

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2433

"I guess you're still the thoughtful one in this relationship."

Luna used to think that since Riley was separated from her birth parents, her only obligation was to treat the poor child like her own, but after hearing Joshua's explanation, she could not help thinking he was right.

The two of them had been frantically searching for their daughter after finding out about her, and Riley's parents must be doing the same.

Helping bring Riley back to her parents would be a more noble thing to do than keeping her by their side.

Luna had to admit that at certain times, Joshua was much more thoughtful and detail-oriented than she

was.

At the thought of this, she turned to look at him. "So, have you...found any clues as to who Riley's parents might be?"

Joshua shook his head.

This was the only thing that baffled him: no matter how hard he looked, he could not seem to find any trace of a couple that had lost their two-month-old daughter.

Hunter had even offered him the location of the hospital he had stolen the child from, but according to the hospital records, no child was born that night.

Because of this, even until this moment, Joshua had yet to find any information regarding Riley's birth parents.

At this moment, Nigel had informed him that soon after Thomas' arrival in Merchant City, a new team of men had emerged in search of single mothers who were trying to track down their lost babies.

Perhaps he and Thomas were searching for the same person.

Joshua's expression turned dark as he narrowed his eyes and zoned out into the distance.

Why was Thomas searching for Riley's parents?

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What was this man trying to do?

Could it be that...

Joshua narrowed his eyes and tried to recall everything Thomas had done since his touchdown in Merchant City

He was willing to put himself in a disadvantaged position to work with Luna and, when that failed, did not even hesitate to threaten her.

At the same time, he had taken Malcolm in and even sent a team of men to track down Riley's parents.

All this seemed to point toward one conclusion

Thomas Howard was trying to get revenge on him and Luna.

Because of this, Joshua could not help suspecting that Thomas probably had something to do with the people who had stolen his and Luna's daughter two months ago.

Otherwise, there would be no way to explain why the child had disappeared into thin air that eventful night.

Not only that, but this was the only logical way to explain why Thomas had been targeting him and Luna

since his arrival in Merchant City.

At the thought of this, Joshua sighed and turned to glance at Luna. "I think...we'll be able to find our child very soon."

He had a feeling that their daughter would return to their side soon.

"I certainly hope so." Luna leaned her head against Joshua's shoulder and heaved a deep sigh.

Joshua narrowed his eyes when he noticed the look on Luna's face.

After dinner, he did not play with the children in his room as he usually did and instead returned to his study

He organized all the information he had on Thomas Howard and thumbed through them once more.

Finally, his gaze landed on the column that stated his father and mother's names.

Joshua furrowed his brows and immediately dialed Lucas' number. "Are you sure that... Thomas Howard is this person's son?"

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The next morning, after Luna got up and was heading downstairs, she ran into none other than Mrs. Flores, who was heading in the opposite direction.

She was holding three presents in her hands, meant for Nellie, Neil, and Nigel.

Mrs. Flores did not expect to run into Luna on her way up, so she appeared flustered as she stammered, "Why are you up so early, Ma'am?"

Luna's gaze fell onto the presents she was holding.

At this moment, Mrs. Flores was holding three gift bags with ribbons, one in pink—Nellie's favorite color and the other two in blue and dark lilac, which were Neil and Nigel's favorite colors, respectively.

It was clear that she had prepared these for the three children.

Luna furrowed her brows in confusion. "What are these for, Mrs. Flores?"

Mrs. Flores was a little startled by the look in her eyes. She let out a cough and said, trying to hide the

sheepishness in her tone, "...I'm planning on quitting this job soon, but I truly am going to miss Princess Nellie and Young Masters Nigel and Neil.

"I know that they came from Banyan City and aren't too familiar with Merchant City, so—"

She raised the bags to show Luna the contents. "I prepared some local delicacies that children here love and also got my hands on some traditional Merchant City toys..."

Then, she burst into a grin and added, "I've also prepared the same present for Ms. Riley, but since she's not doing so well now...I didn't bring the gift over."

Then, Mrs. Flores let out a sigh of relief and said, "Ma'am, I've been thinking about how I would tell you about my leaving...but since we happened to bump into each other here, I'll take this as a sign to tell you the truth now.

"I want to terminate my job, and today will be my last day working here."

Luna's entire body was frozen in shock when she heard this.

The night before, she had just declared to Joshua that she would keep Mrs. Flores by her side as long as she could because of how kind she was.

Not only that, but Nellie was so fond of Mrs. Flores that she wanted to design some jewelry pieces for her.

Mrs. Flores was the first person that Nellie had ever volunteered to design something for, apart from Luna, of course.

Therefore, it was clear how much Nellie loved Mrs. Flores.

She would be devastated if she found out about Mrs. Flores' termination...

At the thought of this, Luna sighed and grabbed hold of Mrs. Flores' wrinkled, callused hands. "I don't understand this, Mrs. Flores. Aren't you happy working here?"

She glanced at the gift bags once more and could not help noticing the amount of detail that had gone into the gift wrapping.

She could tell that Mrs. Flores had put some effort into preparing and wrapping these gifts for the children, so this perplexed her even more. "Since you love the children so much, and they love you back,

why are you..."

Finally, Luna paused as though something had struck her. "Is it because of the salary?"

"I'm so sorry about this. Lucas has always been the one in charge of the employment of the servants, and I had never paid much attention to this sector. Perhaps you've been feeling unfair about the wages."

As she said this, Luna picked up her phone. "I'm going to call Lucas and ask him to come over right now..." "Ma'am!" Mrs. Flores stormed forward to grab hold of Luna's hand. "Ma'am! Please don't call Mr. Bean! The truth is..."

She bit her lip nervously. "It has nothing to do with the amount of money I'm paid, and nothing else is wrong with this job, either. It's just me..."

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Mrs. Flores sighed and lowered her head. "I'm the one who wanted to quit this job."

Truth be told, she never wanted to quit this job, either.

Her bosses, Joshua and Luna, were both kind and accepting people, and all the children in the house, including Shelly and Riley, were obedient, easygoing children.

Because everyone in the family loved her so much, Lucas offered her attractive pay with decent employee benefits,

Before this, Mrs. Flores had wanted to stay at this job for as long as she could, but after her meeting with Samuel the night before, she had a long discussion with Yannie and decided that it was best to listen to her old friend's advice.

After all, Samuel had not been in touch with her for almost a year, and when he was about to leave Merchant City, the first thing he decided to do was meet her one last time to warn her to stay away from the Landry and Lynch families and the man named 'Howard'.

After careful consideration, Mrs. Flores decided it was probably better to take her old friend's advice.

No matter how kind the employer was, nothing mattered more than a well-intentioned warning.

"Why?" Luna furrowed her brows, determined to keep Mrs. Flores at all costs. "Are you upset at Joshua or me or perhaps displeased at Lucas? If there's anything bothering you, you can always tell me. I promise I'll be able to help."

If only she knew how difficult it was to find the perfect babysitter—one whom the three children liked but at the same time was capable of taking care of them—including Shelly and Riley!

In Luna's opinion, no one could replace Mrs. Flores' position in their hearts.

Mrs. Flores bit her lip when she saw the crestfallen look on Luna's face. She wanted to say something in response, but no words came out.

She did not know how to reject Luna's kind offer, nor did she want to break Luna's heart.

"Perhaps Mrs. Flores is saddened by the fact that we didn't secure a job for her daughter, Yannie," a male voice rang out from above their heads.

Mrs. Flores and Luna lifted their heads in unison.

At this moment, Joshua was leaning against the railing of the floor above them. His arms were crossed in front of his chest as he stared at them as though he had been watching them for a long time.

Mrs. Flores grew even more flustered when she saw Joshua's expressionless face. "Sir, 1—that's not what 1 meant!"

However, Joshua's words made a lightbulb go off in Luna's head.

The night before, she had promised Yannie a job at her new company but never discussed her salary or benefits.

Because of this, Yannie did not have enough information to decide whether she wanted to take the job or not.

As Yannie's mother, it made sense for Mrs. Flores to be displeased at the way they treated her.

At the thought of this, Luna smiled and patted Mrs. Flores' shoulder. "Don't worry. I promise I'll settle Yannie's work details as soon as possible.

"I want her to come work for me, not for fun, but because I truly think she's going to be a perfect fit. Why don't you tell her to come here right now so we can have a chat about this?"

"If I offer her a job, there won't be a reason for you to quit yours anymore!"

Mrs. Flores froze for a moment, then quickly shook her head. "Ma'am, that's not what I want! I don't..."

"We'll take care of this," Joshua interrupted her curtly. "Don't you worry, Mrs. Flores."

Mrs. Flores did not know how to respond to Luna and Joshua's advances.

Finally, she had no choice but to call Yannie and ask her to come over to Joshua's house for a chat.

As soon as she hung up, Luna's phone rang.

It was a number she had never seen before, but she picked it up anyway. "Hello?" "This is Thomas Howard. I'm right in front of your house now."

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"Why are you here at my house?" Luna grabbed her phone tightly as she furrowed her brows. "I remembered only promising to work together on business terms only, nothing more than that. Why are you here, then, coming to my house early in the morning?"

Luna never liked Thomas to begin with. He disconcerted her to the very core, too. It was one thing that he had bribed Joey Charles to pursue her, but he even said he liked Nellie. When Luna did not agree with his offer, he forced Luna to sign the contract by threatening her with Sean and Kate's safety after he kidnapped them!

After all those incidents, no one would blame Luna for having a bad impression of Thomas, especially when the man showed up at her doorsteps so early in the morning when she had just signed the contract yesterday. This disgusted Luna even more.

“Do you think I want to be here?” Thomas sneered from the other side of the phone.

He changed his posture and took off his sunglasses while leaning into the car seat. Then, he glanced at the luxury mansion in front of him. “Ms. Luna, have you forgotten that this new company of yours only exists by word? It doesn't have either an address or a physical office. Where else do you think I should find you except in your house?”

He pulled his face right after finishing this sentence. “Hurry up and let me in. I have a busy schedule today, and I don't have much time left to discuss with you.”

Luna gritted her teeth tightly. “You—”

“Don't reject me,” Thomas interjected curtly. “You should know that I managed to kidnap Sean and Kate without alarming any of you, even when Merchant City is the Lynch family and the Landry family's territory, so don't force me to use extreme measures to go inside.”

Luna furrowed her brow annoyingly. “What do you want with me?”

Thomas smiled. “If you are afraid, then just let me in. I won't take up much of your time.” After that, he swiftly hung up.

On the other side of the phone, Luna furrowed her eyebrows tightly as she heard the beeping tone.

“Let him in.” Joshua curled up his lips plainly, turning to look at the maid who was at the door. “Please go outside and welcome Mr. Howard to come into the house.”

He was eager to find out why Thomas came to Merchant City and why he persistently bugged Luna.

“Sir, do we have to be so humble, coming to this woman's house so early in the morning?” asked Thomas' assistant. Both of them stood outside Joshua's home, with the assistant looking at Thomas, while Thomas leaned against the car and stared at Joshua's house. “You only took a glance at the design sketches. Do you have so many details that you want to discuss with her? I thought you never liked jewelry, too. Why...”

Thomas glanced at his assistant remotely and snapped, “Do you think you can question my choices?”

He had ordered his men to track down Samuel carefully, but all of a sudden, a group of men appeared out of nowhere and stopped his men. When his men finally successfully

tracked down Samuel again, they never heard him speak anything regarding Mrs. Flores ever again.

Originally, he wanted to capture Mrs. Flores first thing in the morning to ask what Samuel had told her. However, when he was about to take action, Mrs. Flores arrived at Joshua's house.

Hence, he had to enter Joshua's house.

He wanted to know how a simple maid by the name 'Flores' had something to do with how Samuel left Merchant City and left nothing more than just a goodbye to her.

According to Thomas' intel, Samuel should have gone to look for the woman from a year ago after Thomas had reminded Samuel of her.