

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 2992

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 2992-“Yay!” Nellie clapped gleefully. “Nigel is going to do his things again! He’s super amazing!”

“Oh, and I’m not?” Neil’s lips thinned into a line as he flicked Nellie’s forehead.

He did not exert strength into it, yet the dramatic Nellie began to weep, a tear leaking out of one eye, as her doe-like eyes reddened. “Neil hit me! How could you do that?”

Neil pursed his lips and placed a slice of cake in front of Nellie.

He woke up early in the morning to bake the cake because Nellie said she was craving it last night. What other options did he have? Shelly was still an infant and did not know anything yet. Thus, Neil could only continue to spoil Nellie.

“Oh my!” Nellie’s eyes enlarged as the cake drew her attention wholly, though tears still clung to her face when she started to smile. “You know, you’re very amazing, too!”

“Sigh! You’re totally different from Daddy. His cooking isn’t good, but not yours, Neil. Your cooking tastes like Mommy’s!”

“Nigel and Neil are very amazing! Daddy is the only one in the house that isn’t amazing!”

Nellie blabbered her compliments before digging into the cake Neil offered her.

Joshua massaged his glabella after witnessing how fast his daughter switched up. “Alright, I’m not amazing.”

After all, Neil was his daughter and he could not bear to scold her, so he went along with whatever she said.

Right then, he looked at Nigel and asked, ‘Are you really going to hunt down the man who bullied Aunt Gwen through the city’s surveillance?’

Nigel nodded and replied seriously, “But don’t worry, I won’t be too obvious. You and Mommy mustn’t get involved in this. This is between us and that man.”

Once again, Joshua massaged his glabella helplessly. He turned to look at Luna, who was still sending voice messages to Gwen. “Hey, are you going to do anything about your three precious darlings?”

The three kids were kind kids that were nonetheless capable of causing trouble.

Luna was too busy to deal with him. Upon hearing that, she frowned and looked at him. “I was the only one looking after them for the past six years. You’ve only been looking after them for less than a year, and you’re caving?”

She pointed upstairs with her finger. “If you think they’re very hard to look after, you can go find Shelly. All she can do now is cry and fuss. She can’t say anything that’s going to make you angry. Go to her!”

After that, she continued to chat with Gwen and ignored her husband.

Helplessly, Joshua looked at Luna and his three kids. He sighed and went upstairs. ‘Til go take a look at Shelly.’

He was not there when the triplets were born into this world. Thus, he reckoned he could at least take care of Shelly while she was a baby.

Luna pursed her lips, and she giggled when she heard Joshua going upstairs.

After a while, she started to be curious and thus resumed responding to Gwen.

[Gwen, you said you’re eating in the same restaurant with Joshua’s friend. Did you see his face?]

[I’m sensing something weird going around. Basically, I’ve seen all of Joshua’s friends. After marrying him for so many years, I knew everyone in his life...] [But I never heard of a friend whose face was disfigured. The one that’s keeping you safe, I mean.]

Recommended Novels