

## Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2286

It had never crossed Luna's mind that Harvey would say such a thing to her in front of June.

She was taken aback for a moment, and she then shook her head helplessly. "Harvey, this isn't the time for you to act on impulse. Uncle Christopher's situation is far more serious than you think. If you go to him instead of June, he may just lunge at you."

Having said that, Luna looked in the direction where June was standing and spotted June looking at her, visibly shaken. Then, she sighed. "It's alright; neither of you needs to go. I'll bring the cauliflower herb soup Nellie cooked to him and try calming him."

Everything would be worth it if Christopher would regain his sanity after tasting the soup Nellie had cooked. Should it fail, however...then it would be useless even if Luna brought Nellie over.

She squatted and patted Harvey's shoulder. "Wait for my news."

Luna then turned to take the soup from Nellie and left the house, her gait showing her determination.

Joshua sighed as he watched Luna walk out before he turned and smiled at Harvey, who had his hands parted in an attempt to protect June. "Your father used to tell me that his deepest memory with Number-9 from the orphanage was when she would open her arms widely and protect him, no matter how the other kids tried to bully him."

He took a good look at Harvey. "Maybe Number-9 did what you're doing now."

Then, with his long legs, Joshua left the house and chased after Luna.

Harvey frowned and looked at Joshua's back, baffled by his words. Theoretically speaking, Joshua was more than an uncle to him—they were family. However, he could not understand why Joshua had to bring up that woman.

In Harvey's world, Number-9 had always been his enemy, the person he hated the most in the world, because she was the main reason that stopped his parents from being together. Joshua's words implied that he thought of Harvey rather similar to the woman he hated the most.

It was something that Harvey could not accept and tolerate.

"Harvey, don't be mad." Nellie blinked while reading Harvey's thoughts through his expression, before she sweetly added, "Daddy is a very powerful person. He's the President of the Lynch Group. He must've thought deeply about his words before saying them out loud, EQXcN;MM he'd never say anything to hurt a stranger. Needless to say,

you're good friends with my brothers and me, so I'm sure he didn't say it to make you upset!" She rolled her eyes as she gave it a thought. "Say...do you think Aunt Bonnie is Number-9?"

With that said, Nellie furrowed her brows. "It's possible!"

"No." Harvey sneered and turned around to grab June's hand. "My Mommy is a soft, gentle woman, nothing at all like that cunning woman!"

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Then, he brought June back to June's room.

Nellie stood in the living room alone as she watched Harvey and June leave and pouted. 'He's never seen Aunt Number-9 before or knows what kind of person she is. So rude of him to say Aunt Number-9 is a cunning woman!'

"He is Uncle Jim's son, you know," came a boyish voice from the rail upstairs. Nellie turned and spotted Nigel leaning on the rail casually with a pile of documents at hand.

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## **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2287**

"After Uncle Jim lost his memory, he thought that Aunt Bonnie was a cunning woman without any evidence. He even said that all the things Aunt Bonnie did were to trick him."

Nigel pushed his glasses upward the bridge of his nose. "Harvey has inherited this trait from Uncle Jim."

Looking at how calm and mature her brother was, Nellie ran upstairs, biting her lip. "Nigel, Nigel! Since you're very, very talented, can you find out if Aunt Bonnie is Number-9?"

Nigel passed the documents to Nellie and raised his head to look at the far distance. "If you can get Nigel to bake more cake for me, I can get more information for you."

This took Nellie aback for a few seconds before she burst into laughter. "Deal. I'll go find him now!"

Neil's culinary skills had improved a great deal, and at times, the food he made tasted far better than what they had from restaurants. Both Nellie and Nigel had been craving a particular cake Neil had baked last time ever since they had a taste, but it was their collective ego that prevented them from telling Neil this. Since Nigel had leverage over Nellie, he found the chance to have his sister fulfill his craving.

of course, Nellie was willing to do it since Neil would bake more than one portion. She was killing two birds with one stone, basically; in retrieving information about Aunt Bonnie and Number-9 and also the cake from Neil!

Luna and Joshua had arrived at the psychiatry department located in the city center of Merchant City.

"Mr. Roberts had been quiet ever since he was admitted here. All he did was stare at the wall in front of him for many hours." As the doctor brought Luna and Joshua to Christopher's ward, he sighed and explained, "He doesn't look like a person who had gone crazy, but he was no doubt disoriented when he first came here.

"He kept on going about killing someone and saving someone... After so many years, he's the second person who exhibited symptoms like these." Luna furrowed her brows and walked alongside the doctor, asking, "There's another one who had similar symptoms as him? Who..."

"He's Christopher's father, Larry Roberts." The doctor sighed. "Larry was a patient in this hospital, too. He kept on yelling every day about 'killing someone' DWUgK:MM 'saving someone'.

"Most of the time, he was like any normal person, but he couldn't be provoked. Even after many treatments, he'd collapse once provoked by something he saw or heard." Luna frowned unconsciously. "So you're saying...he can't accept people or things that can elicit reactions from him?"

"Something like that." Visibly distressed, the doctor continued, "We hadn't fully understood Larry's condition, and now his son, Christopher, is also suffering from the same illness. There's no telling when a medicine that could treat such a rare mental illness will surface."

Soon, they arrived at Christopher's ward. Through the window bars, Luna tried calling Christopher's name with a smile.

A few minutes later, the man who had been staring at the wall raised his head. His black pupils suggested that the man was crazy and dangerous. "How dare you show yourself here?"

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Luna's heart skipped a beat when she saw how unforgiving Christopher was as he looked at her.

Joshua immediately pulled her toward him. "Don't be afraid." He used his arms to protect Luna and raised his head to look at Christopher through the bars with stone-cold eyes.

"Why can't Luna visit you? Regardless of what happened, Rosalyn raised you since you were a kid. Her body is too weak to come to visit you, so Luna is here on her behalf.

"What's wrong? From what I can tell, you don't seem to welcome her."

Christopher sneered and glared at Luna, his eyes burning with the intent to kill. "You're right; I don't welcome her. I don't welcome any jinxs here!"

Luna's forehead creased at this. 'I'm a jinx?'

"Yes, you are a jinx!" Christopher had probably read Luna's mind as he snapped, "Think of all the things you've done. Do you need me to list it for you?"

"Last year, when you returned to Banyan City, the Landry family had become Joshua's main target, and they nearly declared bankruptcy as they were cornered. Am I wrong?"

"It happened last year, too. You knew Jim was scum, yet you still introduced Bonnie to him. She had suffered so much and even lost a baby because of Jim!"

"A few months ago, Charlotte manipulated your trust in her and stole the medicine from the mountain behind Landry Mansion, then used it to alter Jim's memory and mind.

"Thanks to you, Bonnie is in a coma now. Then again, it was all due to you that Charlotte and Sirius were against the Landry family and the Lynch family. That was why they kidnapped June to be their leverage. Do you know how scared and terrified June was? "Tell me, Luna Gibson: do you think you're a jinx now? Everything and everyone related to you ends up screwed, one way or another. "You're a jinx, I tell you! A jinx!"

Christopher's tone darkened viciously with every word he said, like he hated Luna so much that the hatred consumed him. His voice, as well as the way he looked at Luna, had Luna's heart racing. She could feel her heart thumping harshly against her chest.

Luckily, Joshua was there to lend a shoulder for her to lean on. She could not imagine what it would be like if Joshua was not with her. Her legs would have wobbled so hard that she might lose her posture.

The crazy look in Christopher's eyes...was downright spine-chilling. "Would you like to have some soup?" When Luna had finally calmed down a bit, Joshua walked nearer to the ward smilingly. He placed an insulated food container on the floor by the grille door after opening it. "I brought it from home, especially for you." Christopher glanced at the insulated food container DTUhm:ML sneered. His lips curled into a mocking smile as he said sarcastically, "Why? Did the jinx make this? Well, I don't want it if it's from her. It's a concoction of chaos, no doubt." Luna bit her lower lip. "I wasn't the one who cooked it. June did."

The deranged look in Christopher's eyes almost entirely vanished when Luna mentioned June's name. He slowly walked to the insulated food container and squatted carefully before he picked up the soup like it was the most precious thing in his life.

He took a sip. 'Yes... It tastes just like how June cooks it.'

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