

## Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2513

"We're here, Uncle Malcolm!" Nellie led him to a pinewood door and pointed at the doorknob, smiling. "You'll have to go in yourself, Uncle Malcolm. I have some sketches I need to catch up on, so I won't be coming in with you. "I'm in the middle of designing a nice bracelet for you, and I'll join you as soon as I'm done!"

Malcolm curled his lips into a triumphant smile and gently stroked Nellie's hair." I'm a man, so why do I need a bracelet?"

"This bracelet is a special one!" Nellie winked at him meaningfully. "You'll find out after I'm done with the sketch!"

With that, she turned and pattered away.

Malcolm smiled as he watched her leave.

What an adorable little child.

He could not help wondering if she would still be so happy after she found out that the only reason he had come here was to kidnap them and cut off one of her fingers so that he could threaten Joshua with it...

When Nellie's figure finally disappeared from view, Malcolm let out an exhale and gently pushed the door open.

Nigel and Neil were far more mature than naive, simple-minded Nellie, so he had to be more careful not to expose his true motives.

He pushed the door open.

The lights inside the room were switched off, and there was no light at all apart from some streaks of sunlight seeping through the window. The room was so dark that he could not make out anything inside it at all.

Malcolm furrowed his brows as he slowly stepped in. "Why is it so dark in here?"

Thud—!

The door slammed shut behind him, and with another loud thud, all the lights in the room were turned on.

The sudden burst of light was excruciating on his eyes, and Malcolm instinctively raised his arm to block out his eyes.

Finally, after his eyes adjusted to the brightness, he lowered his hand.

He was stunned by the scene before him. "You..."

Where were Nigel and Neil?

The only people inside the room were two men dressed in black.

One of them was Jim, who was rubbing his hands together in glee, and the other was Joshua, leaning against the wall with his arms crossed, sneering.

Malcolm's brain seemed to freeze at the sight of these two men.

A split second later, he realized that he had been tricked.

He had walked right into Nigel, Neil, and Nellie's trap!

When they called him, they had wailed and sobbed about how Joshua and Luna neglected them in favor of Riley and the missing child.

Because of this, he had fallen right into their trap and even planned to use them to threaten Joshua, but to his surprise... The three children had been lying to him all along!

They had lured him out of hiding and tricked him into coming here!

"How did the lemonade taste?" Joshua curled his lips into a smile when he saw how pale Malcolm's face had gotten. "Didn't you wonder why my children were so stupid as to come to you for help, knowing what happened between us?"

"Did you somehow think that you could use the children to threaten me into returning all of the Quinn family's assets to you so that you can reclaim the throne?"

Joshua could not help snickering when he said this. "How stupid do you think my children are?"

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Malcolm's entire body was frozen in shock as though he had been struck by lightning when faced with Joshua's cold gaze. His mind was racing with thoughts of how to escape this room. A split second later, he smiled meekly at Joshua and said, "M—Mr. Lynch, how can I possibly dare to use your children like this? "They told me they weren't happy with you and Luna...so I risked my life to sneak here to check on them. After all, Nigel, Neil, and Nellie had lived with me for six years, so of course I'd care about them.

"How can I not come to check on them after they told me that they weren't happy with their situation?"

He began taking small steps backward as he continued, "The reason I came here was to talk to them about cutting you and Luna some slack. They're children, after all, so they wouldn't understand the situation you and Luna are in, but I know that you and Luna care about them just as much as you care about Riley and the lost child. "After all, there is no such thing as favorites to a parent, isn't that so?"

Malcolm's back pressed against the door, and he surreptitiously snaked his hand backward and tried to open the door. After jiggling the doorknob for a few moments, he realized he had been locked in from outside. A glimmer of despair flashed through his eyes at this realization. It seemed that...he would have to face his fate.

"You're right." Joshua shifted into a more comfortable position in his chair." Luna and I care about the triplets just as much as we care about Riley and our lost daughter.

"The three of them have never felt neglected by us. The reason they told you that was just to lure you out of hiding." Joshua lifted his head to glance impassively at Malcolm. "The lemonade that you drank just now..."

Malcolm's voice turned cold as his face twisted into a grimace. "That lemonade was poisoned, wasn't it?"

He could not believe that even Nellie had picked up on Joshua's cunning ways!

"I knew it!" He glared at Joshua and spat through gritted teeth, "No matter how cute she looks, she's still your daughter. Not only did she take after you, but she's just as cunning Aao&{D) deceitful as you are!"

Joshua narrowed his eyes when he heard this, and a hint of warning crept into his tone. "She didn't poison you."

He continued curtly, "That was just an ordinary glass of lemonade that she made for you." Despite knowing that Malcolm had ill intentions toward them all along and that he was now out to get them, Nellie still spent an entire afternoon learning how to make the perfect jug of lemonade from Neil.

In her opinion, this was her way of expressing gratitude to Malcolm for taking care of them for the past six years.

However...

She probably never thought that her kindness and gratitude would be interpreted as a means of deceit in Malcolm's mind. She would be devastated if she found out about this!

At the thought of this, Joshua suddenly lost all interest in continuing this conversation any further.

He glanced impassively at Jim.

Jim narrowed his eyes, strode over, and grabbed hold of Malcolm's collar. Thomp!

Jim's swinging fist made Malcolm crumple onto the ground like a puppet. No matter how hard he struggled, he could not seem to pick himself off the ground.

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At this moment, Jim reached out to grab hold of his collar once more, lifted him off the ground, and punched him again. Whoomph! Whoomph! Whoomph!

He did not stop after the first blow.

Every time Malcolm crumpled onto the ground, Jim would pick him up again by his collar and repeat the same. After almost 20 blows, Malcolm's face was now covered in red and purple bruises.

He was in so much pain that he could not bear to move and instead slumped on the ground limply, trying to escape from Jim to no avail. "You... Please stop... Please stop hitting me! I...I can tell you who wanted me to kill Bonnie! I'll tell you as long as you stop hitting me!" Finally, Malcolm got on his knees and stooped so low that his forehead touched the ground. "I'll tell you anything you want! I was just following orders, so please don't hit me. Please don't hit me..." As the heir to Quinn Group, Malcolm had never been subjected to this kind of treatment before.

This was much too painful to bear!

Jim stood motionless, towering over Malcolm from his great height. "I'm sorry, but I'm not at all interested to know who ordered you to poison Bonnie. "The only thing I'm interested in right now is beating you to death."

He had longed to do this for a long time! From the moment Malcolm forced Luna to marry him. From the moment he teamed up with Heather to steal their inheritance. From the countless times he threatened and tried to take advantage of Luna and Joshua.

However, him hurting Bonnie was the last straw!

With this newfound vengeance, Jim no longer cared about any secrets Malcolm had to reveal.

The only thing he wanted to do was kill him! When he saw the determination in Jim's eyes, Malcolm knew that there was no

point begging him anymore. After suffering another one of Jim's punches, he finally turned to glance at Joshua, who was sitting in a chair behind them. "H—Help me, Mr.

Lynch! I...I know who Riley's father is... Can you..." Joshua leaned elegantly against the chair and stared at him impassively. "Are you going to tell me that Riley's father is Thomas?"

Malcolm's eyes widened in shock when he heard this. "H—How did you know..."

"I've been investigating this for a while now." Joshua shot him another glance. "Is there any more valuable information you'd like to offer me? If not, then I guess I can't help you."

"Help?" Before Joshua could even finish, Jim dragged Malcolm up by his collar again and landed a series of punches on his face.

Malcolm's next sentence came out in a sputter. "I—I—I'll tell you something else!"

He kneeled in front of Joshua. "I know something else! I know that...the person who ordered me to poison and kill Bonnie is a woman. "Not only that, but this woman is hiding right among you!"

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Malcolm's words made Joshua perk up a little. "Are you sure the person who instructed you to do this is right among us?" "I'm positive!" Malcolm nodded feverishly. "It's true! Otherwise, how would I have known...what time Jim would be leaving the hospital yesterday? "It's... It's because that woman was working with me from the inside, and that's how I was able to sneak into the hospital as soon as Jim left with his son.

"That woman...told me that she'd help me create the perfect opportunity for me to carry out my task. Think about it: how would I have known when you'd leave if someone hadn't been helping me?"

Jim furrowed his eyebrows upon hearing this. He glanced dubiously at Malcolm, then at Joshua. "Does this mean that there's someone working with him?"

Joshua curled his lips into a smile. "Of course there is." He turned to glance impassively at Malcolm. "However, this information you've given isn't sufficient for me to release you."

He shifted into a more comfortable position in his chair and smirked. "Malcolm, you and I have been enemies for about a year now, and perhaps even longer.

"The truth is, you and I have been competing with each other from the moment you took Luna and my three children seven years ago. "Therefore, I'm sure you're well aware of my capabilities."

He fixed his cold, penetrating stare on Malcolm's face. "Did you think I couldn't have figured that out myself? Did you think I was so stupid?"

A glimmer of malice flashed through his eyes. "And since I figured that out myself ... did you think I wasn't capable of finding out who this person is?"

Every word that came out of Joshua's mouth was cold and sharp. Malcolm lifted his head to stare at Joshua in shock, and for a split second, he was speechless. Joshua was right. He had known that Joshua would have figured this out himself, and he would be able to find out who this mystery person was eventually.

However...

This was the only card he could play to stop Joshua and Jim from torturing him even further.

Even though he had something else up his sleeve...it was not time to give it up! Joshua immediately caught sight of the hesitation in Malcolm's eyes. He narrowed his eyes. "I guess Mr. Quinn doesn't have anything else to say, Ba7+ }JF} since this is the case..."

He lifted his head to shoot Jim a meaningful glance.

Jim understood immediately, and he curled his hands into fists once more, smirking. "Malcolm Quinn, did you think I'd let you go even after all the useless information you gave us?" This was the man who had almost killed Bonnie! Killing him would be doing the whole world a favor!

"If I don't kill you right here, I'm not Jim Landry!" With that, he raised his fists and brought them down onto Malcolm's face once more.

Whoomph! Malcolm crumpled onto the ground.