

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy by Inked Snow Chapter 1734

Dr. Rachel curled her lips into a mischievous smile. "We were talking about how you're still a virgin."

Theo's face blushed scarlet when he heard this. He turned his head away and refused to give Dr.

Rachel a second glance. "Well, if there's nothing else...we should hang up now. I have to go to bed soon."

With that, he hung up the call as quick as lightning.

On the other end of the line, Dr. Rachel could not help curling her lips into a smirk when the screen went dark.

"Still a virgin, huh?" she muttered under her breath, smiling.

"Dr. Liddell." All of a sudden, her assistant knocked on the door. "There's a man from Merchant City outside who claims to be a relative of Rosalyn's. He says his name is Quentin and wants to see her."

Dr. Rachel furrowed her brows. A man was here to see Rosalyn?

The only family of Rosalyn's that she knew of were Charles, Jim, and Luna, so where did this Quentin guy come from?

Dr. Rachel followed the assistant out of the room, her mind filled with questions.

A man in his mid-forties, dressed in black, stood in the lobby of Dr. Rachel's research facility. He was dressed sensibly and had a kind smile, but for some reason, Dr. Rachel could not help feeling creeped out by him, as though he had brought the spine-chilling winter air with him.

Seeing that Dr. Rachel had arrived, the man smiled and extended his hand towards her. "Dr. Liddell! Thank you so much for trying to help my sister. If she really wakes up from her coma, me and the Landry family will definitely pay you back for your kindness!"

Dr. Rachel was a little dazed by the earnest look in this man's eyes. "You say you're...Rosalyn's brother?"

Quentin smiled and replied, "No, I'm not her biological brother, but she saved my life in the past, so she'll always be a sister to me.

"I didn't manage to return from overseas because of some personal issues, and now that I finally had the chance to come home, I overheard the news that Rosalyn had ended up in a coma.

"Therefore, I decided to come to visit her before I returned to Merchant City."

With that, he lifted his head to stare at Dr. Rachel with an earnest look. "Can I go inside to see her?"

Dr. Rachel could not help pursing her lips when met with his sincere-looking gaze and tone. "Unfortunately, I can't get in touch with the Landry family so late at night, and I can't possibly

verify whether you're really her family or not just based on a few words, so..."

She smiled at Quentin. "I'm sorry, but I can't allow you in there."

She was just about to instruct her assistant to see this man out when Quentin stopped her. "There's a black mole on Rosalyn's left shoulder and a birthmark on the back of her left arm."

Quentin stared at Dr. Rachel with narrowed eyes and added, "Surely only someone who's close to her would know all this."

"I'm sorry, but unfortunately, this can only prove that you were once very close to her and nothing more."

With that, Dr. Rachel insisted on asking Quentin to leave.

Seeing how stubborn this woman was, a glimmer of malice flashed through Quentin's eyes. However, a split second later, he suppressed the rage in him and said, "If you feel the need to, you can perform a security check on me so that I won't be taking any sharp objects into the room.

"I just need ten minutes. When I come out after ten minutes, you can go inside and check on Rosalyn. If there's even so much as a scratch mark on her, you can always call the cops.

"We're in Lincoln City now, not Merchant City, so if you were to call the cops on me, no one would be able to help me."

As soon as she heard this, Dr. Rachel had no reason to refuse anymore. She let out a sigh and agreed to Quentin's request.

She summoned her assistant and guards to check this man for any sharp, metal objects. As she did this, she furrowed her brows in confusion and asked, "Why are you insisting on meeting her now, considering it's been more than twenty years since you last saw her?"

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Quentin did not answer Dr. Rachel's question at all.

After the assistant finished checking him, he changed into his sterile gown and bowed to Dr. Rachel. "Thank you, Dr. Liddell."

With that, he entered Rosalyn's room under the guidance of the assistants.

All the while, Dr. Rachel felt like this man was rather ominous.

Therefore, as soon as Quentin entered the room, she went into the control room to stare at the security footage of Rosalyn's room.

After all, Rosalyn was in a vegetative state, and even if Quentin did not have anything dangerous with him, he could still kill her with his bare hands.

As soon as she thought of this, Dr. Rachel could not help regretting her decision of letting him in after being swayed by his seemingly sincere attitude.

What was she supposed to tell Luna and Theo if something were to happen to Rosalyn?

The door to Rosalyn's room was opened, and the assistants ushered Quentin into the room.

The first thing he did after entering was to locate the surveillance camera.

He stood in front of the surveillance camera, smiling, and bowed elegantly at the camera. "I know you'd be watching from the control room, Dr. Liddell, but I do not wish for a third person to eavesdrop on the conversation between my sister and me."

With that, he reached out and snapped the audio transmission cable on the security camera in half.

Then, he placed the camera back in its place, turned around, and stood in front of Rosalyn's bed, talking to her.

A chill went down Dr. Rachel's spine as she watched this.

This man's every single move made her feel terrified, but thankfully, he did not touch Rosalyn at all from the beginning to the end.

Ten minutes later, Quentin emerged from the room on the dot.

Dr. Rachel quickly got out of the control room and stood in the lobby, feigning innocence.

”Thank you for letting me have this chance to talk to Rosalyn,” said Quentin, smiling at her. Then, he turned and strode out of the building.

Dr. Rachel remained motionless and let out a sigh of relief as she watched him leave.

Thank God.

As long as he did not touch Rosalyn, nothing bad would happen to her. Otherwise, she would not know how to explain this to Luna and Theo.

Dr. Rachel sat down on the sofa and took out her phone. Just as she was about to ask Theo for more information on this man named Quentin, a loud siren came from the distance.

One of the nurses stormed out of the control room, her face pale. ”Dr. Liddell, something bad has happened to the patient named Rosalyn!

”She seems to be deteriorating; the siren is coming from her room!”

Dr. Rachel could feel the blood in her body run cold. This was the siren she had prepared to monitor the

patients’ vitals. If there were significant fluctuations in the patients’ vital signs, the siren would sound, alerting her to the urgency of the situation.

This was the first time she had ever heard this siren wail in her five years of running this research facility.

This meant that Rosalyn would soon become the first patient she failed to save!

Dr. Rachel quickly stood up and stormed into Rosalyn's room.

Rosalyn's initially stable vital signs were plummeting at an alarming speed.

This meant that she was losing her will to live!

She had been perfectly fine before Quentin's arrival, so how could Quentin's words impact her so much?

Dr. Rachel cursed underneath her breath, then quickly instructed the doctors and nurses next to her to maintain Rosalyn's heart rate and took out her phone to call Theo. "Help me get in touch with the Landry family!"

Theo, at that moment, furrowed his brows and glanced upstairs.

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"Luna...might not be able to get the phone right now."

"Anyone else from the Landry family is fine! Get Charles or Jim!"

Dr. Rachel anxiously persisted as she tried to correct the disturbances in Rosalyn's vital signs, "Especially Charles! Get him to call here, or better yet, get him to come to Lincoln City right away! Rosalyn isn't going to make it!"

Theo's entire body froze when he heard this. "How could this be?"

"Just now, a man claiming to be Rosalyn's brother arrived to see her and said some stuff to her that led to her condition deteriorating."

Never had Dr. Rachel thought that this man named Quentin would be able to destroy Rosalyn's will to survive just with a few sentences.

After all, this was a mature, level-headed woman in her mid-fifties. Apart from the fact that she could not speak or move, she still maintained her consciousness and was still capable of thinking for herself.

This was the first time Dr. Rachel discovered that it only took ten minutes to destroy an adult's will to survive!

Theo grew anxious when he heard this. He quickly stormed upstairs and kicked open Joshua's room door.

At this moment, inside the room, Joshua was trying to tie Luna against the bed with some bath towels.

"Joshua... Don't do this to me... You're hurting me..." Luna's whiney voice echoed through the room.

Theo let out an exhale and passed on Dr. Rachel's message to Joshua. "I have to get in touch with Jim and Charles right now. You have to find a way to wake Luna up as soon as possible."

Joshua furrowed his brows. "I can't do that."

He had just gotten off the phone with Christopher and two other doctors. After seeing the state Luna was in, all three doctors shook their heads and said that apart from sleeping with her, the only way Luna could recover from the drug's effects was to wait it out until the drug wore off in the morning.

Theo rolled his eyes at Joshua and said as he dialed Jim's number, "Then sleep with her, you idiot! It's not like you two haven't slept together before. You've been together for such a long time now, so what are you hesitating for?"

Joshua narrowed his eyes. "What I'm saying is that even if I were to sleep with her to counter the drug's effects, I still can't hasten the process."

Theo rolled his eyes again. "I don't care what happens; just think of a way!"

As soon as he finished his sentence, he managed to get through to Jim. Theo quickly told him what Dr. Rachel had said to him on the phone. "You have to be quick. Dr. Rachel said that every time she brought up your father to Rosalyn, her heart rate would always go up.

"This means that your father is the most important person to her, and she needs his help at this time!"

Jim let out a sigh and glanced at Charles, who was sitting in the ward, having just been injected with a sedative. "I'll try my best."

Truth be told, Charles had already lost his mind, and even if they were to call Rosalyn on the phone,

he might not even talk to her at all.

Not only that, but Rosalyn could not possibly feel him through the electrical signals of the phone.

However...

Jim had recorded an audio clip of Charles singing a song for Rosalyn during his psychotic episodes.

After sending the audio clip to Dr. Rachel, Jim began preparing for a trip to Lincoln City.

The reason he had never brought Charles to visit Rosalyn in Lincoln City was that he was worried Charles would accidentally trigger her, considering he was no longer in a normal mental state.

However, there was no time to lose, considering how dire Rosalyn's situation was.

After preparing a car for the journey and instructing some of his men to hoist a sedated Charles onto the vehicle, Jim took out his phone to call Luna.

However, to his surprise, Joshua's low voice rang out from the other end of the line, "She's asleep; I'll bring her over to Lincoln City at once."

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Jim could not believe his ears.

“Are you...Joshua Lynch?” he asked dubiously.

“Yes, it’s me.” Joshua curled his lips into a smirk and said, “I guess after a year of spending time together, you’ve grown to recognize my voice quite well.”

Jim rolled his eyes and asked, frowning, as he flung open the car door and got into the car, “Why is Luna with you?”

Had she not gone to conduct a business meeting with Mr. Hanson?

“How dare you even ask me that?” Joshua curled his lips into a sneer. “After announcing her return to Landry Group, I thought you’d assign her some other task to increase morale within the company, but it turns out you sent her to attend an orgy with Mr. Hanson and his friends.”

Joshua then added condescendingly, “If it weren’t for me, she would’ve woken up in Mr. Hanson’s bed by now! What kind of brother are you?”

Joshua’s scolding made Jim furrow his brows in confusion.

“What on earth are you talking about?”

When did he send Luna to attend an orgy?

Luna had requested him to assign her a challenging task that would assert Landry Group’s dominance as well as increase morale within the employees, so he had sent her on a mission to conduct a business meeting with Mr. Hanson.

That evening, before getting off work, he had even asked her if she had any idea how to accomplish this.

At that time, Luna had told her that Mr. Hanson was hosting a dinner party that night, and she wanted to attend it.

When Jim heard this, he did not overthink it at all and instead agreed with her, thinking that it would be good for her to attend social gatherings like this to work on her social skills.

Little did he know that the party she would be attending was an...

“Who else would’ve sent her on this mission if not you?” Joshua scoffed. “Don’t try to evade your responsibility in this.

“Not many people know about this party of Mr. Hanson’s tonight, and according to Luna’s connections here in Merchant City, she couldn’t have possibly found out about this herself.

“However, not only did she discover this, but she even attended it herself.

“Who else could’ve possibly been able to obtain this news, told Luna about it, and made her willing attend it?”

Jim was utterly perplexed by this. “I’m telling you; I wasn’t the one who sent her!

“Joshua Lynch, even if the entire Landry family were to go bankrupt, I still wouldn’t send my sister to attend an orgy!

“I know you love Luna, but I love her more than you do!”

With that, he let out an exhale and said, “You bring her to Lincoln City right now, and I’ll let her tell you herself when she wakes up tomorrow!”

With that, Jim hung up the phone, frustrated.

What a weirdo!

Even though he was a Landry, he was technically Joshua’s cousin, after all, so how could he doubt him like this?

After letting out an exhale to calm himself down, Jim glanced at Charles, who was sitting in the backseat, clutching a blanket as he muttered Rosalyn’s name over and over.

Jim rubbed his brows in frustration and ordered, “Driver, let’s hit the road.”

“Yes, Sir,” the driver murmured in reply, then started the car.

Jim tucked away his phone and turned to glance out the window.

Suddenly, he noticed that a woman dressed head-to-toe in black was standing next to one of the hospital entrance’s pillars.

Her lean and skinny frame looked extremely frail and lonely underneath the light.

Jim could not help frowning when he saw this.

He could not help feeling that this woman looked eerily like... Charlotte.

As soon as he remembered the woman that had left Merchant City a long time ago, Jim closed his eyes and let out a self-deprecating chuckle.

How could she be back?

After what happened in the past, he had told her he never wanted to see her again, and Charlotte, too, had sworn she would never return to Merchant City.

As soon as he thought of this, Jim glanced in the direction of the pillar once more. There was no one there.

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Jim closed his eyes and laughed at himself for being too paranoid.

He was even having hallucinations already.

When Joshua and Theo arrived at Dr. Rachel's research facility in Lincoln City with Luna, it was already 5 a.m.

The song that Charles had sung for her was played on repeat in Rosalyn's room.

As soon as the car arrived at the entrance of the research facility, Luna's eyes fluttered open even before the car had stopped, as though she had a premonition.

She glanced at her surroundings, frowning, then immediately jerked awake when she laid eyes on Joshua.

Memories of everything that happened the night before surged into her mind...

Luna paused, then shifted her body toward the door, keeping a safe distance between her and Joshua. “Where are we? Where are we going?”

It was already bright out, so where was Joshua bringing her so early in the morning?

“We’re in Lincoln City,” Theo, who was sitting in the passenger seat, answered with an exhale. “Last night, something happened to your mother, and both your brother and father have already arrived here from the hospital.

“Dr. Rachel said this incident happened quite suddenly, so she wanted you to come as well, but you were unconscious after being drugged, and we couldn’t wake you up no matter how hard we tried, so we had no choice but to hoist you into the car and bring you here.”

He did not forget to give Joshua some credit. “If it weren’t for Joshua, you wouldn’t have been able to arrive here so quickly.”

Theo’s words made Luna’s mind falter for a few seconds.

Finally, after coming to, she bit her lip nervously and asked, “So is my mother...”

“Just now, Dr. Rachel called to tell us both your brother and father have already arrived, and as soon as your father showed up, your mother’s condition is now stable.”

As he said this, the car screeched to a halt at the door to the research facility.

Luna immediately flung the door open and stormed into the building.

However, because she had been asleep for too long, she had lost some strength in her legs. Just after a few steps, she lost her balance and almost fell to the ground.

A pair of hands reached out to grab hold of her just in time.

Luna did not need to turn around to see who it was. She could tell by the warmth of his hands and the faint scent wafting off his body that it was Joshua.

After stabilizing herself, she lurched forward once more toward the building. "Thank you."

However, she had just taken one step when she lost her balance once more.

"Stop overestimating yourself," said Joshua with a sigh as he lifted her into his arms and strode toward the research facility.

Luna bit her lip, but knowing that she could not possibly make it into the building on her own faster than being carried in Joshua's arms, she settled down and did not struggle anymore.

She laid in his arms quietly, feeling the warmth of his body and the thumping of his heart in his chest.

Initially, she had been worried about Rosalyn's condition, but for some reason, even her own racing heart started to calm down.

Joshua always had a way to calm her down, no matter what happened.

“Thank you,” she could not help uttering as she laid in his arms.

If this were the past, she would not thank him for this, since it was natural of him to want to carry her, but at this moment...

“I don't need you to thank me.” Joshua followed the research assistants' instructions and strode toward Rosalyn's room. “If you really want to thank me, you should come with me back to Banyan City.”

Luna closed her eyes and said in a strained voice, “That's impossible... We're mortal enemies, and on top of that,”

Before she could finish her sentence, Joshua interrupted her, “Well, would you be willing to return home with me if we weren't mortal enemies?”

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Luna felt a little dazed when she heard Joshua's low voice.

Would she be willing to return to Banyan City with him if they were not mortal enemies?

She did not know the answer.

Even if they were not enemies, she knew that she was not the most important thing to him.

This was the man who was willing to help Hunter Quinn to keep her in jail over his vengeance toward her family.

Was a man like this even capable of loving her fully, even if they were not enemies?

Luna was not sure of the answer.

Even though she had known for a long time that she was the most important woman to him even more so than Aura, Alice, and even Fiona-she still knew that to him, love was not the most important thing in his life.

Joshua treasured his family and himself more than any woman.

Luna's silence was already an answer.

Joshua curled his lips into a bitter smile and could not help recalling what Theo had told him the night before.

“In the past, you were so important to Luna that she was unwilling to sleep with anyone else apart from you.”

At one point, he had meant so much to Luna that she would not betray him, no matter what, but at present, in a twist of fate, she hesitated to even return home with him, even when he begged.

What did he do to her that rendered her so disappointed in him?

Soon, he arrived at Rosalyn's room, and he gently set Luna down on the ground.

Luna had managed to recover her strength on their way here, so as soon as her feet touched the ground, she immediately stormed into the room.

The sight before her made her feel like crying.

Rosalyn was lying on the bed with tubes and medical equipment attached to her. Both her breathing and heart rate were terrifyingly weak.

Next to her, a psychotic Charles was holding her hand, chanting over and over, "Rosalyn, I've loved you for a long time, but because I had made a promise to Lucy in the past that I'd never fall for another woman, I didn't want to tell you that so that she wouldn't be disappointed.

"Rosalyn, can you wake up and hug me? Every day, I dream of you waking up and feeling your arms around me.

"I'm sorry, Rosalyn, I really am...

"If you wake up right now, I'll bring you to wherever you want, and I'll gladly be your lab rat in your experiments. I'll do anything you want with you, okay?"

He repeated these few sentences over and over again, sometimes laughing and sometimes crying, but all the while holding Rosalyn's hand without letting go.

Jim gently reached out to pull Luna into his arms. “I asked Dr. Rachel just now, and she told me that in Father’s current state, he couldn’t have fabricated all this right on the fly.

“Therefore, these are all the words he had been wanting to say for a long time but didn’t dare to.

“Ever since he went crazy, he had lost all memory of the things that happened in the past, apart from his deepest, most intimate desires, which is why he keeps repeating these words over and over.”

Luna could not stop her tears from falling when she heard this.

Mother’s efforts and sacrifices had paid off, after all.

The person Luna pitied the most ever since she returned to the Landry family was her mother, Rosalyn.

Rosalyn had led a tragic life since she was young. She had sacrificed a lot for her family, including Charles, Jim, and Heather.

However, neither of her two children were hers biologically, and the heart of the man she loved belonged to a woman who had died more than 20 years ago.

Luna could not help feeling reassured at this sight.

It turned out that Mother’s sacrifices had been worth it after all.

She stared at Rosalyn’s face tearfully and prayed that Rosalyn would be able to wake up soon.

The man she had been waiting for more than 20 years had finally declared his love for her, so she had to get better soon...

Jim let out a sigh as though he could understand exactly what Luna was thinking of and squeezed Luna's shoulder tightly.

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“Mother will wake up soon.”

Even though Rosalyn was not his birth mother, the amount of love and affection she had shown toward him was not less than that of a birth mother.

Not only that, but she had treated him even better than how she treated Heather, whom she had always thought was her biological daughter until they finally found Luna.

When he saw Charles finally admitting his love toward Rosalyn, Jim felt a weight lift off his shoulders.

He guessed that if Lucy, his birth mother and Charles' first love in his lifetime, were to see this, she would probably be happy too.

Luna and Jim remained in the room as they watched their parents for more than half an hour.

They finally left when Theo knocked on the door, telling them that Dr. Rachel wanted to speak to them.

“Your mother's condition is a little more complex than before.”

As soon as Jim and Luna entered the room, Dr. Rachel exhaled

and started explaining the situation to them.” Previously, her will to survive has been extremely strong, and according to my estimation, she would’ve been able to wake up within a week.

“However, what happened last night damaged her will to survive so much that she almost lost her life.

“Thankfully, your father’s appearance finally stabilized her condition, but that’s only that. As for when she will wake up...”

Dr. Rachel let out an exhale and stared at the two of them. “It’ll take a little while longer.

“On top of that, I suggest you let your father stay here to receive treatment for his illness.

“On one hand, I have some friends who specialize in psychiatry, and they can help look after him, but on the other hand...”

Dr. Rachel let out a deep sigh. “I’m worried that if something like this were to happen again, your father won’t be able to make it here in time all the way from Merchant City.”

Luna and Jim exchanged glances when they heard this. A split second later, they both nodded unanimously.

Leaving Charles here would be beneficial to both him and Rosalyn.

Charles had stopped shouting and wailing for Rosalyn as soon as he arrived here, maybe because even in his psychotic state, he still knew that he had to take care of Rosalyn’s feelings

and therefore stopped making any loud noises that would scare her.

“Can I know what happened last night that made my mother’s condition deteriorate so quickly?” Jim asked with a frown.

The color drained from Dr. Rachel’s face when she heard this. She let out an exhale and showed them the surveillance footage from the night before. “This man’s name is Quentin, and he claims to be Mrs. Landry’s brother from Merchant City, and he wanted to see her last night.

“Initially, I had rejected his request, but he was capable of describing some physical features of Mrs. Landry’s that no ordinary people would know and was even familiar with her familial situation.”

Dr. Rachel rubbed her temples in frustration and continued, “I had wanted to contact Luna about this, but I knew that she couldn’t answer me after being drugged. On top of that, this man seemed sincere, and he even offered to let my assistants search him for dangerous weapons...so I agreed to let him visit her.

“Also, I had been watching the entire process through the surveillance camera while he was inside the room with Mrs. Landry, and her condition deteriorated immediately after he left.”

Dr. Rachel closed her eyes. “It’s all my fault. If any of you are displeased with this, feel free to reprimand me; I know I deserve this.”

After being a doctor for so long, she still could not stop herself from empathizing with other people and would still get tricked by people because of this.

This was the reason why she refused to work in a hospital and would rather set up her own research facility.

Luna and Jim exchanged glances.

Neither of them wanted to blame Dr. Rachel for this incident.

Jim eyed the man in the surveillance footage carefully, but he could not recall any siblings of Rosalyn's, no matter how hard he tried.

Even after checking the web, he still could not find out who this man named Quentin was.

Just as Luna and Jim were puzzling over this, Joshua strode into the room, holding his phone.” I know who he is.”