

## Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2337

"That's right. It's quite delicious, but there's still some room for improvement."

Joshua curled his lips into a smile, staring at the stubborn woman before him, then pulled her into an embrace and gently laid his chin against her shoulder.

His warm breath and melodic voice brushed against Luna's ear. "Are you still mad at me?"

Luna froze upon hearing this.

She turned around to stare at him in disbelief. "You did all this...to make it up to me?"

"Why else would I be doing this?" Joshua curled his lips into a smirk and gently kissed her earlobe. "Why'd you think I wouldn't be trying to make it up to you, knowing how mad you were at me? Even though the cookies didn't turn out as good as I wanted them to, I can feel that you're probably happy, so that's why I asked you if you're still mad at me..."

Luna bit her lip, suddenly unsure of what to say.

When Gwen and Luke arrived that morning, she had indeed been furious at Joshua.

She was angry that despite having his suspicions toward Butler Fred and Mickey, he never shared his thoughts with her and had even tried to use her to get them to admit their wrongdoings.

However...she had not been angry for long.

moment he apologized to her.

Not only that, but after her conversation with Gwen, all her attention was now directed toward the baby in Gwen's belly, and she had utterly forgotten about her fight with Joshua.

To her surprise, however, he remembered.

Not only that, but he even attempted to make her a meal, knowing that it would cheer her up.

How could she stay mad at him?

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Luna bit her lip and reached out to grab Joshua's hand, which was around her waist. "Actually, I'm not angry at you anymore. I was just..."

"I know that." Joshua curled his lips into a smile and gently pressed another kiss onto her cheek. "I know you're not mad at me anymore, but I still need to apologize to you symbolically." With that, he let out a chuckle and explained in a low voice, "Didn't Neil call us dramatic just now? Do you know why he said that?"

Luna shook her head.

"That's because I've been pestering him the whole day, trying to convince him to teach me how to make those cookies for you.

"He had initially wanted to read a new crime thriller that Harvey recommended to him, but because I kept annoying him, he couldn't pay attention at all..." Luna finally understood why Neil had appeared so sulky when he said that.

However, it was not entirely his fault. Anyone would be annoyed to have such an unrelenting father like Joshua. "I can't believe that Mr. Lynch made these cookies and tea. In the distance, Gwen was seated at the dining table, munching on the cookies. As she did this, she turned to stare at Luke and added, "Do you know how to cook?"

"Yes," Luke replied impassively as he scrolled through his phone. "I practically clawed my way up to the top, and I didn't have the luxury of having someone to cook for me.

Gwen paused upon hearing this. "Then...can you cook for me?"

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The warm afternoon sun seeped through the window and into the dining room. Gwen's tiny, pleading face looked extra endearing in the warm light.

Luke turned around, but when faced with Gwen's hopeful gaze, the words 'in your dreams' got caught in his throat, unable to be enunciated.

He froze for a moment and finally asked, "What...do you want to eat?"

Truth be told, from the moment he rose and became the ruler of Sea City, he had sworn never to step foot in a kitchen again. It was not because he hated cooking, but because ...the only reason he had learned cooking in the first place was to appease the men he thought were his friends.

When he first joined the mob, he treated everyone like a friend and constantly cooked for them out of kindness , but what happened after that?

When he was bullied for his size, his 'friends' had declared to everyone else that he was nothing but a slave to them.

No matter how furious he was, Luke knew he could never stand a chance against them.

At that time, he was inexperienced and had no one to rely on, so he knew the only chance he had of surviving was to bear this injustice in silence.

The reason he chose to remain in the mob was that, without their support, he would have an even harder time trying to survive on his own.

Therefore, he remained as a lowly cook in charge of taking care of everyone's meals, at the expense of being looked down on and treated like a slave , until one day...

When he finally met that person, he finally understood that even skinny, physically disadvantaged people could succeed as long as they had the courage and guts to survive.

That night, he injured almost half the gangsters with his trusty kitchen knife.

After slaughtering the leader, who picked on him more than anyone else, he became the new, rightful ruler of the mob.

From that day onwards Luke swore he would never step foot in a kitchen or touch another knife again.

This contained all the memories of his rough and tumble past, the memories that he would never want to relive, no matter what.

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However...

Staring at Gwen's hopeful, pleading gaze, he could not bring himself to reject her request.

"I haven't thought of that yet." A glimmer of delight spread across Gwen's face as she clutched his arm in excitement. "Let me think about this tonight, and I'll give you a list tomorrow. How does that sound? There's plenty of things that I'd like to try!"

It would be nice to taste Luke's cooking for herself before leaving him, would it not?

After all, she had only a handful of happy memories with him.

When they first got together, she was haunted by her traumatic experience of being physically assaulted.

Even though at that time, Luke's constant companionship could, technically, be counted as a good memory, she could not feel a single hint of happiness every time she recalled these dark times.

Gwen thought she would finally be happy after she worked through her trauma and was ready to commit to Luke, but to her surprise, Luke began to hurt her because of his insecurity and feelings of inferiority.

She then left Luke after hearing the rumors circulating about them and got engaged to her ex-fiance.

Looking back at it all in detail, she did not have many happy memories with Luke at all.

Perhaps this was an inevitable sign of incompatibility.

Jim and Bonnie had only been together for a year, yet they had already created many joyful memories together, even though Jim had forgotten them after being poisoned.

In the past, Bonnie had denied that these were good memories at all because Jim had lost them entirely. When she first heard this, Gwen had simply smiled but did not offer any input, but in all honesty?

She envied Bonnie very much.

Even though Jim had lost all their shared memories, Bonnie still remembered them.

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As long as Bonnie remembered them, the happy memories still counted, did they not? If only it were possible, Gwen wished that she and Luke could take Bonnie and Jim's place.

She did not care whether Luke still remembered her, and if it were up to her, she would rather her existence be wiped from his memories.

She did not care whether Luke still loved her or not, and if she could choose, she would rather Luke never recall his memories of her at all.

She and Luke would be better off existing on their own, like two parallel lines that never intersected.

"Alright." Just as Gwen's thoughts had drifted off to somewhere far, far away, Luke's low voice pulled her back to reality.

He stared at her tiny face and added, "You can come up with a list tonight, and I'll cook them for you tomorrow morning. After that, we can go to the hospital together."

Gwen furrowed her brows upon hearing this. She could not help repeating her question again, "Why are we going to the hospital so frequently now?"

Luke furrowed his brows slightly.

Initially, he had planned to tell Gwen the truth about their doctor visits after lunch.

When faced with the expectant look on her face, however, he could not help hesitating.

He knew that if he told her the truth, that he was bringing her to the hospital to get an abortion, she would be so upset at him that she would never willingly eat the food he cooked anymore.

At the thought of this, Luke sighed, took a sip from his cup, and replied impassively, "You'll know after you get to the hospital tomorrow."

He hesitated for a moment, then added, "The doctor said one of the values in your latest lab report isn't up to mark, so he requested us to come in for another check."

Gwen nodded in relief. "Alright then."

For a moment, she was terrified that Luke had somehow found out about her pregnancy.

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At this moment, Joshua's servants finished setting the table for lunch.

Luna and Joshua got seated, followed by Nigel, Neil, and Nellie. The three children looked exceptionally adorable, clutching their little bowls and silverware.

Gwen ladled some food into their respective bowls, smiling from ear to ear. "If only I could be blessed with

three beautiful children as adorable as you three."

As soon as she said this, her face turned scarlet, realizing that she should not have revealed her true thoughts so bluntly.

She instinctively glanced at Luke out of the corner of her eye.

Luke's face had turned as pale as the white shirt he was wearing. "I don't like kids."

He placed some food on her plate. "So you better give up the idea of wanting children."

The entire room fell silent upon hearing this.

Nellie furrowed her brows and was about to say something, but Neil quickly stopped her. He shook his head, indicating to her not to get involved in grown-ups' personal affairs.

Luna, on the other hand, shot Luke a displeased look. "Gwen was so happy today, so why did you have to say such unpleasant things to her?"

Luke curled his lips into a cold smirk. "She was the one who brought up such an unpleasant topic."

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Luna was outraged by Luke's answer. Even if Luke truly did not like children, and Gwen had simply made this casual comment without meaning anything, could he not have respected Gwen's feelings on this?

He claimed to love and cherish Gwen above anything else, yet he was unwilling to show her basic respect in front of outsiders.

Not only that, but Gwen was pregnant with his child, for God's sake!

Was this the appropriate comment to make in such a setting?

"Alright, alright, let's eat." Joshua could feel Luna's anger, so he gently patted Luna's shoulder, indicating her not to say anything impulsively.

Luna bit her lip, and despite her fury, she knew she could not say another word lest everyone's mood be ruined.

Nonetheless, as she ate, she deliberately rattled and clanged her silverware noisily against her plate in an attempt to express her rage.

Gwen bit her lip and glanced first at Luna, then at Luke.

This was all her fault; she should not have made that off handed remark so nonchalantly.

She let out a sigh and began eating.

The meal ended on a slightly awkward note.

As soon as they were done eating, Luke did not stay a minute longer and instead quickly left with Gwen.

Standing at the gates, Luna could not help staring daggers at Luke and Gwen's car as it pulled away from the house. "What a nuisance!"

Luna had just begun to change her mind about Luke, considering that Gwen was so in love with him, yet this man had just shown her evidence demonstrating his extreme selfishness and lack of respect toward Gwen.

She could not help but pity Gwen for falling in love with such a self-centered man!

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"Alright, let's not get ourselves too worked up." Joshua sighed as he pulled Luna into his arms. "I'm sure Luke had a reason for doing that."

"And what would that be?" Luna shot him a cold look out of the corner of her eye. "What reason could he have had to disrespect Gwen so publicly? I don't care what kind of sad story he has. As long as he deliberately upset Gwen... he'll always be a selfish, egocentric man in my eyes!"

Joshua could not help chuckling at this. "Alright, I'm not going to fight you on this. In a couple of months, you'll be able to understand what Luke was going through."

With that, he gently kissed her earlobe and said, "Let's go inside now."

Luna rolled her eyes and returned to the house.

As soon as she entered the door, the nanny sprinted toward her, exclaiming, "Sir, Ma'am, something bad has happened ! Ms. Riley is vomiting blood! Can you please call a doctor?"

Luna froze for a moment, then instinctively turned to glance at Joshua.

Joshua's eyebrows furrowed. "We'll bring her to the hospital right now."

With that, he strode upstairs , picked up the baby in his arms, and rushed to the hospital with Luna.

When they arrived at the hospital , Riley had thrown up even more blood. She was barely three months old, and it was clear that something bad was happening, but Luna was unwilling to give up.

Outside the operation room, Luna signed the consent form for surgery with shaking hands. She glanced up at the doctor, biting her lip nervously, and said, "Please, doctor, do all you can to save her."

The doctor glanced at her. "Ms. Luna, you should know by now that Ms. Riley isn't even you and Mr. Lynch's biological daughter..."

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