

## Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter

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## Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1388

Despite that, Joshua still recalled what Luna had said about him prioritizing his revenge over her.

Joshua let out an exhale and said, "Luna, you must have misunderstood me... To me, you've always been more important than my vengeance. I...

"I—I've always wanted to bring you home as soon as I can, but I knew that if I didn't defeat the Landry family, I couldn't see you at all— "

"That's enough! " Luna interjected, her tearful eyes etched with coldness. "What do you mean, you can't see me without defeating the Landry family?"

"Joshua, what kind of weird excuse are you going to come up with to explain that you don't care about me at all?"

"I've told you from the start that I'm at Quinn Mansion and that I was kidnapped by the Quinn family back to Merchant City! You've arrived in Merchant City for so long, yet you've never come to find me at all! "

She bit down on her lip and forced out a scornful, self-deprecating smile.

"I've given you so many chances. I thought you'd take some time out of your busy schedule to find me here, and even if we didn't manage to meet, I'd still feel happy knowing that you cared enough to find me.

"Sadly, Joshua, you didn't come looking for me at all, not even once!

"You even had time to meet with Heather Landry but didn't come see me even once.

"Why did you come now, then? It's because I announced my engagement to Malcolm, I assume. Because of this, you finally realized that I won't be waiting for you forever and that I won't stay with you forever. That's why you came searching for me, isn't it?"

Luna flung Joshua's hands away and snapped, "Well, since you chose the Landry family over me, you shouldn't blame me for choosing Malcolm, the man who cares more about me, over you."

With that, she turned and strode away.

Joshua remained motionless and stared blankly at Luna's retreating figure. He wanted to chase after her, but his legs gave out beneath him, and he could not even summon the energy to go after her.

Seeing this, Lucas immediately stepped forward and grabbed hold of him. "Sir! "

A twinge of pain shot through Luna's heart when she heard the concern in Lucas' voice. She paused in her steps and sniffed. "You sure look exhausted, Mr. Lynch. You should go back early and get some rest. Don't waste your time on insignificant people like me anymore."

With that, she left without a second glance.

However before she could enter the villa in the yard, the door was flung open.

Malcolm wheeled himself out of the villa and glanced first at Joshua, then at Luna. He furrowed his brows. "Luna, don't be so cruel. Mr. Lynch came looking for you...because he can't let go of you."

As he said this, Malcolm wheeled himself over in Joshua's direction. Luna furrowed and quickly grabbed hold of Malcolm's wheelchair. "You shouldn't go over."

However, Malcolm shook his head and replied, "Luna, I think there must be some misunderstanding between you and Mr. Lynch..."

He removed Luna's hand and wheeled himself over to Joshua. Then, he stared at Joshua's pale, sweat-covered face. "Mr. Lynch, would you like to come in and have a seat?"

With that, he lifted his head to glance at the sky above and added, "It looks like it's about to

rain soon, and you don't look well at all. You wouldn't want to be caught in this downpour."

As soon as he said this, Malcolm inched closer and whispered in a voice inaudible to the rest apart from him and Joshua. "If you catch a cold, you won't be able to attend me and Luna's engagement party anymore."

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Joshua immediately furrowed his brows when he heard this. He fixed his cold, penetrating stare on Malcolm and replied, "You know fully well that Luna doesn't love you back."

"That's fine by me." Malcolm curled his lips into a smirk and stared at Joshua. "I'm fully content just by her being with me."

Joshua narrowed his eyes and clenched his fists.

From a distance, Luna could see Joshua's clenched fists as well as the veins popping in his forehead. She was worried that Joshua would hurt Malcolm out of rage, so she quickly stormed over and pulled Malcolm's wheelchair back, then shielded his body behind her own. "Joshua, Malcolm didn't threaten or force me into this. Everything was voluntary.

"If you're angry about this, you can take it out on me. Don't try to hurt a disabled person!"

Joshua lifted his head to stare intently at the woman before him.

The look in her eyes was cold, determined, and hostile, as though he was a person who would hurt someone else out of impulse.

The hostility he felt in his heart dissipated, and he unclenched his fists slowly.

What made Luna think that he would hurt a disabled person? What did she think of him?

Seeing that Joshua did not reply, Luna bit down her lip and turned her face away. She did

not dare look at him any longer out of fear that she would pity him and change her mind.

With that, she turned and wheeled Malcolm back into the villa.

Joshua remained motionless as he stared at her retreating figure, so weak that he almost collapsed.

Lucas quickly caught him to prevent him from falling.

Joshua shook his head at Lucas, turned around, and slowly shuffled back out of the yard.

His pride and dignity did not allow him to collapse.

Lucas could not help feeling sympathetic when he saw how devastated Joshua looked. He

knew better than anyone how much Joshua had sacrificed for Luna during this time!

How did everything end up like this? Lucas could not understand this at all.

Joshua shuffled back to the car with Lucas's help. He sat down in the backseat and said in a

hoarse voice, " Lucas, send me to the hospital. Then...investigate what Malcolm and the

Quinn family have been up to recently."

A twinge of pain shot through Lucas's heart. He nodded as he started the car. "Alright, we'll

go to the hospital right now! To the hospital! "

When the black Masevati pulled away from Quinn Mansion, the sky had begun to pour.

Luna stood on the second-floor balcony, tears streaming down her face as she watched the car leave.

Why did Joshua do this?

He had refused to find her despite being in Merchant City for this long and had asked her to

wait blindly, but all of a sudden...

Why did he have to feign innocence and convince her to change her mind?

Even if she changed her mind, what would happen in the future? Did this mean that she

would become a bigger priority to him in the future?

Luna did not dare to mull over this, nor did she dare risk it.

Besides, she could not afford...to make Malcolm wait any longer.

“If you really can’t let go of him, then you should go after him,” Malcolm’s gentle voice abruptly rang out from behind her. Luna wiped her tears and suppressed her emotions before turning around with a smile. “What do you mean, I can’t let go of him? Is that what you think?”

### **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 1390**

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Malcolm let out a sigh. His face was obscured in the dim lighting, and Luna could not make out his expression at all.

“Luna, I don’t want to make you uncomfortable. If “ He let out a sigh and continued in a

hoarse voice, “If you really can’t give up on Joshua, then I „ll let you go. You don’t have to worry about me at all.“

He wheeled himself to the glass window and stared out into the distance alongside Luna. “I

„m already in such a bad state; it won’t matter if they treat me worse than this anyway. They won’t really beat me to death as they claim.

“To me, your happiness is what’s most important.“

A twinge of pain shot through Luna’s heart when she heard this. She bit her lip and shook

her head. “No. I won’t let you get injured because of me again.“

In the past, Luna did not know why Malcolm had gotten into his accident. However, after

hearing what Granny Quinn said yesterday, she finally found out that...

Malcolm had gotten into his accident because he had been trying to escape, all so that the

Quinn family would not be able to force her to marry him.

She owed him too much, both from the past and the present.

Therefore, no matter what happened, she could not afford to let Malcolm suffer anymore.

Malcolm let out a sigh. “Luna, I don’t want you to be unhappy.“

Luna paused for a moment, then forced out a smile. “ What makes you think I’m unhappy?

“Tonight...I’ll put on the prettiest dress and become the most beautiful woman in Merchant

City. How can I possibly be unhappy?

“Joshua...didn’t even let me wear a dress to our wedding... There’s nothing for me to regret at all.”

Malcolm narrowed his eyes when he saw how forced Luna’s smile looked. A glimmer of malice flashed through his eyes.

After a split second, he held Luna’s hand in his and replied, “You didn’t sleep well last night, and you’ll probably not be able to go to bed early tonight either. Why don’t you get some rest first? Otherwise, you won’t have the energy to deal with the public tonight.”

Luna paused for a moment, then nodded earnestly. “All right.”

Malcolm was right; she needed to get some rest.

After giving Malcolm some words of concern, Luna let out an exhale and entered her room.

Malcolm narrowed his eyes slightly when he heard Luna’s door close behind her. He lifted his head and stared at the dark sky and pouring rain before him; his lips curled into a faint smile.

After a moment, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

A clear woman’s voice rang out from the other end of the line. “The oh-so-busy Master Quinn finally has time to call me, huh?”

“You’re getting engaged to Luna tonight, so aren’t you supposed to be enjoying your time with your soon-to-be wife? Why are you calling your ex?”

Malcolm narrowed his eyes slightly and replied in a cold, impassive tone, “Ms. Heather, you and I had canceled our engagement six years ago. Why are you bringing it up now? Have you somehow still haven’t let go of me?”

Heather let out a scornful laugh. “You’re right; it’s already been six years now.”

“All those years ago, you insisted on canceling our engagement, and I thought that you had given up on marrying one of the Landry heirs, but to my surprise

“You had turned the real heiress of the Landry family into an entirely different person and kept her by your side all along, waiting for the perfect time to strike.” Malcolm squinted and changed the topic curtly. “I didn’t call you to talk about this. Jim has returned, so do we have to change our plans for tonight?” “No need.” Seeing that Malcolm was unwilling to talk about anything else, Heather, too, cut to the chase. “We should stick to the original plan.” She icily continued, “Joshua Lynch will surely attend the engagement party tonight. When he’s busy, I will revive the Landry family, and by then, Charles will definitely make me the new heir of the Landry family. “When I take over, you and I can finally wipe the entire inheritance clean.”

**Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 1391**

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Luna had a very long nightmare. In her dream, Joshua was kneeling in front of her, covered entirely in blood and apologizing profusely. She turned around with tears streaming down her face. To her surprise, the late Granny Lynch was standing right behind her. She took out the knife that had been stuck in her chest and slowly made her way to Luna. All of a sudden, a cold, malicious expression crept across Granny’s face as she snapped, “What did you promise me, Luna?” “You promised me that no matter what happened, you’d never give up on Joshua! How long has it been since I told you this? You’ve forgotten this! “ Luna clutched her chest and spat out a mouthful of blood. “Granny, I never forgot what I promised you I didn’t give up on him at all! He gave up on me! “He gave up on me first! “ “Granny—! “ All of a sudden, Luna was awake. “Did you have a bad dream?” Malcolm’s low voice rang out next to her.

Luna froze for a moment, then turned in the direction of the voice. Malcolm was sitting in his wheelchair next to the window, staring out at the sky beyond.

Seeing that she was staring at him, he turned and said with a sad expression, "Just now, while you were sleeping, you kept calling Joshua's name." He let out a sigh and stared at Luna with an impassive look. "There are still three more hours until the engagement party, and there is still time for you to change your mind. After all, you and Joshua have three children—"

"Malcolm!" Luna wiped the sweat from her forehead and interjected coldly. "Why are you still saying things like this? If you continue like this, I might really have to rethink my decision of marrying you!"

The color drained from Malcolm's face when he heard this. After a moment, he let out a self-deprecating laugh and replied, "It'll make me feel better...if you don't marry me.

"You're such a good person. How can you marry a cripple like me?" Luna furrowed her brows, approached him, and put her arms around him. "Malcolm, please don't say things like this anymore. I won't regret my decision. Joshua doesn't care and doesn't want to be with me anymore. If you don't want me either... I..."

Malcolm squinted slightly when he felt Luna's warmth from behind him, as well as the sound of her voice. He reached out to grab hold of her hand. "Alright, alright. I won't talk about

this anymore. No matter what happens, I'll still be here for you."

Luna let out a deep sigh when she heard Malcolm's gentle voice.

However, as she was about to say something, someone knocked on the door.

"Master Quinn, Granny Quinn has sent me over to summon you. Your father has heard of your engagement and has returned."

At the mention of his father, Malcolm's entire body stiffened.



Luna had spent six years with Malcolm in the past, so she knew what his father meant to him. Therefore, she quickly replied, "All right. We'll go over immediately!"

The servant outside the door was not surprised to hear Luna replying on Malcolm's behalf.

"Please be quick; Great Master Quinn has only a cup of coffee's time to spare."

With that, the servant left.

Luna let out a sigh of relief when she heard the sound of footsteps retreating, then grabbed

hold of Malcolm's hand. "No matter what, he's still your father. We should see him.

"Let's freshen up and head to the main building to meet him, shall we?"

### **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1392**

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Malcolm closed his eyes and remained silent for a long time before finally slowly wheeling himself to the washroom.

Luna stood motionless and let out a sigh as she watched him leave.

She had heard the servants bring up Samuel, Malcolm's father, before.

According to what

she heard, the love of Samuel's life was not Malcolm's mother but another woman.

The entire Quinn family had disapproved of their relationship, so the woman committed suicide out of despair.

After learning that the love of his life had died because of this, Samuel went insane and was

admitted into a mental asylum for more than ten years. Only after Malcolm had grown up

did Samuel finally snap out of his delirium.

Even after that, however, Samuel never returned to his family and instead became a priest.

As for Malcolm...

His mother was actually one of Samuel's maids. Because of his overbearing grief, Samuel

had succumbed to alcoholism for a long time after the death of his girlfriend. One night, in

his drunken state, Samuel had mistaken Malcolm's mother as his late girlfriend and slept with her, which led to the birth of Malcolm. Because of this, Malcolm had constantly been subjected to the Quinn family's disdain and condescension for many years, especially from his cousin, Hunter. If it were not for Malcolm's determination, maturity, and natural talent in business...he would never have become the head of the Quinn family. However, Luna never expected that Samuel, the father who had never once participated in anything related to his son...would visit them today. Malcolm soon finished freshening up. Not only did he wash his face, but he had even combed his hair so that every strand was neat and in place. Luna pursed her lips and could not help feeling a little emotional as she stared at him. Even though Malcolm had always claimed not to have a father and that he did not care about Samuel at all, Luna knew that deep down, he still cared a little. With this in mind, she wheeled Malcolm to the main building of Quinn Mansion. Inside the living room, a middle-aged man was sitting on the sofa next to Granny Quinn. He was wearing a hat that accentuated his carefree, easygoing aura. Luna pushed Malcolm into the room and greeted the man respectfully. When her gaze finally fell on the man's face, her pupils enlarged. This was the first time she had met Malcolm's father, but...she seemed to have seen him elsewhere. Samuel caught sight of the disbelief in Luna's eyes, but he did not show his surprise at all. He glanced at Luna impassively and said, "Thank you for taking care of Malcolm." Luna quickly shook her head. "It's no problem at all." "I can't believe you finally have the time to come visit me, " Malcolm taunted as he sat in his wheelchair. "Aren't you so busy that you don't even care about your son at all?"

Samuel curled his lips into a small smile when he heard this. "My son, as a priest, I've been praying for all my loved ones, both alive and dead. I, too, have prayed for you, so how can you say that I don't care about you at all?"

"I care about all my family members."

"What rubbish!" Granny Quinn scoffed and knocked her cane against the ground as she snapped, "The only person you have on your mind is that Hamilton girl from more than twenty years ago!"

"I don't even know what's so great about Lucy Hamilton that makes you so reluctant to let go of her!"

Luna's entire body stiffened when she heard the name „Lucy Hamilton“.

Lucy Hamilton...

If she remembered correctly, this was the name of Granny Lynch's late daughter, Joshua's aunt!

She lifted her head to glance blankly at Samuel.

Suddenly, Luna realized why she had found Samuel's face familiar.

This man...

He was in one of the photos Granny Lynch had shown her before...

Was he not...Lucy Hamilton's boyfriend? Luna felt her mind spinning around in circles.

Granny Lynch had claimed that her daughter Lucy was killed by the Landry family.

However, according to the servants at Quinn Mansion, the love of Samuel's life had

committed suicide due to Granny Quinn's disapproval!

What was going on?

### **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1393**

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"Lucy has already passed away for so many years now, yet you still bring her up all the time.

I wonder who's the one who hasn't let go of her, Mother?" Upon Granny Quinn's

interrogation, Samuel curled his lips into a cold smirk and added with an impassive

expression, "I guess what lingers the longest is guilt."

Granny Quinn was so outraged to hear this that she widened her eyes in shock. "You!"

"That's enough," Malcolm furrowed his brows and interjected coldly, seeing that Granny and

Samuel were about to get into another dispute. "You haven't come home in more than ten

years now. Did you come home today just to upset Granny?"

"Reverend Samuel Quinn, aren't you here to see Luna and me? Well, since you've seen us, shouldn't you be on your way now?"

With that, Malcolm lowered his head to glance at the time. "The servant told us that you

only had time for a cup of coffee, and that time is almost up now. If there's nothing you

want to say with us, please

leave. Pardon me for not seeing you off!"

Samuel's expression darkened when he heard this. He opened his mouth as though he was

about to say something but suddenly caught sight of Luna, who was standing behind

Malcolm.

Samuel narrowed his eyes and stared at Luna, curling his lips into a faint smile. "You're the

woman that Malcolm is going to get engaged to tonight, aren't you?"

"Well, since you're going to become my daughter-in-law in the future, it won't be too much

to ask of you to send me off, will it?"

Luna hesitated for a moment, then finally nodded. "

Alright."

"Luna!" Seeing that Luna had agreed, Malcolm immediately grabbed hold of her hand and

said, "You shouldn't go."

Luna remained silent for a moment but still removed her hand from Malcolm's grip. She

replied in a gentle voice, "I think I'd better send him out. After all...he is your father."

With that, she let out an exhale and turned to glance at Samuel, smiling.  
“Sir, please come  
with me.”

Samuel narrowed his eyes slightly before finally turning to leave with  
Luna.

After the two of them left, Malcolm lifted his head to glare at Granny  
Quinn, icily snapping,

“Didn’t I tell you not to let him return ever again?”

Granny Quinn, who had always been feisty and fearless, lowered her  
head guiltily, like a little

bird caught by surprise. “He escaped from the mountains all by himself,  
and my men didn’t  
manage to stop him...”

Malcolm shed his usual calm, gentle facade and glowered at Granny  
Quinn in fury. “If he

spoils my plans, I won’t forgive you for this! “

Luna sent Samuel out of Quinn Mansion’s front door without a word.

Only when they exited the front door and reached the side of the  
pavement did Samuel

finally speak, curling his lips into a small smile. “Are you sure you want to  
marry Malcolm?”

Luna nodded and smiled back. “Didn’t you already see the news? The  
announcement of our

engagement is plastered everywhere, so how can it be fake?”

Samuel narrowed his eyes. “What kind of person do you think Malcolm  
is?”

Luna’s reply came so quickly that it was almost like second nature.

“Gentle, kind, respectful,  
and polite.”

Samuel could not help laughing when he heard this. “

In that case, I advise you to reconsider marrying him. You don’t know  
him at all.”

Luna furrowed her brows. She thought that Samuel had visited Quinn  
Mansion out of

delight that his son was getting engaged, but to her surprise...

She did not expect him to say something like this to her.

“I think you’re the one who doesn’t know him at all, Sir. After all, you  
live in the mountains

most of the time, and you don’t see Malcolm much at all. If you had  
gotten to know him

better, you wouldn't think that at all."

Samuel narrowed his eyes and smirked. Then, he turned, approached Luna, and held her

hands. "My dear, every hardship and challenge that you face is a result of the choices you make.

"If you regret your decision in the future, please don't forget that I tried to warn you."

With that, he turned around, about to leave.

Luna remained silent for a moment and finally could not stop herself from chasing after him.

"Mr. Quinn." She caught up to him breathlessly. "I heard you and Granny Quinn mention

Lucy Hamilton just now...

"Coincidentally, I have a friend who had a deceased relative named Lucy Hamilton."

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"Is your..."

As soon as he heard Lucy's name, Samuel stopped in his tracks. "Is your friend's last name

Lynch?"

Luna nodded.

Samuel let out a sigh and handed a jade ring to Luna. "If you have a chance to see your

friend again, please help me pass this to him. Then, he'll find out everything that happened

to Lucy Hamilton. Another thing..."

He let out an exhale and added, "There are two identical jade rings. The other one is with

Lucy's biological son. I wish you luck."

With that, he turned and strode away.

Luna remained motionless, clutching the jade ring, and did not know what to make of this.

Did...Lucy have a son?

Granny Lynch did not know this at all, even until her death. If she had found out about this

grandson, she would have been overjoyed...

Just as Luna was lamenting this, she suddenly felt something bump against her body.

She lost her balance and accidentally loosened her grip on the jade ring, causing it to fall onto the ground.

"I'm so sorry," Malcolm's gentle voice rang out from behind her.

It was obvious that Malcolm had not managed to stop his wheelchair in time and

accidentally bumped into Luna's leg.

Luna shook her head and told him it was okay. When she lifted her head, she caught sight

of the jade ring rolling on the asphalt multiple times before finally falling through a

manhole cover.

Luna widened her eyes in shock and quickly strode over, intending to remove the manhole

cover to retrieve the ring.

This ring belonged to Lucy and was the key to finding her son!

Even though Luna and Joshua's relationship had run its course, Nellie, Neil, and Nigel were

still the Lynch family's grandchildren, and Lucy was their relative as well.

Because of this, Luna was responsible for passing this ring over to Joshua so that both Lucy

and Granny Lynch could rest in peace!

"Ms. Luna." Just as Luna removed the manhole cover and was about to reach down into the

sewers to retrieve the ring, Lorraine stopped her. "There are only less than two hours until

you and Master Quinn's engagement party, so it's about time you get ready."

Luna froze when she heard this. "But this—"

"I'll send some people to find it." Malcolm let out a sigh and wheeled himself over to hold

Luna's hand. "Didn't you say you wanted to wear the prettiest dress and become the most

beautiful woman in Merchant City?

"Why do you want to go into the stinky sewers? Do you want to be smelly?"

Luna bit her lip and turned to stare at Malcolm. "Please ask them to search in detail. This

thing is... very important."

Malcolm curled his lips into a small smile. "I know. You should go back and get changed, and I'll watch over them while they search, okay?"

Luna nodded. "Alright! "

With that, she turned and entered the yard.

When she entered the walk-in closet on the second floor, Luna turned to glance out the window.

Malcolm had indeed summoned a group of servants to search the sewers for her missing ring.

A surge of warmth spread through Luna's heart at this sight.

Samuel had told her she did not know Malcolm at all.

He was right; she did not know Malcolm at all. She could not understand why Malcolm was

so willing to do so much for a woman who did not return his love at all.

"Master Quinn, I've found it." One of the servants proffered a dirt-stained jade ring to

Malcolm. "Look! "

Malcolm glanced at the jade ring impassively.

If he remembered correctly, Jim, the head of the Landry family, had an identical jade ring.

Was Samuel planning to let the Lynch family find out about Jim's true identity?

In his dreams!

Malcolm took out a tissue, wrapped the ring up in it... and tossed it in the trash can.

After that, he wiped his hands with another tissue and said, "Today is a joyous occasion, so I

want everything to be spick-and-span. Get someone to empty the trash cans immediately.

"Also, get someone to custom make a jade ring of roughly the same value."

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When Luna emerged from the walk-in closet, Malcolm was already waiting outside.

She was wearing a navy blue dress with a long train studded with glitter and sequins, which

looked like twinkling stars in the night sky.



The dress crisscrossed in the back, exposing Luna's beautiful scapula. The dress had a halter neck made of ribbons intertwined with her necklace and tied behind her neck, which accentuated her collarbone and neck, making them look fair and slender.

Luna did not have heavy makeup on her face at all. Instead, her features were enhanced with light makeup, which, combined with her flowing hair, made her look stunning.

Despite having mentally prepared himself, Malcolm never expected that...he would be rendered speechless by Luna's beauty.

He stared at Luna blankly and could not say a word.

Luna was a little bashful when she saw the amazement etched on Malcolm's face. She let out a somewhat awkward smile and walked over to him, lifting the edge of her skirt up as she walked. "Not bad, right?"

"You're gorgeous." Malcolm let out an exhale and reached out to grab hold of Luna's hand.

"You're just the woman that I circled the entire globe to rescue."

Luna could not help chuckling when she heard this. "

Are you still a little dazed from your nap? Didn't you say it was just a coincidence when you rescued me?"

Malcolm finally came to and let out an awkward smile. "You're right; I was so stunned by your beauty that I didn't know what I was saying anymore."

Luna felt a little shy being praised like this. She pursed her lips and glanced out the window.

The servants were still hard at work trying to find her missing ring. Luna furrowed her brows and asked, "Haven't they found it yet?"

Malcolm sighed. "The water in the sewer pipes was flowing, so maybe the ring was carried somewhere else."

As he said this, he put his arm around Luna's waist and gently rested his head against her

body. "Don't worry; I'll make sure they continue searching until they find it. It's just that...it might take some time."

Luna did not think too much into this.

However, she could not help feeling a little uneasy when Malcolm leaned his head against her like this.

Despite that, she felt reluctant to push him away and instead lowered her head to glance at

the time. "Aren't we supposed to leave soon?"

The expression in Malcolm's eyes dimmed. "Yes, it's about time."

Inside a hospital in Merchant City.

Joshua's eyes were shut as he rested. He had regained most of the color in his cheeks.

The doctor furrowed his brows as he injected some medication into Joshua's body. "Mr.

Lynch, I do think you still have to get some rest.

"Even though this medication can help get rid of your tiredness

temporarily so that you can

deal with some things...the side effects are drastic, and you might pass out for a few days

after this.

"Your health hasn't always been good, so I strongly advise against doing this! "

Joshua leaned against the headboard with his eyes shut and replied in a low, bitter voice, "If

I lose the most important thing to me due to exhaustion...then I won't be happy, even if I

have great health."

Seeing how adamant Joshua was, the doctor sighed but did not reply.

"Sir! " All of a sudden, Lucas stormed into the room. "I „ve found out what happened! The

Quinn family had been behind this all along! "

Lucas breathlessly splayed out all the information he had obtained in front of Joshua and

continued, "The person who kidnapped Ma'am in Banyan City was the second son of the

Quinn family, Hunter.

"He somehow managed to obtain Jim Landry's stamp and forged his signature when renting

a car in Banyan City. On top of that, he even disguised one of the Quinn family's private planes as the Landry family's and requested a special track at the airport.

"After she was brought to Merchant City...Ma'am had never left Quinn Mansion, not even a single step."

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"But during this time, all the information we received showed that Ma'am was at the Landry Mansion."

Joshua narrowed his eyes as he took the papers from Lucas.

This was a plan devised by the Landry and Quinn families. The Landry family would forge

the evidence, while the Quinn family imprisoned Luna. They cut off all the communication

channels between Luna and the outside world to drive a wedge between the two of them.

He had thought Luna was imprisoned at the Landry Mansion, while Luna thought that he

had been preoccupied with defeating the Landry family as soon as he arrived in Merchant

City and refused to find her.

Joshua closed his eyes.

He had seen this tactic before, especially when doing business.

He could still see through this trick in the past, but at this moment...

He had fallen right into the trap.

This was because they had taken away the most important thing to him.

He was too afraid of losing Luna and that she would be taken away from him once more.

Therefore, out of impulse, he had accidentally fallen into a trap without realizing it.

Joshua let out an exhale and lifted his head to glance at the doctor. "Can you increase the dosage?"

The doctor widened his eyes in shock. "Are you crazy, Mr. Lynch?"

Increasing the dosage will

put your life at risk! "

“I won’t die so easily.” Joshua sneered. “I won’t die, not before I defeat both the Landry and Quinn families.”

With that, he organized the papers Lucas had shown him and lifted his head to stare at

Lucas. “Tonight, we’ll split up. You keep an eye on the Landry family; don’t give them a fighting chance.”

Because of this scheme they had concocted, the Landry family had suffered major

consequences from Joshua’s recurrent attacks and was now on the verge of bankruptcy.

Joshua knew that the head of the Landry family, Charles, would not be the one behind this.

On the other hand, the eldest son, Jim Landry, would not be so idiotic as to use his own

stamp to forge evidence to cover the Quinn family’s tracks, which would bring him nothing but trouble.

Therefore, the only person who could possibly be behind this was the daughter of the

Landry family, Heather.

Joshua guessed that Heather had concocted this plan alongside the Quinn family so that

she could single-handedly revive the Landry family from its all-time low and gain subsequent power.

Therefore, if he guessed correctly, Heather and the Quinn family would make their next

move tonight while his guard was down.

They had been scheming this for a long time coming, and this was the night they had been

waiting for.

Therefore, Joshua could not let them win.

He took out his stamp from his pocket and handed it to Lucas. “Tonight, you’ll be me; the

Landry family’s fate will be in your hands.”

Lucas widened his eyes in shock and immediately handed the stamp back to Joshua. “Sir,

this— “

Joshua let out a bitter smile and shoved it back into Lucas' hands. "You've been working with me for so many years now; I know full well how capable you are. I'm at ease handing this responsibility over to you. Remember, no matter what happens, you can't allow the Landry family to survive tonight." Lucas was so anxious that he felt like he was about to cry. "But Sir, I'm scared I won't be able to do it." "Just try your best." Joshua closed his eyes and ordered the doctor to increase his medication dosage. Then he murmured to himself, "Try your best. I'll try my best to win her back tonight..."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1397  
Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1397

The biggest five-star hotel in Merchant City, Starhill Hotel, was illuminated and bustling with activity that night. Luna and Malcolm's names were plastered on a gigantic banner strung at the most noticeable position. A photo of the two of them was also placed at the hotel entrance. Every passerby would pause and admire the photo, staring at it in awe. "What a match made in heaven! But too bad that... Master Quinn's legs..." a man who passed by the photo could not help exclaiming when he saw it. "What do you know about true love?" chuckled the woman who was holding onto his arm. "Only true love will make Ms. Luna want to marry him at a time like this." The man nodded in agreement, and the two of them entered the door. A woman standing at the entrance and dressed in white curled her lips into a smirk when she heard this. She clutched her studded bag and stood at the entrance elegantly, as though she was waiting for someone. Soon, a black Masevati pulled up at the hotel entrance. The driver's side door was opened, and a man in a black tuxedo got out of the car.

Heather quickly approached him with a smile. "Hello, Mr. Lynch."  
Joshua lifted his head to glance at her when he heard her voice. "What a coincidence, Ms.

Heather."

"It's not a coincidence at all; I've been waiting for you." She glanced at Joshua's car with a smile as she approached him. "Why did you come alone? Where's your assistant and driver?"

Joshua strode toward the hotel entrance gracefully as he replied, "Their strength is limited, and having been in battle with the Landry family for seven days, they couldn't take it anymore. They're sleeping back at the hotel."

With that, he tilted his head to glance at Heather. "I must say, I'm fairly impressed. I didn't

think the Landry family would have been able to survive last night."

Heather let out an elegant smile and stared at the direction in front of her impassively. "It's

all due to you showing us mercy, Mr. Lynch."

As she said this, she snaked her arm around Joshua's and said in a cold voice, "One of us is

Malcolm's ex-fiancée, and the other is Luna's ex-husband. Why don't we be each other's date for tonight?"

Joshua glanced at Heather's arm, which was wrapped around his, with a slightly repulsed look, and smiled. "Of course."

Together, the two of them entered the venue.

At the second-floor terrace, Luna and Malcolm were watching as people streamed in through the first-floor entrance.

For some reason, Malcolm insisted on standing here and observing the people who had arrived.

Luna was unfamiliar with all these people from Merchant City, so she glanced around the room somewhat distractedly.

"Joshua is here," all of a sudden, Malcolm's voice rang out in front of her.

Luna froze, then quickly looked in the direction of the door— Joshua had entered the room, hand-in-hand with a tall, slender woman. This woman...was none other than Heather Landry, the one who had tripped and stepped on Luna's head in the restaurant the day before. Luna bit down on her lip and could not help recalling that this woman was her biological sister. All of a sudden, her entire mind was clouded with complicated emotions.

"I guess Joshua has put in tremendous effort to prove that you're still important to him,"

Malcolm's voice rang out again.

Luna froze for a moment, then immediately realized what Malcolm was trying to say.

Joshua had spent the last few days trying to defeat the Landry family, and Heather was the heiress of the Landry family.

Joshua and Heather should have been mortal enemies..but all of a sudden, Joshua had

invited her as a date to Luna's engagement party to prove that he did not prioritize his vengeance as much as her...

Luna knew he was trying to tell her that she was more important than his vengeance, but it was too late.

If Joshua had tried to prove this just a day earlier, everything would have been different.

If he only chose to do this after knowing that she would leave and give up on him, then it

was no use at all. On the contrary, it made Luna feel like laughing.

She lowered her head and glanced at the two people below them, her lips curling into a small smirk.

"I'm going out onto the balcony for some fresh air." With that, she turned and left.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1398

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1398

Malcolm turned his wheelchair around and stared at Luna's retreating figure, then lifted his

hand to summon a nearby waiter. "Keep an eye on her."

Tonight, Luna was to be his woman, his fiancée!  
At the end of the hallway on the second floor was a balcony.  
Luna went out onto the balcony and let the night breeze gently graze her face. She told herself repeatedly not to give in. She could not give in. Joshua was not worth her forgiving and continuous sacrifice!  
"You're here," a female voice suddenly rang out from behind her, pulling Luna's mind back to reality. Why did this voice...sound familiar?  
Luna turned around, frowning. Behind her was a woman dressed entirely in red. It was Bonnie, whom she had not seen in a long time.  
At this moment, Bonnie was leaning against the railing, a cigarette pressed between her lips. She gave Luna a once-over and said, "This is the first time I've ever seen you look so beautiful."  
Luna was both surprised and delighted to see her. "What are you doing here?"  
Bonnie rolled her eyes at her. "Didn't I already send you a message? I came to Merchant City to find my son."  
She breathed out a puff of smoke as she leaned against the railing. "It's been strange, though. I've tracked down every single old, fat, and ugly man in this city, but none of them ever brought a son back here six years ago. "I suspected that Ms. Jennifer had lied to me, so I told my men to beat her up in Banyan City, but she's still adamant that my son was taken away to Merchant City. "She told me that I should broaden my search and investigate every man in Merchant City."  
Bonnie grew more and more irritated as she said this, and she put out her cigarette. "How did she expect me to search?"  
With that, she turned and glanced at Luna. "What about you? It's only been a few days since



I last saw you, and now you're announcing your engagement, but the groom-to-be isn't Joshua at all.

"What happened between you two?"

Luna remained silent for a while before replying, "It's a long story.

Basically...I „ll never give Joshua a chance again.

"From the moment I met him, I've given him multiple chances and given him plenty of time,

but now, he's taken me for granted, and I'm tired of it."

Bonnie furrowed her brows upon hearing this. "What's wrong with you?"

What did she mean, Joshua had taken Luna for granted? Was she joking? Joshua loved her so much that he was even willing to sacrifice his life for her.

"Nothing's wrong." Luna sniffed and was about to say something when suddenly, the

communication device she kept on her started chiming.

It was Malcolm, looking for her.

"Bonnie, I still have some stuff to take care of, so I'll have to go now.

Let's meet up again

after the engagement party is over."

With that, she turned and was about to leave.

Bonnie turned to stare at Luna's retreating figure and finally could not help asking, "Are you

sure you'll be happy marrying this man?"

Luna furrowed her brows. "What do you mean?"

Bonnie strode over to Luna's side and kicked a waiter, who was lying on the ground,

unconscious. "I knocked him out just now. This was a waiter that the Quinn guy sent to

follow you.

"Are you sure you want to marry someone who will follow you, even though you had just

left for a little while?"

Luna glanced at the unconscious waiter and chuckled. "It must be a misunderstanding.

Malcolm trusts me very much; he'll never do something like this."

With that, she strode away.

Bonnie rolled her eyes in exasperation, took out her phone, and called Nigel on video camera. "Get your brother and sister here. Aunt Bonnie wants to talk to you about something!"

Luna returned to Malcolm's side.

Malcolm smiled as he grabbed hold of Luna's hand. "Does Joshua like to smoke?"

Luna froze when she heard this. "Why are you asking this?"

Malcolm sighed and replied, "You smell like smoke. "Did you go to see Joshua just now?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1399

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1399

Luna's entire body froze when she heard this.

She glanced at the first floor, where Joshua had initially been sitting.

His seat was empty, and only Heather remained. Luna was a little speechless by this.

She smiled and inched closer to Malcolm, massaging his shoulders as she replied, "You

thought I went to see Joshua when you just saw that his seat is empty and that I smell like smoke?"

Malcolm narrowed his eyes and said in a cold, sinister tone, "Isn't that what happened?"

Luna could tell that he was displeased by this. She pursed her lips and replied, "No, it wasn't.

I went to see a friend just now."

"Male or female?"

"Of course it's a female friend."

"Why would you have a female friend in Merchant City who smokes?"

Luna froze. "She's...not from here."

"If she's not from Merchant City, then why would she be invited to my engagement party?"

Malcolm grabbed hold of Luna's wrist and said coldly, "Luna, you never lied to me before."

Malcolm's grip on her wrist was so tight that Luna could not help frowning in pain. She struggled to

release herself from his grip and exclaimed, "Malcolm, you're hurting me!"

Malcolm furrowed his brows and paused for a moment, then let go of Luna.

He turned around and saw that Joshua had already returned to his seat next to Heather.

As soon as he saw this, Malcolm let out a sigh of relief.

Luna took a small step back as she rubbed her red, painful wrist.

“Malcolm, you—“

When Malcolm grabbed her wrist, why did she somehow get the feeling that...she had never

known Malcolm as well as she did?

How could this usually kind, gentle man look so malicious and grab her so tightly all of a sudden?

Malcolm caught sight of the fear in Luna’s eyes. He let out a sigh and wheeled himself over

to Luna’s side, then gently wrapped his arms around her waist. “Luna, I’m sorry. I...”

He let out another sigh and said in a slightly upset tone, “I saw Joshua downstairs and was afraid that you’d see him, that you’d abandon me at such an important event...”

“I’ve never been able to call you mine, so I was afraid of losing you.”

Hearing the tone in Malcolm’s voice, Luna bit her lip and could not help but be reminded of herself.

She was no different. Because she had never received Joshua’s love and affection, she

placed extremely

high importance on it and was afraid of losing him.

However...

Ever since Joshua arrived in Merchant City, Luna finally understood what it was like to lose someone.

As soon as she thought of this, she suddenly understood how Malcolm had felt.

Luna let out a sigh and gently hugged Malcolm’s shoulders. “Don’t worry. I’m different; I

won’t go back on my word.”

Malcolm narrowed his eyes and gently leaned his head against Luna’s waist, a triumphant

smile playing on the edge of his lips.

Downstairs.

Heather lifted her head to stare at Malcolm and Luna, who were embracing on the terrace,

and could not help smirking as she asked Joshua to look. "Look how sweet they look."

As she said this, she pretended to look at her phone and added, "Have you and Luna ever

been this sweet together, Mr. Lynch?"

Joshua let out a faint smile and replied, "Well, have you and Master Quinn ever been this

sweet together after your engagement?"

"I heard that when Master Quinn initially got engaged to you, Ms.

Heather, he was very

much against the idea. After that, he rescued Luna, and you objected to this, which gave

him a perfect excuse to cancel the engagement.

"Were you two sweet together? What did you tell him that made him voluntarily cancel the

engagement?"

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

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1400

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1400

She had simply teased him for one thing, but this man had prepared plenty of comebacks to

counter her!

Heather squeezed out a smile on her face as she mentally cursed Joshua.

If it was not for the fact that she had to keep Joshua occupied so that he would not leave

the party and take part in the financial battle against the Landry family, she would not even

be listening to his nonsense!

After all, this was the man who had killed her sister, Aura.

Every time Heather caught sight of Luna and Joshua, she wanted nothing more than to

crush them into smithereens!

However, she had to resist this urge for the time being.

As soon as she thought of this, Heather narrowed her eyes and glanced at the stock market

statistics on her phone screen.

What was going on? What was Hans doing?  
Did he not promise previously that as long as she kept Joshua occupied,  
they would be able  
to revive the Landry family's stock prices and win this battle?  
Why was nothing happening all this while? Heather narrowed her eyes  
and could not stop  
herself from sending Hans a text message. (What's going on?)  
(Something is wrong.) Hans's reply came quickly. (Ms. Heather, are you  
sure you managed to  
distract Joshua? Why are there still people from Lynch Group trying to  
stop us? We can't do  
anything! ]  
Heather's entire body stiffened when she saw this. She immediately  
lifted her head to glance  
at the man before her.  
Joshua was sipping his wine elegantly while his phone sat next to him,  
untouched during  
the entire night!  
Heather was a little unsettled by this. What was going on?  
Joshua was here, and he did not order any commands using his phone  
either, so who was  
the one taking charge of Lynch Group at this moment?  
Who would be able to take Joshua's place and freely allocate Lynch  
Group's funds without  
his orders?  
Something was not right... Something was not right!  
All of a sudden, Heather's face lit up. Joshua had come alone tonight.  
His assistant... Joshua's assistant had been with him for six or seven  
years, so he surely must  
have learned a thing or two from him!  
Heather narrowed her eyes and glanced at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, I'm  
curious as to why a  
person like you wouldn't bring your assistant out with you?"  
Joshua, who had been sneaking surreptitious glimpses at Luna,  
narrowed his eyes slightly  
when he heard this. "I've already told you, Ms. Heather; they're  
exhausted and getting some  
rest at the hotel."  
Heather curled her lips into a smirk and sent Hans orders to kill Lucas  
and the rest of

Joshua's men.

Then, she smiled at Joshua and said, "I, too, think that they need some rest.

"It's already so late now, and yet they're still hard at work. Isn't that a little cruel, Mr. Lynch?"

She put down her phone and inched closer to Joshua. "I'm not sure how much you know

about Merchant City, Mr. Lynch, but as one of the most powerful families here, the Landry

family doesn't get repercussions for murder."

Joshua, too, curled his lips into a smirk and whispered back, "Well then, Ms. Heather, you'd

better find them first."

Slam!

The door of a presidential suite in a five -star hotel was kicked open.

Hans and the rest of his men stormed into the room with guns, but to their surprise, the

suite was empty, apart from a few computers that were still running.

All of them froze at this sight. Where was everyone? All of a sudden, an office chair turned

around slowly.

A six-year -old boy in a baseball cap was seated in the chair, sucking on a lollipop. He

smiled and glanced at Hans. "Uncle Hans, are you looking for in Hans

widened his eyes in

shock. "Young Master... Young Master Harvey? What are you doing here? "

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1401

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1401

(Hans, have you taken care of everything?)

(Hans?)

Seeing that there were no changes in the Landry family's stock prices even though the party

was about to start soon, Heather began to grow a little anxious.

She pretended to chat with Joshua casually. All the while, her heart was in turmoil.

The party was about to begin soon, and if Joshua failed to win back Luna's heart, he would

be in a worse mood and show no mercy toward them.

If that happened, Heather would not be able to revive the Landry family at all, despite

having quite a bit of money in her hands!

Try as she did, alas, she could not get in touch with Hans at all.

Finally...

Just as the emcee was testing out the microphone in preparation for the commencement of

the ceremony

The Landry Group's stock prices slowly began to rise! A glimmer of delight flashed through

Heather's eyes.

Even though Hans did not reply to her, and even though the stock prices were only

increasing very slowly...this improvement was better than nothing!

Heather's heart started to thump in her chest. Thank God...

As long as she could revive the Landry family before the engagement party was over, her

plan had not failed!

As soon as she thought of this, Heather turned to glance at Joshua, who was sitting next to

her. He was clutching his phone in his hand without any intention of checking it at all.

His dark, penetrating eyes were fixated on the woman who was wheeling Malcolm down

from the first floor.

Heather could not help feeling envious when she caught sight of the tenderness and

earnestness in Joshua's eyes.

Why? Why was Luna so lucky?

She was born as the heiress of the Landry family, yet even after being switched out into a

poor family, she was still so fortunate to meet a man like Joshua.

Not only was Joshua a good mate, but he had eyes for no one but Luna!

As soon as she thought of this, Heather gritted her teeth in anger.

"Ladies and gentlemen, " all of a sudden, the emcee started speaking. "I thank all of you for

making time out of your busy schedules to attend the engagement party of Master Malcolm

Quinn and Luna.

“Now, let us give a round of applause as we invite them onstage to tell us their love story! “

Luna, who was waiting backstage, furrowed her brows when she heard this. She bit her lip

and asked Malcolm in a low voice, “Why are we doing this?”

Did Malcolm not tell her they were only required to say some welcoming words and thank

everyone for their arrival?

Why...were they required to talk about their love story all of a sudden?

Truth be told, Luna had never thought of her and Malcolm as in love...

Even though they

were engaged, their relationship was more of friendship and familial love.

Because of this, to talk about their love story in public...would require them to fabricate lies.

There was no other way of doing this.

“I didn’t know about this either. I just found out now, just like you.” Malcolm let out a sigh

and shook his head helplessly. “This is nonsense.”

With that, he reached out to grab hold of Luna’s hand. “Why not I go onstage and tell

everyone that we don’t have a love story at all...so we can skip this segment entirely.”

There was a hint of helplessness and loneliness in Malcolm’s tone.

Luna bit her lip and glanced out at the crowd.

The audience was already starting to chant, “Love story! Love story! “

“We heard that Master Quinn and Luna fell for each other at first sight. Is that true?”

“Come onstage and tell us!”

“You’re already engaged ! Are you still embarrassed to tell us how you got together?”

Luna felt a little pained by this.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 1402

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 1402

Malcolm was already looked down upon ever since his accident. If he got onstage and told

everyone that he and Luna did not even date...

What would everyone think of him?

As soon as she thought of this, Luna let out an exhale and gripped the handles of Malcolm’s



wheelchair. "Let's go on stage and say a few words, then."  
After all, she and Malcolm had known each other for six years, so she could still tell them how they met.  
Besides, after the engagement party, they would officially become family.  
As soon as she thought of this, Luna wheeled Malcolm onto the stage with a smile.  
The emcee was delighted to see this, and so was the audience, who began chanting even more.  
Malcolm took the microphone from the emcee and said, "Ladies and gentlemen, you're right; I indeed fell for Luna at first sight.  
"Six years ago, my ship was sailing on the ocean when I came across her falling into the water and saved her. From the moment she was brought onto the ship, I knew instantly that I wanted no one else but her.  
"She's the girl that I want to hold in the cup of my palms like a treasure and cherish her forever.  
"We've been together for six years now. A while ago, my legs were injured in an accident, and I wanted to cancel the engagement so that she could leave me, but she insisted on staying by my side..." said Malcolm in a low, gentle voice.  
The audience could not help murmuring as they listened to the story, "What a loyal person Ms. Luna is!"  
"They look so perfect together!"  
Heather sat in the corner of the room and picked up her cup of coffee. As she sipped her coffee, she glanced at Joshua and said, "Ms. Luna is such a loyal companion to Master Quinn. She had already planned to settle down with you in Banyan City, Mr. Lynch, but returned to Merchant City as soon as she heard about Master Quinn's accident... They are truly a match made in heaven!"

Joshua narrowed his eyes and turned to shoot Heather an impassive glance. He tapped his fingers on the table gently as he said, "If I remember correctly, Ms. Heather, you're not the real daughter of the Landry family, aren't you? Your parents switched you out with Aura in the past so that you could live a good life with the Landry family..." With that, he glanced at Heather's pale face and continued, "With that being said, Luna is technically your sister, isn't she? Not only are you fine with the idea of your sister getting married to a cripple, but now you're even looking down on her for it. Is this what the Landry family taught you over the years?"

As he said this, Joshua gave Heather a once-over. "Although I must say, you do bear a resemblance to Aura. Could it be that you and Aura are sisters and that Luna is the real heiress of the Landry family instead?"

Heather grew more anxious when she heard this, and a chill went down her spine. She tried to suppress the fear in her heart and observed Joshua's expression carefully, trying to figure out if he was just testing her...or if he had indeed found out the truth. Seeing that Heather did not reply, Joshua curled his lips into a smirk. "Am I right?"

Heather froze for a moment, then quickly let out a cough. "What... What on earth are you talking about?"

"Aura is the real heiress of the Landry family, and this was all proven with a DNA test.

"Luna is my birth sister... It's not that I'm fine with her getting married to a cripple; I just—"

Just as she was about to make up an excuse for her behavior, the microphone was shoved into Luna's hands.

Luna clutched the microphone with sweaty hands. She was not used to lying in front of so many people, but...since Malcolm had already said his piece, she had no choice but to go

along with it.

Luna clenched her teeth and let out an exhale. "Actually...Just like Malcolm, I...fell for him six years ago."

"Is that so?" As soon as she finished her sentence, a low, cold voice rang out beneath the stage. Joshua stood up from his seat gracefully and stared at Luna with a frosty expression.

"Can you tell me again, Ms. Luna, when did you fall for Malcolm?"

### **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1403**

### **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1403**

Everyone's gaze fell on Joshua as soon as they heard him speak. Whispers and murmurs rang out throughout the room as the audience questioned this

man's sudden appearance. "Who is this man?"

"Haven't you heard? This is Joshua Lynch, the man from Banyan City who almost bankrupted

the Landry family as soon as he arrived in Merchant City! "

"Oh my God, it's him! Why did he come here?"

"Could it be that the Landry family is bankrupt now, so he's come to defeat the Quinn family as well?"

"What is he trying to do? According to what he said, he and the future Mrs. Quinn seems to have been involved..."

The whispers of the audience were so loud that they almost drowned out any other noises within the room.

Meanwhile, onstage, Luna clutched the microphone tightly, her face pale and her palms sweaty.

Ever since she caught sight of Joshua sitting in the venue, she knew that he would not leave her and Malcolm's engagement party in peace.

However, she did not expect that Joshua would humiliate her at this moment. He knew that

all this was just to appease the public and did not mean the truth at all.

After all, no one would care too much about when she and Malcolm fell in love with each

other and got together.  
Still, this man was trying to humiliate her! He did not even say anything during Malcolm's speech and instead waited for her to talk so that he could interrupt her. Just like in the past, Joshua's ego swelled, and he thought that he could do anything to her just because she loved him!  
As soon as she thought of this, Luna bit down on her lip, and she clutched the microphone so tightly that her knuckles turned white.  
Since Joshua was trying to humiliate her in front of everyone, she did not need to protect his ego either!  
Therefore, Luna let out an exhale and said in a cold voice, clutching her microphone tightly,  
"Are you hard of hearing, Mr. Lynch?"  
She curled her lips into a contemptuous smirk and continued, "Well, since you didn't hear me clearly, Mr. Lynch, then let me announce this one more time.  
"I fell in love with Malcolm from the moment he saved me six years ago. He treats me well, and he is always the first to show up when I get in trouble. He always puts me first and takes care of me at every chance.  
"A lot of men can't achieve this at all, don't you agree, Mr. Lynch?"  
Joshua narrowed his eyes, a cold smile playing on his lips. "Luna, you probably don't know this, but this engagement party is being broadcast live worldwide.  
"Everyone across the world can see this, including the people in Banyan City. Are you sure you want to lie in front of so many people?"  
The color drained from Luna's face when she heard this.  
Joshua had deliberately brought up the live broadcast and Banyan City to remind her that her children were watching as well.  
She gripped the microphone and could not help regretting her impulsive decision of agreeing to talk about her and Malcolm's love story on stage.  
At the same time, she could not help resenting Joshua for this.

If it were not for him, she could have set down the microphone and retreated to Malcolm's side already!

This was initially just a small segment of the entire ceremony, but since Joshua had stepped

up, everyone was starting to pay attention to this story.

Luna clenched her teeth and snapped, "How dare you accuse me of lying, Mr. Lynch? I never lie."

"Is that so?" Joshua curled his lips into a smirk and took out his phone.

"Do you want me to play the audio clip of what you told me previously?"

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

#### **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1404**

#### **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1404**

Luna bit her lip and snapped impulsively, "Don't you dare, Joshua Lynch!"

As soon as she said this, the entire room fell into silence.

According to her reaction...

Even if Joshua did not play the audio clip, everyone could already guess what the contents were.

The crowd burst into a flurry of activity as everyone discussed the sudden twist of events.

Everyone glanced at a pale-faced Luna standing onstage, then at Joshua, who was standing

beneath the stage with a disdainful smile.

Luna's face was as pale as a ghost.

Malcolm wheeled himself over to her side and grabbed hold of her hand as he took the

microphone from her. Then, he stared at Joshua with an impassive look and said, "Mr. Lynch,

I know that you and Luna were once an item, but this had already happened a long time ago."

Joshua curled his lips into a smirk. "Would you say two weeks is a long time, Mr. Quinn?"

He let out an exhale, stood up, and slowly made his way onstage.

Luna bit her lip as she watched him approach her. However, as she observed his footsteps, she could not help noticing that he seemed...a little unwell. Even though his footsteps were still steady, and there was still a domineering aura about him, she could not help feeling that his footsteps were a little different than usual.

He probably was not well at all.

Luna pursed her lips and recalled how pale Joshua had looked when he appeared at Quinn Mansion that morning.

In the morning, he was so weak that he looked about to fall at any moment, but all of a sudden, he was strong and energetic, as though he was an entirely different person altogether.

He had been exhausted for so long but only managed to rest for half a day. Could he have regained his energy so quickly? Could it be...

Luna recalled the last time he injected a steroid shot to celebrate her birthday.

Her heart sank.

This man! He had probably used another steroid injection to regain his strength to look normal when he attended the party.

He did not care about his health at all.

In the future, without her by his side anymore...

As she thought of this, Luna suddenly froze and started to laugh at herself.

This man did not care about her at all, so why should she care what he wanted to do with his body or what would happen in the future?

She did not care about him anymore!

Just as Luna was spacing out, Joshua had already walked onstage. He snatched the

microphone from the emcee and lifted his head to stare at the crowd before him. "Ladies

and gentlemen, you must all be surprised and curious to know what relationship I have with

Ms. Luna.“

He strode over to Luna and pulled her into his arms. “ This is the kind of relationship we have. We’ve been together for many years now and have triplets together; two sons and a daughter.“

With that, he turned to glance at Malcolm. “If it weren’t for this man, who used his past kindness to threaten her, Luna would not have agreed to marry him at all.“

The audience burst into a flurry of activity when they heard this. Luna bit down on her lip and struggled to release herself from Joshua’s arms. “Malcolm didn’t force or threaten me at all. I did this out of free will! “ Joshua held onto her tightly and said in a curt voice, “Would you have agreed to marry him yourself if he hadn’t tricked you?“

### **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 1405**

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The crowd started murmuring after hearing Joshua’s words.

A pale-faced Malcolm bit his lip as well and said in a gentle tone laced with anger, “Mr.

Lynch, please provide evidence for your statement! What trickery did I use to get Luna to marry me?“

He continued in a pained tone, “You can’t steal my fiancée away from me in front of

everyone and slander me just because I’m crippled now! “

Luna’s heart softened when she heard this.

Malcolm was disabled and had suffered jeers and taunts because of this.

If he were to be

humiliated at such a public display...

She bit her lip and struggled to release herself from Joshua’s arms with all her might.

He had restrained her too tightly, and she had to bite on him to get him to loosen his grip.

Joshua’s energy was mostly powered by his steroid injection, and restraining Luna had

almost used up all the strength in his body. Her biting him left him no choice but to let go in pain.

Luna sprinted back to Malcolm's side without looking back and grabbed hold of his wheelchair handles.

She lifted her head to glare at Joshua and snapped coldly, without a hint of emotion in her

tone, " Joshua Lynch! That's enough! If there's something wrong with you, you should see a

doctor! If you're feeling weak, you should get some rest and ask Lucas to book an

appointment at a hospital! Don't lash out at everyone like a crazy person! "

She bit down on her lip and glared at him. "You accused me of lying, and now you're

accusing Malcolm of tricking me into marrying him! Do you not know what you did wrong?"

Joshua froze and stared at Luna dazedly. Then, he asked in a hoarse voice, "What did I do

wrong? As soon as I arrived in Merchant City, I've been looking for you and trying to find

ways to bring you back home... What did I do wrong?"

To Luna, however, this sounded amusing.

What kind of joke was this? Joshua said he had been looking for her and trying to find ways

to bring her home?

Who was the crazy one?

She had been waiting for him at Quinn Mansion for more than ten days, but all she received

was news of him continuing to defeat the Landry family.

His rationality was clouded over by his hatred of the Landry family, so much so that he could

not even make time out of his schedule to find her!

All of a sudden, he claimed he had been looking for her and tried to bring her home?

"Joshua Lynch, do you honestly think I'm still as naive as before? Do you think I'll believe

any excuse that you come up with?"



Luna let out an exhale and chuckled self-deprecatingly. "Maybe I loved you too much in the past and spoiled you beyond measure, and this is why you always think that...I'm just as naive as before, and that you can bend me at your will." Joshua's entire body stiffened when he heard this. After a moment, he let out an exhale and forced himself to perk up. "That's not what I meant, Luna. What I mean is that...you and I were both deceived by Malcolm's trick." Luna let out another sneer. "Are you trying to say that you not coming to find me or save me was all Malcolm's fault?" Joshua paused, then nodded. "Yes, it has something to do with him." Luna closed her eyes and clenched her fists. Any remaining love she felt for this man was starting to dissipate. She could not believe that he still had not reflected on his mistakes and was instead blaming everything on Malcolm.