was acquainted with your work. To say that Moon is a household name in the field of jewelry design won't be an exaggeration."

Luna was surprised to hear that, but after pondering over it for a few moments, she thought it made sense. If not for the fact that he recognized her as Moon, Theo probably would not have rescued her back there, much less offered to send her home. Her lips curled into a faint smile. "What a small world." "I did a lot of self-studying when I was young, thankfully. If I hadn't, I would've missed out on the opportunity to acquaint myself with a master

today." Theo's voice was soft and gentle as he continued, "Although, that wasn't the only reason I knew you didn't ruin my painting."

Luna tilted her head to look at him.

"The painting that you ruined just now wasn't the real one."
There was a hint of a smile playing on Theo's lips. "I have some strange hobbies; one of them is displaying knock-offs of my own artwork and placing them in surveillance camera blind spots. However, these paintings have cameras embedded inside them because I enjoy watching people's true reactions and opinions toward my artwork."

Luna paused for a moment before realization dawned on her. "Does that mean...you witnessed the whole process?" "I guess you can say so." Theo stopped the car. "
We're here."

Luna turned around and realized that they had arrived at Anne's doorstep. She unfastened her seatbelt and got out of the car. "Thank you for the ride. Unfortunately, I can't invite you upstairs

for a chat since I live with a friend."

Theo got out of the driver's seat as well. He handed her a name card along with a small, beautifully wrapped box. "I hope to get to know you better, Ms. Luna."

Luna hesitated for a moment but took the card from him nonetheless. "It'd be my pleasure."

Theo chuckled and pushed the box into Luna's hand. "Here. You can take it home and have a look first. If you don't like it, you can return it to me." With that, he got into the car and gave her a wave. "Good Luna stood motionless as she watched Theo's car depart. She let out a deep sigh of relief and shoved both the card and the box into her handbag before heading up the stairs. The stairwell was dark. As soon as Luna entered, she was immediately pulled into the landing on one side. She did not have

The man who had dragged her into the landing did not do anything to her. Instead, he leaned against the door and lit a cigarette.

any time to react, much less scream for help.

Luna managed to make out his face with the dim light of the cigarette. "Joshua?"

Joshua took a deep puff of his cigarette, his face expressionless. "You've barely known the man for an hour, yet you let him send you home and even accepted a gift from him?"

Luna's breath caught in her throat. "Were you following me?"

Luna's breath caught in her throat. "Were you following me?" Joshua did not answer her. Instead, he shot her a cold glance. "Are you feeling lonely now because I left you and the children are back where they rightfully belong? Is that why you're so desperate?"

Luna gave him an incredulous look. "What does this have to do with you? Let me tell you, Joshua Lynch, the only relationship I have with you right now is that of CEO and employee. Does the Lynch Group pride itself on invading its employees' privacy?" Joshua paused. After a moment, he took another puff of his cigarette. "I just wanted to give you a word of caution: don't trust everyone you meet."

Within hours of meeting, Theo had held Luna's hand in public, drove her home, and even gave her a gift. Joshua's gut feeling told him that this man probably had ulterior motives toward her. He could not be trusted!

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"Don't trust everyone you meet..." Luna echoed then smirked.
"That sounds like a piece of good advice. Unfortunately, there are a lot of good liars out there. Some of them are so skilled that even though the situation called for the truth, they can still lie through their teeth and claim they didn't see anything."
Luna lifted her head and gave Joshua a defiant look. "Do you agree with me, Mr. Lynch?"

Joshua's expression darkened. He remained silent for a long while before he finally confessed, "I'm sorry for what happened just now, but I have my reasons. Alice—"

"I know what your reasons are. It's because you can't bear to let

your oh-so -perfect wife admit she did something wrong, isn't it?" Luna interjected, her suppressed rage finally taking over. "I genuinely can't understand you, Joshua.

"Luna Gibson sacrificed so much for you in your marriage, but did you give her anything in return? Every night, she waited for you to get off work until past midnight. She was unhappy and your family mistreated her, but she didn't say a single word about it to you to not upset you. She had a bright

future ahead of her, but because of you, she gave up on the once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to study abroad. What did you give her in return? You didn't even give her so much as a glance. Yet now, six years later, you act like a perfect husband to Alice. You give her all your love and protection, and you're even willing to go against your principles and lie for her." Luna turned her face to the side to hide her disappointed expression. "I really can't understand you."

"You're right. Alice was indeed at fault for what happened today." Joshua let out a deep sigh. "Neil and Nellie refuse to acknowledge her as their mother. The reason why she tried to frame you is that she's jealous of you. She's jealous that the children seem to love you more than her."

Luna sniffed and snickered at him. "They'll never love her. " Luna knew that her children would never acknowledge another woman as their mother.

" She's still their birth mother, " said Joshua as he sighed again.

" She and I will work together to try to regain their trust again. What happened today at the art gallery won't happen a second time."

Luna turned around and gave him a cold stare. "How do you know it won't happen again? What if it does? Will you lie for her again, just like how you did today?"

Joshua furrowed his brows in annoyance. "Don't be unreasonable. I already said this won't happen a second time."

"Well, you better hope it doesn't." Luna scoffed and circled him, but he immediately grabbed her arm. "Stay away from Theo Allen."

Luna flung his hand away. "He's an artist I've admired for a long time, and I'm his favorite jewelry designer. Whatever happens between the two of us is none of your business! Why don't you go home and lecture your wife instead?"

Without a second glance, Luna strode out of the landing and entered the elevator. Just as the elevator doors closed, she caught a glimpse of Joshua, still standing motionless on the landing. She sniffed, a little amused at the irony of the whole situation.

The elevator arrived at her floor. When Luna entered the apartment, she saw that Anne was already asleep. She had left some food for Luna on the dining table.

Luna microwaved the food and sat down for her dinner. As she ate, she opened the gift that Theo had given her before he left. It was a USB flash drive.

Luna frowned. Immediately, she picked up her bowl and went into her room. She inserted the flash drive into her computer. The flash drive contained a video file that looked like footage caught from a surveillance camera. Luna played the video, and her eyes widened in shock as she watched.

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It was surveillance footage of Alice trying to frame her! The camera had caught everything from an excellent angle with Alice's face in full view and even managed to record the sound. Luna stared at her computer screen dazedly before she suddenly recalled what Theo had said earlier.

'I display knock-offs of my own artwork and place them in surveillance camera blind spots. However, these paintings have cameras embedded inside them

"Luna, Luna!"

The next morning, Luna was woken up by Anne's continuous knocking. She rubbed her eyes and crawled out of bed. "What's wrong?"

Last night, as soon as she finished watching the footage, Luna sent the video to Nigel. Nigel had called her in an attempt to console her, and the phone call had lasted a few hours. As a result, Luna had gone to sleep at 2 a.m.

She was woken up at 7 a.m.

"Someone's here for you! It's a guy called Theo. He says he's here to have breakfast with you and drive you to work! "
Luna immediately jolted awake and leaped off the bed. "Theo?"
"Yeah, " replied Anne from the other side of the door. "I think he's an artist or something."

Luna quickly washed up and groomed herself. When she finally emerged from her room, Theo, in all white, sat on the couch as he talked with John. When he caught sight of Luna, Theo smiled and stood up. "Good morning."

"Good morning," muttered Luna, somewhat embarrassed. Her lateness did not seem to bother him, however. He glanced at his watch. "If I remember correctly, the Lynch Group's punch-in time is 8:30 am. It's 7:20 am now, and the Lynch Group Tower is about thirty minutes away, which gives us forty minutes left to have breakfast together."

As soon as he finished, Theo stood up in a graceful motion.

"Come on, let's go."

Luna hesitated, but after a moment, she bade Anne farewell and followed him.

A while later, they were seated at a café near the Lynch Group Tower. Luna sipped her oatmeal and said to Theo, "I had no idea you were going to pick me up for work..." She gave him an awkward smile. "I just..."

"You don't think our relationship is at that stage yet? "The corners of Theo's mouth turned up in a gentle smile. "It's okay. You'll get used to this soon."

Luna pondered for a moment before she looked up at him solemnly. "I have a fiancé."

Theo chuckled. "What does me trying to get to know you have anything to do with your fiancé?"

Luna was dumbstruck at his response. Not knowing what else to say, she continued eating her breakfast instead.

"Your friend and her boyfriend have a really good thing going," said Theo nonchalantly. "He mentioned to me that you went home last night, but you left the food in front of the door and left. It must be inconvenient having her boyfriend hanging around all the time, isn't it?"

Luna kept silent, but she nodded after a moment. She had been considering moving out to live on her own since the house that had burnt down obviously could not be inhabited anymore.

Besides, it would not be easy trying to get pregnant with Joshua's child. Luna knew she could not stay with Anne and be a third? wheel forever. Theo took out a pamphlet from his bag and handed it to her. "I've been living here for quite a while now—it's a pretty good place. Why don't you take a look at this? If you like it, we can be neighbors."

Luna flipped through the pamphlet. Theo was right; it looked like an excellent good place to live. The location was strategic, just a stone's throw away

from both the Lynch Group Tower and Blue Bay Villa, and the facilities looked superb. The rent was a little above average, but Luna had enough savings.

"Thank you, I'11 consider it." She thanked Theo and slipped the pamphlet into her handbag. However, just as she lifted her gaze, she caught sight of the two people coining in through the entrance.

Luna rolled her eyes. 'What an unfortunate coincidence, ' she thought. She did not expect to run into Joshua and Alice on a breakfast date like this.

Theo saw that she was gazing in the direction of the café entrance and turned around. He chuckled and waved at Joshua.

"Mr. Lynch, fancy running into you here." Joshua was busy ordering with Alice at the counter, so he did not even notice Theo or Luna.

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Joshua turned around when he heard Theo's voice. As soon as his gaze met Luna's and Theo's, his expression darkened.

Alice, too, caught sight of them. She pursed her lips in indignation and said to Joshua pointedly, "Look at that. Luna and Theo Allen had just met yesterday, yet they're already here on a breakfast date. Tsk."

Joshua could not help but frown at Alice's tone. After a moment, he strode to where the duo sat and plopped down in the empty seat right next to Luna. "Let's share a table."

Alice had no choice but to hastily follow, but she noticed that the only available seat left was next to Theo. She sat down reluctantly.

As soon as she sat down, Alice realized that something did not seem right. The café was not that crowded at all, and there were unoccupied tables all over the place. They did not need to share a table with Luna and Theo at all. Besides, even if they had to, Joshua should have sat next to her instead of with Luna. Theo picked up his glass of oat milk and took a sip. "What an interesting combination here at this table," he said meaningfully. Luna could not stand having Joshua mere inches away from her, so she slurped the rest of her oatmeal until her bowl was empty. "Alright, I'm done. Mr. Lynch, will you excuse me, please?" "Why are you in such a hurry?" asked Joshua as he glanced at the time. "There's still half an hour left. Besides, even if you were late, at least your boss was with you, so why are you so impatient?"

The waiter served Joshua and Alice's meals. Joshua proceeded to eat his breakfast slowly and gracefully.

Luna smirked as she watched him chew. "Mr. Lynch, what you're saying is that I should sit here and watch you eat, that only after you're finished am I allowed to go to work. Is that correct?" "Sounds about right."

"You...! "

"Luna, "Theo interjected with a polite smile. "Mr. Lynch has already given you a free pass. Even if you were late to work, you wouldn't get into trouble anyway, so why are you in such a rush?" Theo propped his chin up in his hands and gave Luna a tender look. "In the future, when you move here, we won't have to come out for breakfast anymore. I'm a pretty good cook. Would you like to try my cooking sometime?"

Luna glanced at Joshua, who was eating with a sunken

expression on his face, and replied, "Sure. I'm not a bad cook myself—we can take turns making breakfast."

Thud!

As soon as Luna finished her sentence, Joshua slammed his glass forcefully against the table. The bottom of the glass collided with the marble

tabletop and produced a deafening noise that immediately turned heads.

Alice jumped in shock. She bit her lip and asked, "What's wrong, Joshua? Do you not like the food?"

Joshua murmured in response, his face still sullen.

"Shall we go someplace else?" Alice asked nervously. She did not want to stay and watch Joshua and Luna sitting together.

Theo watched this scene unfold with a somewhat amused expression, rubbing his chin. "If Mr. Lynch doesn't like having outside food, why didn't you cook for him instead? Unless...you don't know how to cook, Mrs. Lynch?"

Alice's face paled at this. She gave Theo a cold glare. "What do you mean, I don't know how to cook? I just didn't feel like it!" Joshua let out a strained smile. All of a sudden, a familiar voice echoed in his head.

'I love making you breakfast. It makes me feel so accomplished!' Joshua grimaced at the thought. It turned out his beloved Luna had indeed changed after all these years.

Luna glanced at Alice. "Mrs. Lynch, don't you think making your husband breakfast gives you a sense of accomplishment?"
Upon hearing this, Joshua immediately lifted his head. The morning light streamed through the window and landed right on Luna's face, giving her silhouette a halo of warm golden light that tugged at Joshua's heartstrings.

Her voice, her face, everything was different from the Luna he had known six years ago, but the way she said this, the glint in her clear eyes, and the adoring tone...was just the way he remembered!

In this instant, Joshua could not help but wonder if he was seeing things.

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Alice rolled her eyes. What was there to feel accomplished about in making breakfast?

Just as Alice was about to retort, however, she caught sight of the way Joshua stared at Luna. Alarm bells immediately rang in her head. Luna must have said that on purpose! Alice smiled. "I used to think that way. Although it's a small action, making breakfast for my family gave me the greatest sense of fulfillment ever. " She let out a sigh before she

continued wistfully, "Unfortunately... I discovered that I couldn't even protect the people I love. I was such a failure. Ever since then, no matter what I did, I couldn't feel accomplished or fulfilled anymore."

Upon hearing these words, Joshua immediately turned his attention back to her. She was right. Joshua knew that he could not even begin to imagine what Alice had gone through in these six years apart.

Although she had changed and she was no longer the woman he fell in love with, Joshua felt that he should not have doubted her, much less fooled by another woman's words even if just for a split second.

Joshua sighed and glanced at Alice. "It's all in the past now." He silently made up his mind that no matter what it took, he would help her regain her old self again.

Joshua put down his cutlery and stood up. "Let's go."

His tender gaze made Alice feel triumphant. She grabbed his arm and leaned her head on his shoulder. "Should I go to the Human Resources department first?"

Joshua gave her a gentle smile. "Yes, I'll take you there." With that, the two turned and left.

Before he walked out of the door, however, Joshua turned around and glanced at Luna. "I want to see you in my office at ten in the morning."

Theo watched as Joshua and Alice's figures retreated. He chuckled. "Well, that was a short encounter." He glanced at his watch. "We still have 20 minutes to spare."

Theo lifted his head to stare at Luna. "Why do you seem to care so much about your boss?"

Luna laughed. "Aren't employees supposed to care about their bosses?"

Theo propped his chin up. "I guess that makes sense."

Luna did not want to be the topic of discussion, so she lifted her gaze to meet Theo's and diverted the conversation. "I'm a huge fan of yours, and I've always been on the lookout for your whereabouts. I know that you don't usually stay in any place for long, so what made you decide to rent a house in Banyan City?" Theo lowered his head and stirred the contents of his bowl with his spoon. "Do you want to know that badly?"

"It's okay if you don't want to tell me."

"No, I don't mind." Theo let out a strained laugh. "Do you remember the painting that Alice tried to accuse you of ruining? Well, that painting is called The Girl with the Kite, and it was based on a scene I stumbled upon a long time ago when I passed by a school. The girl was wearing a white dress and chasing a

kite. She looked so beautiful under the sun that I was mesmerized and painted the scene as soon as I got home. However, when I tried to track the girl down, I couldn't find her anymore."

He continued, "Many years later, this painting became my most well-known artwork. The more attention it gained, the more I wanted to find this girl and thank her in person. Finally, five years ago, I managed to find out her name. It was Luna Gibson." Clang!

As soon as Theo finished his sentence, the spoon in Luna's hand dropped and clanked against the edge of her bowl. She froze for a moment before she hastily picked up the spoon and shot Theo a nervous glance. "Are you sure that's her?" "Yes, I'm positive." Theo gave a small yawn and gazed into Luna's eyes. "However, when I returned to Banyan City five years ago to track her down, I discovered that she had been dead for a year."

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her.

"I even went to visit her grave. When I heard that she was still alive, I immediately came back to Banyan City to investigate. A few days ago, Joshua's assistant contacted me and told me he wanted to host an art show for me because of Alice."

Luna bit her lip. "So... The reason you stayed in Banyan City is that you wanted to thank Alice in person?"

Luna doubted that because ever since Theo had met Alice, he showed no indication of wanting to initiate a conversation with

"I wanted to confirm something first, " said Theo as he brought his glass up to his lips and took a sip. " When I found out that Luna Gibson had died five years ago, I was in grief, so I researched everything about her and even went to look at her social media profiles, including her blog. I don't believe the woman that's with Joshua now is the real Luna Gibson. Although she claims to go by Alice now, from my knowledge of her, she wasn't as superficial and deceiving as Alice."

Theo's statement greatly shocked Luna, so much so that she was at a loss for words. She picked up her glass to take a sip as well. Then, after a moment, she composed herself and finally said, "People change."

"I know that, so that's why I'm still investigating her." Theo glanced at Luna. "Aren't you wondering who this Alice really is?" Luna paused and smiled at him. "Of course I am." Aura's words still lingered in her mind. Maybe Aura had told her the truth about Alice being Luna's real sister because she had

finally succumbed to her conscience. That, or maybe Aura was just messing with her. Maybe Alice had no relation to her at all,

and she was just a random person who happened to resemble Luna. No matter which one it was, Luna was determined to get to the bottom of it.

Theo stared at her and grinned. "Well, I guess we've discovered a common interest now."

Luna pursed her lips. "That's one way of putting it."

Luna had suspected that Theo was interested in her, but as he had explained his intentions of moving back to Banyan City, she no longer believed that was true. Instead, he was merely getting close to her because of Alice.

He was an artist, and although he was determined to investigate Alice, he had no means of getting close to either Joshua or her. Therefore, Luna was his only link. She was an employee at Lynch Group who used to date Joshua, and he had witnessed Alice trying to frame her through his camera last night. Obviously, Luna was Theo's only way of getting close to the Lynches. Although she understood Theo's true motives for befriending her, she did not mind it at all. She knew that if she were in his shoes, she would do the same. She and Theo were on the same side, in a way.

As she thought of this, Luna lifted her head to look at Theo. "What if in the end, you find out that Alice isn't the real Luna Gibson? What would you do then?"

Theo pondered for a moment before he finally said, "Well, I'd leave Banyan City and go in search of the real Luna Gibson." Luna was surprised by his answer. "Don't you want to expose her?"

"Why should I?" Theo chuckled. "If I, a total stranger, could unravel the truth and find out that Alice is an imposter, then what about Joshua? He's been married to Luna Gibson for more than three years, but if he was fooled, then it serves him right. I f that happens, I won't expose her because I don't think he deserves to know the truth."

Luna's heart sank upon hearing Theo's response. He was right. This man sitting right in front of her was a total stranger, yet even he could tell that Alice was not the real Luna Gibson. How, then, could Joshua be so oblivious?

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8:29 a.m. Luna stepped foot in the design department with a minute to spare.

As soon as she entered, Shannon winked at her. "Someone's waiting for you in your office. He's been waiting for a while now." Luna furrowed her brows in confusion and pushed the door open. Joshua's lean and slender body perched on her office chair, his gaze focused on the drafts and sketches strewn all over her desk.

When he heard her coming in, Joshua glanced at the time and snickered. "Came to the office with only one minute to spare. How obsessed are you with that man?"

Luna paused before she offered a polite smile. She strode to Joshua's side and snatched the draft he was holding. "Firstly, I wasn't late. Secondly, I didn't break any company policies. Besides, who I choose to befriend and have breakfast with is my personal business, right, Mr. Lynch?"

Joshua could not help but frown at Luna's harsh attitude. "What did I tell you last night? I told you he can't be trusted, and you should stay away from him!"

Joshua could not believe the audacity of this woman. He had given her a friendly warning just the night before, yet she still hung out with Theo and even had plans to move in together! "You met him just last night, right? Tsk. You've known him for less than 25 hours, yet you've already gone on a breakfast date and even plan to move in with him. I never knew you were so desperate, Luna."

Luna burst out in laughter as she saw how flustered Joshua was. "I 've always been this way, Mr. Lynch. How could you have never noticed?" As she said this, she started cleaning up her messy desk. "Mr. Lynch, you're the CEO of Lynch Group, so you probably know better than anyone that the office is only meant for business. If you want to discuss personal issues, then I'm afraid I'll have to ask you to leave, Mr. Lynch."

Joshua squinted at her. "No, I'm here to talk business." He handed her a folder and said, "There's a jewelry exhibition in Sea City next month. I want you to come up with a design draft before next week and finalize it within another two weeks." Luna flipped through the folder and said incredulously, "You want me to come up with sketches for an entire series within a week?" She let out an exasperated laugh. "I'm not sure if you' re aware, Joshua, but inspiration won' t come with a snap of the finger. I need time to come up with ideas. I can't possibly create so many designs in a week, much less exquisite ones. Are you insane?" Joshua merely gazed at her impassively. "Are you not capable of taking up this project?"

He tapped his slender fingers against the desk and remarked with an air of indignation, "Well, I guess you' re not as good as they say you are. Perhaps you can't do it because you're too busy running around with that artist?"

Luna knew Joshua was trying to get on her nerves. "This is an impossible task! "

"I believe you can do it, " said Joshua as he leaned against the chair and glanced at her. "I have a suggestion. If you manage to

finish this job within a week, I '11 give you a day off, and you can take Neil and Nellie out for a day trip. How does that sound?" Luna's face immediately lit up at his offer. All this while, Joshua had forbidden Neil and Nellie to contact her, and he would not let her anywhere near Blue Bay Villa.

The two children had never been apart from their mother all these years, and as they had not seen Luna in such a long time, they were definitely miserable. It would be wonderful if the three could spend some time together again, even if just for a day. Luna let out a sigh and snapped the folder shut. "Alright, I'll try my best."

"Great. I look forward to hearing from you." Joshua smirked and left the office.

Just as the door swung shut behind him, however, he turned around to glance at Luna. She was sitting at the desk, immersed in the folder's contents and busy making notes in the margins. It was obvious she was jumping at the chance to see Neil and Nellie.

Joshua sighed and left.

"Why do you think she's so attached to Nellie and Neil? They're not even her children."

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Joshua asked with a frown.

"Well, it's either she has ulterior motives or that she's a saint," said Jude as he leaned back against the couch in Joshua's office. "Although, from what I know about her, I don't think it's the latter."

Joshua was sitting in his office chair as he gazed off into the distance. "Maybe she has ulterior motives..."

If that was it, what was she after?

Jude shifted into a more comfortable position on the couch and shot Joshua a glance. "You know, I'm not that bad-looking myself, but why are all the women always after you?"

Joshua picked up his cup and took a sip of his coffee. "What are you trying to say?"

"The eldest daughter of the Walters, Hailey has gone missing. "
Jude yawned and gave a stretch. He raised his eyebrows at
Joshua before he continued, "Mr.

Walter wanted me to ask you if you'd seen her lately."

"Nope." Joshua furrowed his brows. "I haven't seen her in a long time." Joshua recalled that the last time he saw her was at his and Luna's wedding.

"I haven't seen her in a long time either, and I think it's been six or seven years, too. I heard that she's obsessed with plastic surgery. Apparently, nowadays, she's either at the hospital getting yet another surgery or on her way there."

Jude continued, "Both your families had an arranged marriage long before the two of you were born. I know that she's always wanted to marry you, and word has it that she hasn't settled down yet. Now that she's disappeared, I thought that she'd be with you or something."

Joshua gave him a slight smirk. "Well, if she comes to me, I'll let you know." All of a sudden, he seemed to recall something. He lifted his head and glanced at Jude. "Hey, why don't you come over for dinner tonight? You didn't even get to attend my wedding all those years ago, so why don't you come over tonight and get to know Alice and the kids?"

Jude waved his hand dismissively. "Sorry, I can't make it tonight. Maybe some other time."

Night fell. The entire city seemed to settle down as the sky grew darker and darker. The Lynch Group Tower, however, still bustled with activity.

When Alice called for the third time that night, Joshua finally let out a sigh and put down the documents he was reading. Joshua took the elevator down. When he arrived at the ground floor, he overheard a conversation between two employees from the design department.

"I don't know what's up with her lately. She didn't come in for work for days on end, but now that she's back, she's been working like a mad woman."

"Thank God I was quick on my feet. I told her that I had to go home because I had some personal issues to deal with. Otherwise, we'll have to stay here and work until God knows what time..."

The two voices grew further away. Joshua frowned upon hearing their complaints and immediately turned around. He got into the elevator and pressed the button for the 18th floor.

The entire floor was deserted when he got there. The only noise he could hear was the faint rustling of paper and the sound of a pencil scratching from a corner of the department.

Joshua followed the noises and arrived at Luna's office, the only bright place on the otherwise dark and deserted floor. He could see her through the glass window. Luna was sitting in front of an easel, her gaze focused on the sketch in front of her. She was so engrossed in her drawing that she did not even notice him watching her.

The dim light from her desk lamp cast shadows on her side profile. The determined and focused expression on her face was so attractive that she looked like she had just stepped out of a painting.

She looked so beautiful in the dim light that Joshua felt like his heart skipped a beat. This scene reminded him so much of his wife. Many years ago, he had watched Luna draw and design her sketches in a similar fashion.

This woman in front of him resembled the Luna he loved so much; down to the glint in her eyes and the unconscious habit she had of chewing the end of her pencil. Joshua could not help but continue to stare at her in awe.

After a while, he glanced at the time and decided to approach her before a familiar figure appeared at the end of the hallway all of a sudden.

Theo, dressed in all white, strode over with a takeout bag in his hand as he gently knocked on Luna's office door. "Director Luna, it's time for dinner." Theo's voice was low and gentle.

Luna perked up at his words. "Hey, why are you here?"
"I didn't want you to starve, so I brought some dinner." Theo
walked toward her, all smiles as he set the paper bag on the table
and opened the takeout boxes. "I'll give you two options: You can
eat and finish your work later, or you can eat and let me take you
to my place afterward."

Luna knew what Theo was trying to say. They had agreed beforehand that she would go over to his place and look around before deciding if she wanted to move to that area.

She sighed and started clearing her things. "Alright, I choose the second one."

This whole conversation was misinterpreted by the man standing outside her door. Joshua could not help but clench his fists at her decision.

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"How did you know I was working late tonight?" asked Luna as she munched on the food Theo had brought for her.

Theo chuckled. "What if I told you I 'd been waiting for you outside since 5 pm?"

Luna almost choked on her food. "Really?"

"Of course not, silly." Theo leaned against the chair and stretched. "When I was at your friend's place this morning, I asked for her number, too. I called her just now, and she told me you weren't home yet, so I guessed that you were probably still working."

Luna felt relieved upon hearing Theo's explanation.

Otherwise, she did not know how to react if Theo had indeed waited for her for more than three hours.

She stuffed the rest of the food into her mouth as quickly as she could. "Let's go."

Theo chuckled again and helped her clean up the food containers. "Let's go. The landlord is waiting for us."

Luna nodded and followed him out of the office. Joshua had been watching everything from his position in a dark corner of the office with none of them knowing. He watched with a somewhat displeased look on his face as the two walked to the elevator. As Theo got on the elevator, he abruptly turned around and glanced in Joshua's direction, seemingly looking straight at him. The elevator doors closed, and the two descended. A split second later, Joshua's phone rang. It was Alice again, asking him to come home.

Joshua muted the call in frustration and got into the elevator. When he came out of the building, he caught sight of Theo's car that seemed to head in the opposite direction of Anne's house. Was Luna genuinely going home with Theo? That woman had no shame!

Joshua squinted as he clenched his fists even tighter. The phone in his pocket started ringing again. This time, however, it was Nellie calling.

Joshua froze. "Alice isn't letting you eat dinner?"

"Daddy, what time are you coming home? That crazy lady said that we're not allowed to eat without you. Neil and I are starving!

"Yeah! She said that we're bad children, so she's trying to teach us some manners." Nellie pouted as she said it. "That crazy lady isn't letting us have any snacks either. She says it's bad for us! The last thing I ate was the apple that my teacher gave me at

kindergarten, but it's been more than six hours now. I'm going to starve to death! "

"Alright, alright. I'm coming home now." Joshua hung up the phone and glanced in the direction that Theo's car had left. Then, after a moment, he turned around and got into his car. In the end, Luna was just an employee of his. It did not matter who she chose to go home with. It was none of his business, anyway.

Half an hour later, Joshua's car stopped in front of Blue Bay Villa. "Joshua, you're home!" Alice came out of the house and greeted him with a cheerful smile. "The kids and I have been waiting for you."

Joshua glanced at her, then looked toward the house. He caught sight of two small heads huddled together, watching them from a window of the second floor.

Joshua paused, then put his arm around Alice's shoulder and led her back to the house. "My working hours are very inconsistent. I'd come home on time on some days, but I '11 also have days when I'll work late. In the future, you and the kids can have dinner first if you're hungry. You don't have to wait for me." "No. How can I let that happen?" Alice pursed her lips and grabbed Joshua's hand, grinning. "I have to teach the children manners. I can't have them growing up and becoming rude people. I wouldn't want them embarrassing you in the future!" She paused and remarked, "Luna took great care of Neil and Nellie, but I don't think she ever taught them proper manners. I can't blame her, though. She's never been exposed to etiquette like this since she doesn't come from a noble or distinguished family."

Joshua could not help but frown at her words. He had grown up in a noble and distinguished family that placed a lot of emphasis on proper manners and etiquette. As such, he hated it when people tried to educate their children that way.

He had discussed this with her when he first got together with Luna. He had told her that he wished for their children to be brought up like ordinary folks and not be confined to rules and restrictions like those he had grown up with.

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He still remembered what Luna had told him in the past.

'If we have kids, I'll teach them to be true to themselves. They should act courteous in public, but when they're at home, they can do whatever they want.'

It was apparent that Alice had forgotten her promise. It seemed that six years truly could change a person, so much so that Joshua could not recognize her anymore.

He sighed and led Alice into the house.

"Daddy! "

"Welcome home, Daddy! We know you've had a long day at work! "As soon as they set foot in the house, they came face-to-face with Neil and Nellie. The two children stood to either side of the door and bowed a t Joshua, smiling.

Joshua immediately scowled at this sight. He took a closer look at his two children standing before him. Nellie's face was red and tearful, while Neil's face was etched with impatience. It was obvious that the two children had been forced to do this against their will.

Joshua let go of Alice and shot her a cold glance. "Is this the so?called manners that you're trying to teach them?"

Alice froze. She could tell that Joshua was displeased.

She narrowed her eyes in annoyance. She had instructed the children to compliment their father when he got home from work, but she never told them to wait by the door and bow at him! The looks on Neil and Nellie's faces clearly conveyed to Joshua

that they were miserable and that Alice was the one who put them up to this.

Alice smiled nervously. "No, of course not. They must've learned this from television. They must've thought that you'd like being welcomed home this way."

She glanced at Neil and Nellie. "Your father has had to endure this for the whole day at work, so you don't have to do this now. He doesn't like being treated like this."

Joshua felt a surge of relief upon hearing Alice's words. Just as he was about to say something, however, Neil interjected sulkily, "You were the one who told us to do this. You said that we should be respectful to Mr. Lynch and that this will make him happy, so why is he so angry now?"

Alice glared at him. "What on earth are you talking about? When did I say that?"

"This afternoon." Nellie blinked at the two adults innocently. "You told us that as children, we have to learn to please adults so that they'111ike us."

Alice furrowed her brows. "I never said that! "

"Hmph! I knew this would happen!" Nellie shot her brother a look. "Neil, play the recording for Daddy!"

Neil nodded and took a voice recorder pen out of his pocket and played the recording. Alice's voice rang out: 'When your father comes home later on, you have to compliment him and be respectful to him. This will make him happy. Children have to learn to please adults so that they'll like you.'

It was exactly as Nellie had described.

Alice's face turned pale in an instant. She thought that she had gotten away with it, but she did not expect that the two children had recorded every conversation in secret!

After hearing the recording, Joshua's brow knitted much tighter together. He turned around and looked at Alice. "The kids are still young, yet you're telling them things like this. Is this what you should be teaching children?"

Alice bit her lip nervously. She had no way of denying anymore since the children had brought out evidence. She remained silent for a long while before suddenly bursting into sobs. "Joshua, I'm sorry...

Ever since I returned, you've been working overtime every night. Sometimes you don't even come home at all. You leave at the crack of dawn and come back late at night, leaving the three of us at home. I thought..." Alice wiped away the tears that streamed down her face. "I thought that maybe you didn't like us, and that's why you didn't seem to want to stay home..." Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 267

As soon as Alice started crying, Joshua could not help but feel sorry for her. He sighed and pulled her into his arms. "No, please don't think that. I'm just... really busy with work lately." He lifted his head to wipe away the tears from under her eyes. "It's okay. I'm home now."

With her head down, a triumphant glint flashed across Alice's eyes. She nodded meekly and said, "That's okay. If you're busy, you should do work. All I needed to know is that you don't hate the kids or me, that's all."

Joshua gently patted her back to comfort her. "How could I hate you?"

He let go of Alice and bent down to hoist Nellie into his arms. "Come on, let's eat."

"Okay! " Alice replied. She watched as Joshua headed to the dining room with Nellie in his arms before she turned around to glower at Neil. "You recorded me? You're not so stupid after all." Neil grinned at her. "Well, I learned from the best, though you managed to outsmart us in the end. I guess I underestimated you. " With that, he turned around and swaggered off in the direction his father had left.

Alice narrowed her eyes. She wanted so badly to punish these two rascals, but she was afraid that it would arouse Joshua's suspicion. How dare they trick her!

"Neil, Nellie," Joshua called. "In the future, you can eat dinner whenever you feel like it. You shouldn't have to wait for me." He glanced at them before he added, "Children shouldn't have to please adults."

"Okay!" Nellie lowered her head and started stuffing herself with food. She gulped down her food without even bothering to chew it thoroughly.

Joshua pitied the sight; it seemed she was awfully ravenous. Finally, he sighed and said, "If it's not time for dinner yet, you can ask Mommy and Daddy for some fruits or dessert. You're growing now. You need to eat more so you can grow strong and healthy."

"Ms. Alice said that children shouldn't have snacks— not even fruits or dessert. Otherwise, we'll make it a habit and will be too full for our regular meals." Neil pursed his lips in indignation. "Who should I listen to, then? Ms. Alice or Mr. Lynch? Since you two have opposing opinions, why don't you fight it out and then tell us who we should obey?"

Alice could not help but roll her eyes at this. She chuckled and said, "Of course you should listen to your father. He's the head of this family."

Neil glanced at her. "This means we should only listen to him

from now on, and we don't have to do everything you tell us to, right?"

Alice's face turned pale.

Joshua frowned and cast her a glance. "You still have to listen to your mother."

"Oh." Neil pursed his lips again. "Well, then, I guess I don't have to listen to her since she's not even my mother."

Alice's face lost its color completely.

"Neil." Joshua frowned at him. "Come to my study later after dinner."

"Okay." Neil gave him a childish grin. "Is Mr. Lynch planning to give me a lecture?"

Joshua shot him a glare. He placed some more food on Nellie's plate but did not say anything further.

After dinner, Neil sauntered into Joshua's study and plopped down on the sofa. "What do you want to say to me, Mr. Lynch?" Joshua could not help but frown at his son's sloppiness. "Sit properly! "

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Neil rolled his eyes and leaned against the couch lazily. Joshua sighed. "It's all Luna's fault. She's spoiled you."

"This has nothing to do with Mommy. Fine, I 'll sit properly. " Neil could not stand hearing anyone talk bad about his mother, so he immediately sat up. " Alright. What did you want to talk to me about?"

"Alice is your mother. "Joshua gave Neil a solemn look. "She's carried you and Nellie in her womb for ten months and even suffered a car accident during her pregnancy. Life hasn't been easy on her. I know you both have spent a lot of time with Luna and that she raised you, but it doesn't mean you can act disrespectfully toward Alice. She's your birth mother. Both of you are smart kids, so I 'm sure you understand why she wasn't there for you, but now that she's back, you have to treat her with the respect she deserves."

Neil rolled his eyes. Of course, they would respect their mother, but Alice was not their birth mother— Luna was!

"Answer me," insisted Joshua coldly when Neil did not respond. Neil pursed his lips. "There always has to be an adjustment period, right, Mr. Lynch? I know you want us to respect Ms. Alice, but we don't think she cares very much about us. In that case, why should we respect and care about her?

"She doesn't let us eat anything outside of our regular meals, and she doesn't let us eat dinner on time. Now, she's teaching us that as children, we should learn to please adults. Let me ask you, Mr. Lynch: Would you want a mother like that if you're a kid?" Joshua's expression grew wistful upon hearing Neil's words. He, too, was not a person who liked to be restricted by rules. When he was younger, he hated being told what to do and being lectured by adults. Neil and Nellie reminded Joshua so much of himself...

Joshua sighed. "You're right. I admit that Alice was wrong there. I'll talk to her..."

Neil pursed his lips and replied, "Sure, go ahead, talk to her. If she learns how to be as good a mother as my Mommy someday, then we'll respect her!"

Neil was very confident that Alice would never be half as good a mother as Luna was. Like Aura, Alice was just another woman who wanted to take Joshua for herself. To them, Joshua's children were obstacles that they had to get rid of.

When Nellie first arrived at Blue Bay Villa, Aura desperately tried to get her killed. She dared to do so because she thought that Joshua would forgive her easily since she had been with him for so many years. However, she was proven wrong.

Alice was smart enough not to make the same mistake. She did not dare do anything bad to the two children and even made a deal with them to release Luna, afraid of being exposed more than anything. However, Neil knew that as soon as she got the chance, Alice would find a way to get rid of them as well! Joshua let out a sneer. He lifted his gaze and shot Neil a cold glance. "Is Luna that amazing of a mother? You two seem to love her very much."

"Of course! " Neil rolled his eyes at him again. " Mommy is the kindest person in the world! "

"The kindest person in the world, huh..." Joshua echoed. The memory of Luna leaving the office with Theo popped up in his mind, and it made him smirk. "I guess you're right. The kindest person in the world would go home with a man she barely knows."

Joshua's strange statement made Neil frown. He stared at Joshua with wide eyes. "Stop talking nonsense! "

"Nonsense?" Joshua had watched with his own eyes as Luna got into Theo's car and the vehicle headed in the direction of Theo's house. Unless he was hallucinating, there was no way all of that was fake.

Joshua glanced at the little boy sitting in front of him with an incredulous expression on his face and smirked. "Don't you have a phone? If you don't

believe me, just call her and ask her where she is."

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Neil glanced at Joshua with a puzzled look. "I thought you told us

not to contact her."

Joshua sneered. "Since when do you even listen to me? Do you think I never noticed the new signal- jamming device you placed in the house?"

Neil immediately lowered his head in shame. When Luna got released from jail, Joshua had ordered them not to contact her and even warned them that he would be able to track their cellular signals to detect if they talked to her behind his back. Neil had no choice but to ask Nigel for help and installed a signal jammer within the house.

Whenever the device was switched on, the signal they used to contact their mother could not be detected.

However, Neil never expected that Joshua would discover the device.

"Okay, so... Shall I call her?" said Neil meekly, somewhat ashamed that his plan had been exposed. He turned around and tried to slip out of the room.

"Stop." Joshua stopped him sternly before he could leave. "You can call her right here."

Neil pulled a face and retreated to the couch. He dialed Luna's number and waited for the call to be picked up.

Joshua sat on a chair across from him. "Put her on speakers," he ordered.

Neil jolted in shock. "I don't think that's..."

"Why? What's wrong with that? "Joshua raised his eyebrows skeptically. "Don't you want to prove to me that your 'mother' Luna isn't a promiscuous woman who goes home with every man she meets?"

Neil rolled his eyes at him; he had no choice but to do as Joshua instructed. Luna picked up the phone almost immediately.

"Hello? "Her voice rang out from the other end of the line. She sounded like she was in a good mood. "Neil, why are you calling at this time? Has Joshua gone to bed already?"

Neil glanced at the scowling man sitting across from him. "Yes, he's asleep."

"Alright, thank God. Otherwise, you'll get caught." Luna sighed and tried to tease him. "I know that he treats Nellie well, but Nellie's a girl, and you're a boy. If you get caught, Mommy's afraid he'll beat you! "

Usually, when Luna teased him like this, Neil would always counter by saying that he would not get caught and beaten. At that moment, however, he did not dare say anything like that in front of Joshua.

Instead, he let out an awkward laugh and quickly changed the subject. "Mommy, where are you now?"

Neil could hear a crunching sound from the other end. Luna seemed to be munching on some fruits. Luna answered, her voice somewhat muffled, "I'm at your godmom's place. We're eating a fruit platter right now."

Anne's voice immediately rang out, "Hi, Neil! Aunt Anne misses you! "

Neil let out a sigh of relief as soon as he heard that. He lifted his gaze and shot Joshua a look that seemed to say, 'I told you so.' The corner of Joshua's mouth turned up in a smile. Somehow, he, too, felt relieved to know Luna was with Anne instead of spending the night with Theo.

Neil pursed his lips. "Mommy, have you met anyone interesting lately?"

"Yes, I did! " Luna got up and went into her room. She laid on her bed and started chatting with her son, "Didn't I tell you this yesterday? I got to meet the artist I love, Theo Allen, in person! I've been staying with Anne for a while now, but I'm thinking of finding a place of my own so as not to inconvenience her. It just so happens that Theo rented a house in Banyan City, and he offered to let me have a look around his place. I went over just now, and I think it looks quite nice, so I'm planning to rent it! I'll send you my new address as soon as I settle in." The truth uncovered itself. Neil did not feel the need to prove anything to Joshua anymore, so he quickly hung up the phone after a few more minutes of conversation. As soon as he hung up, he gave Joshua a smug look.

"Did you hear that, Mr. Lynch? Mommy went to Theo's house to look around. It's not what you thought it was at all! "With that, Neil turned around and sauntered out of the room triumphantly. Joshua remained motionless in his chair as he watched the child leave, unable to fight off the smile on his face. It turned out everything was just a simple misunderstanding.

"Joshua." As soon as Neil left, the door was pushed open again. Alice came in with a faint smile on her face as she held a cup of coffee.

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Alice placed the cup on the table and wrapped her arms around Joshua's shoulders. She gently let out a soft exhale next to his ear. "I thought you said you don't have work to do tonight?" Joshua's brows furrowed. This interaction was normal for every couple, but somehow, her behavior annoyed and even repulsed him. Perhaps it was because they had been apart for too long, or perhaps something had changed.

Joshua contemplated for a moment before finally removing her arms from his shoulder. Alice gaped at him in shock. Joshua did

not seem to notice this and instead picked up the cup and took a sip.

After a few more drinks, he regained his composure. "Alice, you should go to bed now. I wanted to finish up some work..."

Alice frowned and shot him an exasperated look. "Joshua, do you think your work is more important than me? Ever since I returned, you've never even spent any quality time with me! I thought we used to be very close. Why did you change?"

Joshua immediately frowned. He squinted and looked up at her. "Do you really think we used to be...close?"

Alice was aware that she had said something wrong. She immediately shifted her gaze elsewhere and bit her lip. "I meant...I felt close to you."

Joshua narrowed his eyes. "I didn't treat you well at all." Joshua was aware that to the public, he and Luna appeared to be a very happy couple. At that time, Luna had insisted on marrying him, much to everyone's disapproval. He had also defied his parent's arranged marriage with Hailey Walter and insisted on marrying Luna instead. However, Joshua knew that he did not fulfill his responsibility as a husband at all.

He thought he would never fall in love with Luna, so he spent countless nights away from home and focused most of his energy on work instead of her. It was not until she left that he realized his mistake and discovered his true feelings for her. He had spent the last six years shadowed in his guilt of mistreating Luna, but it was at this moment he found out that Alice did not seem to remember all of that at all. Instead, she thought their marriage was a happy one.

Joshua did not know how to go about this. He was not sure if she was lying to herself or that he put too much blame on himself. He rubbed his brows. The guilt and regret he felt in his heart reached a crescendo, and he turned around and lifted Alice into his arms. Alice paused, but she immediately coiled her arms around his neck seductively. "Joshua..."

Joshua carried her all the way back to their bedroom and laid her down on the bed.

Alice gazed up at the ceiling, her chest rising and falling as she panted rapidly. This was the night that she would become Joshua Lynch's woman. This was

the night she had waited for!

The dim lights created a romantic atmosphere. Joshua gently tilted Alice's chin upward and forced himself to kiss her. It felt no different than before. Just as they were about to take things to the next level, he stopped abruptly.

"What's wrong?" Alice asked, her gaze clouded with lust.

"Why don't you take a shower first?"

Alice froze. Although she was reluctant to do so, she still got up from the bed and headed into the bathroom.

Joshua watched as the glass fogged over with water vapor, outlining the faint silhouette of a woman. He closed his eyes. He still could not do it. Was there something wrong with him? Everything seemed fine when he was with Luna...

Joshua sighed and forced himself to overcome the anxiety and worries swirling in his mind. He knew that life had not been easy on Alice—she had suffered and sacrificed so much for him all these years. He could not take all of this for granted. He had to treat her the way she deserved. At the thought of that, Joshua's brow furrowed, and he tugged on the sheets.

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As soon as he turned around, Joshua caught a glimpse of the bloodstain on the sheets where Alice laid down moments ago. Joshua let out a sigh of relief and left a note on the bed. With that, he left the bedroom.

Meanwhile, in the bathroom, Alice discovered that she was on her period. She was so frustrated that she felt like hitting her head against the wall.

She could not believe the impeccable timing. She had planned to seduce Joshua so that she could officially become his wife, but her sudden menstruation ruined her plans.

Alice cleaned herself up and rummaged around the medicine cabinet until she found her birth control pill. She swallowed the pill in one gulp. She was willing to do whatever it took to get Joshua to sleep with her!

Alice came out of the bathroom with a smile, but Joshua was nowhere to be found. Instead, there was a bowl of steaming hot soup on the nightstand, along with a pack of tampons.

A maid was busy changing the bedsheets. When she saw Alice emerge from the bathroom, the maid went up to her and handed her Joshua's note. "Mr. Lynch left this for you."

Alice frowned and opened the note. Joshua's handwriting read, (I'll be sleeping in the guest bedroom tonight. Take care of yourself. There's no

rush. We still have the rest of our lives to spend together.]
Alice crumpled the paper in anger. The rest of their lives! Joshua always used that as an excuse to reject her.

She had returned to Blue Bay Villa for quite some time, yet she could not even get so much as a kiss from him!

Alice was already busy dealing with Luna and the two children. She finally had the opportunity to seal the deal with Joshua, but he ended up finding out about her period. After the maid left, Alice closed the bedroom door. She laid down on the bed and took out her phone. "Mr. Walter, I need your help."

"I found a new place. I'm moving tonight." Luna decided to notify Anne of her move during breakfast.

Clang! Anne's fork immediately slid out of her hand and fell onto the table. She hastily picked it up and asked, "What? You're moving so soon?"

"Yeah. The rental isn't cheap. I want to move as soon as I can since I've paid this month's rent."

Anne sulked. "I didn't think you'd be able to find a new place so quickly..."

"I had a lot of help from Theo. " Luna shrugged. "He has connections."

Anne pursed her lips. "I think it's a little strange that you guys barely know each other, yet he's already

helping you out so much. What's he up to?" Luna chuckled. "He's not a bad guy."

"I didn't say he was." Anne sighed. "By the way, Luna, do you know the eldest daughter of the Walters from Sea City? I think her name is Hailey."

Luna froze. "Yes, I know her." Hailey Walter was the girl with whom Joshua was to marry many years ago. They used to think that it was just the parents' meddling, but to their surprise, Hailey had taken this arranged marriage seriously and insisted on marrying Joshua as soon as she graduated.

At that time, Joshua had no intention of getting married to Hailey, much to his parent's dismay. When they were dating, Luna was head over heels in love with Joshua, and she suggested that Joshua marry her instead.

Luna thought he would brush this off, but he took her to the Ministry of Registration and got their marriage certificate the next day. Luna thought this was the beginning of her fairytale love story, but she was wrong.

She still remembered what Joshua had told her when they were getting married...

"I can't promise that I 'll fall in love with you, but I can promise you one thing: I will never betray you. You'll always be safe with me."

Every time Luna recalled his words, she could not help but feel repulsed. He promised to never betray her and that he would always keep her safe.

What lies!

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"Nothing much." Anne pursed her lips. "As you know, our hospital

has the best plastic surgery department in all of Banyan City. Recently, a lot of people have come by to ask if any of us had seen Hailey. They think she might've stopped by our hospital." She continued, "Anyway, I heard that this Hailey girl has been obsessed with plastic surgery ever since her fiancé dumped her. Their marriage was apparently arranged, but he didn't want to marry her."

Luna calmly stuffed a forkful of food into her mouth. "This fiancé of hers is none other than Joshua Lynch."

Anne's jaw dropped. "Does that mean...the one who stole her fiancé was..."

"It was me." Luna gave Anne a smile. "Surprising, isn't it?" Anne still gaped at her. "Surprising, indeed."

Luna finished her food and set down her cutlery. She got up, grabbed her coat, and said to Anne while she put it on, "Like me, Ms. Walter is just another poor girl who fell head over heels for the wrong person. She and I both sacrificed too much for that idiot Joshua. I pity her."

Luna's words baffled Anne so much that she did not know how to respond. After a while, she finally said, "Luna, do you think maybe...Ms. Walter used your face as inspiration for her plastic surgery?"

Luna shook her head. "Anyone familiar with me and Joshua would know that we were never happy together. No one in their right mind would think Joshua is in love with me. Since he doesn't love me, why would she want to look like me?" With that, Luna picked up her bag and left.

Anne pursed her lips and mulled over what Luna had said. Anne knew that Luna was right, but she could not help but think something was wrong.

Everyone in Banyan City knew that though years passed, Joshua was still loyal to his ex-wife.

When Luna arrived at the office, it was just past 7am. The entire office was deserted. She turned on the lights, picked up the sketches from last night, and continued working on them with her door closed.

An hour later, the office bustled with activity as people came in for work.

"Did you guys see the news? I never thought Luna would do something like this..."

"That painting was priceless! How could she ruin it just like that? I guess it's true that women can do anything out of jealousy."
"I heard that the reason Mr. Lynch started dating Luna is to put on a show and trick Mrs. Lynch into coming home. Now that she's back, Mr. Lynch dumped Luna. Of course she'd be jealous of her!

"That doesn't mean she can do something like this out of spite! Doesn't she know how to respect other people's artwork?" Although her door was closed, Luna could still overhear the whispers and murmurs coming from outside. She frowned and swiftly opened the door.

Upon seeing Luna, the employees fell silent immediately. "Besides..." Shannon had her back to Luna, so she did not see her. She continued in a gleeful tone, "After this scandal happened, Mr. Lynch assigned Luna an impossible task yesterday. It's clear he's just trying to make her life miserable! Of course, she made him lose ten million dollars to compensate for the ruined painting, so he had to get back at her somehow! "You seem to know more about Joshua than himself," commented Luna with a smirk.

Shannon jolted in shock upon hearing Luna's voice. She immediately turned around and gave Luna an awkward smile. "Director Luna, you're...here. We didn't know you're here." Luna gave Shannon a sideways glance. "If you did, would you still talk bad about me so openly? " She fixated her gaze on Shannon's pale face. "What painting are you talking about?" Shannon bit her lip and handed Luna her phone. "Here. See for yourself."

Luna frowned as she looked at the screen. The news headline read, (When Jealousy Turns into Vandalism: Woman Ruins Priceless Painting Out of Envy.)

There was a video under the headline. It seemed to be a video recording taken from a bystander's perspective. In the video, Alice was crying and accusing Luna of ruining Theo's painting. All of a sudden, the image cut to the surveillance room. Finally, Joshua's face appeared on the screen. "I didn't see anything." Luna chuckled after scanning through the article. She knew who it was that leaked this incident to the press.

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Luna shrugged and gave Shannon her phone back. "Get back to work. You shouldn't be looking at stuff like this during office hours."

Shannon's jaw dropped. "Director Luna, don't you... want to explain anything?"

Luna glanced at her. "Why do I need to explain anything to you? Maybe I should put it this way: None of you will believe me even if I explained, so why should I waste my energy?" With that, she turned around and went back into her office with a small smile. To be honest, Luna did not care that Alice had gone to the press. She did not care if everyone who saw that article ended up

misunderstanding her and thought she was a selfish, jealous woman. Long gone was the Luna who cared about the opinions of others, who strived to please everyone she met.

All she wanted to do was finish her sketches in time so she could take Neil and Nellie on an outing as Joshua promised.

It was another busy day. When it was time to get off from work, Luna's assistant knocked on her door. "Director Luna, someone is here to see you."

Luna glanced at the time —it was 5pm. She smiled faintly, thinking it was Theo who came to pick her up from work. She instructed her assistant, "Alright, let him in."

Someone pushed the door open a moment later, but it was not Theo as Luna had expected.

It was Granny Lynch. She entered the room with the help of two servants and sat down on the couch grouchily. She had a hostile expression and appeared to be furious about something. "Well, well. If I hadn't seen the news today, I wouldn't have found out that you're working here!"

The corners of Luna's mouth turned up in a small smile. "Ma'am, you fired me from my position at Blue Bay Villa because Aura gave you something in return. Are you trying to get me fired from Lynch Group now? Whose gift did you accept this time? Alice's?"

Granny Lynch grew even more livid at the mention of Alice's name. "How dare you even mention my granddaughter-in?law! You think I don't know what you did?"

Granny Lynch leaned against the sofa and knocked her walking cane against the floor. "You ruined the artwork painted by Alice's favorite artist, all because you were jealous of her! Alice came to see me today because of this, so upset that she cried! How could you? That's her favorite artist. She's been a fan since she was a teenager, but you ruined her favorite painting just like that!" The more she scolded Luna, the more worked up Granny Lynch got. She wanted so badly to knock Luna on the head with her walking cane. "When Joshua and Aura were together, you sabotaged their relationship. Now that Joshua's real wife and Nellie's birth mother has returned, you're trying to break this family apart again! "

Granny Lynch lifted her hand and pointed at the door. "Get out! Lynch Group doesn't need an employee like you! Either you get out now, or I find Joshua right this instant and get you fired! "This amused Luna. She adjusted her position and leaned against the back of her chair, her gaze never wavering from Granny Lynch. "Alright, go find Joshua, then. Let's see if he's willing to fire an employee as hardworking as I am."

Luna's smug attitude enraged Granny Lynch even more. She had never felt this disrespected before in her life.

Granny Lynch got up and walked toward Luna. "Hardworking? Lynch Group has enough hardworking employees as it is! "With that, she picked up one of the sketches strewn on the desk, one that Luna had just finished mere moments ago, and proceeded to tear it in half.

Luna watched as the paper got torn into two right before her eyes. Granny Lynch, however, did not think that one was enough. She extended her hand toward Luna's desk, wanting to grab another piece of paper.

"Enough!" Luna yelled, outraged. She could not stand watching hours of her hard work turned into scraps. She grabbed Granny Lynch's hand and snatched the two pieces of paper away from her.

"How dare you stop me!" Granny Lynch glared at Luna with deranged eyes. "You ruined someone's artwork. What's wrong with me ruining one of yours?" She reached out to grab another one of Luna's sketches.

Luna clasped her hands around Granny Lynch's wrists. She had been trying to suppress her anger, but she could no longer take it anymore. Luna hated it when people touched her sketches! Luna did not know what Alice had said to Granny Lynch that made her so worked up, but Luna could not stand by and watch her hard work ruined in mere seconds. It was one thing for Granny Lynch to touch her sketches but another thing entirely for her to tear them up. No matter how mild-mannered a person was, they were bound to snap.

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Luna's grip on Granny Lynch was extremely tight as she glared at Granny Lynch. "The painting I ruined was a replica. It wasn't even the real one, but even if it was, you have no right to lecture me on this! "

"Director Luna... "There was a sudden knock on the door, and Courtney entered. "Mr. Lynch wants you to " Courtney stopped in her tracks as she took in the scene before her. The two women seemed to be caught in some sort of wrestle. Courtney's gaze fell on Luna's angry expression and the way she gripped Granny Lynch's wrists.

Although caught off-guard, Courtney soon came to her senses. She immediately rushed forward. "Director Luna, please let go of Granny Lynch. She's the CEO's grandmother! "

As soon as she said this, Granny Lynch frowned and let out a shriek. "Ouch! It hurts! I think I have a fracture! She's squeezing my hands so hard. I think my bones are broken! "

Granny Lynch's screams instantly caught the attention of everyone else outside the room. The employees crowded around at Luna's door, trying to sneak a peek at whatever went on inside.

Courtney immediately went along with it. She held onto Granny Lynch and asked with a pained expression, "Granny, are you okay? Why don't I bring you to the hospital?"

"No need..." Granny Lynch said, her eyes welling up with tears. "I want to see my grandson. He must do something about this! I 'm just a frail old lady. How can she do this to me?" Courtney clenched her teeth and nodded. "Alright, I 'll bring you to him right this instant! " With that, she left with Granny Lynch. Luna remained motionless and let out a huge sigh of relief. With the office door still open, the rest of the employees peered

in, their faces etched with curiosity.

"Get back to work! " Luna glowered at them and slammed the

"Get back to work! " Luna glowered at them and slammed the door shut.

She slumped back into her chair and stared at the torn paper on her desk, her mind brimming with rage and frustration.

She had spent an entire afternoon working on that drawing. This project was already on a very tight schedule, and with her sketch ruined, she would have to start over again.

Luna's chest felt tight. Disappointment, hopelessness, frustration. All kinds of emotions swirled in her head. Luna buried her face in her hands and let out a sigh.

"What happened, Director Luna?" Suddenly, the door was pushed open, and Luna heard a familiar voice. It was Theo.

Luna sighed and pointed at the torn sketch on her desk. "This happened."

Theo was an artist, so he could understand the frustration Luna felt. He furrowed his brows and tried to piece the two separate halves of paper back together. "Why not let me help you? I'll be your assistant and help you sketch this again."

Luna could not help but smile at Theo's earnest expression.

"You're too expensive. I can't afford to have you as my assistant."

She brushed herself off and stood up. "Never mind— I'll worry about this tomorrow." It was already past 5pm, and she had already made plans with Theo to move into her new place that night.

Theo glanced at her and smiled. "Alright. Maybe moving into your new home will make you feel better."

Luna cleared her things, and the two left her office together. Before they could walk out of the department, however, they ran into Courtney. Courtney shot Luna a cold glance and said, "Luna, Mr. Lynch wants to see you in his office right now."

Luna frowned and tried to circle past her. "Nope. It's past office hours now. I'll talk to him tomorrow."

Courtney immediately grabbed Luna's arm. "It won't take long. Besides, you might not even have to come to work tomorrow. Ma'am found out that Joshua paid the artist ten million dollars to compensate for the painting you ruined, and now she's furious.

She wants you to pay for the compensation yourself."

Theo raised his eyebrows upon hearing this. "This again? Why not I go with you, Luna, and explain everything?"

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Courtney led Luna and Theo to Joshua's office. When they arrived, Granny Lynch was perched on the couch as she made a scene.

"Joshua, I'm a frail old lady, and my bones aren't as strong as they used to be anymore. That Luna girl gripped me so hard just now. I thought my bones were about to break! "That painting was worth ten million dollars! That's not a small amount. How could you pay for it just like that? Don't you know I

Moon's jewelry with that amount of money?" Theo and Luna could hear Granny Lynch's shrieks even from outside the door.

Theo listened to this with a solemn expression. After a moment, however, he glanced at Luna, slightly amused. "Turns out Granny Lynch is also a fan of your work."

Luna scoffed but said nothing in response.

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Courtney gently knocked on the door before entering the room.

"President Lynch, Director Luna is here."

Joshua sat in his office chair as he rubbed his eyebrows, seemingly frustrated with all this commotion. "Let her in." The door was pushed open, and two people walked in. Joshua frowned and lifted his head. He locked eyes with Theo, and the two men stared at each other. One man's gaze was filled with hostility, while the other was calm and gentle with a slight hint of arrogance. However, a split second later, their eye contact broke. "You b\*tch! "Granny Lynch scowled at Luna, but just as she was about to say more, she caught sight of the man standing next to Luna. She frowned and glared at Theo. "Who the hell are you?" "I'm her friend." Theo gave a small smile and sat down next to Granny Lynch. "I believe you had a misunderstanding with my friend."

Granny Lynch's fury seemed to be doused by this polite young man in front of her. "Are you here to settle our dispute?" "I guess you can say that."

Granny Lynch snorted in indignation. "Alright then. Your friend here was jealous of my granddaughter-in-law and ruined her favorite artist's painting out of

spite! She even made my grandson pay for the compensation! It cost ten million dollars! "

Granny Lynch took out her phone and showed Theo the same news article Luna had seen on Shannon's phone. "Look at this. It's making headlines! "

Theo smiled at her. "Alright, Granny. What would you like Luna to do now?"

"I want her to pay my grandson back, resign immediately, and apologize to my granddaughter-in-law! " Granny Lynch immediately barked out three conditions. She glanced at Joshua coldly and added, "I don't even know what spell this woman put on my grandson. He's not willing to agree to any of my conditions! "

Joshua frowned at her. "I told you that this whole incident isn't what you think it is."

"What do you mean, it isn't what I think it is?! " Granny Lynch brandished her phone at Joshua and retorted, "The evidence is right here! Besides, you were the witness, weren't you? "I can't believe this! You saw everything with your own eyes, yet you're claiming you didn't! Why are you lying for this woman? What kind of spell did she put you under? Ten million dollars! You paid ten million dollars for her!

"If I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have just fired here from Blue Bay Villa. I should have sent her out of Banyan City and out of this country! This family is being torn apart because of her! "

Granny Lynch's accusations finally got on Joshua's nerves. His brows furrowed, and he immediately yelled, "You're the one tearing this family apart! "

If it were not for Granny Lynch, none of this would have happened! If Granny Lynch had not given Luna so much pressure on bearing children many years ago, Luna would not have gotten so desperate and depressed.

Granny Lynch never expected that Joshua would yell at her like this. She stared at him in rage for a few moments before she turned around and glared at Luna. "It's all your fault! Joshua has never defied me like this before!"

Luna was amused by Granny Lynch's words.

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Luna knew Granny Lynch was lying to herself.

"Mr. Lynch never defied you, you say? Many years ago, you wanted him to marry Hailey Walter, yet he ended up marrying

Luna Gibson instead. After she died, you wanted him to retake
Hailey as a second wife, but he got engaged with Aura Gibson.
You gave him and Aura your blessing, but in the end, they broke
up." Luna stared at Granny Lynch impassively. "Mr. Lynch has
been defying you all his life. Since when did he listen to you?"
Luna thought her statement would shut Granny Lynch up and
that she could finally get back at Granny Lynch for ruining her
sketch. To her surprise, however, Granny Lynch chuckled.
"None of the stuff you said was true. In fact, it wasn't me who
wanted Joshua to marry Hailey Walter at all—it was his father's
wish. I'm afraid you have no idea how much Joshua respects
me." Granny Lynch continued smugly, "Many years ago, when he
was married to Luna Gibson, I told him that I wanted great?grandchildren, but Luna didn't
want any.

Joshua told me himself that he'd do as I wished.

"Luna Gibson couldn't get pregnant no matter how many times she tried, so I forced her to try traditional remedies some witch doctors prescribed. The witch doctors cast spells on her and even made her eat dirt and ashes as part of the treatment. Luna Gibson thought all of this happened behind Joshua's back when in reality, Joshua knew and even permitted me to do so." Granny Lynch sighed. "I never expected the remedies to work, but it turned out they did; Luna Gibson managed to get pregnant in the end. No, wait. I shouldn't call her by that name anymore. She's Alice now. I like this name. She doesn't have to share a name with a b\*tch like you anymore."

Luna's heart grew colder at Granny Lynch's words. She stared at Granny Lynch blankly, her chest rising and falling as she struggled to catch her breath.

All the bad memories locked away in Luna's mind began to resurface. She remembered Granny Lynch berating her and all the torturous regimens she had to endure. She could still recall the feeling of swallowing dirt and ashes as though it had happened yesterday.

At that time, the dirt and ashes she had to consume a s part of the traditional remedy damaged the inner lining of her stomach. Luna had spent countless nights tossing and turning, unable to sleep due to the pain. She was even afraid of telling all this to Joshua, lest he becomes upset, and sneaked out on her own to buy medicine for the pain. She never dared to complain about any of this to anyone.

Luna never thought that her traumatic experience would one day become some form of bragging right for Granny Lynch, that she would use that as a token of showing off how submissive her grandson was. Luna felt as though a knife was stabbed into her heart, and it bled profusely. She took a step back away from Granny Lynch, her face pale. Her back collided against the door abruptly, and she felt a twinge of pain shoot down her body.

"Granny, "Joshua interjected with a frown. "That's all in the past now. Please don't bring it up."

Everything that Granny Lynch had mentioned, Joshua only found out after it was too late. Luna had never told any of this to him, and at that time, Granny Lynch had simply brushed everything off. She did not tell him that Luna had been forced to eat dirt and ashes.

Joshua only discovered the truth after Luna left. As soon as he found out, he immediately stormed over to Lynch Mansion to confront Granny, but it was too late.

When Luna died, Joshua spent a whole night sitting in front of her grave in hopes to gain her forgiveness. He was ashamed that he had not fulfilled his responsibility of protecting and looking out for her.

Every time Joshua thought of this, guilt and shame clouded his heart. He had promised to be a good husband to Luna, but he failed. To Joshua, this incident was a scar that would never fade. He never thought that Granny Lynch would bring this up so many years later!

"Granny," Theo immediately piped in as he sensed the atmosphere growing awkward. He let out a chuckle and said, "You mentioned that you want Luna to pay Joshua back for the compensation, right?"

"Right! " Granny Lynch scoffed. "If she can pay ten million dollars upfront, I'll consider letting her stay a t Lynch Group." Granny Lynch was adamant that

Luna could not afford to pay ten million dollars, much less upfront.

Theo chuckled again and took out a check from his pocket. "Would this suffice?"

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Granny Lynch took the check from Theo and glanced at it. Her expression changed to that of a confused one. Why was Joshua's name signed at the bottom?

Theo smiled. "The reason I 'm here today, besides picking up Luna from work, is that I wanted to return this check to Joshua." Granny Lynch frowned as she tried to make sense of what was happening. Then, after a moment, her eyes widened, and she looked back at Theo. "Is this the check that Joshua paid Mr. Allen with? Are you..."

"I'm Theo Allen." Theo grinned at her. "I also want to explain to

you, Granny, that the real painting worth ten million dollars is still in my study. I'd never display it publicly. The painting ruined that day was a fake one."

He glanced at Granny Lynch's astonished face and continued, "As soon as he found out the painting was ruined, Mr. Lynch immediately issued me a check as compensation. However, I knew I couldn't take it, so I decided to return it to him." Granny Lynch was so shocked that she said nothing in response. "Now that I've returned the money, Luna shouldn't have to resign anymore. Do you still have any issues with this?" Granny Lynch lowered her gaze to look at the check, speechless for a moment.

"Alright then..." muttered Granny Lynch, biting her lip. "She doesn't have to resign anymore, but she still has to apologize to my granddaughter-in -law!

Although the painting was a fake one, she still ruined it in an attempt to upset Alice! Also, she injured me just now, so she should apologize to me as well! "

"Apologize?" Luna crossed her arms in front of her chest. "The painting I ruined belongs to Theo. If anything, I should apologize to him and not Alice. Besides..."

Luna turned her head and glared at Granny Lynch. "I didn't injure you just now, and even if I did, it was because you ruined my design sketch. In that case, shouldn't you be the one to apologize?"

Joshua immediately froze at Luna's words. "Granny ruined your sketch?"

"She tore it in half, " answered Theo with a smile. " Luna spent a whole afternoon working on that drawing."

Theo's reply made Joshua's brows furrow. He did not answer but glanced at Luna instead. "Hey, I'm asking you."

Luna rolled her eyes at him. "Yes, your grandmother tore my sketch in half. Although I did grab her just now, I didn't injure her. Even if I did, I don't think I'm wrong to do so since she provoked me in the first place. I won't apologize to her." Granny Lynch's face turned pale instantly.

Joshua rubbed his eyebrows in frustration and shot Granny Lynch a glance. "Apologize to her."

Granny Lynch felt defeated, but she perked up as soon as she heard Joshua say that. "Did you hear that? He wants you to apologize! " she snarled at Luna. "It's just a drawing, but you injured the CEO's grandmother just now, so you have to apologize immediately! "

Joshua could not stand any of that anymore. "Granny, I want you to apologize! "he bellowed. "How many times have I told

you to stay out of my business? Luna is working for me now! You tearing up her sketch is no different from tearing up a piece of contract in my office! "

Granny Lynch knew she was in the wrong, but she pursed her lips begrudgingly. "That's different; every contract of yours is worth millions of dollars. How can you compare this to her drawings? It's not like she's Moon."

Theo snorted in laughter. "What makes you think she isn't?" Looking at Granny Lynch's bewildered expression, Theo let out a chuckle. "I guess you didn't know this, huh? Well, Luna is the legendary Moon herself. It's a n honor for Lynch Group to have her working here, but she's not getting the respect she deserves."

Granny Lynch's face lost its color. She glanced at Luna dazedly, then looked back at Joshua. "That's... impossible! "
Ever since she found out that Moon was the most talented and distinguished designer in the field of jewelry design, Granny Lynch had tried to track down Moon's products, hoping to purchase some for her collection.

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Unfortunately, because Moon had officially retired, all her jewelry pieces had been marked up to exorbitant prices. It was almost impossible to get her hands on any of them since they were so expensive.

Theo claimed that the woman standing in front of her was Moon herself. Naturally, Granny Lynch could not believe that.

"Why is it impossible? "The corner of Theo's lips turned up into a smirk. "Why would a famous artist such as myself be friends with her if I didn't know she was Moon?"

Granny Lynch's face turned an even paler shade of white. She glanced at Theo and said, her voice trembling, "Then...the drawing I tore..."

"That sketch is worth millions, at least."

The blood drained from Granny Lynch's face. Seeing that Joshua did not deny anything, she could confirm that Theo was indeed telling the truth.

Joshua glanced at his grandmother's stricken face and picked up the phone. He dialed a number and said to the person on the other line, "Come into my office and send Granny home."

As soon as he hung up, Courtney entered the room and helped Granny Lynch up from her seat. "Come on, Granny, let's go home."

Granny Lynch knew Joshua was trying to help her get out of this sticky situation, so she immediately went along with it. "Alright, alright. I'll be off then. I won't interfere anymore."

Initially, Alice had approached Granny Lynch for help. She even offered to gift Granny a set of Moon's jewelry in return, but the series of events had taken a n unexpected turn. Not only did Granny Lynch fail to stick up for Alice, but she even offended Moon herself without knowing.

Joshua scowled as he watched his grandmother leave the room. "Please don't meddle again in the future."

"It's all your wife's fault. She's the one who sent me here, "Granny Lynch murmured. She tucked the check that Theo had given her into her pocket and quickly fled the scene.

"My apologies." As soon as the door was closed, Joshua let out a sigh and turned to Luna. "This is all Granny's fault—I apologize for that. I '11 give you an extension of two days for you to complete the project."

Luna smirked. "There's also another problem." She took out her phone and pulled up the article that Shannon had showed her this morning. Within a day, the report had acquired more than ten million views.

"I spoke to some of my friends who are familiar with news like this. They told me that an article can't garner so many views in a day without people promoting it behind the scenes. I hope that Mr. Lynch can look into this matter, not just to prove my innocence, but also for your wife's sake.

"Of course, even if you don't want to investigate, I have my own means of proving myself. I have a surveillance tape from that night that I can release to the press any time I want."

Luna tucked her phone back into her pocket and continued, "I'll give you two hours to get rid of whoever is behind this. If you fail to do so, I 'll take care of it on my own. Unfortunately, if that happens, Mrs. Lynch would become the laughing stock, not me. We don't want that to happen, do we?"

With that, Luna turned around and strode out of the room.

"Please take care of this, Mr. Lynch." Theo leaped out of his seat and smiled at Joshua before sprinting after her.

"Shall we eat dinner now, or do you want to move your stuff first?"

"Let's get dinner first..."

Joshua watched as the two figures retreated, and their voices grew further away until he could not hear them anymore. He frowned and thought for a moment before finally lowering his head to peer at his computer screen.

He had been immersed in work the entire day. If it were not for Granny Lynch's appearance, he would not have found out about that article.

He leaned back against his chair and stared at the headline, and

Granny Lynch's voice still lingered in his mind, "It's all your wife's fault. She's the one who sent me here."

Joshua narrowed his eyes as he thought of this.

Then, all of a sudden, his phone rang. It was Alice.

"Joshua, isn't it time to get off work? What time are you coining home?"

Joshua's expression darkened as he switched off his computer. "I'm coining home right now."

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"Sir, I have good news. Someone is involved in the promotion of that news article," Lucas' voice rang out through the phone.

Joshua frowned at the report. "Did you manage to find out who it was?"

"I can't seem to track him down. The spammers were hired by a foreign company, and some Andrew Walter owns it, but there's no information about

this person at all. I think it might be an alias."

Joshua's brows furrowed even tighter together. "Keep looking." Joshua hung up the phone, and his grip on the steering wheel grew tighter. How much had Alice changed within the last six years? Was there anything else about her that he had yet to find out?

The car soon arrived at Blue Bay Villa.

"Joshua! " Alice had been waiting at the front door, and as soon as Joshua's car stopped, she approached him with a smile and draped a coat over his shoulders. "It's a bit chilly outside, isn't it?"

Joshua glanced at her. "Yes, it is. Autumn is coming."

"I'll go out tomorrow to buy you some warmer clothing." Alice slipped her arm through his, and they both headed toward the house together. "I asked the servants to prepare some snacks for Neil and Nellie. I called you home before they even became hungry. I'm genuinely trying hard to be a good mother to them, "said Alice in a gentle voice.

Joshua frowned upon hearing this. "Have you seen the news today?"

Alice's eyes widened. "What news are you talking about?" Joshua smiled at her. "The one with you and Luna in it." "Oh, that's the one you meant. Well, I saw it, but I don't know who's behind it. I wonder who thought it was a good idea to send the security footage to the press.

"When I went over to visit Granny today, she mentioned it to me as well and got so worked up when she found out. She wanted to go over to Lynch Group Tower and confront Luna, but I stopped her." Alice gave Joshua a feeble smile. "Old people always believe news like this."

Alice was so kind and understanding that, for a moment, Joshua forgot about Luna's threat. "Let's go in."

Joshua and Alice entered the house arm-in-arm.

This time, however, the two children were nowhere to be found. Joshua immediately glanced at the stairs.

"I thought you didn't want them to welcome you home. You're not angry, are you?"

Joshua froze, but after a moment, he shook his head.

As the two made their way to the dining room, Alice shouted in the direction of the second floor, "Neil, Nellie, it's time for dinner! "

By the time they were seated in front of the table, the two children were still nowhere to be found.

Alice sent Lily upstairs to check on them.

A few minutes later, two heads appeared above the second-floor railing. Neil pursed his lips and declared, "I'm not hungry." Nellie, too, pouted and said, "Me neither. I don't want to eat." With that, the two children disappeared once more. Joshua could not help but frown at this.

"See, this is why I didn't want to let them have snacks." Alice sighed. "Children don't have any self- control. If you let them have too many snacks, they end up being too full for their regular meals."

She batted her eyes at Joshua. "Why don't I go back to banning them from eating snacks tomorrow?"

Joshua did not answer. After a long pause, he let out a sigh. "I'll go talk to them later."

The smile on Alice's face stiffened. She had no choice but to relent. "Alright, then." With that, she instructed for dinner to be served.

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This was Alice and Joshua's first meal together alone. Alice could not hide her excitement and kept offering Joshua more food during their meal. Joshua had wanted to talk to her about what happened on this day, but seeing how enthusiastic she was, he could not bear to bring it up.

After he finished his food, Joshua set down his cutlery. "Alice, I have something to tell you."

Alice was in the middle of clearing the table as she handed the dirty plates to a servant and smiled at him. "Can't it wait? What's so urgent that you have to bring it up right here?"

"There was a surveillance camera in the art gallery that day."

Joshua gave her a meaningful look. "The painting Luna ruined was a fake one. However, there was a pinhole camera embedded

in the painting."

Alice's hands stiffened at that. Then, after a moment, she let out a strained laugh. "How's that possible..."

Theo was there on the day Luna ruined the painting. If he did have surveillance footage of the entire incident, why did he not provide it as evidence?

"That's all I want to say. "Joshua stared at her. "We used to be honest with each other in the past. You used to tell me everything. It was because of our shared honesty that I could trust you, and I was willing to help you and support you in everything.

"Now, I don't know who you've become anymore. "
With that, Joshua stood up and turned around to leave.
Alice clenched her teeth. "Where do you think you're going?"
Joshua paused mid-step, but after a moment, he continued walking. "Since you're not truthful to me, I don't think I'm obliged to tell you everything either."

Alice's expression darkened as she watched the man's retreating figure. Finally, she stormed upstairs and into her room. She pulled open the bottom drawer of her nightstand and took out a phone. "Mr. Walter, stop everything, " she snapped into the phone.

Alice knew Joshua would not lie to her about this. However, if Luna had surveillance footage of what truly happened that night, all her plans would be ruined. She could not take this risk. Joshua drove his car all the way to Swan Lake Residences. This was the place where Theo and Luna's new house was located. Last night, after he heard Luna mentioning her move, Joshua had ordered Lucas to track down where Theo lived. When he arrived at the building, Joshua saw a moving van pulling away, leaving Luna and Theo standing on the front steps. Luna held a duffel bag while Theo had her suitcase with him. Together, they entered the building and disappeared from Joshua's sight. Joshua frowned and contemplated for a moment before he got out of his car and followed them.

"There's a farmer's market nearby. I'll bring you there tomorrow to have a look, " said Theo to Luna as they got out of the elevator. He wheeled Luna's suitcase along until they arrived at her front door. Then, with a smile, he left the suitcase next to her and turned to leave. "Alright then, I'111et you unpack in peace now. I'll see you tomorrow."

"Alright."

Although Luna and Theo would be living near each other, they were not exactly next -door neighbors. The units at Swan Lake Residences were studio apartments, and there were six or seven

units on each floor. Luna lived three doors away from Theo. When Luna went to sign the contract, the landlord had told her that the two units between Theo and her were empty. He was curious as to why Luna did not want to live next to him. Luna had a reason for this arrangement. She was afraid that if Neil and Nellie were to come over in the future, they would make too much noise and end up disturbing Theo. Besides, Luna wanted to keep a respectful distance from him. Therefore, she decided that it was best to live a few doors down from him instead.

Theo seemed to understand that, so he did not insist on coining in but instead went back to his unit. Luna let out a sigh of relief, reached for her keys, and unlocked the door.

Just as her door swung open, she heard footsteps behind her, followed by the sound of her suitcase being pushed. Thinking it was Theo, Luna let out a laugh and said, "I thought you wanted to go home."

She pushed the door open and stepped aside. The person behind her wheeled her suitcase into the dark house. The entire place was pitch black, so Luna fumbled around in the dark until she found the light switch and flipped it on.

Just as the lights came on, the door behind her slammed shut with a loud thud. She furrowed her brows in mild irritation. She turned around and said, "Theo, didn't you say..."

Luna's voice trailed off as she finally laid eyes on the man standing before her. Joshua plopped onto the couch in a swift and graceful motion, shooting her a cold glance. "Why do you look so disappointed to see me?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 281 "You?"

Luna said nothing else when she realized it was Joshua who entered.

She shut the door to the room and leaned against the door. She looked at him coldly. "It's late. What are you doing here instead of being with the missus, Mr. Lynch?"

It did not faze her that Joshua managed to locate her.

After all, with his power in Banyan City, locating her whereabouts was a piece of cake.

Joshua leaned back on the sofa and was rather pleased.

He saw how she reacted. When Luna did not recognize who it was that entered, she thought it was Theo instead and got angry.

However, when Luna realized it was Joshua, her hostility immediately vanished. She was even quite relieved.

Her reaction proved that he was a trustworthy person in her heart.

Far more than Theo, at least. "I'm here to apologize."
Apologize? Luna furrowed her brows. "About how your grandmother destroyed my design sketches?"
She took a deep breath. "You've already repaid me with a two—day grace period."

Then, she coldly swept Joshua a glance. "Are there any other matters?"

Joshua switched into an even more comfortable position on the sofa.

He looked at her with his deep gaze. "I've already settled the news. As of half an hour ago, news about that day had vanished completely from the internet."

Luna momentarily paused before she recalled how she had warned Joshua to deal with the issue back at the office.

Otherwise, she would expose the surveillance footage.

At that thought, she chuckled self-deprecatingly. "Here I was, wondering if Mrs. Lynch would get angry since you left her home alone. It looks like she won't because, after all, you came out because of her. No need to fret, Mr. Lynch. As long as you agree to my demands, I won't expose the footage."

Joshua furrowed his brows at her aloofness. "Alice doesn't know I'm here."

Luna furrowed her brows. "You're planning to sacrifice for her secretly? Or do you want me to let Mrs. Lynch know how great you're treating her?"

"Luna! "Joshua could not take any of Luna's peculiar behavior. He glared at Luna angrily. "Must you talk to me like that? Even if we're no longer in a relationship like we once were, we're still considered work colleagues and friends, aren't we? Do you have to talk to me like that?"

Luna stared at him, her clear eyes glazed with frost.

After a long time, she looked at her face and enunciated, "Who said anything about being friends?"

He was not worthy of being her friend; he never treated her sincerely from the beginning. Was he worthy of being her friend? "Leave."

She took a step back and immediately opened the room door. "Leave."

Luna was initially in a good mood from moving house that day. Just when she was moving the final bits and pieces, she received Nellie's call.

That phone call made her heart sink to the bottom.

Even Theo could see that something was off with Luna. He did not enter and helped her unpack, yet Joshua dared to tell her to her face that she had an attitude?

Did she need to treat him well?

"Luna!"

Luna asking him to leave made Joshua completely aggravated.

He knew that Alice was the one at fault, so he came full of sincerity to apologize to Luna!

However, not only did Luna imply that he was not worthy of being her friend, but she also asked him to leave!

Luna was the first woman who dared to so arrogantly ask Joshua to leave in his entire life.

He strode toward her and kicked the door shut.

The next second, he clasped Luna's neck and pinned her to the door.

"You're getting more and more arrogant."

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"You're the arrogant one right now! "

Luna gritted her teeth and glared at him. "You intrude into my house while I'm not paying attention. What right do you have to call me arrogant?"

Her detest and hostility toward him were written all over her face. Joshua hated Luna like that.

He hated the mockery and indifference in her eyes. He hated that she did not have any regard for him.

He could not help but constrict his grip on her neck even tighter.

"I wanted to properly apologize to you today and also discuss Neil and Nellie."

Neil and Nellie. Luna's heart lurched as Joshua mentioned those two names.

She closed her eyes as her voice trembled, "Don't you dare mention Neil and Nellie. You're not worthy of them."

He clutched Luna even tighter.

Joshua was strong; so strong that he could have snapped Luna's neck in two.

Luna bore through the pain. She forced herself to breathe and continued, "I received Nellie's call tonight. She cried on the phone, sobbing at how uncomfortable her stomach is."

The next second, he let go of Luna and coldly looked away. "She didn't even have dinner, so that's why her stomach would be uncomfortable."

When he let her go, Luna slumped onto the ground and leaned against the door feebly.

In the end, she sat up with her back against the door.

"Is that so?"

She looked up. There were tears at the corner of her eyes due to the shortness of breath a moment ago, but her gaze was with silent fury. "While Nellie was still in the womb, her brothers took away her nutrients, so she has been small and skinny ever since birth. The doctors said that her body was too weak, that she might not live for more than a month. I cared for her daily and tried to give her a chance to live however I can. Although she grew up frail, I never let her get seriously ill in the six years she was with me! Not once has she ever had

an uncomfortable stomach, nor has she ever called me crying like this."

Joshua shuddered at Luna's words.

His fiery rage slowly dissipated at Luna's cold words.

He looked at Luna calmly. "Perhaps she misses you too much, and she's only pretending."

"Joshua."

Luna wiped the tears away from her face. "You're just not willing to admit that you and Mrs. Lynch didn't take good care of my daughter. You forbade them to have any snacks, fruits, or milk. You forced them to eat according to the time the adults eat. No. I t wasn't eating on time—it was to wait for you to come back before eating. If you don't come back, they'll have to starve." Joshua furrowed his brows.

He installed a signal jammer back home. He knew Neil and Nellie were communicating with Luna, but he turned a blind eye to it. However, he did not expect that the two of them would tell all these to her.

"I've already gotten Alice to change yesterday. Isn't it different already today?"

"Yes! It is different from yesterday! "

Luna glared at Joshua angrily. "Today, you fed them snacks that are difficult for children to digest. It was only when they could no longer have any that you stopped! Their stomachs suffered so much, and that was why they went upstairs, yet you dare accuse them of not having dinner in front of me! If I didn't let Lily prepare some medication for them in time, they would've spent the night at the hospital, do you know that?"

Then, tears fell from Luna.

Six years had passed—she had left Joshua for six years. Other than the day she found out that Nigel has leukemia, that day was the one that haunted her the most.

She underwent plastic surgery after she gave birth to wipe off anything that had to do with Luna Gibson.

The surgery was so painful that she could barely sleep at night, yet she did not drop a single tear over it.

Even if Luna was strong, hearing how her kids were sick or suffering would make her like any other woman: helpless, regretful, and beat herself up.

She hated herself for not getting pregnant with Joshua's child the last time. She hated herself for not being able to protect her children properly.

They were her little angels; they should not have suffered like that!

Joshua was rooted where he stood as he gazed at the weeping Luna, filled with a maelstrom of emotions instantly.

He took a deep breath and was about to leave. "I'll go back and check up on them right now."

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Luna lifted her head and looked at Joshua. She sneered, "How pretentious. They've already gone to bed after medication. What's the use of you going back now? Are you going to wake them up and then reprimand them for telling me this? It's true. You've long said to not let Neil and Nellie contact me. You don't want me to be in touch with them! However, you also said that you'd take good care of them. Is this how you take good care of them?"

Every word was like a sharp blade that stabbed into Joshua.

He furrowed his brows and tried his best to explain himself. "I knew nothing of this! When I 'm home, they told me that they didn't want any dinner. I didn't know what happened to them! "he said with helplessness and anger. "You don't have to push all the blame to me and get angry with me!"

He then lowered his head and looked at Luna as he tried to remain calm. "First, I don't know if this is true or not; the kids might be exaggerating. Alice is their mother, and she wouldn't treat them that way. Even if she did, that must be because of her mentality and differences in education. No one would torture their children for no reason."

Luna looked up and looked at Joshua loathingly. "No one? You're one of them."

Her defiant ways made Joshua even more infuriated. He did not want to treat her too badly, but he could not stand her irrational, harsh words.

Eyeing her red lips, he truly wanted to bite them so she could no longer accuse him.

He did just that.

Joshua bent down. He pressed onto her arm with one hand while he placed the other palm on the door as he brutally kissed her. Luna widened her eyes at the sudden kiss. She did not expect that Joshua would kiss her, let alone under such circumstances. Luna's brain went blank. After a while, she came to her senses. She went berserk as she struggled. She punched and kicked, using all possible ways to resist him and insult him.

However, the disparity of strength between them was too huge. She could not even push him away.

Luna was pinned to the door tightly. In the end, her body could barely even move a single centimeter, but she still struggled.

"Joshua, you scumbag! Let me go! Leave! "

Every time his mouth was away from her's, Luna could spit out some angry words.

She did not know whether her lip was too bewitching, or that her scolds were too harsh, or her tears were too crystalline.

Joshua seemed to be enchanted. He kissed her over and over again as he swallowed her words.

Luna's voice turned hoarse after some time, yet she still resisted with whatever length she had left.

She yelled at him with a hoarse voice, "Joshua, you pervert!" Pervert.

Joshua's eyes darkened at that word. He looked at her face. "Do you know what a true pervert does?"

His gaze was somewhat dangerous.

Luna pursed her lips and cowered backward.

"Don't touch me! Go and look for your wife! What the hell are you doing here?"

Joshua squinted his eyes. In his gaze, he only saw her red lips.

The lights were dimly lit. "Joshua..."

The moment he threw her on the sofa, Luna immediately knew what would happen. She closed her eyes as she inwardly resisted. Her reason told her that she had to submit to Joshua for Nigel's sickness. However, her heart told her that he was not worthy of her. He was a scumbag!

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Forget about that.

Luna closed her eyes and told herself to take it all in as a mere dream.

In her dream, he was still the Joshua she was once head over heels for.

She told herself to treat it as facing adversity for Nigel's sake. Luna mocked, "You already have Mrs. Lynch. Isn't that enough?" Joshua's eyes darkened. Flustered yet enraged, he bit her lower lip harshly. "I was busy for the past few days, and she's been unavailable these few days. Are you happy with the answer?" Luna chuckled in his ear. "So you only came to find me because she's unavailable?"

Joshua's eyes darkened. Wordlessly, he hugged her tightly and buried his head in her neck tiredly.

He had no answer to that question.

Perhaps he was no longer that close to Alice anymore during their

six years apart. Perhaps he only loved the version of Luna Gibson six years ago, not the present Alice.

No matter what, his reasoning told him that he had to be close to Alice sexually whenever he faced her, but his body always resisted unconsciously.

Luna, on the other hand...

Reason told him that he could not get close to her nor have any sexual relationships with her, but he could not control his body. After a period of long silence, Luna took a deep breath and flatly called out his name, "Joshua."

Joshua said nothing. The only thing that replied to her was his even, regular breathing. He fell asleep.

Like countless nights six years back, he hugged her and fell asleep, breathing her scent from her neck.

Luna sighed and carefully pried his hands apart. She got out of his arms.

The lights in the room were dim.

Under the dim lights, she watched as Joshua slept silently in exhaustion. Her eyes were filled with abhor.

He dared sleep so soundly in front of her.

There was a knife in the kitchen. As long as she picked up the knife and swiftly slashed down, she could avenge the Luna Gibson six years ago who almost lost her and her babies' lives.

There would be an end to the endless torture she suffered all these years.

In the end, she let out a long sigh. She took a thin blanket from her luggage and put it over Joshua.

Then, Luna got up and returned to her bedroom. Nigel was not cured yet.

Joshua could not just die like that.

That night, because Joshua slept on the sofa, Luna did not sleep well.

Joshua, on the other hand, slept all too well.

Ever since Alice returned to his side, he pretended to be busy working overtime to avoid some issues. With that, he never slept soundly for the past few nights.

The next morning, Joshua was woken up from his sweet dreams by the ringing of his phone.

On the other end of the call was Alice who sounded aggrieved, "Joshua, where were you last night?"

Joshua stretched lazily on the sofa. "What's going on?"
"I 've been looking for you for the entire night. You weren't in your study nor in the guest room. I thought you might be working late at the office, so I rushed over to the office in the middle of the night, but you weren't there either. Where did you

go?"

Joshua did not answer her question. "Is there anything?"
"Hmm." Alice sniffled once or twice aggrievedly. " Have a look at the internet. Didn't you say that as long as all the news defaming Luna on the internet is removed, Luna won't make the surveillance video public? Someone posted the surveillance footage of the art gallery that day anonymously around ten last night! The PR company I found couldn't get rid of the video. It's now getting more than three times the views of yesterday's story!"

Alice sobbed a little at the other end of the call. "Everyone is berating me now! Joshua, what should I do?"
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Joshua rubbed the middle of his brows as a splitting headache tormented him.

He did not have any alcohol the night before, but he felt dizzy as if it was a hangover.

Alice panicked when Joshua said not a word to her. "Joshua, are you still angry at me? I genuinely know what I did wrong. Jealousy blinded me. I saw how Luna could work together with you at Lynch Group, s o I became resentful and jealous. I've been reflecting after leaving with you last night, and I was wrong. I shouldn't have hired a PR company to further boost the news just because someone broke the news. I already got them to stop around eight. You must've seen it too, but around ten, someone posted the surveillance footage of that day anonymously. The video is making rounds now, and more and more people are rebuking me. What should I do?"

Joshua furrowed his brows. "I'll check on it."

"Hmm." Alice sniffled a little as she croaked, "Let me know how it goes. If it's Luna, I'll be willing to apologize to her in person." "Hmm." Joshua paused for a while. Just when Alice was about to hang up the call, he called after her, "Where are Neil and Nellie?" That took Alice by mild surprise.

"T—They should...should be at kindergarten?" "Is that so?"

Joshua lifted his head and looked at the calendar on Luna's coffee table. It clearly stated that it was a Sunday.

Neil and Nellie's kindergarten always had one day off per week on a Sunday so that the kids could be closer to their parents.

Alice, as their parent, was already in Banyan City for almost a week, yet she knew nothing of that. It was hard to imagine that this was a mother who said she loved her kids.

Joshua furrowed his brows. The scene of Luna leaning by the door and admonishing him last night appeared in his mind.

"Don't bother with the kids' food today. Let Lily handle them." Alice, at the other end of the phone call, paused for a while. She instantly understood. The two rascals must have ratted her out to Joshua.

They might be young, but they were smart!

Although Alice was rather dissatisfied, she still sounded gentle, "Why? Are they unhappy with their mother? I'm just looking after them..."

Joshua wanted to say something else when the bedroom door in the distance opened.

He furrowed his brows and ended the topic. "Just let Lily handle it today. Leave it to her. We'll talk more when I get back."

Joshua hung up the phone and looked in the direction of the bedroom.

Luna was still in her pajamas. She crossed her arms at her chest. "You're up. Why are you still not leaving? Are you waiting for me to cook breakfast for you?"

The morning sun shone on her face and made Luna's face seemingly glow.

Her slightly tousled hair made her face seem even smaller. Her face was as huge as a palm, yet those beautiful black eyes were filled with hatred toward him.

Joshua furrowed his brows. "Luna, don't forget that I 'm still your boss. Don't ask me to leave like that."

He hated when people do that. The night before, she kept provoking him, that was why he completely lost it. He... Luna rolled her eyes. "What? You think you can boss me around again just because you put your pants on? Why didn't you recall I'm your employee yesterday night when you were being inappropriate to me?"

Joshua frowned.

The incident the night before.

The memory seemed so surreal to him.

Sure enough, if there was a first time, there would be a second time as well. The last time, he could use the excuse that he was drunk, so he mistook her for Luna Gibson.

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What was Joshua's new excuse? He was not drunk.

He was well aware the entire time that she was Luna and not Luna Gibson.

However...

Ding, dong! The doorbell abruptly rang.

Accompanied by the doorbell was Theo's concerned voice. "How are you? Are you feeling better? I brought you some breakfast.

Come and have some."

Theo still remembered how Luna felt depressed due to Nellie's call.

"Luna?"

Joshua furrowed his brows. He was about to get up and open the door, but Luna held him back.

"Don't embarrass me! It might not be embarrassing for you, but it is for me! "

She bit her lip and pushed Joshua into the bedroom.

"If you dare come out, I 'll immediately publicize the footage of Alice at the art gallery! "

Luna then closed the bedroom door. She also placed Joshua's shoes behind her luggage.

With all that done, Luna took a deep breath and opened the door. "You're up?" Theo chuckled gently. He entered the Luna could not stop him in time. She could only follow him sheepishly.

"You're up early."

"I get up early every day, so I can bring you breakfast every day in the future."

Theo chuckled lightly. He immediately noticed the blanket and its wrinkles on the sofa.

"You slept on the sofa last night?"

Luna paused for a while before she immediately nodded. "The bedroom is still pretty much in a mess. I haven't tidied them up, so I slept on the sofa."

Theo calmly responded. He placed the breakfast on the coffee table. "You have some breakfast then. I'll go help you tidy up your messy bedroom."

Theo got up and headed to the bedroom, but Luna immediately pulled him back. "There's no need to trouble you. Why don't you...have some breakfast with me? Eating alone is quite boring." Theo hesitated a little. He looked at the closed bedroom door, then the pair of men's shoes behind the luggage.

In the end, he laughed a little. He sat opposite Luna on the sofa. "Okay, I'll sit and accompany you."

Luna inwardly sighed in relief. She smiled and ate breakfast while she chatted with Theo.

Joshua silently listened to their conversation from At first, he was very keen on what their topics were, but as they started to talk about their art and design sketches, he lost interest.

He turned around and sat on the bed, carefully looking around at Luna's bedroom.

Her bedroom was not as messy as how she told Theo—it was extremely clean and tidy.

Luna was a hardworking woman. She tidied up her bedroom while he was asleep the night before. A violet bedspread and a white ceramic desk.

On her desk was a photo of her and Nellie. Below the photo was a photo album.

He curiously went over and flipped the photo album open.

There was not a single photo of Luna and the two kids.

There were only photos with her and Nellie, her and Neil, as well as Nellie and Neil.

There were a lot of photos of Neil.

Also...

Joshua furrowed his brows. He carefully looked at Neil's photo. Half of the photos were of Neil making weird faces. The other half was of him being mature, completely different from Neil at that moment.

Joshua smiled a little.

This boy had two types of faces.

However, when he flipped to the photos behind, he could not smile anymore.

The back of the photo album had many photos of Neil in a striped hospital gown, lying on the bed with a pale face.

Some were of him forcing a smile while he was on a drip.

Some were of him holding Nellie's hand with a helpless smile.

Joshua's heart sank.

Did Neil have any serious illness?

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"Put that down! "

Just when Joshua was staring at the photo album in a daze, he suddenly heard a woman's voice from behind him.

The next second, Luna immediately rushed forward and snatched the photo album from Joshua's arms. "Who gave you the permission to touch my things?! "

This photo album was a birthday gift from Nigel. He spent his days in the hospital ever since they found out he had leukemia.

Although Nigel was young, he was aware of life and death. He was afraid that he might die one day and that Luna might miss him, so he secretly made this photo album for her.

"There are no photos where Neil and I are together in this album.

If I were to die one day, treat me and Neil as the same person." Nigel's words back then still rang in her ears.

Seeing how nervous she looked, Joshua furrowed his brows. "Neil has had a serious illness?"

"No." Luna turned around and carefully kept the album away.

"Only the small flu."

"He stayed in the hospital for a few months because of the small flu?" Joshua's voice was getting colder. "I checked the dates on the bed. It was at least three to four months." Joshua glared coldly at her. "Why does he have to stay in the hospital for so long if it's just the flu?"

Luna was stumped.

She turned back and glared at Joshua. "He had the flu almost every month for three to four months. Is that a good enough explanation for you?"

"Sure." Joshua changed into a more comfortable position on the bed. He looked at the ceiling and sneered, "Someone scolded me for not taking good care of the kids. She also said that she'd not let her kids suffer. Now you say that Neil had to go to the hospital every month because of the flu?"

Luna ignored him. "Theo said that he's coming to pick me up and fetch me to work later. Go quickly while he's not here yet." Joshua was still lying on the bed looking at the ceiling. "Why do you make it sound like we're having an affair?"

Luna's body stiffened. She turned around and glared at Joshua coldly. "Aren't we?"

Back then, he got together with Aura behind her back. At that moment, she and Joshua got together behind Alice's back. It seemed to have come full circle. She finally became the person

she hated the most. Joshua said nothing.

After a while, Joshua passed his phone to her. "Have a look." Luna curiously took the phone from him.

On the phone was the surveillance footage of Alice purposely pushing her in the art gallery, wrecking Theo's painting. It was the same footage as the one Theo gave to her the other day.

Luna furrowed her brows. "Uh..."

She lifted her head. "You think I'm the one who posted this?" "It wasn't you." Joshua changed into another comfortable position. He put both hands behind his head.

"Someone posted this anonymously around ten last night. You were still with me then."

When she heard how he could casually mention the incident the night before, Luna blushed a little.

She gently coughed and returned the phone to Joshua.

"Since you know it wasn't me, what are you trying to say?"

"Other than you and Theo, who else knows about this footage, or has the means to be able to get them?"

Luna furrowed her brows. "I don't think there's anyone else."

Theo presented the counterfeit art piece secretly. Even the art gallery manager did not know about this.

Theo gave the video to no one else but her.

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The only other person Luna showed the video to was Nigel. Nigel was a mature kid, and he would not have simply posted the video. Other than him, there was no one else. "I'll give you a day to properly think of it. Best if you could give me a list of those who'd be able to obtain the footage. I want to investigate them one by one."

Luna felt that it was strange. "If you think that the news is bad, why don't you just block it?"

Joshua looked at her coldly. "This footage will affect Alice. I have to check the source of it and prevent that person from posting it again, so Alice doesn't have to suffer."

Luna found it comical at his pretense of caring for Alice.

He slept with her the night before, yet he could worry about Alice on her bed at that moment,

thinking of how to settle problems on Alice's behalf.

What a great man.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang once more.

Theo's clear and gentle voice came through. "Luna, are you ready? We should go."

"Coming, " Luna simply responded before she eyed Joshua once more.

Then, she resignedly pulled out a spare key and threw it at him. "Wait for five minutes before you leave. When you leave, lock the door."

After instructing Joshua, she took a deep breath, took her coat and bag, and left.

At the corridor outside, Theo leaned against the wall with his arms crossed around his chest.

"Done giving out instructions?" Luna was stunned. "What?" "Nothing." Theo gently held her by the shoulders and led her into the elevator. "I'll send you to work."

It was not too far from Swan Lake Residences to her office, but neither was it near, either. It was at least half an hour.

Luna was distracted. She only chatted with Theo for less than ten minutes when they ran out of things to talk about.

During the twelfth minute, Theo turned on the radio.

"Last night at ten, an anonymous account posted the video footage of the incident at the art gallery in the city. In the video, Joshua Lynch's wife, Ms. Alice Gibson, crazily rushed over behind Ms. Luna and pushed her toward The Kite and The Girl painting. "Last night, friends on the internet still felt pity for Ms. Alice because her favorite painting was wrecked, but today, they realized that it was she who ruined the painting!

"No wonder Mr. Lynch was so aggressively trying to pay. He said that he saw nothing. Turns out he was just trying to muddle the situation, all to protect his Upon hearing the news on the radio, Theo could not help but scoff, "This is the only way to treat a manipulative person like Alice! Post the video and clear the situation!"

Then, he gave Luna a huge thumbs up. "Nice job! " Luna helplessly turned and looked at the scenery out of the window. "I didn't post the video. I only found out about it this morning."

She lifted her head and looked at Theo. "Besides me, who else did you give the video to?"

Theo scratched his head. He thought for a long time before he recalled one other person.

"I gave it to Alice." Luna instantly tensed.

She turned to look at Theo in shock. "What do you mean? You gave Alice the...surveillance footage?"
"Mmh."

Theo furrowed his brows. "I saw how Alice bullied you yesterday, how she slandered you, and how she got Granny Lynch to make things difficult for you, so... I registered a new email and sent her the email. I warned her to tone her bullying down. It doesn't mean that we don't have the evidence to bring her down." Then, Theo pursed his lips. "I don't think she'd do this, would she? The news are all pointing their fingers at her. She didn't need to post the video just to get scolded, right?" Luna narrowed her eyes and glanced out of the window. After a while, she smiled. "Perhaps to others, it might be impossible, but for Alice, she could do it no matter how absurd it sounds."

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"Luna"

After saying goodbye to Theo, Luna just entered Lynch Group Tower when someone stopped her.

It was no other than the person who shared the exact face as her previous self, Mrs. Lynch.

The lobby of the office was filled with people.

Due to the news the day before, plus the incident of the video that day, everyone in the office seemed to know about Luna and Alice.

Everyone was on stake-out. Some peeped in secret, while some were bolder that they immediately took their phone out and started filming.

Luna disliked the feeling of being placed under the spotlight. She furrowed her brows and looked at Alice coldly. "Just say what you want to say."

Thud!

Alice immediately knelt in front of Luna without any warning, and gasps echoed in the entire lobby.

Alice was also Joshua's wife, no less!

The boss' wife knelt before Luna, a mere staff of the office! Luna took a step back and rubbed the middle of her brows. What she said in the car previously was right—Alice was a strange one. Alice posted the video herself, and it caused people on the internet to deride her.

At that moment, she stopped Luna at the lobby of the office and knelt to her?

Luna wanted to take a few steps back, but there was too much of a crowd. She only took two steps back before she could no longer retreat.

In the end, Luna helplessly furrowed her brows and looked at Alice on the floor.

"Mrs. Lynch, what are you playing at?"

"Please forgive me. " Alice looked up at Luna with tears in the corner of her eyes. "I was wrong the other day. I shouldn't have gotten jealous of you just because you could work with Joshua every day."

Alice's words caused an uproar. Did that mean that Alice openly admitted the contents in the video were true?

Luna frowned. She knew Alice would not come just to apologize. "Joshua hasn't been back home for the past few nights. He said that he was working late, but every time I came to the office in the middle of the night, I couldn't find him anywhere."

Alice sniffled, and tears started to fall. "I know that he must've gone to look for you to discuss the latest jewelry design sketches. Although I was like you, we're not from a jewelry designing background.

Even though I've learned design for a very long time, I don't have your achievements. I know I 'm stupid, too stupid that Joshua wouldn't let me work

with you in the design department."

Alice knelt on the floor and looked at Luna with her watery eyes. "Please forgive a wife's worries. I don't have much sense of

security."

Alice only used a few sentences to find a perfect excuse to justify her actions for pushing Luna.

Yes, she did push Luna on purpose to hurt her, but she had her reasons.

Who asked Luna to be with Joshua all the time?

Who asked Joshua to go look for Luna in the middle of the night? The crowd who were on looking sighed.

"We can't blame Mrs. Lynch for this. What normal woman

wouldn't mind her husband looking for another woman in the middle of the night?"

"Yes, a single woman should pay attention to this. Even if they were busy working, they shouldn't take up a husband's time."
"Perhaps they weren't only busy working."

The crowd started discussing among themselves.

"Stop finding excuses for me." Upon hearing the comments, Alice had a painful expression. "What I did was still wrong. It's my fault that this happened; Ms. Luna is innocent. I love my husband too much, and that was why I suspected them. They're merely employers and staff. This is all my fault. Even if Ms. Luna posted the video online which made people on the internet cyber-bully me, I deserved it..."

Then, Alice lifted her head and looked at Luna. "Ms. Luna, can you forgive me? I promise I won't come in between you and Joshua's work. No matter how late Joshua goes to look for you, I won't make any noise. I won't try to hurt you anymore. I only beg for your forgiveness."

On the surface, Alice's words might seem to be clearing off the relationship between Luna and Joshua.

In truth, she was just putting herself as the victim.

Society would take pity on the weak, especially housewives like her who have been coldly abandoned by their husbands. She wanted to blackmail Luna emotionally and forced Luna to forgive her. At that thought, Luna's gaze turned cold.

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Luna lowered her gaze and looked at Alice on the floor.

"What great acting you have, Mrs. Lynch."

Alice lifted her head and looked at Luna with tears in her eyes.

"You're still not willing to forgive me, is it?

"She just pushed you! It was only a painting!"

"Her husband even paid for the painting, and it's not your money. Why can't you forgive her?"

"Also, which ordinary woman would work with another husband so late into the night? Who are you lying to?"

"The legitimate wife was merely teaching the mistress a lesson. Now that the wife is begging for forgiveness, the mistress refused to forgive her?

What kind of world is this?"

"Before Mrs. Lynch came back to the country, didn't they announce their relationship? I'm sure they hooked up before then."

Alice turned to look at the crowd who was bad-mouthing Joshua

with teary eyes. "Don't you dare talk nonsense. My husband treats me well. I know clearly how much he loves me. He just got carried away for a moment."

Standing in the same spot, Luna looked at the scene playing out and laughed.

Alice was not there to apologize so early in the morning; she came to cause more trouble.

"Mrs. Lynch, if you like acting so much, you can stay and continue acting. I won't play along."

Luna was about to pass through the crowd and leave, but everyone blocked her way.

"The mistress has a guilty conscience! She's trying to run away! "
"Don't let her leave! "

"She can leave, but only if she forgives Mrs. Lynch! "

The crowd who did not understand the situation said unreasonable things to Luna.

She could not push past through the crowd.

Something was not right. These people must have been...placed here by Alice.

Subconsciously, Luna turned to look at Alice.

Alice was still on her knees, but there was a hint of malice in her smile. "Luna, forgive me, please."

Luna narrowed her eyes. Obviously, if she did not forgive Alice, she would not be able to walk out from the crowd.

However, if she were to forgive Alice, she was forced to admit she was the mistress who came in between Joshua and Alice.

As she stood in the same spot, Luna was silent for a long time. In the end, she looked in the direction of the entrance and smiled.

"Are you thinking that I'd be at your mercy since Joshua isn't here?"

Alice blinked her watery eyes. "Ms. Luna, I only hope you'll forgive me."

Luna sneered. She immediately picked up the phone and dialed.

"I'm being trapped by a group of people in the lobby."

Upon her words, the man at the other end of the call immediately responded, "Roger that! "

Two minutes later, Zach and Yuri brought bodyguards from outside and quickly rushed over.

Under the leadership of the tall and burly Zach and Yuri, they quickly broke the group apart and opened up a path.

"Ms. Luna." Zach bowed at Luna respectfully. "I 'm sorry we came late."

"No, it's fine."

Luna lowered her gaze and looked at Alice, who still knelt on the ground and looked shocked. "Listen carefully.

"First, I didn't leak the video out. I also didn't get the people on the internet to bully you. You should know clearly what happened.

"Second, even if you apologized, I won't forgive you. Stop your emotional blackmails.

"Lastly," Luna sneered, "you said that Joshua hasn't been back home for many nights. What does that have to do with me? Don't you dare pin it on me and try to get me to admit it!"

Then, Luna left under the protection of Zach and Yuri. They went up the elevator coolly.

Everyone in the lobby turned quiet.

They were looking at Alice on the floor and dared say nothing. Two men helped Alice up to her feet. "Why did you not stop

them?" she fumed.

The men said rather guiltily, "We could still take the woman, but those bodyguards..."

Zach and Yuri were tall and burly. The men were no match for them.

"Bunch of useless trash!" Alice coldly scolded just when Zach and Yuri led the group of bodyguards walking past her.

She stopped them. "As the bodyguards of the Lynch group, why did you listen to a mere designer, but not me, the president's wife?"

Zach and Yuri looked at each other and smiled. "We'll only listen to our boss."

"Who's your boss? Joshua Lynch?" "Neil Gibson."

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