## Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2406

When Mrs. Flores' daughter asked about Thomas, Luna thought she was just like all the other girls who had flooded the road because they admired Thomas.

Thus, she smiled at Yannie. "Yes, I've established a long-term partnership with Thomas. If you like him. you can come work in my new company, and you can see him all the time. Are you interested?"

When she was drawing designs with Nellie today, Nellie told her that Yannie went to Europa as a migrant worker last year. Since Yannie was back in the country, she did not have a permanent job yet.

Coincidentally, Luna's new company was just starting, and she needed more employees.

Luna had a good impression of Yannie when she saw the 20–year–old fetching her mother with the motorbike and how she sweated bullets just to send the design sketch to Luna. She was willing to offer her a chance to work in the company.

Yannie was stunned at Luna's offer, probably shocked at how kind Luna was. After a while, a sheepish smile made its way to her face. "T... Thank you, Ms. Luna! Ah, but I still have other jobs on my hands now. Please give me some time to think about it."

After that, she quickly bade goodbye to Luna and Joshua and ran like her life depended on it.

Joshua furrowed his brow slightly as he looked at Yannie's back. "Are you close with her?"

Luna shook her head and passed the drawing sketches delivered by Yannie to Nellie. "She is Mrs. Flores' daughter. Mrs. Flores is very good with the kids."

Hearing this, Joshua understood why Luna was kind to the young woman. He smiled as he pulled Luna into his arms. "You're too kind. We've given the correspondence reward to Mrs. Flores for taking care of the children. You don't know anything about this girl, so you don't have to be so kind."

A kind and gentle mother did not necessarily bring up a kind and gentle daughter like her. Joshua could tell that this girl, Yannie, did look honest and humble, but the way she asked if Luna was working together with Thomas was out of line. Moreover, her eyes were flickering when Luna invited her to work in the new company. Obviously, she wanted to take this advantage but hesitated for some reason... and Joshua did not like this type of person.

"But Mommy, the sketch she delivered was our scrap drawing." When Nellie took the drawing sketch from Luna and took a good look at it, she squeezed her eyebrows together. "Do I need to keep a scrap drawing?

"Yes." Luna left Joshua's arms and squatted to look into Nellie's big round eyes solemnly. "After all, this is a good gesture from Mrs. Flores and that aunty just now. They thought we needed it, so they delivered it despite it being hot outside. Won't it be rude if we just throw it away?"

Nellie paused to think about it and then nodded firmly. "Yes. Mommy, you're right!"

Nellie lowered her hand and folded the drawing sketch in half, keeping it in her pocket carefully. "I'm going to compliment Mrs. Flores when I go back tonight. Then, I'll alter the drawing so this scrap drawing will become useful!"

Looking at how thoughtful her daughter was, Luna sighed in gratefulness. Finally, she turned her head to look at Joshua. "Oh, right. Have you or Jim...found any news regarding Sean?"

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Luna had not told Joshua how Thomas threatened her to sign the agreement for Sean and Kate's safety.

Joshua furrowed his brow and shook his head. "Not yet. Luke and Jim are still searching for them." He then sighed and grabbed Luna's hand. "I don't know where they are now. Merchant City is in chaos today because of Thomas, and it complicated the search for Sean and Kate."

Luna stayed quiet for a moment before she carefully lifted her gaze to look at Joshua's face. "Actually..."

Before she could finish, however, Lucas called.

"Sir, we found them! We found them! Three minutes ago, Mr. Sean and Ms. Kate showed up at the entrance of Central Hospital! I checked the surveillance camera and saw they were dumped there by a van. They're still unconscious right now, and the doctors are doing their best to sustain them. Nonetheless, the attending doctor said that they were only knocked out, and they're not in any permanent danger."

Luna furrowed her brow when she heard the voice from the other side of the phone and looked at her watch intentionally. If she remembered correctly, it was coincidentally half an hour since Thomas left.

Previously, Thomas had said that Sean and Kate would appear in the Central Hospital half an hour later. He did what he promised, after all.

Luna took a deep breath. The most important thing was for Thomas to keep his promise. As long as Sean was fine, it was worth being coerced by Thomas to sign the agreement.

"We'll be there soon," responded Joshua to Lucas with a frown and instructed the bodyguard behind him to send Nellie back to the house.

Then, he grabbed Luna's hand and walked outside. "Is there any correlation between Thomas and why Sean and Kate went missing?" he asked.

Luna was startled. She had not found the chance to tell Joshua that Thomas was the one who kidnapped Sean and Kate. 'He actually guessed it out by himself?'

Joshua probably saw through Luna's thoughts at that moment.

He brought her into the elevator, and when the door closed, he spoke with a low voice, "Since Sean and Kate were thrown at the entrance of Central Hospital from a van, I'm sure that they were kidnapped. We thought they were the ones who ran off; no one thought they were kidnapped whatsoever."

After all, this was Merchant City. Sean was the adopted son of the Landry family, a relative of the Lynch family, while Kate worked for Luke. No one would think anyone dared to kidnap them from the territory of the Landry family, the Lynch family, and Luke's.

Moreover, Sean and Kate were both simple people without any complicated social relationships. There were no motives available to kidnap them.

However...

"Since they were kidnapped, the people who kidnapped them will release them after he has gotten his purpose. Jim, Luke, and I didn't receive any threats, and no one contacted us too. All that, and they choose to release them," explained Joshua while looking at Luna's face with his deep, dark eyes. "So the only one I could think of is you. You made a deal with Thomas, didn't you?"

#### Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2408

For a moment there, Luna felt like she was in a dream while facing Joshua's calm, sharp, and clear thoughts.

'Why How can this man conclude the entire incident based on the little information he had?' She even spurted out in shock, "W... Why are you so smart?"

Joshua was amused by Luna's adorable look. He reached out his hand to rub lightly on her head while speaking in a soft voice, "How can I protect the silly you if I'm not smart?"

Luna unconsciously nodded after hearing Joshua's answer, but she quickly realized something suspicious among the lines. She lifted her head and glared at him angrily. "Who is silly?"

"You." Joshua gently smiled and pulled her into his arms. "Spill: what promise did you make to Thomas?"

"Nothing, really..." Luna took a deep breath and told Joshua everything that happened in the private room, including how Thomas said he liked Nellie but actually was not the case, and how he said he would let her know his intention after working with her in the future and that sort of thing.

Joshua's eyebrows pressed together upon hearing Luna's story. He looked to the front, his sight seemingly looking past the elevator door to a faraway place. "In that case, we'll just take our time. No matter how well he disguises it, he'll eventually expose his tail. As for the person you said beside him, it should be Malcolm..."

Joshua sighed. "I'll contact Uncle Samuel as soon as possible and ask what's the situation at his side."

After all, Samuel had promised his men would look after Malcolm, never allowing him to step foot in Merchant City ever again.

At Quinn Mansion.

Samuel gave a deadly stare at Malcolm, who was wearing a worker's uniform. He threw the mug to the floor angrily. "I told you: you're not allowed to come back to Merchant City, and you have nothing to do with this family anymore! How dare you try to go behind my back? How did you get related to this Thomas Howard?"

Malcolm was sitting on the couch beside Samuel with crossed legs and a contemptuous smile. "It's none

of your business to know how I got in touch with Mr. Howard, old man. I'm here to tell you that I'm no longer a Quinn. Mr. Howard gave me a new name–Lucifer Howard, to resemble my new life by welcoming new light."

He looked up with a remote expression. "Of course, I still want to come back here to tell you this, even when I'm no longer a Quinn.

"Once I achieve my purpose, I'll come back to this family." He looked at the mansion before him." Everything here will belong to me, sooner or later."

Samuel was so enraged with Malcolm's attitude that blood rushed to his mouth, causing him to vomit. He wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth while his body shivered in fury.

He looked at Malcolm angrily. "You–! Your new name matches you, alright! Lucifer Howard! Lucifer, the devil! You are a devil; a devil in our family!"

Malcolm felt pleased to see his father vomit blood, watching as the color left his face. 'It's what he deserves!'

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Serves you right, you old man!

Samuel had outcasted Malcolm from Merchant City just when he was about to attack Joshua. With a new name and strong support, however, Samuel was no longer his opponent.

Malcolm burst into cackles. "I'm a devil? If that's true, why do you still do such a thing to my mother when you still have feelings for Lucy? Do you even remember that you're a priest? If you had just controlled your nether regions, I wouldn't have existed in the first place! Am I right?"

He got on his feet and stood before Samuel while taking a piece of tissue from the table and passing it to him. "Here, wipe off that blood. Why did you vomit blood? You can't die so early in life. If you die too early, then everything this family has will be mine once more!"

Placing his mouth closer to Samuel's ear, he whispered coldly, "The first thing I'll do when I regain control over this family is to declare war against Joshua. I'll use all the resources in this family to defeat Joshua, even if there is nothing left in the end.

"Oh, but it won't be just against Joshua–Jim and Sean, too! All you cared about was Lucy and everything related to her, so I'm going to destroy everything so you won't rest in peace when you die!"

Samuel widened his eyes instantly after hearing Malcolm's words. He stared at Malcolm and wanted to say something, but another mouthful of blood spurted out his mouth, stopping him from talking.

Just then, the butler walked toward them and said, "Master, Mr. Lynch's assistant, Lucas is here. He's just outside of the door…" He subconsciously looked at Malcolm, and lowered his head. "I think…I think he's here for Eldest Young Master."

Malcolm, who had been very arrogant with Samuel, suddenly became visibly disconcerted when the butler finished talking. He took a pace backward unconsciously.

'How can that be? It's the first day I'm back in Merchant City as Thomas' driver, and I've been staying off the radar! The only thing I did after returning to Merchant City is to settle the score with this old man! How can Joshua send someone here so fast?'

Although Malcolm had been haughty with Samuel, he knew that he was no powerful individual at the moment. After selling the information he knew about Joshua and Luna, he managed to let Thomas give him the opportunity to work beside him as Thomas' driver.

If Joshua's people captured him at this moment, Thomas would never defend him or bail him out!

Thus, Malcolm suddenly felt lost and anxious.

Shooting Samuel a nervous glance, he quickly got closer to him and hissed, "Help me, you old man, or I'll die here!"

Samuel raised his head weakly with tiredness showing in his eyes to look at Malcolm. He sighed and pointed at an angel statue behind him. "Hide there."

Malcolm sneered and quickly hid behind the statue.

Once Samuel tidied himself up, he looked at the butler. "Let him in."

When he heard the butler announcing Lucas' arrival, he thought the man would come alone. However, once the butler went out to lead the guest, the person who came in was not Lucas.

It was Joshua and Luna. "Father Samuel." Joshua walked in slowly hand–in-hand with Luna. "Why do *y*ou seem unwell?"

# Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2410

Samuel looked sick, and there had to be a reason for that.

He looked at Joshua and forced himself to smile. "I thought that only your assistant was coming when the butler said Lucas was here. I didn't expect to see you two."

Joshua smiled and looked at Samuel politely. "I intended to have him come here and ask you something, but..."

He stayed silent for a while. "I think that it's quite rude to let my assistant come ask you the thing I want. After talking with Luna, we decided to come here to show our sincerity."

Samuel sighed as he heard what Joshua had to say.

Joshua was almost the same age as Malcolm, and Malcolm had nearly stolen Joshua's wife from him. However, his son was not nearly half of Joshua in terms of manner and politeness. He figured it must have something to be with how his family brought him up.

Joshua and Malcolm were both brought up by their grandmothers and without their parents beside them. Joshua had taken after Granny Lynch, making him an elegant, caring, and well–mannered man. His son, on the contrary... From his appearance, Malcolm, too, looked kind, soft, and elegant, but selfishness was written all over his face.

Perhaps this was karma for conspiring and scheming all these years. It was something that Samuel had been avoiding facing.

This had to be the karma for not telling Charles and Rosalyn that Lucy had lived through the ordeal.

"Uncle Samuel?" Luna frowned when Samuel was spacing out as he looked at her and Joshua. She waved her hand at Samuel. "Are you listening?"

Her voice pulled Samuel back from his thoughts. Samuel smiled and looked at the couple in front of him." What did you say?"

"Nothing." Joshua turned out to sit on the chair. However, just when he did he noticed a cup of coffee on the table that was not hot anymore. He squinted at this.

Samuel was a priest, and he had always treated everyone with utmost respect and manner.

Since Joshua and Luna came to him, Joshua did not bother with the fact that Samuel did not have the maid offer them drinks. However, there was a cup of coffee that was near cold. Obviously, the coffee was not prepared for them both.

Joshua squinted. According to the temperature of the coffee, the guest who was here had not left yet, if Joshua guessed it right. He raised his head and started to look around the living room with his deep, dark eyes.

His instinct told him that it was Malcolm, hiding somewhere. No one else was worth the risk for Samuel, a priest, to tell a lie.

Finally, after scouting the living room, his eyes focused on the huge angel statue beside the staircase.

The statue was moved from the church after Samuel returned to the mansion. It was so huge that it was unusual for someone to put it in the house. Thus, it was easy for a person to hide behind it.

Joshua's eyes narrowed at the statue before he turned to look at Samuel, smiling. "Uncle Samuel, can go pray at the statue?"