

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 923

The kid in the photo was not similar to Neil. It was the same as Neil.

In the photo, other than the kid who looked exactly like Neil, there was also another fierce-looking woman.

There were a few bodyguards next to her too.

However, Luna also recognized the fierce-looking woman. It was Aura Gibson.

She held onto the photo and felt her blood boiling uncontrollably!

The boy in the photo looked exactly like Neil!

Who was this child? Why was he with Aura? Where did Aura find the boy?

Why did Aura bring a boy who looked exactly like Neil and Nigel back to Banyan City? What was she trying to do?

At that instant, Luna had a load of questions on her mind.

She bit her lips and held onto the photo tightly. She started trembling.

An absurd thought started appearing in her mind. Could it be...

Could it be that Neil did not die but was kidnapped by Aura? At that thought, she could not help but shake her head.

No.

If Neil was kidnapped by Aura, what about Theo?

Theo was together with Neil when the accident happened.

If Neil did not die, then Theo would not have died too.

However, after so long, whether it be Theo or Neil, no one had contacted her to tell them they were safe...

Hold up!

Suddenly, Luna's eyes brightened! She seemed to have received a weird email before!

(We're all well, don't worry.) (Who are you?)

(The person who you think of all the time.)

At that thought, Luna immediately took her phone out. She wanted to search for the email once again but she noticed that her inbox was empty. It was as if she did not receive those two emails. Did she delete them?

Luna furrowed her brows. She could not understand how the two emails vanished.

She held onto her phone and refreshed her inbox again and again. In the end, she could only give up.

Was all this just an illusion? “Master?”

Seeing how disheveled Luna looked, Joey immediately furrowed his brows and looked at her.

He asked carefully, “What’s going on? Did you stumble upon a bad memory?”

“No.”

Luna came to her senses. She looked at Joey seriously. “I need to thank you.”

Then, she took Joey’s phone and sent the photo of Aura and the boy to her phone.

“Thank you for giving me such an important piece of information. I have something I need to do. I’ll make a move first.”

Joey accepted his phone from her.

“I have been doing things using my identity as your protege over the years, you don’t have to thank me.”

Then, he looked out of the window.

“Are you going to look for Joshua? I have looked into it. He and Fiona are in the hospital across the street. Go.”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 924

Luna paused for a while before turning around, looking at Joey in surprise.

“So you went a huge round and took me to this cafe“Because Joshua and Fiona are right across the street.“ Before Luna could finish asking her

question, Joey chuckled lightly and interrupted her.

“I knew that you would find a way to look for the boy in the photo and know what their relationship is to you after seeing him.

However, you don’t have much power in Banyan City, so you could only look for Joshua to help you. I helped you make the choice and chose the place for our meetup.“

Luna was silent for a while upon Joey’s words. In the end, she smiled helplessly.

“You can use the name as my protege to do things in the future. If you have any problems you can’t solve, you can call me anytime.“

Then, Luna left.

Joey sat in the same spot and looked at Luna leaving. He could not help but laugh.

When he took the photo yesterday, he knew that Luna would say such things in the end.

He was just waiting for her to say that.

Joey whistled delightedly. He continued sitting in his chair drinking coffee.

When Luna was at the entrance of the hospital. She bumped into Lucas.

“Why are you here?”

When he saw Luna, Lucas furrowed his brows a little. “I don’t think Mr. Lynch got you to come over.”

Luna laughed.

“Just because he did not ask me to come, does that mean I can’t come by my own volition? Is Joshua here?”

Lucas paused for a while and shook his head.

“A client from another city suddenly asked to see Joshua at the last minute. He just called me to say he had just finished the meeting. He wants me to pick him up.”

Then, Lucas smiled at Luna.

“If you don’t mind, you could wait for him at Fiona’s ward.”

Luna furrowed her brows. “I don’t mind, but I think Ms. Blake would despise me for being there. I’m not going to make her sick again, am I?”

Lucas pursed his lips.

“It’s fine. We’re at the hospital.” Then, he waved his hands at Luna.

“Go up and wait. Mr. Lynch will soon be back. Also, you won’t be alone with Ms. Blake. Christian is there too. You don’t have to feel awkward.”

Luna was slightly relieved upon hearing what Lucas said. She asked Lucas which room Fiona was in before heading upstairs. Initially, Luna thought that if Christian was there, she would not feel that awkward coming to see Fiona.

After all, from her interaction with him all this while, Christian did not treat her badly. He was always helpful.

With him there, Luna was not worried that Fiona might stir up any trouble.

However, Luna did not expect that...

When she came out of the elevator and walked to Fiona’s ward, before she could even knock on the door, Christian’s reluctant voice came from inside.

“What does the falling through of your plan have anything to do with me? Fiona, do you really think that I told Luna everything?”

How would I know what you have done? I 'm only supplying you with cash, isn't it? You spent so much money and wasted so much of my resources. In the end, you still did not take Luna down. This isn't my fault."

Outside, Luna's hand which was about to knock on the door stopped in mid-air.

She did not understand what relationship Christian had with Fiona. However, she was clear that Christian was not as innocent as when she knew him. He was actually secretly helping Fiona out?

"How is this not your fault?"

Fiona harrumphed coldly once Christian had finished speaking.

"If you were to give me more money, would Charmaine have taken my one hundred thousand dollars yet return to be a witness for Bonnie? Clearly because Bonnie has more money, she was bought over!"

Then, Fiona sighed. She said in a grateful voice as if she has just gone through an ordeal, "Thankfully I did not tell Charmaine about me faking my illness. If not, Luna would have known about it now."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 925

What Fiona said made Luna, who was standing outside the door, furrow her brows tightly.

When she heard Jude saying that Fiona had a terminal illness that day, she thought that Fiona did not look like a terminal illness patient. She should be pretending.

She did not expect that she would hear Fiona openly admitting that she was faking her illness at the hospital.

In Luna's impression, Christian was always friendly. He would even take her racing when she was in a bad mood.

However, at that moment...

Christian and Fiona were discussing Fiona scheming Luna in the room with only a door between them and Luna.

Luna did not expect that Christian, who had been always waiting for Joshua to invest in him, was actually Fiona's financial support. The money that Fiona used to go against her was provided by Christian.

Luna's heart turned cold in the humid and hot evening when she found out.

She knew that she should not continue standing there nor

eavesdrop on Christian and Fiona.

Both of them were on the same team. If they were to find out that she was standing outside their room, the consequences would be dire.

Luna let out a deep breath. Although she was curious about the conversation between Christian and Luna, she still turned and left.

However, she did not expect that she barely took a few steps when the door behind her was opened.

Christian, who was about to leave, opened the door and saw Luna leaving.

When he saw her, his body tensed up.

Why was she here? Since when did she come here? Did she overhear the conversation between him and Fiona?

“What is it?”

When Fiona saw Christian standing by the entrance not moving, she furrowed her brows and looked at him standing straight.

“What is it? Who did you see? Who is outside?”

Fiona curiously asked while she was about to get down from the bed.

Christian’s reaction was clearly because he saw something.

“No, nothing.” Christian came to his senses when Fiona’s feet just touched the ground.

He cleared his throat.

“I never thought that we had talked for so long. It’s already dark outside.”

When she heard his reply, Fiona pursed her lips and returned back to bed.

“Making a fuss out of nothing. Remember what I told you. Even if you really fall for Luna, you better shut your mouth. If not, I will tell everyone how you killed someone back then! “

Christian narrowed his eyes. “I got it.”

Then, he immediately closed the door and chased after Luna.

When Christian caught up with Luna, she was already in the elevator. The instant the elevator doors were about to close, a man’s hand blocked the doors.

Then, Christian entered the elevator and stood next to her under Luna’s surprised gaze.

The elevator doors closed once again.

Christian lifted his gaze and looked at the numbers getting

smaller on the elevator screen. He furrowed his brows.

“How much have you heard of my conversation with Fiona?”

Luna raised her eyebrows and looked at Christian. She used to think that this nineteen-year-old man child was a simple person. The type of person that she could immediately see through. A person who was not manipulative nor had any intentions. However, at that moment, she felt as if she had overestimated herself.

Why would she think that Christian was a simple man that could easily be read?

Who did she think she was?

Luna smiled and looked at the numbers on the elevator screen.

“If I said I heard everything, would I be secretly murdered?”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 926

Christian helplessly smacked his forehead when he heard Luna's reply. He took a deep breath and looked at Luna seriously.

“You definitely have a misunderstanding about me. There are things I can explain! “

Luna narrowed her eyes. She subconsciously moved further away from him an inch.

“You don't have to explain to me. We were not close at all.”

Christian raised his eyebrows. “Not close? Luna, why are we not close?”

Seeing her getting further away from him, Joshua panicked. He immediately reached out his hand and grabbed Luna's shoulders, turning her around so that she was forced to face him.

“I can explain. It's not what you think! Don't be angry. Give me a chance to explain.”

When he said the last sentence, the elevator had reached the ground floor. The doors slowly opened.

However, Christian still ignored the people outside of the elevator. He finished what he wanted to say.

“Let's find a quiet place. Shall we head to your house, please?”

When he finished saying that, the surrounding atmosphere turned cold and depressing.

Feeling the changes in the atmosphere, Luna subconsciously turned to look. She immediately noticed Joshua's ice-cold eyes.

At that moment, Joshua was right in front of the elevator, looking at Christian and Luna coldly, also Christian's hands-on Luna's shoulder.

If he did not mishear them, what Christian said was to look for a quiet place and he wanted to go to her house.

It was already eight in the evening. The skies were already dark. Christian was holding onto Luna in such an affectionate way saying he wants to head to a quiet place together with Luna, best if it was her house...

All this made Joshua's expressions darken.

Noticing Luna's gaze, Christian furrowed his brows and looked at the entrance of the elevator in annoyance.

When he met with Joshua's gaze, all it took was one gaze to make Christian freeze.

He was stunned and instinctively took his hands off Luna's shoulders.

However, when he let go, he felt that he should not have let go.

Thus, Christian smiled. He immediately turned around and put his arm around Luna's shoulders, pretending to be intimate with Luna. He lifted his gaze and smiled at Joshua.

"Uncle, you're back. Fiona's waiting for you upstairs.

You..."

Before Christian could finish his sentence, Joshua immediately stepped forward into the elevator.

Just in the nick of time, the moment Joshua entered the elevator, he directly pulled Christian's arm away from Luna's shoulder and shoved him out of the elevator with force.

Christian was instantly flung out of the elevator. He stumbled back a few steps. In the end, Lucas caught hold of him, so he did not fall over.

"Joshua, you..."

Before he could finish saying what he wanted to say, the elevator door closed with a ding.

The numbers of the elevator kept going up crazily until it finally stopped at the top floor.

Christian bit his lips. He immediately pressed the button to call for the other elevator. He wanted to chase after them but Lucas caught hold of him.

"Young Master Moore. Do not forget that you're in Banyan City. This is Mr. Lynch's territory.

"You touched his woman in his territory. If you were not his relative on his mother's side, think for yourself, what would be your consequences?"

“I’ll advise you to go back home. Do not cause any more trouble. If not, Mr. Lynch has the power to make sure you don’t get to come to Banyan City again in the future to see Luna! “

Christian was utterly stunned at what Lucas said. After a while, he laughed bitterly and gave up.

Lucas was right. Joshua had too much power. Christian was no match for him.

On the top floor.

Joshua dragged Luna all the way to the rooftop.

Slam!

He shut the door to the rooftop and immediately pinned Luna on the iron door.

“Since when have you progressed so quickly with Christian, hmm?”

He pinned her against the door. His eyes were filled with rage and a manic desire to dominate her.

“It’s so late already. Why are you bringing him home? Have you forgotten you have Nellie and Nigel at Blue Bay Villa?

“You actually dare use the villa that I loaned to you and be intimate with Joshua in front of your children?”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 927

Luna’s back was violently slammed onto the cold hard iron door.

It hurt so much she furrowed her brows.

She looked at Joshua in front of her. His eyes which were looking at her were filled with rage.

It looked as if he caught his wife having an affair, that he had been cuckolded.

Luna thought it was funny. She was indeed his wife once, but was that not six years ago?

“Mr. Lynch, what vivid imagination you have.” Luna met Joshua’s gaze fearlessly.

“Which part did you hear that said I want to do inappropriate things with Nigel back at home?”

From the beginning, Christian only wanted to clarify whether she heard his conversation with Fiona.

Why when it came to Joshua, it became her having an affair with Christian and he wanted to do things to her at her place?

Joshua narrowed his eyes. His voice was cold. “It’s already so late at night, Christian said he wanted to bring you to a quiet place and head to your house. Don’t tell me it has nothing to do with

that? “

Luna was stunned. Then she laughed.

“In your eyes, when a man and woman want to head home at night, they must be doing those sorts of things?”

Joshua squinted his eyes.

“If not?” Luna smiled.

“Mr. Lynch, the way your mind works is indeed amazing. Do you think I’m like you, that I’m someone who does not care about how the kids feel, that I only care about my own happiness?”

Joshua narrowed his eyes fiercely upon Luna’s words. He looked at her without saying a thing.

Luna shrugged her shoulders.

“Furthermore, let’s not mention the fact that Christian and I do not have that sort of relationship. Even if we had that sort of relationship, what does it have to do with you? We’re both single and unmarried...”

“Luna! “

Joshua coldly interrupted her. He immediately reached out and lifted her chin, forcing her to meet his gaze.

“Christian is only nineteen. Can you have some self- respect and self-love? Your children are already six years old! Doing such things with a nineteen-year- old boy, won’t you be embarrassed?”

Luna looked at him, her gaze was flat.

“Mr. Lynch, you could even research ways to make babies with the twenty-year-old Fiona. Why does it matter if I sleep with the nineteen-year-old Christian? Only you’re allowed to do that and I can’t?”

Every word Luna was like a knife stabbing into Joshua’s heart.

He gritted his teeth and enunciated once more. “I never prepared to have any kids with Fiona! “

Luna smiled and nodded. “Yes, you’re right. After all, childbirth is so painful and tough. Of course, you would not be willing for your beloved darling Ms. Blake to go through it.”

Luna coldly grabbed Joshua’s hand which was clasping her chin.

“But, Mr. Lynch, let me remind you. Your beloved Ms. Blake with a terminal illness is still waiting for you in her room. If you were to do anything to me and she finds out about it, will she pass out again due to being too agitated? By then, will it be my fault again?”

Joshua furrowed his brows hard upon Luna’s words. “You...know

about Fiona's illness?"

Luna sneered and escaped from Joshua's clutch. She turned around and stood in the middle of the rooftop balcony. She was feeling the night breeze at the rooftop while laughing a little.

"Yes, I heard about it. Today at the competition venue, when you carried Ms. Blake away, Jude immediately explained that Ms. Blake had a terminal illness, that was why you arranged for her to be in my team.

"The organizers and audience were, even so, moved they gave you a thunderous applause."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 928

The more Luna said, the wider her mocking smiles were.

"But, they are still such amateurs. They don't know that even if Ms. Blake did not have any terminal illness, as long as she acted coquettishly, you will still be willing to do anything for her."

Joshua looked at her and narrowed his eyes. His reaction made Luna disheartened.

Luna smiled. "Mr. Lynch, why are you not saying anything? Have I hit the nail on the head?"

Joshua looked at her. His eyes dimmed. "What do you think?"

"I..."

Before Luna could finish saying anything, Joshua's phone rang. The rooftop was too dark, so when Joshua picked his phone up, the words Fiona Blake were extremely jarring.

Luna bit her lips and looked at Joshua picking Fiona's call.

His initial low voice when he spoke to her instantly turned gentle.

"I'll be going back soon. Hmm, I have not had my dinner yet. I'll have it with you. I'll hang up first."

Then, Joshua hung up.

Luna stood in the same spot. She looked at Joshua and suddenly found it funny.

In Joshua's eyes, Fiona was the most important person at that moment, yet why did he get angry when he misunderstood her and Christian? He even directly dragged her all the way to the rooftop to question her.

What right did he have?

He wanted to hold on to his current lover, yet he also wanted to mind his ex-lover's business?

At that thought, Luna immediately walked over to the door to the

rooftop.

“Since you’re so busy, Mr. Lynch, I won’t bother you anymore. You should go back and have dinner with Ms. Blake.”

Then, she directly pulled the iron door open. “Christian is still waiting for me downstairs.”

Perhaps, the word Christian triggered Joshua. He immediately rushed over and pulled Luna over.

“Are you still planning to take Christian home?”

Luna smiled. “Yes, what about it? Not only do I want to take Christian home but I also want to have dinner with him and chat with him. As for what you said, Mr. Lynch, whether anything will happen later in the night...it’s not off the table.”

Luna’s cold tone and nonchalant attitude infuriated Joshua.

He directly pulled Luna over and pinned her to the wall aside.

“You’re still going to take him home. You’re just going to ignore what I said just now, is it?”

“Yes! “

Luna raised her gaze and looked at him.

“Joshua, who do you think you are? Why should you care? Even Nigel and Nellie agree that I should be with other men. Who the hell are you to..hmm! “

Before she could not finish her sentence, Joshua kissed her on the lips fiercely.

His kiss was cold and overbearing. He was as domineering as usual.

Luna widened her eyes at first, then she struggled with all her might. However, the more she struggled, the deeper Joshua kissed.

Slam!

While Luna was struggling, she reached out and grabbed onto the doorknob. The iron door to the rooftop opened.

Joshua furrowed his brows while kissing her. He wanted to raise his hand to shut the door. However, the moment he lifted his gaze, he was stunned.

When Luna noticed Joshua was not moving, she immediately escaped from his clutches. She lifted her hand and slapped him fiercely!

Slap!

Joshua was slapped so hard his head turned to the side.

However, he still looked in the direction of the iron door, not

moving.

Luna furrowed her brows and subconsciously turned to look. Standing by the door to the rooftop was the pale-faced Fiona in her hospital gown.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 929

"Am...I bothering you two?"

When she noticed Joshua and Luna looking at her, Fiona bit her lips. Tears started to form in her eyes.

"I -I'm sorry. I didn't mean to do it on purpose. I only wanted to come up to the rooftop to have some air."

Fiona sniffled her nose and wiped away her tears. "You two carry on. I'll...head back first."

Then, she turned and left.

She only took two steps before she suddenly thought of something. She turned back to look at Joshua.

"By the way, Joshua, if you do not have time to have a meal with me, I can eat alone."

The more she said the more aggrieved she sounded. Her voice got more croaky too.

"Y—You...go ahead."

In the end, she turned her head around and anxiously walked down the stairs step by step.

However, it was unknown whether she did it on purpose or not. She only walked a few steps when she stepped onto nothing.

"Ah!"

Just in the nick of time, Joshua rushed forward and immediately carried Fiona in his arms.

"Are you alright? How are you so careless? Let's go back."

He carried Fiona in his arms like his precious treasure and strode off.

However, what Joshua did not notice was when he rushed forward to catch Fiona, he brutally slammed into Luna's shoulder which caused her to almost fall to the ground.

The moment Luna was about to fall to the ground, she supported herself with her fingers, so she did not fall to the ground in a wretched manner.

However, even then, she was in pain from being slammed by Joshua.

She stood up with difficulty and looked at Joshua leaving with Fiona. She smiled bitterly.

When Joshua and Fiona left after a long while only did Luna remember she came to the hospital to look for Joshua regarding the matter of Aura and the boy.

After hesitating for a while, Luna went downstairs to Fiona's ward.

She was thinking of passing the photo to Joshua and leaving. However, she did not expect that when she was by Fiona's door, she heard Fiona and Joshua discussing her.

"Joshua, do you still like Ms. Luna?" Fiona's voice was gentle. "If you still like her, I can let you go.

Although I only have less than a year, I don't want to cause you to miss out on a good relationship with Ms. Luna..."

Joshua replied in a cold and low voice, "What good relationship? We have a bad relationship."

Upon his words, Luna's heart sank. The next second, Joshua sighed.

"I was too impulsive just now. I was aggravated by her, so I kissed her to shut her up. I won't do that again in the future. Don't you worry."

"Okay."

Fiona bit her lips. She was silent for a very long while before she slowly said, "Then...Joshua, can you promise me to keep a distance from Luna in the future? I really can't stand it that she always comes to look for you and pester you..."

"Sure."

"What if she uses her children as an excuse to get close to you?" After Fiona said that, a long while later, Joshua's low voice rang out.

"She can handle her children herself. I won't care about them."

Now that Nellie and Nigel have recovered, there was nothing he needed to worry about anymore.

Outside the door, Luna heard what Joshua said and closed her eyes.

In the end, she gave up asking Joshua for help to check up on Aura and that boy.

He was right. She could handle her children on her own.

She did not need him.

Coming out from the hospital dejectedly, Luna only took a few steps when she bumped into Christian who had been waiting for her by the hospital entrance.

“Luna!” He rushed forward in a few steps and held her wrist.

“Let me explain, I...”

Luna narrowed her brows. Coincidentally, she saw Lucas standing by the entrance of the hospital, secretly peeping at them.

Thus, she smiled.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 930

“Didn't you say you want to come to my house?”

Let's go.”

She said while going past Christian and getting into his car.

“The place I stay in is huge, you can stay the night if you want.”

Christian stood in the same spot. He was in a daze for a few seconds before he immediately followed Luna and got in the car.

“You're finally willing to let me explain?”

Luna sat in the passenger seat. She looked at Lucas turning to go upstairs coldly. She leaned back on the leather seat with an exhausted expression. She let out a long sigh.

Looking at her, Christian helplessly looked in the direction in which she was looking.

When he saw Lucas leaving, Christian sighed. He changed into a more comfortable position and looked at Luna helplessly.

“No wonder you were so quick to agree. I see you were doing it for Joshua to see.”

Luna closed her eyes and let out a long sigh before opening her eyes and looking at him.

“Didn't you say you want to explain yourself? Go ahead.”

Since she had already got into Christian's car, she could not just get out without listening to him.

Christian smiled. He immediately locked the doors and started the car.

“Let's head to your place.”

Luna furrowed her brows and looked at Christian in confusion.

“Why must we head to my place?”

When she was in the elevator, it was because of this that Joshua misunderstood them, yet he still wanted to head to her place?

Christian held onto the steering wheel while driving. He smiled a little.

“Because Nigel would be able to clearly explain to you the reason why I was willing to help Fiona and supply her with cash.”

When Luna heard Christian mention Nigel, she was stunned.

“How did Nigel know about it?”

What did Christian helping Fiona have to do with Nigel?

“You’ll know it soon.” Christian smiled and sped up. Soon, the car reached Blue Bay Villa.

Christian parked the car, opened the car door, and entered the villa with Luna. He yelled out loud, “Hey, little genius, Nigel! Come down! Help me explain to your Mommy! “

Not long after Christian yelled, a furry little head stuck out from the railings on the second floor.

Nellie blinked her huge eyes at Christian.

“Why are you looking for Nigel?”

“Of course it’s to explain why he took the side of the evildoer, that made Mommy unhappy.” Nigel’s cold child-like voice interrupted Nellie.

“Go and get Lily to get the servants to leave. We have important things to discuss.”

Nellie pursed her lips. “Okay.”

Then, Nellie immediately ran to Lily. “Lily, we have to get busy! “

Christian looked at how Nigel could persuade Nellie with just a few words, he could not help but give Nigel a thumbs up.

“You’re amazing.”

Nigel carried his laptop and came downstairs with difficulty.

“Of course. If I did not help you to explain to my Mommy, you would definitely be unable to explain yourself clearly.”

Christian shook his head and smiled sheepishly. “

Indeed.”

Looking at Christian and Nigel talking about something she did not understand, Luna could not help but furrow her brows.

“What on earth are the both of you hiding from me?”

At the hospital.

After Joshua put Fiona to bed, he exited the ward when Lucas approached him.

“Luna did indeed bring Christian to Blue Bay Villa. Should I send someone to watch them?”

Joshua furrowed his brows a little.

After a while, he shook his head. “No need. I’ll go there myself.”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 931

It was deep in the night.

The Blue Bay Villa was brightly lit. Almost all of the servants in the villa had been dismissed by Nellie and Lily. The only people left in the villa were Luna and the two children, Christian Moore,

and Lily who was guarding the door.

“SO...”

Sitting on the sofa, Luna found it hard to believe her eyes and ears. “Fiona has evidence of you murdering a girl whom you killed by accident years ago?”

Christian sighed and nodded dispiritedly. “Yes. Back then, Fiona and I were a couple whom everyone in school envied, we used to be happy. The dead girl, Violet Lewis, was Fiona’s roommate. She was from a happy family, her father was a businessman and her mother was a dancer. That’s why she looked down on Fiona for being born an orphan and raised in the countryside.”

As he spoke, he unconsciously covered his face with his hand to hide his expression. “I did not kill Violet on purpose. That day Fiona said she was bullied by Violet, that Violet forced her to drink the dirty mush that she used to wash her feet, so I got mad. Then, Fiona and I asked to meet Violet on our school’s rooftop. I pushed Violet around to avenge Fiona, while Fiona recorded us and the mess Violet was in so we could use it to threaten her to stop cursing at Fiona...”

Luna pursed her lips. “So Fiona recorded the moment when you accidentally pushed Violet off the roof?”

Christian nodded harshly.

“After Violet fell from the roof she was sent to the hospital, but they couldn’t save her. Fiona made me team up with her and say that Violet was careless and fell off the roof herself. Plus, there were no CCTV cameras on the roof, so after detaining us for a week, the police released us because of a lack of evidence to prove murder. My mother was furious about this and forced me to break up with Fiona.

“I didn’t see her again after that. The next time I met her, she was already my uncle’s girlfriend.”

Luna closed her eyes. She never expected...that this was the reason why Christian helped Fiona.

“I saw that video of hers. The angle looked very weird, instead of pushing her down by accident, it looked more like I pushed her intentionally while she stood at the edge of the roof ready to commit suicide.”

Christian sighed, raised his head, and looked at Luna solemnly.

“That’s why I don’t dare to expose her for faking her illness and also don’t dare to...to disobey her, so I provided her with help and

money. But I never meant to work together with her to harm you.”

Luna’s heart skipped a beat at his words. A long while later, she sighed and said, “I misunderstood you.”

She thought...

“So Luna, what do you plan to do now?”

Now that he had finally gotten this awful secret off his chest, Christian felt as if the heavy burden had finally been lifted off his shoulders. He even started to ask Luna about her follow-up plans.

Luna shrugged. “I plan to wait for a good opportunity and leave Banyan City with Nellie and Nigel.”

But before she left, she had to see Aura and find out the identity of the boy who was with her. Whether he was just a boy who looked like Nigel and Neil or...

“But Mommy...”

A long after the words left Luna’s mouth, Nellie who had been sitting beside them listening to the conversation amongst the adults with wide eyes pursed her lips and said, “I want to let Daddy know about the evil woman’s true colors.”

Luna paused slightly at her daughter’s words. She walked to the little girl and pulled her into a hug. “Nellie, we talked about this, didn’t we? From now on, everything your Daddy does has nothing to do with us, remember?”

The little girl bit her lip, blinked her big eyes, and looked at Luna timidly.

“But Mommy...”

She lowered her head.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 932

“But Daddy is still my biological Daddy after all... Since I came home, Daddy has always been nice to me. I want to do something for him before we leave...”

As she spoke, she raised her head and looked at Luna with solemn eyes, and said, “After all, after I leave Banyan City with you, he won’t be our Daddy anymore, he’ll just be a stranger.”

Luna paused at the little girl’s words. After Nellie finished speaking, the room fell quiet instantly.

Nigel sat down on the sofa with his laptop in his arms and quietly glanced at Luna, then shifted his eyes to Nellie, and finally, his gaze landed on Christian.

“At the moment, you should be the one who’s most desperate for

Fiona's feigned illness to be exposed, right?"

Christian paused, then nodded and smiled wryly. "I'm one of her biggest victims after all."

As long as her feigned illness remained a secret, then he had to continue keeping her secret and continue being threatened by her.

Not only that, the most important point was...

Fiona had already cost him millions, trying to bribe others and get them to harm Luna. He nearly sold his sports car.

If Fiona's secret was exposed, then Joshua would definitely break things off with her. By then, Fiona

would have no right and opportunity to compete with Luna at all. So naturally, she would stop asking him for money and make life difficult for him.

Luna hugged Nellie and sighed heavily, then said, "Nellie, I know you're a kind and filial child. But..." She looked into the little girl's eyes solemnly. "Joshua Lynch is not worth it."

Nellie could not help but pause at her mother's words.

"But Mommy..."

"Alright, that's enough." Luna ruffled the little girl's hair, the scene where she saw Joshua hugging Fiona on the roof of the hospital appearing before her eyes.

She sucked in a deep breath. "The fact that he got tricked is no one's business but his own. One is happy to deceive while the other is happy to be deceived, it has nothing to do with us outsiders. You and your brother should rest well, we'll leave after I settle everything here."

With that, she did not continue listening to Nellie's opinion then stood up and turned to glance at Christian. "It's late, you should go home now."

Christian was stunned. After telling Luna all this information and added together with the fact that Nellie wanted to help Joshua, he thought Luna would at least consider helping him.

But he never expected...that she would flatly reject Nellie's request to help Joshua.

He paused. "You...truly don't plan to expose Joshua to Fiona's true colors?"

"No." She stood up and pushed the door to the villa open. "He has nothing to do with me now, if I choose to help him, it's out of the kindness of my heart, but if I don't, it's my right not to do so."

Goodbye! ” With that one last word, she slammed the door shut with a bang.

Christian stood outside the door, looked at the tightly shut metal gate, and sighed. A woman could be loo times more ruthless than a man when she wanted to.

He turned and was about to head for his own car when a black Masevati slid to a stop in front of him. The car window rolled down and Joshua’s well- defined features were exposed.

“Get in,” he ordered.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 933

Christian climbed into the passenger seat of Joshua’s car with a racing heart.

“Uncle Joshua, please let me explain...”

The moment he entered the car, the depressing atmosphere made him purse his lips unconsciously. He opened his mouth anxiously and said, “It’s not what you think! I didn’t come here so late at night for that! I came here to...to bid...goodbye to Luna and the two children! “

Christian finally found a suitable excuse and explanation after stuttering for a long while.

“That’s right, I came here to bid them goodbye! Because Luna said that she’ll be leaving Banyan City with the children after the competition. I knew I wouldn’t be seeing her again for the rest of my life after she leaves, so...I came to bid them farewell.”

The air that radiated from the man sitting in the backseat turned colder and colder, heavier and heavier.

Christian could not help but shiver. He cleared his throat.

“Joshua, I really just came here to bid them goodbye...I...”

Joshua turned and looked out the window. In the Blue Bay Villa, the lights in the living room were extinguished and the window to the children’s room upstairs lit up.

From a distance, he could even see Luna’s figure holding Nellie in one arm and Nigel’s hand in the other as she led the two children into the room.

His eyes darkened slightly as he said slowly, his voice hoarse,

“When are they leaving?”

“I really just came here to bid them goodbye, nothing else...huh?”

Joshua narrowed his eyes slightly, a hint of danger and coldness seeping into his deep voice. “I’m asking you, when are they leaving?”

Christian was stunned. He never expected that Joshua would not lose his temper at him but instead would ask him such a seemingly inconsequential question. But answering this question was obviously easier than explaining the relationship between Luna and himself.

He hurriedly coughed and answered, "Luna said...she still has some matters to resolve with Bonnie.

They'll leave after the issues are settled, I don't think it'll take a long time, a week at most."

Joshua narrowed his eyes slightly.

A week's time... He remembered how he treated Luna when they were on the hospital rooftop...and how he left her all alone on the rooftop because he was worried about Fiona...

He sighed; his voice so low that it could barely be heard. He was such a jerk. He knew they did not have much time to spend together, but still, he always lost control of his emotions and ended up doing things that hurt her.

"Uncle Joshua."

Seeing Joshua immersed in his thoughts, Christian sighed and piled a smile on his face as he looked at Joshua sitting in the backseat through the rear-view mirror. "I know you definitely don't want to leave Luna and the two kids. Let's do this then, in the remaining few days, as long as you need my help, I'll bend over backward to help you."

Joshua recovered himself and glanced faintly at the man sitting in the passenger seat. "You were in the Blue Bay Villa for two whole hours. You must have talked about more than just bidding each other goodbye, right?"

Christian paused. "We did...talk about other matters." Joshua looked at him with cold eyes.

This man's aura was too strong. Even if he did not say a single word, Christian still felt as if there was a huge mountain pressing down on him from above. Under the cold, dominating pressure that was as stifling as Mount Everest, Christian licked his lips. "We also talked...about Fiona."

Joshua narrowed his eyes. "What about her?"

Christian's palms were drenched in sweat. But still, he mustered his courage and opened his mouth. "Luna said she knew that Fiona has a terminal illness, but she thinks Fiona is just faking it,

so she wants to investigate whether Fiona is indeed terminally ill. As a...as a way of repaying you for your help during this past month or so.”

After finishing his little speech, Christian could obviously feel his shirt sticking to his body, drenched in nervous, cold sweat. This was not his first time telling a lie, but it was the most stressful lie he had ever told.

Joshua narrowed his eyes at the other man’s words and swept his eyes at him dangerously. “Luna really said that?”

Christian nodded, his voice was slightly hoarse from his nerves. “Yes...I told you, Luna said she still has some issues to deal with, she’ll leave after these matters are resolved. The thing she needs to do is...”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 934

“Is investigating Fiona to find out whether she feigned her illness or not.”

Joshua glanced at Christian suspiciously, then turned and glanced in the direction of the Blue Bay Direction.

The lights in the children’s room were now switched off. At that moment, the entire villa was dark, with the only light coming from Luna’s brightly-lit bedroom.

From the figure in the window, she seemed to be sitting in front of her desk with her head bowed, typing into her laptop.

He sighed lowly, in a barely audible tone.

This silly woman. He had treated her like this but still, she wanted to do something for him before leaving the city. Even though he felt warmed deep down, his expression remained cold.

“What did you say when Luna told you she wanted to investigate Fiona?”

“I said...if she should go on if she wanted to investigate.”

He turned and leaned back lazily on the leather seat of the car, a cold smile hanging from his lips. “Nonsense. You and Fiona were classmates when you were both studying abroad, she had already been terminally ill back then. You would know best whether she was feigning her illness, wouldn’t you?”

Christian bit his lip. “Ye...yes.”

Back then when Fiona was studying abroad, it was true that she had been admitted into the hospital many times for emotional instability. But back then, the doctor said that her emotional instability and sickness were more of a psychological effect.

In other words, once Fiona felt that she should be sick now, then her body would react accordingly and her symptoms would manifest.

In short, she was very experienced at feigning her illness. Seeing as she put so much effort into faking it, the doctor did not expose her ruse on the spot.

Later, he broke up with Fiona and by the time he saw her again, this disease of hers had turned into a terminal illness. Plus, her illness was diagnosed by a team of top international medical experts, and it was finally determined to be a terminal illness with a remaining life span of less than a year.

He did not know how Fiona managed to convince the team of top international medical experts to lie on her behalf, but he knew she held his secret in her hands so he had no choice but to play along with her ruse.

Joshua who was seated in the backseat read the panic in the other man's eyes. He narrowed his own eyes and asked, "Why are you so nervous?"

Christian bit his lip and quietly wiped at the sweat on his forehead.

"Because...because to make Luna stay in Banyan City for a while longer and you give the two of you more time to spend together... So I lied to Luna, I said I didn't know whether Fiona was feigning her illness. I wanted her to continue investigating."

He morphed his features into a look of timid fear. "Uncle Joshua, you wouldn't stop injecting capital into my money because I lied to Luna, would you?"

Joshua side-eyed him coldly. "What do you think?"

Even though Christian was wrong in lying...but if he immediately refuted Luna's claim that Fiona was pretending to be ill, then would Luna choose to leave the city immediately?

Joshua closed his eyes and opened his mouth and said coldly, "Get out, I won't change my mind about investing in your company."

Christian was startled, nodded quickly, and jumped out of the car in a hurry. "Thank you, Uncle Joshua!" With that, he ran back to his own car and drove away in a puff of smoke.

After Christian left, Lucas, who was seated in the driver's seat, frowned and asked, "Sir, are we heading back?"

Joshua raised his hand and massaged between his eyebrows.

“Yeah.”

As Lucas started the engine, he lowered his voice and asked, “Is Luna really going to investigate Ms. Blake?”

“I don’t know.” Joshua closed his eyes. “But remind the hospital to seal Fiona’s medical records, mouths that should remain shut must remain shut.”

Lucas was startled. “That way, Luna won’t be able to investigate whether Ms. Blake is really...”

Before he could finish, Joshua interrupted him coldly. “So? You heard him, once she finds her answer she’ll leave. So you think she should find out immediately and leave the city immediately?”

Lucas was startled and shook his head quickly. “No, no, I didn’t mean that!” Then he shut up immediately, not daring to say a further word.

Joshua closed his eyes and leaned back into the seat, sighing in a low voice that was barely audible.

He knew very well that farewell was inevitable. But...he would try his best to make her stay as long as possible.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 935

“Even if you want to thank me, you didn’t have to call me out this early in the morning, right?”

At the break of dawn, Bonnie sat in the coffee shop owned by her family, yawning continuously. She sipped on her coffee, her eyes blurred, complaining to Luna in a low voice.

Sitting in front of her, Luna smiled faintly. “Of course I’m not asking you out just to thank you.” She found the photo Joey Charles sent to her the other day and handed it to Bonnie.

“Look.”

Bonnie frowned and took the phone, then, her eyes widened immediately. “Isn’t this Aura Gibson?”

To investigate her brother, Jason’s disappearance, Bonnie had been conducting follow-up reports on Aura for a long time. In the end, she was even tricked by Aura and stayed in the psychiatric hospital for a long time instead of Aura.

But...

Joshua sent Aura abroad in the name of furthering her studies and forbade her from returning to Banyan City, right? So why was the photo of Aura taken at the airport in Banyan City?

And.

Why did the little boy whose hand she was holding look exactly

like her two sons?!

“Joey gave this to me yesterday. This boy arrived in Banyan City on the same flight as him, Aura picked him up outside the airport. The photo was taken two days ago, and I asked Nigel to check all the CCTV cameras of all flights and trains that left Banyan City during the last two days and any other exits leading out of the city. There were no signs of Aura and the boy leaving the city.” Bonnie paused. “That means...the two of them are still in Banyan City?”

Luna nodded silently. “Yes.” She sucked in a deep breath. “I hope you can help me find them.”

Initially, when she first received the photo, the first person she thought about was Joshua. She went to him immediately too. After all, Aura and Joshua were intricately involved, and the kid in her hands looked exactly like the children she herself shared with him.

But...

“Then what if she uses the kid as an excuse and tries to approach you?”

“She can take care of the child’s issues by herself, I won’t interfere.”

Unconsciously, Joshua’s conversation with Fiona yesterday rang in her ears again. Luna closed her eyes and heaved out a long sigh.

Joshua was right. She could take care of the child’s issues by herself. To him now, even Nigel and Nellie were out of his zone of concern, let alone this child who only looks like Nigel?

However, it was impossible to find a needle in a haystack in a big city like Banyan City by relying on Nigel, Nellie, and herself. Since Joshua did not care, she could only seek out Bonnie’s help.

“Even if you didn’t ask, I would help you after I saw this photo.” Bonnie sucked in a deep breath, raised her eyes, and looked at Luna solemnly. “If you didn’t help me back then, I would either be tricked out of all my money by Jason and get murdered or be killed by him in front of his wife and child. Luna, without you, I wouldn’t be here right now.”

Luna’s heart warmed to hear her friend’s words. She lowered her head. “I already owe you so much.”

When Nigel needed money for his surgery, and the incident that

happened later on, and how she purposely flew back to Banyan City yesterday just to help her at the competition...

At the thought of how Bonnie helped her yesterday, Luna could not help but raise her head and glance at her. "I always wanted to ask, the...evidence you produced at the competition yesterday, when did you get it?"

Bonnie exclaimed softly, then frowned and glanced at Luna.

"Weren't you the one who gave me the evidence?"

Hearing the other woman's words, Luna was stunned for a few seconds.

"Me?"

Before Bonnie produced the evidence, Luna had no idea at all that Fiona had been getting up to all her little tricks behind her back. How could she have been the one to give all those videos and photos to Bonnie?

"It's not you?" Bonnie looked at Luna with confusion written all across her features. "I received an email two days ago asking me to be present in Banyan City on the day of the competition and bring this evidence there and help you turn the tide."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 936

She took out her phone as she spoke. "The things I said when I went to the competition yesterday were all provided for in the email. The sender was so careful, if not you, who else could it be? All I did was take out what you gave me, and recited the script you prepared then exaggerated with a few sentences of my own." As she spoke, she tapped her mailbox open. There were two emails lying in her inbox. One of them contained all the videos and photographs, the other was a long, anonymous letter. Luna took the phone in shock and read through the contents of the email.

Not only did the sender send the emails to Bonnie anonymously, he even analyzed and predicted what happened yesterday. The sender knew Luna very well. Besides knowing how much effort she poured into the competition, the sender even knew that Fiona would use the rumors floating around online about Luna's poor personality to attack her.

That's why the sender informed Bonnie of all the appropriate responses and asked her to arrive at the competition venue ahead of time, hide outside and appear when the timing was right.

After reading through both emails, Luna was dumbfounded.

Who sent these anonymous letters?

She was not aware of these pieces of evidence at all, neither did she send the emails to Bonnie!

Looking at Luna's shocked expression, Bonnie frowned. "It's really not from you?"

When Bonnie received the emails, she was also very confused about the identity of the sender. After pondering the issue from all possible angles, she felt that the emails must have come from Luna.

Otherwise, who else in Banyan City would be so attentive and serious about Luna's affairs?

Could it be Joshua?

That was impossible. These pieces of evidence would hurt his beloved Fiona, the woman he cared about the most!

"It really isn't me." Luna closed her eyes and pondered about the issue for a long time but still had no idea who would do this for her.

So, with no other plan, she could only open all the attachments in the emails one by one, trying to detect any slight clue as to the sender's identity

from the evidence he sent to Bonnie. Finally...

Her roaming eyes fixed on the photo that served as proof of Fiona's burn wounds. She seemed to have seen this photo before. Suddenly, her eyes brightened!

This photo was the one that the doctor who treated Joshua's burn wounds showed her and Joshua the day Joshua was injured.

At this thought, she hurriedly saved the photo and stood up.

"Bonnie, I remembered something, I need to confirm it."

As long as she found the doctor and asked him which other doctor besides him had this picture, she might be able to find the person who sent the emails to Bonnie.

She rushed onto the streets and hailed a taxi, rushing to that same hospital at the fastest speed possible and located that doctor.

The doctor was surprised to hear her question but still smiled and answered, "I treated this patient, I am the only one who has these pictures."

Luna was startled.

"Then...the people who have seen this photo..."

“There’s no one else besides you and Mr. Lynch. “ The doctor pushed his thick-framed glasses up the bridge of his nose. “But after the two of you left that day, Mr. Lynch came back and told me he needed the photo for something else. He asked me to inform the patient and bought the photo at a high price. You can’t see them now even if you want to.”

Luna’s body turned stiff at the doctor’s words.

The photo... Besides the doctor and the patient himself, Joshua and Luna herself were the only people who had ever seen this photo.

That meant...

A ridiculous thought surfaced in her mind. The anonymous person who sent the emails to Bonnie and asked Bonnie to help Luna fight against Fiona...

Could it be Joshua?

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 937

Walking out of the hospital, Luna felt as if her entire mind and body were befuddled and confused.

No matter how long she thought about it, she failed to figure it out.

If she and Joshua were really the only ones who had seen this photo and Joshua bought it in the end, then even if the person who sent the email to Bonnie was not Joshua, he would at least know about it.

But if the sender was indeed Joshua... Then what was his aim?

These documents and pieces of evidence were unfavorable to Fiona. He loved her so much, was even willing to accompany her through her final days, then why would he embarrass her in public like that yesterday?

Luna was thoroughly puzzled.

Back at the Blue Bay Villa, she contemplated the issue for a long while and in the end, told Nigel about the emails. She also sent him the sender’s email address.

The little guy immediately understood what she meant. He blinked his big eyes. “Mommy, do you want me to find out the address of the person who sent the emails to Aunt Bonnie, right?”

Luna paused, then nodded.

This was too strange, she had to figure out who was this person who sent emails to Bonnie behind her back asking Bonnie to help her.

Nigel pursed his lips and quietly took out his laptop and custom-made keyboard. The little guy's fingers flew lightly across the keys.

Luna sat on the sofa, looking at her son tapping away on the keyboard. Somehow, she was reminded of Joshua.

All those years ago when she and Joshua just got married, Joshua loved to sit on the sofa in the living room and work on his laptop. His fingers were long and well-defined. Luna was once so mesmerized by the sight of these hands tapping away at the keyboard that she could not take her eyes off of him.

Later, she lay beside him, resting her cheeks in her hands, and said to him, "With the way you're tapping the keyboard, it's a pity you didn't become a hacker. I think hackers are particularly cool!"

Back then, Joshua was immersed in his work, he looked at her in disgust and said, "What is so cool about programmers?"

Luna could do nothing but roll her eyes at him silently, then proceeded to explain to him the difference between a programmer and a hacker, persuading him to learn how to be a hacker if he had free time.

She tried her best to explain and persuade him for so long, but in the end, all she got in return was one simple word.

"Boring."

Back then, Luna did not know whether he had agreed or not, and could only follow him around, wanting to get a direct answer from him.

But later on...

Even after she was tricked, changed her identity from Luna Gibson to Luna, and both her looks and even her voice transformed completely, she had yet to see the day when he turned himself into a hacker for her.

Only after she returned to Banyan City with Nellie and Neil and returned to his side once more did she find out coincidentally that he was always a computer expert, a top hacker.

He never thought hackers were not cool, nor did he reject his status and identity as a hacker.

He simply disliked, and rejected her.

At this thought, Luna raised her head again, looked at Nigel's serious expression as he tapped away at the keyboard, and could not help but smile slightly.

Luckily her son did not disappoint her. Since Joshua did not want to be her cool, handsome hacker, Nigel could take his place. Even though he inherited that evil man's genes, he was her son after all, her source of pride.

Right when she was staring at him in a daze, the little guy who kept hard at work tapping at the keyboard sucked in a deep breath and announced, "I'm done!"

He keyed in the last code, pressed the 'Enter' key, and let out a long sigh of relief.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 938

"Very soon we'll be able to determine the location from which this email address sent its last email!"

Luna was startled and hurriedly poked her head over to her son. Looking at the swirly numbers and codes on the screen, she pursed her lips and had no choice but to retract her gaze, instead, choosing to quietly stare at Nigel's answer.

But she...could not make any sense of it.

Seeing her curious yet confused look, Nigel could not help but cover his mouth with his hand and laugh. "Mommy, people specialize in different professions, both you and Nellie are designers, it's normal that you don't know this! If you're good at everything, then I would be of no help to you!"

As he spoke, the little guy frowned and glanced at the address on the computer screen. "The Smith Group... Where is that?"

Luna was completely startled.

"You're saying, the email address that sent the emails to Bonnie was last logged in at the Smith Group?"

"Yes." Nigel nodded solemnly. "Not only was it last logged in at the Smith Group, when the emails were sent to Aunt Bonnie, its IP address also indicated the Smith Group. And the sender set a lot of settings, without a high level of technical skill, you would not be able to locate the Smith Group at all. I used every skill that I learned and finally cracked it."

Then, he blinked his big eyes and looked at Luna. "So Mommy, the person who sent the emails to Aunt Bonnie to help you, is Uncle Jude?"

Luna frowned and unconsciously massaged between her eyebrows. How could it be Jude? The thought that Jude would help was even more preposterous than Joshua helping her.

At least she and Joshua had a past together six years ago. But she and Jude... Even six years ago, they were not close to each other at all. And now six years later, even though she came in touch with him several times, but almost every single time, he acted as Joshua's advocate and tried to trick her into reconciling with Joshua.

How come this time, not only did he not stand on Joshua's side, he would even secretly go behind the scenes and help her?

"I think you should ask Uncle Jude about this face-to-face."

When Luna was wracking her brains trying to figure out the answer, Nigel who was sitting beside her opened his mouth quietly and said, "If Uncle Jude isn't the one who helped you, you should ask him who it is. If it is him, then you can ask him what he would like in return. After all, the emails he sent to Aunt Bonnie not only helped your team achieve its win, they also preserved your name and character, destroying all the malignant rumors about you floating around on the internet."

The little guy's words made Luna purse her lips. A long while later, she stood up. "You're right."

She should go to Jude and ask him about this. She would never get her answer if she sat around here all alone stewing in her thoughts.

The Smith Group.

Jude Smith sat in the president's office, calling Joshua with a melancholic expression on his face. "My staff reported a breach in my company's firewall. The intruder used a series of skills and finally located my computer, after obtaining the information about my IP address, he ended his attack. Joshua, what were you doing on my computer a few days ago?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 939

When Luna rushed to Jude's company, his secretary stopped her. "I'm sorry, Ms. Luna, Mr. Smith is not here."

Luna narrowed her eyes slightly. She lowered her eyes and took a glimpse of the time. It was past 9 a.m. in the morning, normal working hours. Besides, today was Monday, where could he be if he was not in his office?

Right when Luna was wondering about Jude's whereabouts, an executive of the Smith Group arrived outside of the office.

"Secretary Colleen, President Smith called me, he asked me to come over and report to him, he..."

The executive's words were interrupted by the secretary.

"Director Smith is not here now."

The executive frowned. "But President Smith just called me half an hour ago. Besides, I just saw President Smith's car downstairs, he should still be in the company, right?"

The secretary grew anxious, gesturing at the executive with her eyes and guarding against Luna at the same time. "President Smith just left..."

The executive was surprised, then finally understood the secretary's frantic body language. He coughed lightly and said, "Alright, I understand." Then he turned and left.

After the executive left, the secretary finally breathed out a long sigh of relief and turned to Luna with a smile on her face. "Ms. Luna, President Smith is..."

"He's still in his office, right?"

Luna lifted her lips in a cold smile and pushed the door open, ignoring the secretary's protests.

The office was empty, without a single soul in sight.

The secretary hurriedly rushed forward and stopped Luna. "Ms. Luna, I told you, President Smith is not here, he..."

Luna narrowed her eyes, took out her phone, and dialed Jude's number. His phone was switched off.

How could the president of a company switch off his phone on a working day?

She scoffed and realized he was hiding from her. So, she raised her legs and sat down on the sofa in his office.

"I know Jude is not here, I'll wait for him here. Is that okay?"

The secretary was out of options, she could only sigh and poured Luna a cup of tea, standing beside her quietly, making sure she did not wander around the office.

Luna leaned back into the sofa calmly, drinking her tea as she fiddled with her phone. She was sending a text to Nigel.

"The firewall of Uncle Jude's company has been re-encrypted, it's not so easy to hack through it now."

Luna sat on the sofa, quietly reading the message Nigel sent to her on her phone.

She narrowed her eyes silently. Nigel's hacking skills were top-notch. Someone who could immediately re-encrypt the firewall after Nigel hacked through it, and he did such a good job that Nigel could not break through...

This hacker that helped Jude, could not possibly be Joshua, right? Jude was hiding from her, he must be afraid she would find out the emails he sent to Bonnie. Then why did Joshua help Jude? She sucked in a deep breath, and felt as if the boulder pressing on her chest had just become heavier.

At that moment, her phone rang. "Mommy, wait a moment, I'll try my luck at Uncle Jude's phone signal. Even though it's switched off, I secretly planted a virus in both his and Mr. Lynch's phones. Even though Mr. Lynch noticed it and deleted the virus, Uncle Jude did not. I'll try to switch on his phone."

Reading Nigel's text, Luna burst out laughing. "Why did you secretly plan a virus in their phones?"

"I was worried they would do something unfavorable to you! Protecting Mommy is my duty as your son! Alright, his phone is on now! "

With the message that Nigel sent, a ping indicating that a phone was switched on came from within the wall behind her.

Luna frowned and dialed Jude's number as she walked in the direction of the wall. The music got louder and louder. Finally, Luna found the hidden door on the wall and opened it.

Jude stood within the hidden door, drenched in sweat from head to toe. Seeing Luna open the door, he smiled in embarrassment and stretched out his hand to greet her.

"Hi..."

Luna laughed at his appearance, "Come on, get out of there."

Jude closed his eyes and sighed.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 940

He should have taken Joshua's advice and escaped through the back door! During their call just now, Joshua asked him to run away, but as the President of the Smith Group, it would be too much of an embarrassment if he ran away as soon as Luna came calling. He thought she would never find him as long as he hid behind the hidden door in his office. But he underestimated Luna and her son's abilities!

His phone was switched off, but somehow it switched on all by itself and started playing music.

What's more, no matter how hard he tried to switch it off, he failed!

At this thought, Jude could not help but smile at Luna while he muttered to himself, "Nigel was indeed Joshua's son... Not only

his hacking skills, but even his two -facedness was also exactly the same as Joshua's..."

"Why are you hiding from me, Mr. Smith?"

After sitting down with Jude on the sofa, Luna did not want to waste any time on pleasantries and went straight to the point. Since Jude was already avoiding her, that proved he knew the reason for her visit.

At this thought, she curled her lips in a smile and looked at the man in front of her with faint, indifferent eyes. "In my memory, you're not a kind philanthropist who does good deeds without leaving your name behind. Why did you help me, and still hide from me?"

Jude raised his teacup and took a light sip to calm himself down. Then, he opened his mouth awkwardly and said, "Because..." He sucked in a deep breath. "Because the past few times that I tried to convince you to reconcile with Joshua ended up in you getting hurt. So I felt guilty and wanted to do something for you in return before you left Banyan City."

After his little confession, he looked at her carefully and asked, "Are you satisfied with this reason?"

Luna did not answer him. She took out the documents she prepared beforehand and handed the picture of Fiona's burn wound to Jude.

"Where did this photo come from?"

Jude looked at the photo and was quiet for a long time, then he finally opened his mouth tentatively and said, "From the internet?"

Joshua must have found this photo of a burn wound online, right?

Luna lifted her lips in a smile. "It seems like your memory is failing you, Mr. Smith. You bought this photo from the doctor at the burn unit at West City Hospital."

Jude paused, his eyes filled with shock and surprise. Joshua bought such a frightful photograph? Why would he spend money on a frightful photograph like this?

Luna quietly read all of his reactions. She narrowed her eyes and continued saying, "Mr. Smith, do you remember how much you paid for this photo?"

Jude remained silent for a long while and finally opened his mouth tentatively and asked, "5000?"

"It's 20,000." Luna sucked in a deep breath, raised her eyes, and

glanced at him coldly. "Didn't Joshua tell you?"

"No, we... " Jude finally realized his mistake in the middle of his sentence and hurriedly denied it by saying, "I did all of this by myself, this has nothing to do with Joshua with all..."

"That's enough, Mr. Smith. Please stop pretending." Luna rubbed the middle of her eyebrows. Even though before coming here, she knew it was more likely that Joshua was the one who sent the emails to Bonnie. But still, she was not 100% certain.

Now, judging from Jude's reactions, she was almost sure it was Joshua who sent the emails to Bonnie.

She closed her eyes and remained silent for a long period of time before opening her eyes again and looked at Jude, her gaze deep and heavy. "Tell me, why did he send those emails, why did he help me? "

Jude bit his lip, lost for words for a moment. Finally, the man sighed, "You have to ask him yourself." Luna breathed out, then pushed Jude's cell phone in front of him. "Call him now and ask, I'll listen."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 941

Jude wanted to reject Luna's suggestion. But...

Right when he was about to open his mouth to reject her, Luna took out her phone and pressed the button to set it on loudspeaker.

Nigel's cheerful voice drifted from the phone. " Mommy, if Uncle Jude does not agree, I'll expose the secrets in his phone to the public! About the identity of the goddess that you have been crushing on for ten years, and how you lost badly at a game and reported your opponent to get his account knocked... I know everything! "

Listening to the little guy's slightly immature and threatening words, Jude frowned. "Nigel, it's wrong of you to do this! If I get angry enough, I will sue you! "

"Oh." Nigel pouted and said, "But Uncle Jude, if you sue me, my Daddy will have a heart -to -heart with you. Don't worry, he can't bear to watch as his beloved son rots in prison."

Jude was speechless. " .."

The office was quiet for a long period of time. Finally, Jude had no choice but to admit defeat and called Joshua resignedly.

After a few beeping tones, the call was connected.

Joshua's low and indifferent voice drifted across the radio waves.

“She left?”

Jude pursed his lips and nodded silently. “Yeah, she left. I told you I don’t have to leave through the back door, I can just hide behind the secret door. Luna isn’t so all-powerful that she can guess where the secret door in my office is.”

On the other end of the phone, Joshua laughed faintly at his friend’s words and said, “That’s true, she has always been silly and stupid. She’s not that bright either.”

Silly and stupid, not that bright. These three adjectives caused the air in Jude’s office to instantly fall quiet.

Jude glanced carefully at the pale woman in front of him and lowered his voice. “Actually, Luna isn’t that bad, right... She...is quite smart.”

“I don’t think so.” On the other end of the phone, Joshua’s voice was ice-cold, without a thread of warmth at all. “If I didn’t step in and help her halfway through the competition, not only would she have lost her pride and dignity as Luna, she would also dirty the name of Master Moon that she spent years building up. Are you telling me a woman like her is smart?”

Sitting across from Jude, Luna narrowed her eyes, her fists curling into fists by her side. This was the first time she had heard Joshua’s comments on her in front of other people. And in front of Jude Smith, his good friend of many years. No matter how much of a hypocrite a person was in front of others, he would always be honest when talking with his best friend.

SO:.

Luna closed her eyes. Right from the start, was this how he saw her?

Even though she told herself countless times, not to care, she could not care, but when she heard with her own ears how he talked about her in such a mocking and derogatory tone, her heart could not help but feel as if it was covered in a thick layer of crawling insects, and they were all biting at her chest.

Not only did Joshua’s words make Luna feel uncomfortable, even Jude thought that he had crossed the line. He pursed his lips.

“Joshua, how can you say that?”

“Then what should I say?” There was a hint of mockery in his voice. He said, “Don’t tell me Luna is still there beside you?

Otherwise, why won’t you let me tell the truth?”

Jude screwed his eyebrows tightly together. What was wrong with

Joshua today? Usually, his voice and tone when he talked about Luna were incredibly gentle, but how come today...

He found it odd, but he could not say much with Luna present, so he had no choice but to change the topic of conversation in a hurry. "Right, Joshua, I want to ask, why did you send the emails to Bonnie to help Luna? In the emails that you sent, once Luna and Bonnie obtained the evidence, Fiona would be embarrassed and humiliated. Aren't you afraid that her emotional instability would cause her death?"

Joshua sat in his office, staring solemnly at the computer screen in front of him. The scene displayed on the screen was the video feed from the CCTV camera in Jude's office. From the camera's position, he could clearly see Luna's pale, disappointed face.

He closed his eyes, a bitter smile appearing on his lips.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 942

Since the moment Jude said he wanted to hide behind the secret door, Joshua had expected this outcome. That's why he immediately hacked into the surveillance system of Jude's company and located the CCTV camera installed in his office.

He saw the hidden hope and expectation in her eyes when she suspected that he was the one who had sent the emails to Bonnie. Deep down, she still

hoped it was him, and still wished the answer he gave her was that he once cherished her in his heart. Otherwise, why would she rush to Jude's office to question him and force him to call Joshua?

But...

Joshua laughed bitterly. The lives of two children separated them. Even if she knew that he had feelings for her, and was helping her behind her back.

Could she really forget about the deaths of their children and choose to be with him? She would still be in pain; she would still feel conflicted. Him suffering alone was better than the both of them suffering together.

Joshua sucked in a deep breath in frustration. "I 'm not helping Luna, I'm just helping myself."

His words made Jude widen his eyes in shock. "Helping yourself?" What kind of logic was that?" "Of course I am helping myself." Joshua switched into a comfortable posture and leaned back on his seat, stretched out a hand, and caressed Luna's

disappointed face on the screen. He curled his lips and words that he did not mean poured out of his mouth.

"If I didn't send the email to Bonnie, what would've happened yesterday? Even though Fiona would transform into the most resplendent woman in Banyan City, what would happen next? She would have to deal with countless interviews and reporters, obtain glory that does not belong to her in the first place, and then continue to work in the Lynch Group, wasting her remaining days in this boring industry.

You know full well that she only has a year left to live, as a man who loves her deeply, how can I bear to watch as she wastes her remaining days in an industry that doesn't suit her? And yet I can't forcefully stop her, she would get mad at me."

As he spoke, his low voice contained a hint of a laugh. "That's why I came up with this idea. I found videos and photographic evidence of Fiona making the mistakes that she made and sent them to Bonnie. This way, even if Fiona wants to stay in the jewelry design industry, she won't have a reason to. I got her to return to my side so easily, to spend time with me, and be loved by me. Not only that, but I could also get Luna to leave Banyan City whilst feeling grateful to me. It's like killing two birds with one stone, why wouldn't I do it?"

With his words, Luna's heart instantly turned to ice. Not only did he belittle her, he also belittled her job, saying that jewelry design was a boring industry.

So it turned out that everything that he did was for Fiona. To him, Fiona was everything. Luna's hands curled tightly into fists, a layer of mist covering her eyes. Even Jude's heart ached to see her like this. But he could tell that Joshua only said these things because he knew Luna was right beside him. Otherwise, every time when he mentioned Luna, the tone and warmth of his voice were so different.

At this thought, Jude sighed deeply, "Is this really what you think?"

Joshua curled his lips in a smile. "Of course. If I didn't want Fiona to spend more time with me, why else would I send the emails to Bonnie? For Luna? What a joke. Don't you know? I hated her right from the beginning, for six years. Nothing has changed." After this final sentence left his mouth, Luna could not take it anymore. She stood up and strode out of the office.

Joshua leaned back into his chair and stared at the screen, watching the direction she took as she left and sighed deeply, and said, "Jude. Arrange for two of your men to follow her. I'm worried she'll do something silly."

Jude sucked in a cold breath. "I knew it! You were saying all those things on purpose! Do you have to hurt her like this?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 943

"If I didn't want Fiona to spend more time with me, why else would I send the emails to Bonnie? For Luna? What a joke. Don't you know? I hated her right from the beginning, for six years. Nothing has changed! "

Joshua's words rang in her ears continuously. After leaving Jude's office, she boarded the first bus she saw. The people coming and going on the bus seemed to have nothing to do with her. It was not until the bus reached the terminal that she got out of the bus in a daze.

Getting off the bus, she gazed around at her surroundings, and unexpectedly discovered that she had arrived at Anne's house by chance.

It was a working day and during working hours, Anne should be at the hospital right now, right? But recently Anne has been busy with her recent engagement to John Young, she might have applied for leave and stayed at home.

At this thought, she headed upstairs and pressed on Anne's doorbell. Unexpectedly, Anne was home. Not only was she home, her boyfriend, John was there too.

"It's almost lunchtime, I haven't prepared lunch yet."

Seeing Luna, John read the room and stood up quickly. "I'll go get some takeout."

With that, he left in a blur.

"What's wrong? " After John left , Anne pulled the downtrodden Luna to sit on the sofa. "Didn't you win the competition yesterday? Not only that, it was a beautiful victory, you even successfully cleared the rumors flying about you online. But why do I feel that you're still very unhappy?"

Luna closed her eyes and sighed deeply. She told Anne about everything that happened in Jude's company, not leaving out a single detail. Finally, she lay on the sofa dispiritedly, looking at Anne with faint eyes. "I feel so confused now."

Anne's jaw dropped open, and it remained unhinged for a long

time. "This...this is too much, don't you think?"

Even though everything that he did turned out helpful to Luna, he was completely using her and Bonnie to reach his goal of protecting Fiona!

"Even though I always knew that every single time Jude lied to me every time he told me Joshua used to have feelings for me...." Luna closed her eyes and sighed deeply, "But this time, I heard him saying on the other end of the phone with my own two ears that he hated me."

She laughed bitterly, "I told myself I stopped liking him a long time ago, but at the thought that my love for him throughout all those years counted for nothing, that in the end, his impression of me wound up to be nothing but 'hate'... It still hurts..."

Anne sighed, walked toward Luna, and hugged her softly. She sighed deeply. To tell the truth, Luna had never truly forgotten Joshua, Anne could see this clearly.

She was Luna's plastic surgeon's pupil, and Anne participated in Luna's surgery. In the various surgeries that anesthesia was not an option, Luna endured them all by screaming Joshua's name. Luna explained it by saying that Joshua was the person she hated the most. That was why she screamed his name when she was suffering the most because she wanted to survive by relying on the strength of her hatred for him.

But...

Later on, Anne's professor told her that for most people, hate was usually born from love, from the heartache of not being able to obtain the love that they craved.

In the beginning, Anne did not understand, but now she did.

Luna loved Joshua too much, that was why her hatred for him ran so deep into her bones. If it was like Luna said, that she stopped caring about him a long time ago, then why would her hatred of him remain carved in her skin?

She sighed, her heart aching at the thought of the various things Luna did for Joshua over the years.

Right when the two women were entwined in each other's arms, both sighing together, the door opened.

John pushed open the door with their lunch in his hands and was greeted by the sight of Anne hugging Luna with tears swimming in her eyes. Anne was the one who was comforting Luna, but

while Luna's eyes remained dry, Anne was the one with the red-rimmed eyes and tear-tracks streaking down her cheeks.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 944

John laughed at his girlfriend's appearance. He walked inside and put the food on the table as he glanced at Anne helplessly.

"You're the first person I've seen to start crying herself when she's comforting her friend."

Anne wiped at her tears and rolled her eyes at him. "I'm not being emotional; Joshua Lynch crossed the line! Do you know? Even though Luna won the competition yesterday, it was all a trick that he set up! He intentionally sent two emails to Luna's friend, and asked her to take the stage at a critical moment and expose Fiona's conspiracy, so she would lose and have more time to spend with him! This man deserves to be cursed at, don't you think so! "

John frowned slightly. He lowered his head and set the table for three as he spoke, "This reason won't stand under scrutiny."

Anne was startled. "What do you mean?"

Sitting on the sofa, Luna also raised her eyebrows and looked at him silently.

Jude sighed, "Don't you think Joshua's words and his actions are actually full of loopholes?"

He sat down at the kitchen table and gestured for the girls to come and eat. He curled his lips and laughed, "I watched the entire competition yesterday. If it's true that Joshua gave Bonnie the evidence that she presented on stage to force Fiona to resign, actually he didn't have to do that at all.

"First, if he did not want Fiona to waste her time on jewelry design, back then he did not have to forcefully assign Fiona to Luna's team. Fiona lacks technical skills and is not eligible to participate in the competition, that was the perfect excuse.

"Why would he go to so much trouble, endure Luna's wrath, and anger the rest of the staff in the design department just to slot Fiona into the team?"

His words enlightened her, Luna felt as if her heavy and foggy mind had been cleared all of a sudden.

John...was right too.

Joshua was an intelligent man. There were obviously better reasons, better ways. Why would he choose the one which was the most difficult, which would cost him the most?

Anne curled her lips and took the cutler that John handed her, her expression remained indignant. “Then what if Joshua initially wanted Fiona to attend the competition, then later realized that all her attention was focused on work and didn’t have time for him...so he regretted it?”

“That doesn’t make sense either.” John curled his lips in a smile. “According to the timeline, Fiona only took Luna’s place as the chief designer three days ago. But Bonnie received the email two days ago. That meant, Bonnie received the email the day after Fiona became the chief designer. It must have taken Joshua time to collect the evidence. Unless Joshua regretted it the moment Fiona became chief designer.”

As John spoke, he found a pen and a piece of paper and drew out the timeline.

“The time it took Joshua to collect the evidence...” He threw a deep and meaningful glance at Luna. “I don’t know Joshua well, that’s why I don’t know whether he would do something that would hinder himself. But logically, he should’ve started collecting the evidence when you were slandered. He agreed for Fiona to take your place because he had yet to finish collecting the evidence, so he could only remove your position so he could have more time to look for proof.”

Finally, under Luna and Anne’s stares of shock, John concluded, “I think he’s simply helping you. He only sent the evidence to Bonnie and asked your friend to present it because of his status as Fiona’s boyfriend. The things that he said over the phone were lies.”

Anne lifted an eyebrow. “But he didn’t know that Luna was listening in on their phone call.” John lifted his lips and laughed lightly, “How do you know he didn’t know?”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 945

At John’s retort, Anne was speechless. In the end, she slammed her fork on the table and shouted, “John Young, whose side are you on? Why do you keep speaking up for Joshua?”

John sighed and said, “I only told you all these because I don’t want your friend to be tricked.” He glanced at Luna’s troubled expression and hesitated for a long time before he finally opened his mouth and said, “I’m so certain that Joshua did all these the day Fiona became chief designer because...because of that woman, Charmaine Ross. My colleague is her cousin, he’s her

only family here in Banyan City.

“Two weeks ago, when Charmaine was fired, she did receive a sum of money requesting her to leave the city. Back then, my colleague asked me to drive her out of the city.”

Hearing John’s words, Luna raised her head unconsciously. She bit her lip. “Then what happened?”

“Then...” John sighed, “I remember clearly, that day, after the news of you bullying Fiona was exposed online, someone contacted my colleague, wanting to know Charmaine’s whereabouts. Back then, my colleague even wanted to ask me to bring her back to the city, but later on, the person said they could drive, my colleague just needed to show them the way, so I didn’t go.”

Luna bit her lip unconsciously, under the table, her hands knitted together tightly.

“So... Were they looking for her in the morning or at night?”

“In the afternoon,” John answered firmly. “My colleague received the call after we had lunch together, I remember clearly.”

Luna gritted her teeth and did not say a single word. If her memory served her right... A few days ago, when the news that she was bullying Fiona was exposed online, it was around 11 a.m. in the morning.

The video of her ‘bullying’ Charmaine two weeks ago was also included in the big reveal. And when Joshua asked her to give up the position of chief designer...

It was in the evening.

That day he said that replacing her with Fiona was the result of the discussion between him and President Calvin, he even said he would help her think of another way. Back then, she was filled with anger, she did not take his words seriously at all...

But now...

If what he said was true, he only sent the evidence he collected to Bonnie so Fiona would not spend too much time on work...

Then why would he ask Fiona to replace her on the one hand, and then on the other hand, quietly collect evidence against Fiona behind Fiona’s back?

Such conflicting actions, maybe someone else would do something like this, but definitely not Joshua.

At the thought of this, Luna felt as if her brain was whirling with all this new information.

If he had been lying over the phone...then what was his true goal? Was it really to protect her pride and integrity?

That was impossible...

How could he possibly risk exposing his beloved Ms. Blake to humiliation and ridicule, to help her, someone he had hated for years, maintain her reputation?

Seeing Luna's conflicted expression, Anne glared at John helplessly and scooped spoonful after spoonful of food onto Luna's plate. "Eat, ignore him. He likes to say things that will make people feel awkward, don't take his words to heart. You should take a nap after lunch, and it'll all be in the past."

Luna pursed her lips, and sighed deeply. It was true, she needed some sleep, a fitful rest.

At this thought, she shook her head, trying to clear the jumble of thoughts and ideas out of her mind. Then, she raised her bowl and started to eat.

After lunch, Anne chased John away and pulled Luna onto the sofa once more, comforted her for a while, and cursed Joshua out for a little while more. Finally, the two women were both exhausted and fell asleep on the sofa.

When Luna awoke once more, it was because she was rudely awakened by her ringing phone. She yawned blurrily and patted around in the dark for her phone, then picked it up and answered, "Hello?"

An excited voice drifted across from the other end of the phone. "Director Luna, you're already sleeping so early in the afternoon? We just got off work. Today President Lynch distributed tens of thousands of dollars in prize money to everyone who participated in the competition. Everyone is so excited, we plan to have a party tonight to celebrate. Last night you said you were busy and left after eating a few bites, you should be free tonight, right? I'll send you the address, come over and join us for a meal. See it as our last goodbye! "

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 946

Luna could not reject Shannon at all. Besides...she should celebrate with her teammates. So, she yawned and said, "Send me the address, I'll go over there right now."

"Great! " After obtaining Luna's approval, Shannon hung up the phone excitedly. Soon, the address where the celebratory party was held was sent to Luna's phone.

“Are you going to celebrate with them?” Beside her, Anne who was also awakened by her ringing phone yawned and switched into a comfortable position before continuing her nap. She reminded her in a low voice. “You behave badly when you’re drunk, plus you were in a bad mood today, try not to drink so much when you’re there... Otherwise, I’m afraid you’ll tell everyone about your history with Joshua.”

Luna tidied her hair and straightened her clothes as she smiled. “Alright.” She never planned to drink in the first place. Drinking messed things up for her, she had experienced that one too many times.

Tonight, she just wanted to have fun with everyone else.

But the others obviously did not share her sentiments.

“Director Luna, cheers to you, without you, our team would not have won! “

“Director Luna, I didn’t expect you to be the famous Master Moon, being your colleague for a period of time is enough to give me bragging rights for the rest of my life! “

“Director Luna, previously I defamed you because of the favors Fiona did me, I would like to apologize to you...”

As soon as Luna entered the door, she was surrounded by everyone’s wine glasses. She rejected their offers helplessly and sat down beside Shannon. Even though Luna kept saying that she did not want to drink, everyone was so enthusiastic that she could not refuse.

In the end, she took a deep breath, took a glass of wine, and stood up. “My alcohol tolerance level is low so I get drunk after just one glass. But tonight, since everyone is so happy, I’ll just take this one drink. After finishing this drink, you should drink with each other, please stop coming to me.”

With that, she emptied the wine glass. With her glass of wine, she heightened the atmosphere of the celebration party to the extreme.

After she finished drinking, everyone began to complement each other and toast each other.

Luna squinted, leaned back on the sofa drunkenly, curled her lips, and looked at the crowd around her. In truth, the glass of wine she just drank was modified by Shannon. Although it had the color of red wine, it was in fact a glass of juice mixed with a small amount of alcohol.

Shannon knew that she was not a strong drinker, so the juice made for her smelled like alcohol, so everyone else would think that she drank a lot, but at the same time ensuring that she was not truly drunk.

Luna lowered her voice and mumbled a word of thanks to Shannon, then she pretended to be drunk as she watched the youngsters as they forced each other to drink. The heightened atmosphere in the room made Luna feel as if she had traveled back in time to her youth.

Sometime later, when the crowd in the room had drunk so much the atmosphere was turning white – hot with excitement, the door to the room opened.

A man dressed in black from head to toe walked in gracefully.

The air in the room became quiet in an instant.

Luna squinted and continued to pretend to be drunk, all the while squinting at Joshua who had just walked through the door.

Why was he here?

“President Lynch. “ Seeing Joshua head directly in Luna’s direction the moment he walked into the room, Shannon hurriedly bit her lip and said in a low voice, “Director Luna is drunk...”

“I know.” He spat out the two words indifferently and frowned as he glanced at Luna who lay drunk on the sofa, the stench of alcohol emanating from her body.

“The children can’t fall asleep without seeing her. I came to bring her home. “ With that, he removed his suit jacket and wrapped Luna in it, then heaved her up into his arms princess-style, and strode out of the room.

Lying in his arms, Luna’s eyebrows screwed together tightly.

Before coming here, she had already informed Nellie and Nigel. They even comforted her, asked her to enjoy herself and relieve some stress. Why would they ask Joshua to bring her home?

“Why would you drink when you know you behave like a hooligan when you’re drunk?”

Right when Luna was wracking her brains for an answer but failed, the man who held her in his arms sighed in a low, barely audible voice.

“Maybe my words today hurt you too much. You shouldn’t feel sad because of someone like me.”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 947

Hearing Joshua's words, Luna, who had been pretending to be drunk, stiffened immediately.

Why would he say such things to her...in such a sweet and loving tone? Why would he say that his words hurt her too much?

So...John was right?

He knew that she was right beside Jude, that's why he would say such cruel things over the phone, right?

At this thought, Luna narrowed her eyes and continued pretending to be drunk as she studied his sharp and defined jaw. She remembered the first time he held her in this position was the day he brought her to see his family. Back then, to reject the marriage that his family arranged for him, to not marry Hailey Walter, he agreed to marry her instead.

He brought her to Banyan City, to the Lynch family home, and announced in front of his grandmother and his father, Adrian Lynch, that he was going to marry her.

"Be it her looks, her capabilities or her family background, this woman is not worthy of you! We disagree! "

"Exactly, Joshua, even if you don't want to marry Hailey, you should find a wife who is compatible with you, right? This woman is nothing, why would you marry her?"

That said, Luna endured curses and harsh words that she had never endured before.

Joshua protected her in his arms, and announced arrogantly that he was determined to marry her. He even said that to him, she was 100 times, or even 1000 times better than Hailey.

Finally, he heaved her up in his arms princess-style, in exactly the same position as the one he held her in right now, and strode out of the Lynch Mansion.

That day. Luna lay in his arms, looked at the edges of his jawline, his sharp and shapely features, and told herself time and time again that it was him. For the rest of her life, she was his.

But not in her wildest dreams could she predict everything that happened later on...

Now, once again she was held in the arms in the exact same position, with the exact same movements.

The image of the man that was in front of her right now overlapped with the one that she fell for all those years ago.

After all these years, there were no tracks of time on his handsome face. He still looked clean and arrogant, his features

sharp and well-defined. In a blur of emotions, she reached out and softly caressed his delicate jawline.

Joshua's feet slammed to a halt at the feeling of her soft finger pads touching his lower jaw.

The next second, he reached out and held her small hand, lowering it beside her once more. "Don't move."

Luna pursed her lips, took advantage of her feigned state of inebriation and decided to throw caution to the wind.

She reached out and caressed his jaw softly again. "I want to."

Joshua frowned and pressed her hand back to her side once again.

Once, twice, three times.

Finally, he stopped struggling and allowed her drunken little hands to rub and touch his face.

To tell the truth, he did not mind her touching him. But he was worried that... Every single time her hands touched him, he had to suppress his body's natural reaction to her touch.

So he quickened his footsteps. If she continued her reckless actions, sooner or later he would not be able to control himself anymore.

Outside the hotel, the black Masevati was parked quietly in a corner.

Joshua held the drunken Luna in his arms and opened the door to the backseat of the car and lay her down on the seats.

Her touch ignited the fire in him. Initially, he intended to throw her into the backseat and calm himself down in the passenger seat but unexpectedly, the moment he wanted to leave, Luna grabbed onto his necktie.

Lying down on the leather seats, Luna squinted her slightly drunk eyes, her hands held onto his tie tightly and pulled him back onto her.

She did this on purpose.

After all, everyone knew she behaved like a hooligan when she was drunk, perhaps when she was truly drunk, she would do something that was beyond everyone's imaginations.

Then why should she not take advantage of this feigned state of inebriety and do what she did not usually dare to do?

Besides...

She wanted to see whether he still hated so much when she was drunk?

At this thought, Luna tightened her hold on his tie. The tie was well-made, none of them, whether him or her, could tear it to pieces.

Joshua did not want to hurt her by accident, so he had no choice but to lie on top of her.

Sitting in the driver's seat, Lucas' eyes widened in shock at the scene reflected in the rearview mirror.

"Si...Sir, do you need my help?"

His boss was...being forced by Luna?! Joshua frowned and glared at him coldly.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 948

"Just drive."

Lucas coughed lightly and hurriedly turned the rearview mirror to the side and started the engine.

After the car spurred into motion, Joshua sucked in a deep breath and grabbed Luna's hand that was holding his tie, restrained her, and finally confined the twisting and moving woman in his arms.

"Don't move." He frowned. "She never moved so much when she got drunk in the past."

Luna pouted silently and finally stopped her roaming hands.

Lucas, who was busy driving, laughed lightly too, "Maybe Luna drank a different type of wine tonight."

"I remember she used to talk a lot when she got drunk, but unexpectedly, today she didn't talk much, instead she moved around so much." Joshua lowered his eyes and glanced indifferently at the woman in his arms.

A long while later, he turned and looked out the car window, his voice sounding slightly hoarse as he said, "Maybe she didn't want to talk to me."

Today, all he wanted was to make her give up on him, so that she could leave Banyan City without any worries or regrets.

But he forgot that his words...would crush her. Even Jude thought that his words were hurtful...

Maybe they were really cruel? That was why she refused to talk to him even when she was drunk.

"Why?" Lucas was confused. "Didn't Luna find out today that you were the one who busied yourself collecting the evidence for her to help her regain her honor and reputation? By right, she should be grateful, so why would she refuse to talk to you?"

Joshua sighed, tightening his hold on Luna. "Today, I..I purposely

said a lot of hateful words to hurt her.”

He lowered his eyes and studied her downturned eyes, his faint voice sounded hoarse with emotion. “I don’t want her to be grateful to me, I don’t want her to leave Banyan City with any residual feelings for me. Since it would be difficult to meet again for the rest of our lives, why would I leave her with any good memories of us? Only hatred and loathing will prevent her from thinking about the past when she used to have feelings for me. Only then can she start over again and live a new life.”

Lucas barely understood Joshua’s words, but he agreed with his decision. “You’re right. You promised Ms. Blake anyway...”

“Enough.” Before Lucas could finish, Joshua interrupted him. He held her shoulders, closed his eyes, and leaned back on the leather seat. “I need some peace and quiet.” This might be the last time he ever held her in his arms for the rest of his life.

But what he did not know was that tears quietly rolled out the corners of Luna’s as she buried her head in the back of the seat and pretended to be asleep.

John was right. Everything that Joshua did, he did for her. It had nothing to do with Fiona. She did not know whether he did all these things for her to repay her for taking care of him, for loving him, or because of other feelings and emotions.

But she knew... This man seemed to be bidding her goodbye in a very solemn, and serious manner.

He would rather she leave the city harboring hatred toward him than have her be reminded of him again in the future.

Right when her entire chest felt as warm and light as if a soft summer breeze had just blown across her chest, Joshua’s phone rang.

He opened his eyes and answered, “Fiona, I’m outside. Yeah, I’ll go home and accompany you once I’m done with the matter at hand. Don’t worry, I’ll continue telling you your favorite bedtime stories tonight.”

Triggered by his low voice, the vibrations in his chest drifted across the portion of her shoulder that rested on his chest, and caused slight tremors in her shoulder.

Her head remained lowered, a flash of bitterness streaking across her chest.

Even if he helped her and wanted to bid her a proper goodbye, so what? After taking care of her for an hour, he would go home and

care for Fiona the entire night. In his eyes, what was she to him?
Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 949

Listening to Joshua's telephone conversation with Fiona as he held her in his arms, Luna closed her eyes helplessly.

To tell the truth, at that moment, she wished she could push him coldly away, order Lucas to stop the car and leave, slamming the door behind her as she went.

But she could not do so.

After all, Joshua said a lot of things in front of her that he would not say when she was sober. If she got up now, he would know she had merely been pretending to be drunk...

The relationship between them would only become more awkward than before. Joshua would not be able to keep up his ruthless, emotional act and she had no choice but to face his shallow feelings for her.

That was why since she had decided to pretend to be drunk, she had to keep up the act all the way until the end.

"Come home earlier if you can." On the other end of the phone, Fiona's voice was soft and gentle. "I made you some delicious food."

Joshua laughed lightly, "Why would you do that? I should be the one cooking for you."

"No, I want to do something for you before I die. I'll be waiting for you at home!" With that, she kissed the phone on the other end, making a loud, popping noise.

Joshua frowned slightly. Even though he and Fiona were boyfriend and girlfriend, they had never even kissed. Why would Fiona suddenly change today and make such a sound over the phone?

Even though he was confused, he did not put much thought into it. Fiona was a twenty-year-old young girl after all. Maybe because of her young age, she thought this was normal?

However, at the sound of Fiona's kiss, Luna rolled her eyes silently from her position in Joshua's arms. When she went out on a joyride with Christian, Joshua even berated her righteously, saying that she did not behave like a mature woman. And giving little girls flying kisses was the golden standard of maturity?

Very soon, the car slipped to a stop in front of Blue Bay Villa.

After Lucas parked the car, Joshua reached out his long arms and heaved Luna up once more, then strode toward the villa.

Lying in his arms, Luna breathed in the air that smelled of him, and felt the rhythm of his steady heartbeat pulsing from his chest. In the end, she could not help herself and opened her mouth, continuing her drunken act as she asked, "Joshua."
"Yeah. " He frowned, his low voice sounded sweet and loving.
"I'm here."

Luna's heart almost skipped a beat. Somehow, for some reason unbeknownst to her, he seemed... particularly gentle with her when she was drunk.

"Did you ever...love me?"

At her question, Joshua paused slightly. A moment later, he laughed lightly, "Whether I loved you or not, this question lost its importance a long time ago." Then, he tightened his grip around her and carried her into the villa with long, steady strides.

Nigel and Nellie promised Luna they would go to bed early and would not wait for her, so when he carried her and walked inside, Lily was the only one sitting in the living room of the villa.

Seeing Joshua carry Luna home in his arms, Lily paused and rushed up to them immediately. "Ms. Luna said she would not drink, but she still did... Luckily Nellie and Nigel are already asleep, otherwise, they would start worrying again." As she grumbled, she helped Joshua lay Luna down on the sofa.

After all of this was done, Lily sucked in a deep breath.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 950

"When Ms. Luna wakes up, should I tell her you were the one who sent her home?"

Joshua lowered his eyes and looked at the red-faced woman lying on the sofa. "No. Just tell her that her colleagues sent her home." He looked at Luna deeply again. "She'll get a headache when she's hungover, prepare some soup for her to help her sober up." Then, as if he suddenly remembered something, he sighed deeply and said, "It's okay, I'll do it."

With this, he took off his tie, unbuttoned the two topmost buttons of his shirt, then turned and entered the kitchen.

He had never made her soup before. Back then when he made soup for Fiona, Fiona even secretly recorded him with his phone and sent the video to Luna to show off.

He wondered how she felt when she watched the video.

To tell the truth, that night he only cooked the soup because he remembered that she always suffered from hangovers the next

day. Initially, he planned to ask Lucas to send the soup to Luna, but Fiona caught him when he was busying himself in the kitchen. That was how the bowl of soup that he made not for her not only failed to reach her hands but in the end turned into a tool for Fiona to show off...

He sighed, tied the apron around his waist, and started busying himself in the kitchen.

Luna lay on the sofa, her eyes squinting into a thin line, and quietly watched the man as he hopped around the kitchen. Somehow, tonight Joshua suddenly turned into a version of him that she did not know. The Joshua Lynch of the past would never do anything for her, much less cook her soup so diligently. If it was not for Fiona's phone call that she overheard on the journey to the villa, she might brainwash herself into stubbornly thinking that he loved her.

But in fact...

Because of Fiona's phone call, everything that he did for her now transformed into a cruel joke.

Maybe Jude did not lie to her. Maybe Joshua really loved her, but that was all in the past. Now, everything that he did was just to make up for the hurt he caused her so that he could feel slightly relieved when he thought of her in the future.

But in fact, how could the debt that he owed her, be repaid by a small bowl of soup, and a few hours of care and attention?

Half an hour later, Joshua placed the bowl of freshly-cooked soup on the coffee table.

"Serve it to her ten minutes later. By then, the temperature will be just right." Finally, after reminding Lily, he put on his tie, took his jacket, and left.

Luna watched his tall, lean back as he left, and sighed deeply.

There were a myriad of emotions in her heart.

After the rumble of the car outside drifted far in the distance, Lily helped Luna up and fed her the bowl of soup.

Luna stood up, pretending as if she had just awakened. Neither did she ask Luna who sent her home, nor why the soup tasted different tonight.

She stood up and returned to her bedroom, sat in front of her desk, and pressed her palms into her eyes tightly to stop her tears from falling.

She knew full well that despite everything that he did for her

tonight, he was still a jerk, still the man that protected Fiona. Nevertheless, disappointingly, her heart still ached at his brief show of gentle affection.

Sucking in a deep breath, she shook her head to disperse the thoughts that did not belong in her mind and switched on her computer to watch a video, trying to soothe her pain.

However, unexpectedly, the moment she switched on her computer, an email from an anonymous sender landed in her inbox. Just like the two anonymous emails that she received previously, the sender was still a bunch of meaningless numbers. Finally receiving another anonymous email after a month, Luna did not have time for her little emotions, and hurriedly opened the email.

The contents of the email were as confusing as ever.

‘We’re back. Don’t look for us, we’ll look for you.’

New chapters PDF Download

Here :