

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy by Inked Snow Chapter  
1741

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Both Luna and Jim lifted their heads at the same time upon hearing Joshua's remark.

They stared at him with questioning looks. "Do you know who he is?"

"Yes." Joshua smiled and pressed the 'play' button on the video displayed on his phone.

It was a video of Granny Quinn from the same morning when she had announced the identity of the future heir to the Quinn family.

Inside the video, Granny Quinn had described the dilemma the Quinn family was facing at the moment without any hesitation.

Malcolm, the eldest son of the Quinn family, had chosen to leave the family and live with Heather on their own.

Hunter, on the other hand, was arrested for certain reasons and would likely not be able to get out of jail anytime soon.

Therefore, none of them would be able to take over as the new heir to the Quinn family.

Because of this, Granny Quinn had announced a new addition to the family named Quentin Simms, her godson.

Inside the video, Granny Quinn was beaming from ear to ear as she grasped Quentin's hand in delight.

"Quentin has just returned to Merchant City not long ago, so I won't pass over the company to him immediately. Instead, he'll be helping me run the company, and in a few months, after he's become more familiar with the ins and outs of the company, I'll let him take over Quinn Group officially!"

Joshua placed his phone next to the computer screen.

The man in the video was the exact same as the one caught on the surveillance camera.

Jim furrowed his brows.

Unlike Joshua and Luna, he had grown up in Merchant City, so he was much more familiar with the Quinn family than them.

Despite this, he had never known that Granny Quinn had ever had a godson, nor did he know how this man was related to Rosalyn.

What did he say to Rosalyn the night before that destroyed her will to survive instantaneously?

No matter how hard Jim tried, he could not think of the answer. Finally, Joshua reminded him, "Would Christopher have any idea?"

Jim smacked his forehead in sudden realization. "Maybe he will." After all, even though they had grown up together, Christopher was still a few years older than Jim. On top of that, he was the son of Rosalyn's classmate and friend, and because of this he might have some information about Rosalyn's life before she got married to Charles.

As soon as he thought of this, Jim took out his phone to call Christopher.

The phone rang for a long time before it was finally picked up. To his surprise, the person who picked up the phone was not Christopher, but instead, a woman who sounded exhausted.

She yawned and asked, "Hello, who is this?"

This voice...

Jim's entire body stiffened when he heard this.

"Well, if you're not going to tell me who you are, I'm going to hang up right now," the woman said, her response slurred as she let out another yawn.

"Don't." Jim let out an exhale and said in a strained voice, "What is Christopher's phone doing in your hands?"

Jim could tell from the first syllable that this voice belonged to Bonnie.

It was 6 a.m., and from the way Bonnie's voice sounded, it was clear the phone call had awoken her.

On top of that, Christopher would never let his phone out of sight, so this meant that...

Jim could not help having a bad feeling about this. He narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "Where's Christopher?"

Bonnie climbed up from her sofa and caught sight of Christopher, who was lying on the other end.

She had just woken up, so naturally, she did not overthink her reply before answering dazedly, "He's sleeping; give me a second."

With that, she got up, shuffled over to Christopher's side, and nudged him awake. "Get up; someone's looking for you."

Christopher, who was nudged awake by Bonnie, was dazed as he took the phone from Bonnie, saying, "Jim? What's wrong?"