

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2271

Joshua furrowed his eyebrows upon hearing Rosalyn's words, then added impassively, "Don't send any more of your men to go after Christopher. I'll take care of this."

"As for June and Harvey, you'll have to help us take care and comfort them as best as you can. Luna and I are on our way to the church right now. Don't worry; we'll take it from here."

Then, he hung up the phone.

"I've managed to track down the taxi Uncle Christopher is in," Nigel declared calmly as soon as Joshua put the phone down. "The car is only two blocks away from the church, and judging by the distance, he'll probably arrive in ten minutes."

"I've gotten in touch with the church, and according to them, all of the wedding guests are already seated. Uncle Jim has just gotten his hands on the marriage certificate and is preparing for the ceremony backstage."

All of a sudden, Neil, who had been watching the wedding live stream on his screen, piped up, "By the time Uncle Christopher arrives in ten minutes, it'll be the most crucial and most anticipated moment of the wedding, but he's currently mentally unstable, which means he's highly likely to commit violence."

Neil lifted his head to stare intently at Luna and Joshua. "If he enters the church during this time, he might accidentally hurt the wedding guests, but not only that..."

Nellie, on the other hand, stroked her chin in contemplation and finished her brother's sentence, "All the guests attending Uncle Jim and Aunt Bonnie's wedding today are among the most elite members of society, and if Uncle Christopher is to hurt them, it'll bring a lot of trouble."

Nigel was the one to conclude their observations. "Daddy, what you have to do right now is stop Uncle Christopher before he enters the church, but he's now only two blocks away..."

He lifted his head to stare at his father and continued, "Daddy, how much time do you need to assemble your men and get to the church? I might be able to buy you some time."

Joshua narrowed his eyes, glancing at the position of the taxi displayed on Nigel's computer screen, then furrowed his brows. "The fastest I can make it there is twenty minutes."

"I'll buy you twenty-five, then." Nigel swiveled around to face his computer. FTSgK:JN started typing on his keyboard, his fingers flying nimbly across the keys. "I'm hacking

into the traffic system right now. You should go get ready, Daddy. “Neil, get in touch with Uncle Luke and see if he can help us. If he can’t, we’ll have to think of something else.”

Neil nodded obediently. “I’m on it!”

Nellie appeared a little lost at the sight of her brothers tending to their tasks efficiently.

Luna furrowed her brows when she noticed the defeated expression on Nellie’s face. “Why

I don’t you make some soup? Do you still remember the cauliflower herb soup that June taught you how to make?”

Nellie paused for a moment, then nodded. “Yes, I still do! Should I make a pot of that soun right now, Mommy?”

“Yes, you should.” Joshua nodded in affirmation. “June is in shock right now, so she might not be able to make the soup for Christopher. Therefore, Nellie, you have to try your best to recreate the flavor that June made. It might be able to help calm Christopher.”

Nellie nodded earnestly.

With that, Joshua picked up his phone and strode out the door. “Joshua!” Luna frowned and stormed forward to stop him, seeing that he was about to leave.

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Joshua’s eyebrows frowned when he heard Luna’s voice but did not even turn around. “It’s too dangerous, Luna. You should stay home with the children and await my news.”

Then, he strode out the door.

Luna immediately grabbed hold of his arm, frowning in disapproval. “Anything that has to do with Christopher has to do with the Landry family, and I’m a part of the Landry family, too.” She stared at Joshua with an earnest yet solemn look. “I want to go with you.”

Joshua furrowed his brows even more when he saw how tightly Luna gripped his hand. “Luna, do you have any idea what we’ll be facing today? We’re talking about a mentally ill man on the verge of going insane, and he has a weapon with him! “We can’t afford to hurt Christopher because of his relations with the Landry family, and the only choice we have is to try to coax him to put down the knife.

“Do you even know how difficult this is going to be? Do you have any idea how dangerous this is and how many people might be hurt as a result?”

As he said this, Joshua gently pried each of Luna’s fingers off of him. “Luna, I don’t want you to come with me. I don’t want to put you in any danger.”

Luna’s entire body stiffened when she heard this.

However, a split second later, she reached out to grab his arm once more. “I know you’re worried about me, Joshua, but that doesn’t mean I’m not worried about you.”

She lunged forward and wrapped both her arms around Joshua’s arm like a koala. “I won’t let you leave the house unless you take me with you!”

“Just bring her along, Joshua.” Theo sighed when he saw the determined look in Luna’s eyes and gently patted Joshua’s shoulder. “Your three children are already trying their best to buy you some extra time, so let’s not make their efforts go to waste.

“You only have twenty-five minutes, so you’d better not waste any more time and just bring Luna along with you. If there’s anything you’d like to say to each other, you can do so in the

car.

“Besides, it’s only fair for Luna to be worried about your safety, too. Worst comes to worst, you can lock her in the car when you arrive instead of wasting your time arguing with her now.

Joshua furrowed his brows when he heard this.

A split second later, he let out a sigh GYQCK=NK took Luna’s hand in his. “Alright, you can come with me.”

Theo was right; they had no time to waste.

If he were to continue arguing with Luna about this, he would only be wasting precious time, and if anything terrible were to happen as a result, both of them would regret this for the rest of their lives.

Seeing that Joshua had finally relented, Luna shot Theo an appreciative glance and followed Joshua out the door. Theo remained motionless, watching the two of them leave. Then, he turned to glance at Nigel and Neil, who were busying themselves in the study, and sighed.

“Uncle Theo.” Nellie reached out to grab his sleeve. “Do you want to come with me to the kitchen and help me cook?”

Theo fell silent for a moment, then squatted to pick up Nellie in his arms. “Of course I do.”

Then, as he carried Nellie down the stairs, he could not help lamenting, “Your Daddy and Mommy love each other very much.”

“Uncle Theo, I know you and Aunt Rachel love each other very much, too.” Nellie winked at him. “Since you can tell my Daddy and Mommy are very much in love, why is it so hard for you to see that Aunt Rachel is head over heels for you, too?”

Theo curled his lips into a bitter smile. “I know that.” However, he knew how stubborn Rachel was. If she made up her mind about something, nothing would be able to sway her decision. It did not matter that they were in love. They could not be together anyway...and it was all his fault.

Merchant City Center.

There was a terrible traffic jam in the heart of the city, and the taxi driver smacked his steering wheel in frustration. “What the hell is going on today? Has the whole city gone into chaos just because Jim Landry, the young master of the Landry family, is getting married today?”

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“It’s a Wednesday! It’s not like it’s Monday, where everyone would be on their way to work, or a weekend, where the roads will be filled with people out and about, so what’s the congestion for?”

As he said this, he glanced in the rearview mirror at the aggressive-looking man sitting in the backseat. “Sir, I’m so sorry. I know you’re in a rush, and I already took a shortcut to get you here, but look at the traffic outside. It’s not that I don’t want to help you...”

Christopher sneered as he stared out the window at the heavy traffic. “They’re getting married; of course there would be such a bad jam.”

Then, he handed a crisp dollar bill to the taxi driver and said, “It’s okay. I’ll get off here and make the rest of the way by foot.” Then, he opened the door and got out of the car, lugging his backpack with him. The driver rubbed his brows in frustration as he watched the man leave.

‘What a nice man,’ he could not help thinking to himself. ‘I didn’t manage to send him to his destination on time, yet he still paid me my fare.’

Then, out of habit, he glanced in the rearview mirror once more.

There was a phone left in the backseat.

That kind man must have left it behind by accident!

The driver quickly flung the door open and shouted in Christopher's direction, "Sir! Your phone! You left your phone in the car!"

However, the man continued on his way without even turning back.

The driver let out a sigh as he stared at the man's retreating figure.

However, at second glance...

The driver had thought the man was dressed in a red shirt, but upon having a better look at him under the sun, he finally saw that the man was wearing a white tuxedo!

The red stains on his shirt...were blood!

The driver could feel his heart leap into his throat. He quickly took out his phone. "Hello, is this 911? I—I want to make a police report..."

However, before he could finish his sentence, someone knocked on his window.

It was a man dressed in white with a nonchalant expression on his face. "Hello, sir. May I ask where the passenger in your car had gone?" daily new latest chapters uploaded only on www.infobagh.com visit www.infobagh.com The driver pointed in the direction Christopher had left with shaking hDTVdJ Lucas furrowed his brows when he heard this and quickly took out his phone. "Sir,

Christopher has left his phone in the car and is now making his way to the church on foot."

inside the church After a brief introduction by the emcee, including an explanation of the unique circumstances of the wedding ceremony, Jim wheeled Bonnie out from backstage. He was wearing a white tuxedo with gold trimming, whereas Bonnie was in a beautiful white 1 wedding dress. "Ladies and gentlemen," Jim announced, smiling. "Perhaps you're all wondering why despite it being me and Bonnie's wedding, neither of our family members showed up today for the ceremony. Well, that's because..."

He let out a chuckle. "None of them were supportive of my decision to marry Bonnie. All of them seem to think that because she's in a coma and may have less than a week to live, it isn't worth my time marrying her.

"However, to me, this is quite possibly the best decision I've ever made in my life. "It doesn't matter to me what anyone thinks; neither of your disapproval will affect my choice.

“Is that so?” a cold voice rang out from the church entrance. Christopher ambled into the hall, covered in blood. “How about mine, then?”

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Christopher was dressed in a white shirt stained bright red with blood, and was standing at the church entrance, clutching a green canvas backpack. Amid the screams of the startled wedding guests, he unzipped his backpack, revealing a fruit knife with a blade that was almost half a meter long.

The shiny blade was stained with blood, and as Christopher slowly removed it from his bag, droplets of blood trickled down the edge and onto the floor.

The wedding guests erupted into screams of terror, and in a split second, the entire hall was reduced to chaos as everyone flurried about, trying to escape.

Onstage, Jim narrowed his eyes as he stared coldly at Christopher. “What’s wrong with you?”

Having known Christopher for so many years, he could tell at once that something was not right.

Christopher’s attitude, as well as the crazed look in his eyes, seemed to suggest that something unusual was going on. “What’s wrong with me, you ask?” Christopher slowly made his way toward the stage, clutching the knife with a cold sneer on his face. daily new latest chapters uploaded only on www.infobagh.com visit www.infobagh.com “What do you think? What did you promise me, Jim Landry? “I told you that I was about to head on an important mission, and after returning from my task, I’d bring June to a faraway city in the north where no one knew us, where we could start our lives afresh.

“I even asked you to help me take care of Bonnie and June before I left.”

A glimmer of malice flashed past Christopher’s eyes as he continued, “Jim, you knew fully well how much Bonnie and June mean to me. One of them is the only woman I’ve ever loved, and the other is my daughter.

“They’re the only two people I care about, apart from my demented father and you, but what did you do to repay me?”

Christopher burst into laughter, his cackle laced with contempt and madness. “I asked you to help me take care of them, and what happened? Now, Bonnie is in a coma with less than a week to live, and June has been shaved bald with all the flesh on her arms slit into pieces!

“You can’t even protect a grown woman BPVDN:KJ a child, but you have the audacity to host a wedding in hopes you’d be able to imprint yourself on Bonnie before she dies? What gives you the audacity?”

Even though Christopher was deluded, Jim could not help falling silent when he heard this.

No matter how unwilling he was to admit this...Christopher was telling the truth.

He was right; June’s kidnapping and Bonnie’s ultimate demise had everything to do with him.

Bonnie, on the other hand, had ended up in her coma because of her accident, which she had suffered while trying to chase him around a highway at breakneck speed.

It was all his fault. Tim closed his eyes and curled his lips into a self-deprecating smile. “You’re right. What gives me the audacity to do this? What gives me the right?” What gave him the right to make Bonnie his before she died?

He did not deserve her, not even one bit. Christopher narrowed his eyes at the sight of Jim’s despair. His rationality was telling him that Jim regretted his actions, and as a friend, he should not continue provoking Jim. However, the deranged voice in his head kept telling him, ‘That’s right! That’s the way to go! “Jim has given up trying to resist you! This is the perfect opportunity to kill him! ‘As long as you kill him, Bonnie will wake up, and June will get better, too! Everyone will be saved from him!

These sinful thoughts echoed in his mind repeatedly like an evil chant. Christopher lifted his bloodshot eyes and fixed his gaze on Jim’s face. “That’s right. It’s all your fault. “You deserve to die!”

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As long as Jim died, Bonnie’s heart would die with him, and she would finally be willing to accept Christopher’s love.

As long as Jim died, Harvey would become a fatherless child, and Christopher would finally be able to take Harvey and Bonnie together with him. That way, June would no longer refuse to leave because of Harvey!

He had to do it. He had to kill Jim. Killing him was the solution to everything!

Christopher fixed his gaze on Jim’s face and sneered. “Jim, do you know how you’ll be able to make up for your sins? Why don’t you let me help you? “Marrying Bonnie won’t reduce your guilt toward her. The only way you’ll be able to redeem yourself is to die, and everyone’s lives will be better soon after!”

Jim immediately took a step back upon hearing this.

To his surprise, his first instinct upon watching Christopher lunge toward him with a knife was not to run or hide. .

Christopher...was right.

As long as he died, he would be able to redeem himself, and Bonnie would forgive him, would she not?

“Get away from him!” All of a sudden, Luna and Joshua burst through the church doors, panting. As she stormed into the room, the first thing Luna saw was Christopher lunging toward Jim with his knife.

“Jim!” she screamed at the top of her lungs, her eyes bloodshot. “Jim, get away from him! “Christopher has gone insane! He’s really going to kill you!

“Bonnie is still alive. daily new latest chapters uploaded only on www.infobagh.com visit www.infobagh.com None of this has come to an end yet, so you can’t die!”

Tears sprung into Luna’s eyes as she screamed with all her might.

Truth be told, she had disapproved of Jim’s actions ever since he lost his memories. She had never agreed with anything he did, especially how he had constantly hurt Bonnie over and over.

At one point, she did not even want to admit that this man was her brother.

Regardless of what he did and how she disapproved of his actions, however, he was her brother!

Jim could hear Luna’s shouts even from across the room. He lifted his head and curled his lips into a small smile when he caught sight of Luna BPUHK He had known about Luna not liking him after he lost his memories, but it was another feeling entirely to hear how concerned and worried she was at his impending demise.

Perhaps...it would not be such a bad idea to die like this, knowing that his sister still cared about him.

He glanced in Luna’s direction and gave her a bitter smile. “If Bonnie does wake up from her coma, tell her that I’ll be waiting for her in heaven. I’ll be waiting for her so that I can redeem myself. I hope...”

He closed his eyes. “I hope she’ll meet someone who’ll treat her better than me.”

Luna’s entire body stiffened when she heard this.

She bit her lip and sprinted toward Jim as fast as she could. However, she was too far away from him, and before she could even make it halfway across the threshold, Christopher had leaped forward, bringing the blade down toward Jim's body. The sound of cold metal splitting skin echoed through the room. Jim kept his eyes closed, awaiting the excruciating pain. However, even as the stench of blood wafted into his nostrils, he still could not feel a single ounce of pain.

He opened his eyes.

A man in a white shirt was standing before him, his hand wrapped around the blade of Christopher's knife as bright red blood trickled down his arm.

Christopher glowered at the strange man before him. "Let go of me! Who the hell are you?" "I'm his brother."

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The person who had leaped in front of Jim and intercepted Christopher's attack on him was none other than Sean, who not long ago had been upset at Jim for wanting to marry Bonnie. He was clutching Christopher's blade with his bare hands, but despite that, he was so strong that no matter how hard Christopher tried, he could not pry the knife free.

Finally, Christopher had no choice but to give up.

He released his hold on the knife and instead wrapped his arms around Jim's neck, shoving him up against the pillar. "Since when did you have a brother? I can't believe how many people are unwilling to see you die, you fucker, but it doesn't matter anyway; I'm going to kill you right here! "I'm going to kill you, for Bonnie, and for June!" Jim's back was slammed firmly against the wall, and as he watched Luna and Joshua rush toward him as fast as they could, while Sean gripped the knife with his bare, bleeding hands... He could not help thinking that there was a surprising amount of people who still cared about him.

Finally, he shifted his gaze onto Bonnie.

She was sitting in the wheelchair with her eyes closed, her white dress stained with a few droplets of blood that were a stark contrast to her breathtaking beauty.

Jim closed his eyes and let out an exhale.

There were people who cared about him and people that he cared about. daily new latest chapters uploaded only on www.infobagh.com visit www.infobagh.com What would they do if he were to do as Christopher said and kill himself to redeem his sins?

Jim's eyelids fluttered open at the thought of this.

He stared coldly at Christopher, who had his hands wrapped firmly around his throat. "You've never been a match for me in terms of physical strength, Christopher.

"We practically grew up together, so I know your limits."

As soon as he finished his sentence, Jim grabbed hold of Christopher's arm and flipped him over, slamming him up against the pillar instead.

He gripped Christopher's throat and snarled, "Mother used to tell me that you had a psychiatric condition, and like your father, you could fall sick at any moment, but I never took her word to heart.

"I used to think that since we grew up together, we were each other's best friends, CYYDK?NN you'd never do anything to hurt me, but..." He sneered. "You tried to kill me, Christopher!" With that, he scoffed and ordered, "Guards!" A few security guards rushed over at Jim's command and pressed Christopher down on the

ground. "Bring him to that mental asylum in the city center." In the past, Jim had never been willing to believe that Christopher was sick, but at this point... He let out a bitter chuckle and patted Christopher's shoulder. "Please get well soon."

"I'm not sick!" Christopher glared daggers at Jim, even while he was restrained by the guards. "You're the sick bastard! Jim Landry, you're nothing but a coward! "You never dared to face the mistakes you made, and you never even dared to admit that you had fallen for Bonnie long ago. You're a coward! "You coward...!" Christopher's voice was growing further and further away. Jim let out a sigh as he watched Christopher leave. A split second later, he turned around to stare at Sean, who was sitting on the ground in defeat. There was a deep laceration slashed into Sean's palms, so deep that he could see the bone underneath.

Sean's usually tan face was, at this moment, entirely drained of color.

Jim's chest tightened at this sight. He quickly strode over to Sean's side, knelt next to him, and asked in a hoarse voice, "Are you okay?" "What do you think?" Sean shot him a glare. "Why don't I cut you with a knife and you answer your question?"

Jim was rendered speechless by Sean's retort. He fell silent, then quickly took off his jacket, cut off his sleeve with the knife, and deftly wrapped Sean's wound with the fabric. "I'll bring you to the hospital right away."