

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2313

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“Charles and Rosalyn have known Butler Fred so long that if we tell them our suspicions, they might confront him themselves.

“We don't want this to happen, lest it foil our plans of exposing their true colors. Besides, if they confront Butler Fred and Mickey directly, we might never be able to find out their motives for doing all these. On top of that Joshua narrowed his eyes, and all of a sudden, his gaze grew distant. “We still have to get to the bottom of Granny Lynch's death.”

Jim fell silent upon hearing this.

Finally, he sighed and lifted his head to glance at Joshua.” Do you believe that your grandmother's death...had something to do with Butler Fred and Mickey?”

Joshua nodded. “Of course.”

Charles' medicine had always been stored safely in the drug warehouse, and there were only two keys to it: one was with Rosalyn, and the other was with Mickey.

Therefore, if Rosalyn had not been the one to smuggle the drug out of the warehouse...that left only Mickey as the possible suspect.

Even if Mickey and Butler Fred had not participated directly in Granny Lynch's murder, they surely would be connected with the real murderer somehow.

Seeing how determined Joshua was, there was nothing Jim could do apart from sighing. “Let's hope we really do find some clues.”

He glanced at Joshua once more. “Is Sean...adjusting well to living at Luke's place?”

Joshua nodded in response. “Gwen even specifically requested Luke to arrange for a woman to take care of him. Don't worry; I guarantee that he's in good hands.

“You should just focus on putting on the best act of your life with Luna, and by the time we get to the bottom of this, I'm sure Sean will have recovered tremendously.”

Jim raised his brows questioningly. “I didn't know Luke had women working for him.”

Inside a small villa in the countryside.

Sean was seated on the sofa, his hands wrapped in thick bandages, watching a television show on the gigantic screen before him.

It was a soap opera set in the olden times, starring a young girl who fell for a notorious gangster and sacrificed everything to be with him.

Sean did not enjoy watching shows like this at all, but he had no choice; the remote control was in Kate's hands.

Even if he had the remote control with him, his hands were wrapped in so many layers of bandages that he could not even change the channel.

Therefore, he had no choice but to remain quietly seated next to Kate, who was munching on a croissant as her eyes were glued to the TV screen.

After a long time, he could not help asking, "Didn't you say that Luke and Gwen are going to visit me soon? What time are they coming?"

Kate rolled her eyes at him. "How would I know? I never ask my boss about his plans."

Then, she shoved an unopened croissant into his lap and snapped, "Just shut up and eat!"

Sean glanced at his immobilized hands. "...don't think I can."

Kate finally remembered that this man had just come out of surgery, and his hands were wrapped in bandages. She rolled her eyes, unwrapped the croissant for him, and hovered it next to his mouth, frowning slightly. "How did you even hurt yourself, anyway? "Was it for a guy or girl?"

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Sean furrowed his brows and ignored Kate's question entirely, instead opening his mouth as the croissant neared.

He had not had a single bite to eat since morning, and truth be told, he was ravenous.

"You didn't answer my question." Seeing that Sean did not reply, Kate pursed her lips, drew her arm back, and tossed the croissant nimbly into her own mouth.

There was a crunch as she chomped on the crispy pastry.” Do you think you’d be able to get away with eating my food without answering my questions? Well, in your dreams!”

Sean furrowed his brows when he saw the triumphant look on Kate’s face.

He was starving, but since he could not move his hands, there was nothing he could do apart from watching silently as this woman ate his food.

“You don’t get a single bite unless you answer me!” Kate rolled her eyes at him, then held the box of pastries close to her and resumed watching her show. As she continued munching on her food, she could not help lamenting,”

The truth is, there’s nothing to be gained by being stubborn; that’s the rule of every soap opera ever.”

Then, she glanced at Sean out of the corner of her eye and added, “Unfortunately, this rule applies in real life, too.”

Sean furrowed his brows but did not say anything in return.

So what if she refused to feed him? Was he going to give up his dignity for food?

Even though Kate’s question was not a difficult one to answer, he still did not feel like doing so.

He was worried that after answering this one, there would be plenty of bizarre questions waiting for him.

Kate could not help pursing her lips when she noticed Sean swallowing his saliva but still refusing to speak.

A split second later, she let out a sigh of pity and said,” Seeing that you’re a patient, I’m willing to give you another chance.”

She tore open the packaging of another croissant and brandished it toward Sean. “I’ll ask you again: did you injure yourself because of a man or a woman?”

Sean frowned.

He did not feel like answering this strange question, but...

He was too hungry to think.

Kate rolled her eyes when she saw him hesitate. “I guess you still don’t feel like opening up.”

With that, she removed the croissant from his reach and said, "I guess I'll have to eat this one myself, too..." Before she could even finish her sentence, Sean suddenly lowered himself, clamped his mouth shut over the croissant in her hand, and swallowed it whole.

As he did this, his teeth and lips brushed momentarily against Kate's rosy fingers.

His teeth were hard and solid, whereas his lips felt soft and cold, and this strange sensation made Kate's mind go blank for a moment.

It was only after Sean had finished his food that Kate finally snapped back to reality and realized what had just happened.

A blush crept across her face as she registered this. This was the first time she had ever gotten nervous because of an encounter with a strange man.

"I... You..." She clenched her teeth and glared at Sean, her face flushing a deep scarlet. "How dare you! I've already said that if you don't answer my question..."

"I got myself hurt because of a man. My brother, to be specific." Sean let out an exhale, and even though he was reluctant to do so, he still volunteered the information she wanted to hear. "I'll be happy to answer your questions, provided you don't continue asking weird ones like this."

Then, he glanced at the box of pastries in her hand and asked, "I never tried this brand of pastry before. Where did you buy this?"