

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy by Inked Snow

Chapter 1661

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Cheryl immediately fell silent upon hearing this and did not know what to say.

Luna did not feel like continuing this conversation with her and instead snapped, "I'm looking for Joshua, so you'd better bring the phone to him quickly.

"I've already recorded our conversation just now, so if you don't want me to go over right this instant and play this recording for him, you'd better do as I say, and fast."

Cheryl's face turned white upon hearing this.

A split second later, she bit her lip and brought the phone out to the balcony, where Joshua was in a video conference call.

When Cheryl approached him, holding his phone, Joshua furrowed his brows. "What are you still doing here?"

Cheryl did not manage to stammer out a reply and instead handed the phone to him.

At this moment, one of the members of the senior management was making a report. "After a long, exhaustive investigation, we finally confirmed that the Jameson Group is the most important source of the Quinn and Landry Group's supply chain.

"According to our plans, we'll be able to sign our contract with them at around 5 p.m. tomorrow.

"If we leak the news of the Quinn and Landry Group's supply chain disruption at that time, then both the companies will be in chaos by 7 p.m..."

Joshua took the phone from Cheryl as he listened halfheartedly. "Hello?"

Luna managed to overhear the contents of Joshua's meeting through the phone.

5 p.m. the following day was when Malcolm and Heather's guests would arrive, and 7 p.m. was when their wedding ceremony was set to begin.

Joshua had planned this down to the minute.

"Luna?" seeing that she did not say a word, Joshua could not help furrowing his brows.

Luna quickly came to. She let out an exhale and replied, " Malcolm has kicked me out of his car."

Joshua raised his brows. "How ungentlemanly of him."

Truth be told, Joshua had already known of this. Even though he did not send his men to trail Luna, he still had a son who was an expert hacker.

From the moment Luna got into Malcolm's car, Nigel had transferred the live recording of the roads Malcolm's car had traveled onto Joshua's computer.

At this moment, the security footage of Luna was displayed prominently on his screen, whereas the image of the employee who was presenting only took up a small corner of his computer screen.

Joshua stared at the woman sauntering on the side of the road and asked, "Do you need me to send someone to bring you home?"

Luna shook her head. "There's no need for that. I can call Gwen to pick me up later.

"Every time I come in contact with you, someone has been taking photos of us, so if I let your men send me home, wouldn't that be another opportunity for them to use this against me?"

Joshua smiled and replied, "Well, no one would dare to use the photographs against this person.

"Besides, he's losing sleep right now, and sending you home will also allow him to see the person he's been missing, so he will be more than happy to bring you."

Luna immediately understood what he was saying. Joshua was planning to ask Luke to send her home. She shrugged and said, "Well, thank Luke for me."

Joshua murmured in reply and pulled up the chatbox of him with Luke and typed a message to him, all the while staying on the call with Luna and listening to his employees' presentation.

After making sure everything was settled, he shifted into a comfortable position in his chair and turned to glance at Cheryl, who was pouring him a cup of tea. He frowned and asked, "You didn't agree to any of Malcolm's terms, did you?"

Luna shook her head, then suddenly recalled the reason she had called Joshua. "How did you know he was going to talk terms with me?"

Joshua narrowed his eyes. "Well, the men he sent to take photos of us weren't very good at being hidden.

"The fact that he had taken photos of us together, as well as his finding out about Rosalyn's relocation, could only mean one thing: he was going to use this to threaten you."

Luna pursed her lips.

Her guess was correct; Joshua had known about this all along.

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Luna pursed her lips somewhat guiltily and asked, "Then do you know what he was trying to threaten me into doing?"

Joshua fell silent upon hearing this. He had no idea.

However, he had a feeling that it was something to do with threatening her to give up her inheritance.

Seeing that Joshua had fallen silent, Luna knew that Joshua had no idea at all. She pouted slightly and asked, " Well, then why did you send me the message telling me not to agree with him?"

Joshua hesitated for a moment, then smiled. "I just thought that Charles wouldn't be so native as to reprimand you just based on a few photos and videos."

He had already ordered Lucas to arrange a meeting between him and Charles.

Anything that Luna could not explain, he would do so on her behalf.

Luna let out a sigh when she heard this. "Joshua, have you ever thought of the possibility that after helping me out so much...I'd one day become your opponent?"

"You? That's impossible." Joshua chuckled upon hearing this. "You're just a jewelry designer; you don't know anything, nor are you interested in business at all.

"The Landry family will never hand Landry Group over to you, and even if they did, you wouldn't accept it anyway."

This was the conclusion he had arrived at from what he knew about her after all these years of being together.

Luna gripped her phone tightly.

He was right, in a sense, but it was just that...

He did not know that she possessed more than half of the assets of Landry Group.

In the past, she would not take part in the family business at all since she had no intention of participating in business and running a company.

Things were different already.

Luna wanted to say something to Joshua, but she could not utter a single word.

All of a sudden, she heard a honk from behind her. Luke had arrived.

Luna quickly hung up the phone and got into his car.

Both Luna and Luke were silent throughout the journey home.

Finally, the car pulled to a halt in front of Luna's house.

Gwen was the first to storm out of the yard and into Luna's arms. "You're finally home!"

"Look at you. I can't believe you just left in your pajamas. I was worried sick! You..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the door behind Luna was pushed open.

Luke got out of the car.

Gwen's expression darkened as soon as she laid eyes on him. She furrowed her brows and asked in a low voice, "Why did you come home with him?"

"I got lost, and he was kind enough to send me home." Luna forced out a grin at Gwen, then let go of her and strode toward the house. "You two should catch up. I'm tired, and I should get some rest."

Watching Luna leave, Gwen furrowed her brows and was about to take a step toward the house when someone grabbed hold of her wrist.

Luke pulled her into his arms. "Are you still angry at me? Hmm?"

Gwen bit her lip and glared at him. "Let go of me!"

"Never."

Luna could not help curling her lips into a smile when she heard their conversation.

She and Joshua could never be together again in the future, but she did not wish the same on Gwen and Luke.

Lune returned to her room and fell asleep.

The next morning, she was awoken by Theo's knocking. "Luna, check your phone right now!"

"You've made the news headline!"

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The first thing Luna heard when she woke up was the news of her making the headlines.

She furrowed her brows, took out her phone, and laid eyes on the pictures on the first page of the news site.

It was the photo of her in Joshua's arms, being carried into his house.

In the photo, her eyes were closed as she kissed Joshua's neck, whereas Joshua's arms were wrapped firmly around her slender waist as he strode toward the house.

Luna felt as though something had crashed into the back of her head.

All of a sudden, she felt her chest tighten.

She lifted her head to glance at this news title.

[After one year of being engaged in a furious battle, Ms. Luna, the second heiress of the Landry family, is secretly dating Joshua Lynch!]

[Is this simply a ploy? What is going on between Ms. Luna and President Lynch?]

[Breaking news! Are they mortal enemies or secret lovers? What is the true relationship between the Landry and Lynch families?]

All of these titles struck a nerve within Luna. She bit her lip and read through the articles, suppressing the emotions in her heart.

All of the articles described her as a dirty woman that liked to sleep around.

On top of that, all the photos used in these articles were the same ones that Malcolm had shown her the night before!

Luna gripped her phone tightly and felt the blood rush into her head.

Was this Malcolm's way of getting revenge on her?

She thought he would wait until the wedding was over, but it seemed that he was unleashing his wrath early!

Luna bit her lip and quickly flung her door open.

Outside the door, both Theo and Gwen were staring at her in worry.

"Luna, you'd better not leave the house today, and you probably shouldn't go to Malcolm and Heather's wedding anymore." Gwen grabbed hold of her arm and added in a low voice, "It's clear all these articles are biased against you, and if you go out today, you will definitely be targeted by the readers!"

Theo, too, frowned and said, "We can't possibly clear your name, for the time being, so I think Gwen is right. You should stay home before everything cools down."

Luna curled her lips into a smirk. "Will staying at home prevent the inevitable?"

As soon as she finished her sentence, she heard the sound of a car screeching to a halt outside her house.

One of the servants stormed upstairs and exclaimed, "Ms. Luna, your...your father and sister are here!"

Luna narrowed her eyes.

She should have known that since Malcolm and Heather had already leaked the news of her and Joshua being together to the public, they would not possibly hide her relocation of Rosalyn from Charles either.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna let out an exhale and went to wash her face. She did not even bother changing out of her pajamas and instead went straight downstairs.

As soon as Charles and Heather got out of the car, they headed straight to Rosalyn's room.

Heather let out a sigh as she helped Charles walk. "Father, don't be too angry. It's not like you never knew about Luna being in love with Joshua before this.

"Even though those news articles had indeed caused

plenty of harm to our reputation, we can still fix this, so you shouldn't be too angry over this.

"The reason we came here today is to tell Mother that I'm getting married so that she can be happy for me.

"You shouldn't be too angry. If she senses your emotions, she might become upset too."

Charles had already been sent into the emergency room once before because of Luna.

At this moment, he was clutching his medication in his hand, and he looked much better than he did before.

As soon as he heard this, he sneered and said, "It's her daughter, after all! If she gets upset, then she'd wake up soon so she can give her daughter a piece of her mind!"

With that, he pushed aside the curtain separating Rosalyn's room from the rest of the house and strode into the room.

The room was empty. The place where Rosalyn used to lie had nothing but an empty bed.

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The blanket had been folded neatly, and all the equipment that had previously been there to sustain Rosalyn's life was missing.

The room was so clean that it was as though no one had ever been there.

Charles was so shocked that he almost lost his balance.

"What's going on?" he turned to stare dazedly at Heather. " Did Luna change your mother to another room?"

Heather knew precisely where Rosalyn was, but she still had to put on an act for Charles' sake.

She furrowed her brows. "I wouldn't know; Luna hasn't told me about it before.

"That's strange. Mother was still laying on this bed when I came here to visit her yesterday morning, so where did she disappear in just a day?"

With that, she lifted her head to glance at Charles' pale face and reassured him in a gentle voice, "Father, don't be upset. I'll go ask Luna right now.

"Maybe Luna changed Mother into another room since summer is coming soon."

Heather let out an exhale and let go of Charles. Just as she was about to walk out of the room, someone pushed open the door.

Luna showed up at the door, dressed in her pajamas. "You don't have to come to find me. I'm here."

Charles grew even more outraged when he saw Luna. He pointed at her with a trembling finger and yelled, "Look at this! Look at this! What on earth are you wearing?"

"What time is it now? It's already 7 a.m.! Guests have come to visit, and you can't even be bothered to change out of your pajamas! Do you even respect your father?"

Truth be told, Charles had never been one to notice details like this. However, after hearing the news this morning, Charles was outraged that

everyone in Merchant City had found out about Luna and Joshua's relationship, and so he could not help picking at all of her flaws.

"Your face is so pale, yet you don't even bother putting on any makeup. Why are you so messy? How can a woman like you deserve to be a daughter of the Landry family?"

Luna chuckled when she heard this. "Well, if you don't think I deserve to be a daughter of the Landry family..."

She turned to glance at Heather. "Then what about her? Why should a Gibson be allowed to stay here at the Landry family?"

The color drained from Heather's face when she heard this, and Charles' expression darkened.

He bit his lip and glared at Luna. "I don't care if Heather is a Gibson or a Landry! If she treats me well and shows me respect, I will treat her as my daughter! Unlike you!"

With that, he snorted and pointed at Rosalyn's bed. "Also, where's your mother? Even though she's in a vegetative state, you can't move her around to your fancy."

With that, he strode toward the door as he demanded, "Tell me which room did you put her in? If you placed her somewhere where she doesn't get much sun, I won't forgive you for this—"

"I didn't put her in another room." Luna interrupted him curtly, and her gaze landed on the pill he was clutching in his hand. "I sent her to another city, so she's no longer here in Merchant City."

"You!"

Charles pointed at Luna, but before he could say another word, he rolled his eyes and—