

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy Chapter 1717

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy by Inked Snow Chapter 1717

After hanging up the call with the chief of police, Joshua closed his eyes in exhaustion.

He never expected that the case would be cracked so quickly.

Even though the police had already started to investigate Hunter as the prime suspect in this murder, they still could not confirm whether he was the culprit or not just based on a fingerprint.

Because the police did not want to inadvertently alert him to this, they had been investigating this in secret.

Joshua thought that because of this, Luna would have to be stuck in jail for at least another week, and during this time, Jim would have managed to take care of most of the Landry Group's affairs. Therefore, she would not have to deal with these things, nor would she have to settle them herself, and instead, she could take over as CEO easily.

However...

Joshua rubbed his brows in frustration.

Sensing Joshua's mood, Lucas quickly called off the meeting and dismissed the employees.

After everyone had left, he gently closed the meeting room door and crept over to Joshua's side. Then, he said in a low voice, "Sir, the police have started to arrest Hunter now, and if you want Ma'am to continue remaining in jail..."

"Another thing we can do is alert Hunter about their impending arrival so that he can escape.

"That way, Ma'am would have to continue being jailed because the police can't capture him."

Joshua narrowed his eyes upon hearing this. He glanced at Lucas, sneering, "Are you suggesting that I become the Quinn family's accomplice just to keep Luna in jail?"

Lucas froze and quickly shut his mouth. "I seem to have said the wrong thing, Sir."

Joshua sighed. "Maybe this is fate after all."

Luna had never followed his plans when it came to their future.

Maybe it was fated from the beginning that she would one day become the CEO of Landry Group and rise to become his opponent.

As soon as he thought of this, he let out an exhale and said, "Cancel all my appointments for this afternoon."

Lucas paused. "Are you going to see Ma'am?"

"No." Joshua stood up elegantly and adjusted his suit jacket. "I'm going home to watch the kids."

Lucas fell silent.

Over the last six months, every time Joshua felt upset, he would go home and lock himself in a small room and watch the three children in Banyan City through the security camera placed in their home.

This was his method of releasing his stress and emotions.

Merchant City Central Hospital.

Hunter, who had just finished changing the dressings on his removed right index finger, was captured by two men in black as soon as he came out of the room.

"Master Hunter," the two men said in a low voice. "

The police are on their way to arrest you, and we are under Mr. Lynch's orders to help you escape."

Hunter furrowed his brows. "The police are coming for me? You said Mr. Lynch... Are you referring to Joshua Lynch?"

The men nodded. "Mr. Lynch has just received news that the police are on their way to arrest you because they have found evidence of you s*xually assaulting Cheryl Martin before killing her."

The color drained from Hunter's face.

All of a sudden, the sound of police sirens rang out from outside the hospital.

Hunter's entire body started to shake. "Why...why is Joshua Lynch helping me?"

"Because as long as you don't get captured, Luna will have to be locked up in jail, and Mr. Lynch doesn't want her to come out."

With that, they let out an exhale and grabbed hold of Hunter. "Let's go now!"

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Hunter bit his lip, hesitating. However, the sound of the sirens appeared to be getting closer and closer, as though the police had already arrived at the hospital entrance.

Because of this, Hunter had no choice but to follow these two men.

The two men brought him into the toilet, where they changed into janitor's uniforms and instructed him to squat inside a gigantic trash can. Then, they piled some garbage over him, put the lid on, and wheeled him out of the toilet.

Inside the trash can, Hunter cocked his head, listening for sounds outside as he inhaled the stench of rotting garbage.

After a few moments, he heard the sound of uniform footsteps, along with the voices of the police officers. "We've received a tip that Hunter Quinn is inside this hospital right now, and he probably hasn't left yet. We'll go ahead with plan A: Jackie, you'll knock on the door later and..."

The sound of these police officers' voices made Hunter break out in cold sweat.

Soon, the two men dressed as janitors wheeled the trash can to the hospital's back door.

Just as Hunter thought he was safe—

"Wait." A man's voice rang out all of a sudden, followed by the sound of footsteps.

The chief of police and his men sprinted towards the trash can. "What's inside this?"

"It's trash."

"Trash?" The chief of police, Officer Wilson, sneered. "Someone must be hiding inside this trash can, isn't it?"

With that, he pulled open the lid of the trash can, revealing Hunter's shocked face.

"Let's go, quick!" Before Hunter could even fathom what was going on, the two men pulled him out of the trash can and into the car quicker than the speed of light.

Officer Wilson narrowed his eyes. "Go after them!"

With that, a few police cars began zipping down the city roads, chasing after a car.

"Thank you." In the backseat of the car, Hunter could not stop thanking the two men that had saved him as he wiped himself clean of all the debris. "If it weren't for you, I would've been captured by the police by now."

The two men exchanged glances, then chuckled. "There's no need to thank us; we've been paid to do this, after all. If anything, you should thank Mr. Lynch.

"Even though he has always been enemies with the Quinn family, he was still willing to pay us a hefty amount of money to rescue you."

Hunter bit his lip.

He knew that the reason Joshua had sent these men to save him was not that he truly wanted to save him but because Luna would be released from jail if he were to get arrested by the police.

Joshua Lynch would rather let Luna take the fall and be imprisoned indefinitely than let her become the new CEO of Landry Group.

Even though Hunter was unsure of Joshua's motives, this man had still rescued him, as opposed to his cousin brother Malcolm, his grandmother, and the rest of the Quinn family...

Hunter let out a sigh. "I can't possibly let Joshua Lynch rescue me for no reason, can I?"

"Please help me tell him that he and Luna's child hasn't died at all, and instead, Malcolm had ordered me to switch out the child when she was born, so his daughter is actually still alive."

The two men murmured in approval, frowning, and finally managed to get rid of the police cars that were hot on their trail.

They brought Hunter to a basement and ordered, " It's very safe here, so don't worry; wait here while we go out to buy you some necessities."

Hunter nodded, and after the two men left, he waited patiently in the room and could not help lamenting why considerate people Joshua's men were.

A short while later, someone knocked on the basement door.

Thinking that the men had returned, Hunter quickly went to get the door. To his surprise, the person standing outside was...

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"Mr. Hunter Quinn, you are now under arrest for being involved in a homicide." Outside the door, the police officer flashed his badge at Hunter coldly.

Hunter's entire body stiffened. How could this be?

They had already managed to lose the police cars chasing after them, and the men had even brought him

to a hiding place, so how could the police have found him so quickly?

This place was so secluded that even if the police had known he was here, they would still need some time to locate which house he was in.

The officer seemed to see right through Hunter's confusion, and he chuckled as he explained, "Just now, someone caught sight of you entering the basement, and we only realized it was you when we checked the surveillance cameras after receiving a call about this."

With that, the police officer snapped the handcuffs around Hunter's wrists. "Come on."

Hunter bit his lip, and as he was brought away by the police officer, he even bumped into the two men who had saved him at the end of the road.

They were holding a huge bag of toiletries in their hands.

Hunter let out a sigh and winked at them before he got into the police car.

The two men remained motionless, and after watching the police car leave, they exchanged glances and took out a phone.

"Ms. Jacobs, we've already completed the assignment. Hunter has believed, without a doubt, that we are Joshua Lynch's men."

"That's great." Charlotte then said in a slightly hoarse voice, "Is there anything else you discovered?"

"Yes." One of the men let out an exhale and replied, "Hunter also wants us to tell Joshua Lynch that the baby that had passed away wasn't his and Luna's after all. He even told us that Malcolm Quinn was the one who had ordered him to switch out the baby when it was born."

Charlotte narrowed her eyes when she heard this. "

Alright, thank you for letting me know.

"I'll pay you the money I promised, and not a penny less. However, you're not allowed to talk about what Hunter told you to anyone else."

"Yes, understood."

After hanging up the phone, Charlotte let out an exhale and sat down in front of the bay window. She curled her lips into a small smile as she gazed out at the scenery before her.

Not only would she release Luna from jail, but she would make Luna hate and detest Joshua even more!

Luna was just a jewelry designer and had absolutely no idea how to run a company.

She would take over and make Luna obey her every command like a puppet.

As long as she successfully helped Luna revive Landry Group...even Charles and Rosalyn would have to respect her.

By that time, after doing so much for the Landry family, she was confident that Jim would forgive her for what happened all those years ago!

As soon as she thought of this, Charlotte narrowed her eyes, picked up her glass of wine, and downed the contents.

Jim Landry would finally become hers. As for Luna's best friend...

Could that woman compare to herself?

After arresting Hunter, the police interrogated him for an entire night, but no matter how many times they tried to question or threaten him, he refused to admit that he had killed Cheryl.

The only thing he admitted to was having sexual relations with Cheryl after meeting her at the wedding. The two of them decided to have fun out on the balcony, and he left immediately after that. Because of this, he had no idea what had happened after he left.

Even though the police had compared his fingerprint to the one found on the murder weapon and confirmed it as his, Hunter still refused to admit he was the murderer.

Not only that, but he even demanded to see Granny Quinn. "I refuse to talk until I see my grandmother."

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Officer Wilson was so frustrated by this that he started tossing the paperwork all over his office in anger.

He knew that Hunter was still waiting for Granny Quinn to save him from this predicament, but the reality was...

From the moment he was captured, no one from the Quinn family had taken notice of him at all.

On top of that, when the reporters interview the Quinn family's butler about this, the butler told them that Hunter had lost contact with the Quinn family for a long time, and they had no idea what he had been up to during this time.

However, Hunter was spotted entering and coming out of Quinn Mansion just a day before his arrest.

As soon as he thought of this, Officer Wilson could not help pitying Hunter.

He let out a sigh and instructed one of his men to call Granny Quinn and get her to come down to the police station to visit Hunter.

"I'm not going to see that piece of sh*t," remarked Granny Quinn, sneering, when she heard the message that was passed on by the family butler, who had picked up the call from the police. "He's absolutely useless! I ordered him to kill that woman to drive a wedge between Joshua and Luna and even reminded him over and over again not to leave any clues at the scene of the crime, but look what he did!

"Not only did he leave behind a fingerprint, but he couldn't even stop himself from sexually assaulting that woman because she was pretty and left behind so many other clues!"

Granny Quinn was furious every time she thought of this. She smashed a teacup on the ground in anger and yelled, "Useless! Useless pieces of sh*t!"

Malcolm and Hunter were equally useless!

The butler lowered his head and said timidly, "But Ma'am, since the police have already called you, I think it's best you go deal with it. After all, it wouldn't be good to offend the police."

Granny Quinn rolled her eyes at this. "Call Malcolm and get him to deal with this in return for one million dollars!"

The butler froze for a moment, then quickly nodded. "Alright, I'm on it."

With that, he turned around and was about to leave when Granny Quinn called after him, "I need someone to help me now that I'm old."

"Malcolm had been kicked out of the family, and I have no intention of taking him back in so soon. Hunter has lost his value, and I guess he'll have to spend the rest of his life in jail now."

"You...help me get in touch with Quentin, and ask him to come back to help me out."

The butler fell silent for a moment. "But Ma'am, he committed two murders in the past, and if..."

Granny Quinn rolled her eyes at him and sneered. "How long have Lucy Hamilton and Colin Landry been dead for now?"

"If the police couldn't figure out that Quentin was the one who killed them so many years ago, what makes you think they'll find out now?"

"Get him to come back."

Granny Quinn closed her eyes, a look of exhaustion on her face. "I wonder how he's doing now after so many years. My biological son and grandsons... None of them can even compare to my godson..."

Many years ago, Quentin had been her right-hand man, and he would do anything she ordered, whether it was torturing Lucy Hamilton to death or killing Colin Landry...

He had completed all of these tasks cleanly, without leaving a single trace.

On the other hand, Malcolm and Hunter, and that wretched Samuel who had become a priest...

Each of them was more useless than the last.

When the butler came out of the room, the first thing he did was contact Malcolm and ask him to visit Hunter in jail, and then got in touch with Quentin.

Soon, someone picked up the phone.

The cold, emotionless voice of a man rang out from the other end of the line, "Am I finally allowed to come home after so many years?"

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To Hunter's disappointment, Granny Quinn did not come to see him at all.

Instead, the person sitting in front of him was a sneering Malcolm.

"You, too, have become a useless pawn," Malcolm said, cackling. "Granny gave me money yesterday, and in exchange, I will have to come to visit you today, so I guess you know what that means, right?"

"I can't believe that yesterday, I had even told you that you'd one day become the successor of the Quinn family. What a surprise!"

Hunter stared at Malcolm with an expression so cold that it was as though he would kill him at any moment.

Feeling the hatred in Hunter's gaze, Malcolm let out an exhale and shifted into a comfortable position in his chair. "I know why you asked Granny for help: You want her to help you get out of this predicament, don't you?"

"However, since she has told me to come in her stead without any further instructions, I'm guessing she has no intention of getting you out of here.

"However, if you beg me, I might be able to help you."

Hunter narrowed his eyes. "Will you do that if I really beg you?"

Malcolm curled his lips into a smirk. "Of course..."

He inched closer to Hunter and said in a low voice, "Of course I won't.

"How can someone that was kicked out of the Quinn family and has no connections or money whatsoever help you break out of jail?"

Hunter narrowed his eyes, despair clouding his gaze.

He was very loyal to his family ever since his parents passed away when he was young. Over the years, he

would try his best to accomplish every single one of the tasks that Granny Quinn and Malcolm had asked him to.

However, he never thought that his grandmother would give up on him when he got in trouble, and his cousin-brother would taunt him for this.

Seeing the look of despair on Hunter's face,

Malcolm cackled and continued, "Hunter, you've indeed done plenty of things for our family over the years, but that doesn't mean you're competent. You were the one who landed yourself in this trouble at the beginning.

"Do you think I wouldn't have noticed that you gave me a fake baby after accidentally losing Joshua and Luna's?

"Also, the reason you were caught this time was that you couldn't control your urge, so don't blame us for being heartless when it was all your fault in the first place."

With that, he let out a sigh and said, "Although, on the bright side, it might be a good thing that you landed yourself in jail.

"Granny is getting old now, and she needs someone to help her now that she's incapable of doing most things by herself. My father has left the family, and you're stuck in jail..."

Malcolm let out a triumphant grin. "It seems that it won't be long until I'm needed again."

Hunter could not help chuckling when he saw the prideful look on Malcolm's face. "Do you honestly think you're Granny's only choice? Well, if so, you're wrong.

"She has a godson named Quentin."

Malcolm furrowed his brows. "A godson? Why haven't I heard of this before?"

Hunter sneered. "Well, you've never gotten your hands dirty for her, so of course you've never heard of this name before."

All these years, every time Granny Quinn was unsatisfied about the quality of the dirty work Hunter did for her, she would bring out Quentin and use it to compare with him.

According to his understanding of Granny Quinn, she would rather summon Quentin back to help her than anything else.

If that happened, it would be chaos...

"Hunter, I know you're finding it hard to accept my impending return to the Quinn family, but you don't have to make up an imaginary character to trick me."

Malcolm did not believe him at all. He stood up, snickering, and said, "Initially, I had wanted to help you buy out the prison guards so your life here will be a little more bearable, but considering how

jealous you are, I don't think my effort will be worth it."

With that, he turned and left.

Hunter narrowed his eyes as he watched Malcolm leave.

After Malcolm left, Officer Wilson strode into the visitation room. "I guess it's time you come clean with the truth now that we've satisfied your request?"

Hunter chuckled.

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Chapter 1722

"I know there's no way I can get out of this now, and I'm willing to admit to everything right now, but first, I want you to contact Joshua Lynch. I need to see him."

10 a.m.

Lucas immediately rushed toward Joshua after he finished up the meeting that had been interrupted the day before. "Officer Wilson called just now saying that Hunter has admitted to killing Cheryl, but...he wants to see you."

Joshua, who was tidying his notes, froze when he heard this.

Hunter wanted to see him?

He did not remember ever having anything to do with this man at all.

However, this was the person who had killed Cheryl, and if he wanted to meet up, Joshua had no reason to refuse.

Joshua put down the papers he was in the middle of tidying, adjusted his collar, and headed straight to the police station.

When Joshua's black Masevati pulled to a halt in front of the police station, Luna and Charlotte were coming out of it, in the middle of a conversation about Landry Group.

Luna was a little surprised to see Joshua as soon as she came out of the building, and Joshua was just as shocked as her.

What surprised him was that the person who had come to pick Luna up after she was acquitted was neither Charles nor Jim, but a woman in sunglasses he had never seen before.

When he glanced at Luna, she, too, was staring straight at him.

Their eyes met.

Luna froze for a moment, then sneered. "What are you doing here, Mr. Lynch? Are you here to celebrate me being acquitted, or are you trying to come up with a way to send me back into jail?"

Joshua smirked, staring at her. "What do you think?"

The fact that he had tossed the question right back at her meant he did not want to answer at all.

Luna sneered and was about to say something when Officer Wilson suddenly sprinted out of the police station. "You're finally here, Mr. Lynch! If you take any longer, Hunter Quinn will start to think I'm making empty promises!"

"He has admitted to his crime and is about to be sent into prison, but he's still waiting for you!"

Officer Wilson's sudden appearance broke the awkward tension between Luna and Joshua.

Joshua followed Officer Wilson into the police station. "My assistant didn't pass on the message immediately, and I only found out about this after my meeting. Otherwise, I would've been here earlier

The two of them brushed past Luna as they entered the building.

Luna remained motionless, unable to believe her ears.

How could it be that the first person Hunter would want to see after admitting his guilt was Joshua?

Hunter was a Quinn, and Joshua was a Lynch, and these two should have been mortal enemies, so why would...

Why would Joshua even be on talking terms with Hunter?

"Are you shocked?" Charlotte asked as she dragged Luna toward the parking lot. She continued as she opened the car door so that Luna could get into the car, "When the police were capturing Hunter, Joshua was the one who had helped him escape.

"If it weren't for Joshua, Hunter would have been arrested earlier, and you could've gone home last night."

Luna was a little confused by this. "But Hunter and Joshua can't possibly be accomplices..."

No matter how heartless Joshua was, he would never employ someone to kill Cheryl, not to mention s*xually assault her before murdering her.

"They're definitely not accomplices." Charlotte chuckled. "However, the longer Hunter stays outside of jail, the longer you'll be stuck inside."

Luna's heart froze over when she heard this.

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Chapter 1723

Charlotte's words were like a rude awakening.

Sitting in the car, Luna felt the cold seep right into her bones even though it was June.

Joshua...had helped Hunter escape so that he could prolong her release?

Did he know what kind of person Hunter was?

This was the dirtiest, most revolting man among the Quinn family, the one who had the most blood on his hands!

Malcolm always used deceit and trickery to obtain his goals, but Hunter was different.

He committed all the killings and crimes that the Quinn family needed to do.

This was a man who would not hesitate to kill someone, and his hands were stained with the blood of many people who lost their lives to the Quinn family.

How could Joshua help someone like this?

On top of that...the person Hunter had killed this time...was Cheryl, the woman who had worked alongside Joshua and treated him well for more than six months.

The first few times when Luna bumped into Cheryl at Joshua's place, she was always there to deliver food to him or help him apply medications to his wound.

Even though Luna had many conflicts with Cheryl, even she had to admit that Cheryl had indeed done an excellent job of taking care of Joshua.

However, this young, beautiful woman with her heart belonging to Joshua was killed by Hunter just like that.

Joshua, on the other hand, had helped the murderer escape just for his selfish gain!

Seeing that Luna was zoning out in the backseat, Charlotte grew worried that Luna did not believe her and immediately took out her phone. "This is a photo taken by a pedestrian when Joshua's men were helping Hunter escape."

Luna took the phone from her, frowning. She could not help biting her lip nervously when she laid eyes on the photo.

It was an image of two men in black escaping in a car with Hunter, being chased by the police.

Their build and the clothes they were wearing... looked identical to that of Joshua's personal bodyguards.

All of Joshua's security team members were of the same height, build, and wore the same clothes every day.

Moreover, these were identical to the ones seen in the photo.

This photographic evidence, as well as the fact that Hunter had demanded to see Joshua immediately after declaring himself guilty...were all telling Luna just how

cruel and heartless Joshua truly was, so much so that he was even willing to help Hunter...

What else was this man capable of doing just to achieve what he wanted?

Seeing the look of despair and disappointment in Luna's eyes, a glimmer of triumph flashed across Charlotte's eyes. A split second later, she let out an exhale and started the car. "Joshua Lynch is indeed a heartless person, so we have to be extra

careful when dealing with him in the future, especially you, Luna.

"You can't let your emotions drive you because your loyalty toward him will become his best tool to defeat us."

Luna closed her eyes and nodded. "I know."

She could not trust Joshua easily anymore in the future.

In the visitation room of the police station.

Hunter smiled at Joshua and said, "Truth be told, I never thought that even after doing so many terrible things to you on my Granny and cousin's orders, the person that would help me at such a crucial time would be you."

Joshua raised his brows, unsure what Hunter meant.

Did he say that he had helped him? What on earth was he talking about?

Hunter was not bothered by the fact that Joshua did not reply. "Oh, right, I'm a criminal now, so we can't tell anyone about what you did for me.

Otherwise, you would be classified as an accomplice too.

"That's okay; I can understand that. We don't have to bring that up anymore."

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With that, Hunter let out an exhale and fixed his gaze on Joshua. "If my guesses are correct, I'm probably going to be sentenced to death.

"Therefore, I no longer have anything to hold onto, so I want to tell you about some things that happened between the Landry and Lynch families a long time ago."

Joshua furrowed his brows. "You're a Quinn, and you weren't even born yet when all of that happened, so how would you know of all this?"

What happened between the Landry and Lynch families in the past had nothing to do with the Quinn family. On top of that, this had all happened many years ago, and not even Joshua had a clear picture of what happened, so how could Hunter possibly know?

"The truth is, I do know." Hunter let out an exhale and continued, "If my guesses are correct, a man named Quentin will appear by my grandmother's side in a few days, and this was the man that had helped Granny commit all her heinous crimes in the past."

He narrowed his eyes, staring at Joshua, but his gaze seemed to penetrate right through him to another distant place. "Quentin played a big role in the vengeance between the Landry and Lynch families."

With that, he asked the prison guard for a paper and pen and wrote down the address of a bank vault. "This is the vault where I keep all my valuables. There's not much money inside, but there is some important information inside that I was hoping to use to survive should I ever need to, but now...the Quinn family has given up on me, so I'm going to pass these on to you."

He handed the paper, on which he had written the password to the vault, to Joshua. "I hope it'll be of good use to you."

Joshua glanced at the paper through narrowed eyes. "I'll keep it with me, and after you die, I'll make sure to visit your grave once in a while."

This was the last act of kindness he could show to someone like Hunter and nothing more.

Hunter guffawed when he heard this. "I can't believe that after living for so long, the last person that would want to visit my grave is you.

"None of my family members care about me at all, not a single one!"

Tears started to roll down his cheeks as he laughed.

Finally, visitation hours had come to an end, and a prison guard appeared to take a still laughing Hunter back to his cell.

"Oh, by the way, Joshua." Hunter had just taken a few steps when he suddenly turned around as though he had recalled something.

He released himself from the prison guard's grip and stormed toward Joshua, grabbing his shirt collar. Then, he inched closer to his ear and whispered, "I want to tell you something else: Actually, you and Luna's daughter was..."

Charlotte did not bring Luna back to her house, nor did she send her to Landry Mansion. Instead, she took her to the hospital.

She parked the car at the hospital entrance. "Get out of the car."

Luna immediately glanced out the window as she got out of the car. "What are we doing at the hospital?"

Charlotte curled her lips into a small smile as she locked the car behind Luna. "Weren't you curious why neither your brother nor your father came to pick you

up at the prison even though everyone knew that you would be acquitted today? The person who came to pick you up was me."

Luna paused for a moment and felt that something terrible was about to happen.

She widened her eyes in shock and stared at Charlotte blankly. "Are you saying that..."

"Let's go up to the eighteenth floor and take a look."

As soon as she finished her sentence, Luna

sprinted toward the elevator like a madwoman. The elevator stopped on the 18th floor.

As soon as she came out of the elevator, Luna was stopped by a bodyguard, and after confirming her identity, the bodyguard finally released her and allowed her to enter.

The first thing that Luna saw when she stormed out of the elevator was a disheveled-looking Jim slumped on the bench in the hallway, his eyes red-rimmed.

Seeing that Luna had arrived, he lifted his head to smile weakly at her. "You're finally here."

Luna bit her lip. "Father...how's he doing now?"

As soon as she finished her sentence, an old man's blood-curdling scream rang out from the room next to them.