

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1116

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—All along, Aura hated seeing us together. From the incident six years ago when you thought I was having an affair with her, until your accident which she staged, she did all of that because she was jealous of our relationship. Later when you returned to Banyan City, she tried to harm Nellie and Neil several times, also as an attempt at tearing us apart. And now she's helped Fiona multiple times, also to achieve the same purpose.—
He lifted his head and stared fixedly at Luna's delicate features. —She must know that you and I are far from in love. If we announce our marriage now, she will be thrown off guard. I _m sure she will make a move. Once she does make a move, we can seize the opportunity and bring Neil home.—

His words were reasoned and well thought out, the logic behind them clear and impeccable.

Luna bit her lip. She had to admit, his plan made a lot of sense. But...

She lifted her lips in a sneer, —I will not make the same mistake twice. I cannot allow myself to be blinded twice. That's why I do not agree.—

Even though right now it seemed like marrying Joshua was a good chance to force Aura out of the shadows, neither did she want nor was she willing to get involved with Joshua in such a manner again.

In the past, because the Lynch family forced Joshua to marry Hailey Walter, Luna married him without a moment's hesitation, thus beginning her continuous nightmare.

And now, she was going to fling herself into the fiery pit again just to force Aura's hand?

No, she could not do it. She believed if Neil did not lose his memories, he would not want her to make this choice too.

Joshua was not surprised by her rejection. He stared at her and laughed, ||And I thought you're willing to sacrifice anything for your children. I overestimated you.||

Luna's hands tightened into fists by her side. She knew he was just trying to rile her up so she would snap and agree. But she had to admit , he got on her nerves

successfully.

She sucked in a deep breath and stood up. ||I am indeed willing to sacrifice anything and everything for my children. Anything but marrying you.||

She lifted her head and met his eyes fearlessly. ||

Marriage isn't child's play; I already made a mistake once. All those years ago you promised you would spend a few years trying to love me, and you were confident you would succeed. Like a silly little girl, I believed you, but what awaited me was your continuous indifference, and finally, your betrayal. Even when there was a promise between us, I always died, together with the lives of our four children.

Now that there's no promise tying us together and we're only getting married for the children... Once the problem with Aura is solved and you find yourself a new girlfriend, will my three children and I be safe from your clutches?||

Joshua frowned. ||To you, I'm such a cold and emotionless man, one who is capable of falling in love so easily?||
||What do you think, Mr. Lynch?||

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Luna never guessed that Joshua could be so bold. His rock-hard chest pressed against her, pushing her into the sofa.

The distance between the two of them was so incredibly small that she could clearly feel the heat radiating off his body, his steady heartbeat, and his rhythmic breaths.

Her own breathing grew ragged.

Joshua looked at her delicate features with narrowed eyes, his gaze cold and deep. —Answer me, Luna.—

He did not believe that someone who would exert her entire strength into pulling him up from the edge of the cliff in such a desperate situation would not have an ounce of love for him and would even go so far as to say that marrying him was an unnecessary hassle.

Luna raised her eyes and met Joshua's deep, bottomless eyes. She did not push him away nor did she struggle, just stared at him with those clear eyes of hers. —You seem to have misunderstood.||

Her voice was cold and her eyes were indifferent. —In that situation, even if you were a stranger, I would try my

best to save you. This is just my personality, who I am as a human being, it has nothing to do with the identity of the person whom I saved. Even if it was Fiona hanging off the edge of the cliff, if I could, I would choose to save her too. Not to mention the fact that you're not Fiona, you're the person who saved Nigel out of Fiona's hands. Of course, I couldn't just watch as you fell to your death.||

She lifted her lips, a faint smile on her face. ||But I hope you understand, saving you has nothing to do with my feelings. Just because I saved you when you were in danger doesn't mean that I have feelings for you. If I saved a dog off the streets, according to your reasoning, I would have to marry that dog?||

Her words were cold and emotionless. Her metaphor made the light in his eyes grow dim. ||So to you, saving me is no different from saving a dog off the streets?|| Noticing the anger in the depths of his eyes, Luna cracked her lips open and laughed, ||Of course not. If I saved a dog off the streets, it would be grateful to me that it wouldn't push me into a pit of fire again. ||

Joshua's fingers tightened around her arms. He heard the underlying message in her eyes as clear as day. She was inferring that he was even worse than a dog. She said marrying him was like falling into a fiery pit.

He forced down the fury rising in the pit of his stomach and slowly released her arms. Finally, he stood up. Free from the suffocating weight of his body, Luna leaned on the sofa, finally breathing in deep gulps of air. When he was pressing into her, even her breaths were careful and measured. She was worried just one misstep, he would realize that her cold attitude and her hard exterior was just that, nothing but feigned bravado. After he released her, she felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted off her shoulders.

Joshua stood in his original spot, watching as she panted raggedly, a self-deprecating sneer rising at the corners of his lips. He lowered his head and elegantly straightened his shirt that crumpled when he pressed into her just now.

—Luna, I gave you a chance. Since you think that marrying me is a hassle and is equivalent to jumping into a fiery pit, then I shall not bring this up anymore. You

can just wait for Aura to take action then.—

With that, he stood up and took his grey trench coat off the clothes rack. Because he was always working, he hardly wore other clothes besides a suit and dress pants. He only wore a trench coat today because...

Because he remembered Luna once said that since he was tall and lean, with broad shoulders and a slim waist, he would look good in a trench coat.

That was why he intentionally put on a trench coat before coming here when he found out Christian Moore would be present too.

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But... Right from the start till now, Luna did not spare his trench coat an extra glance. He lifted his lips in a self-deprecating smirk and turned to leave, placing the trench coat over his arm instead of putting it on. When he reached the doorway, he paused. —Luna, you can come to me anytime you regret your decision.— With that, he strode away.

Luna sat on the sofa, watching the man's retreating back, a cold smile appearing on her lips.

Regret? What would she regret? Regret not marrying him? He had gotten ahead of himself. Why would she fling herself into the same pit of fire twice?

Upstairs.

Nellie lay on the windowsill, watched her father's car driving away into the distance, and sighed deeply. It seemed like Daddy's effort...had failed. She wondered whether he would persevere or give up this time.

At this thought, she turned and glanced at her brother who was busy tapping away at his laptop. Once again, the little girl sighed helplessly.

Her brother was telling his online friend about his worries. He did not want to talk to her. She was his little sister, and yet, since they were children, he hardly confided in her about his thoughts and worries. Nigel used to love talking to Neil, he said they were fraternal twins and shared a telepathic bond, so Neil understood how he felt. Now that Neil was no longer here, Nigel turned to confide in a little

hacker he met online.

Nellie sighed. When would he finally open his heart to her?

‘So, your little brother was the one who betrayed all of you and turned into your enemy?’

At that exact moment, in the presidential suite of a five-star hotel in Banyan City, Neil read his master’s complaints on the screen of his laptop and could not help but comfort him. ‘Your brother is so foolish and immature, no matter what, you should never betray your family. All of you were devastated when you thought he was dead but in the end, not only was he still alive, he even turned into your enemy...’

His master’s sentiment lit up on his computer screen.

‘Maybe he has no choice? But as his elder brother, I can’t take it, I can’t accept the fact that my own brother turned into someone like that.’

Neil sighed and continued tapping at his keyboard. ‘He crossed the line! Where is his guilty conscience? Wouldn’t his heart ache to see his family suffering?’

The moment he typed this message and tapped enter, he felt a slight ache in his chest. The little boy hurriedly clapped a hand over his chest where his heart was, took his phone, and dialed a number.

Not too much later, the room door was kicked open. Theo entered the room with a big bag of medicine in his hands. He hugged him tightly in his arms as he rushed to take out the medicine and stuff them into Nigel’s mouth.

The pills, then water.

After swallowing the medicine, the young boy lay his head on Theo’s chest, his tightly screwed eyebrows finally relaxing. He closed his eyes and leaned weakly on Theo’s chest. —The attacks have been occurring more and more frequently now. What’s wrong...||

Every time his heart was in pain, his head would ache too, turning his mind completely blank.

Theo was silent for some time, then he could not help but sigh. He looked at Neil solemnly. —Recently... have you recalled anything about your past?’

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—So you rejected Joshua’s suggestion...—

In the evening, Anne sat before the floor-to-ceiling window of the coffee shop, stirring the coffee in her hands, as she sighed and glanced at the woman in front of her. —So now all you can do is wait for Aura to make a move?— With that, she sighed and took a sip of her coffee.

—Actually I think pretending to marry Joshua is a pretty good idea. See, it's been quite some time since Aura returned to the city. Even though Fiona was around previously, Fiona would never obey her every command. Even so, Aura remained calm and collected. Both Joshua's and Bonnie's men conducted a city-wide search for her but still failed to find her...—

She lifted her eyes and looked at Luna. —Maybe marrying Joshua would really throw her off her feet.—

Luna curled her lips and rolled her eyes at Anne helplessly. —Firstly, Joshua suggested marriage, not pretending to be married. Secondly, even if it's just pretending to be married...I wouldn't do it either. — Her life with him was a nightmare. She did not want to fall into another nightmare.

But most importantly... Even though Joshua was a jerk, she had to admit, his looks, his body, his demeanor, his manner of speech... All of these points fulfilled her beauty standards completely.

She had finally learned to hate him, so she did not want to get in close contact with him, nor did she want to be exposed to his charms from such a close distance.

She was afraid her hatred for him would waver.

Seeing her resolute rejection, Anne sighed, —Then you have no choice...but to beat her at her own game, be even calmer than she is and wait for her to make the first move.—

Luna curled her lips. —I have a spy beside her.—

Theo said that he would contact her the moment he got the chance. The moment the words left her mouth, her phone rang. It was a message from an unfamiliar number. The message read, ‘I'm waiting for you in the eighth alley in the south of the city, come quickly.’

Reading the message on her phone screen, the corners of Luna's lips lifted slightly. The moment she thought about him, his message arrived on her phone.

Not many people knew this number of hers. Besides

Theo, no one else would send her such a message at a time like this.

Taking a deep breath, Luna immediately replied, ‘I’ll be there as soon as I can.’ After typing out her reply, she hurriedly stood up. —I need to go, my spy wants to see me.—

Anne pursed her lips and was about to say something but the woman in front of her had already left in a gust of wind.

In the eighth alley in the south of the city.

Reading the words ‘I’ll be there as soon I can’ on the screen of his phone, a man raised his head and glanced at the man beside him. —Boss, she fell for it.—

The man scoffed and stubbed out his cigarette, then took a few fruit knives from his bag and distributed them to the few men surrounding him. —When the woman is here, stab her however you can, we need to kill her to avenge Ms. Blake! —

—Yes, sir! —

After leaving the coffee shop, Luna took a taxi and headed directly to the alley. She did not expect to get stuck in rush-hour traffic. When she reached the alley, she was ten minutes late. She ran into the alley, her heels clicking frantically on the ground.

After all, Theo snuck out to meet her, she was worried he would run out of time and be discovered. So, she ran with all her might, ignoring the sprain in her ankle, all she could think about was meeting Theo as soon as possible to try and find out more news about Aura and Neil.

However, she never expected...

When she arrived at the alley, the smile of rusty iron permeating the air, waiting for her at the end of the alley, was Joshua, sitting on top of a piece of rock. Behind him, Lucas was busy ordering a few of their bodyguards about.

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The scene in front of her eyes threw Luna into a daze for a few short moments.

How could it be him? Where was Theo?

Seeing her, Joshua curled his lips and laughed lightly. He

sat on the piece of rock elegantly, his gaze calm and indifferent as he looked at her. —Stop looking, I was the one who called you here.—

Luna's eyebrows screwed tightly together. She looked at him, her voice cold as she said, —If you want to see me, you can just call me directly. Why would you choose to play a game of cloak and daggers?—

Sending her a text message and even requesting to meet at a place like this. She really thought it was from Theo and ran here with a sprained ankle! But at last, it turned out to be Joshua? What did he have to say to her that could not be conveyed over the phone?

—For formality's sake.— The evening sunlight was dim and there were no streetlights in the alley so Luna could not get a clear look at Joshua's expression, but nevertheless, she could hear the laughter in his voice. —I wanted to ask, have you considered my offer to marry me?—

Luna sucked in a cold breath. Did he go to all that trouble, just for this?

—I told you, I won't marry you, there's nothing to consider! — With that, she turned and left. After taking a few steps away, she turned around as if she suddenly remembered something. ||And, don't do something like this again, I don't have so much time to waste playing games with you.|| Leaving these words behind, she strode away on her high heels.

Her ankle that she sprained in her rush to get there hurt with every single step as if it was mocking her for her naivete. Luna endured the pain and fled the alley. She refused to expose her injury in front of him, she would not allow herself to become his laughing stock.

After her figure disappeared down the end of the alley, Joshua finally closed his eyes, removing his hand that had been pressing on the wound on his stomach.

||Sir, are you okay?|| Lucas hurriedly rushed forward to help him sit up. ||The ambulance is waiting at the entrance to the alley, I'll ask them to drive here now! — ||Alright.|| Joshua closed his eyes, even his voice sounded weak, like mere breaths of air. He knew that Fiona's henchmen were waiting to ambush Luna, so he rushed over in a hurry...but he never expected there would be so many of them. He did not bring enough men, but because he was too worried Luna would arrive before he

did, he drove the car straight into the alley, and instead fell into their trap.

When Luna arrived, Joshua was sitting on the piece of rock without moving because the numerous knife wounds on his belly hurt so badly that he could barely stand. He was waiting for the ambulance to arrive.

—Sir, why are you doing this?|| Seated in the ambulance, Lucas stayed by his side as always and sighed, —From Mrs. Lynch's tone...she sounds very angry. She must think you're just toying with her. Why don't you tell her the truth, tell her that you arrived beforehand to protect her?||

Joshua lay on the stretcher, his eyes closed, a bitter laugh bubbling from his lips. —I don't want her to worry. I also don't want her to feel indebted to me.||

Lucas did not understand. —Why not? If she thinks she's indebted to you and will never be able to repay your kindness, she might agree to marry you.||

Joshua closed his eyes and laughed bitterly, —So you think I'm so pathetic that I need a woman to feel indebted to me in order to make her marry me?||

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Joshua was sent to the emergency room and hospitalized for three whole days. When he awoke once more, he received a call from Nellie.

—Daddy.— From the other end of the phone, the little girl's cute whine drifted into his ears. —Do you remember what day it is tomorrow?—

Lying on the hospital bed, Joshua took a glimpse at the calendar on the wall and narrowed his eyes slightly. —It's your Mommy's birthday.—

He never forgot Luna's birthday. When they were still married, every year he wanted to give her a proper celebration. But when the day arrived, he felt that his preparations were too pretentious and overly affectionate, so in the end, he would always throw the present at her casually, telling her that it was just a random purchase. Where in fact...every present he gifted her was chosen carefully by him.

Deep down, he was actually delighted to see her hold the present in excitement and addressed him as dear But in

the past, his pride as a man made him feel as if falling in love with her easily was something to be ashamed of. That was why he never formally celebrated her birthday with her, he never even wished her a happy birthday. Six years ago after Luna was involved in the accident, he wanted to tell her all this, but she was no longer around. This year...he had prepared her present a long time ago. ||Daddy, I'm surprised you remember !

||

Nellie was excited to hear that her father remembered her mother's birthday. ||So did you prepare a present for Mommy?||

Joshua nodded. ||Yeah.||

||Nigel and I prepared a present too ! || Nellie took a deep breath. ||But I think Mommy has gone through a very tough time in the past few years, taking care of the three of us all by herself.||

Then, the little girl sighed, ||When we were living abroad, our godfather Malcolm would celebrate Mommy's birthday for her, but Mommy always rejected having big celebrations. She felt that since Nigel was still sick, she shouldn't have any over-the-top celebrations for herself. But this year, both Nigel and I have finally recovered, even though Neil isn't with us, but we already have news of him. I think Mommy should have a wonderful, happy birthday this year! —

Joshua lifted his lips in a smile, successfully reading the underlying message in his daughter's words. || You want to organize a grand birthday party for your Mommy?||

||Yes! || Nellie's voice turned excited. ||In the past, we thought Mommy preferred peace and quiet, but Mommy enjoyed herself that day during the party in the little garden. We realized it's not that she doesn't like noise and crowds... So I called you to ask whether we could borrow some money from you, so we could organize a grand birthday celebration for Mommy... Nigel and I can write you an IOU if you want, we'll pay you back when we grow up! —

Lying on the headboard and listening to his daughter discuss borrowing money from him in such a serious manner, Joshua could not help but lift his lips and smile. —Tell me, what do you plan to do?—

Seeing as her father did not reject her suggestion, Nellie cheered in happiness and excitement. —Nigel and I have so many plans! I'll ask him to send them to you immediately! — With that, the little girl ended the call excitedly.

A minute later, Joshua received an email from Nigel. The email contained the plans for Luna's birthday celebrations. He scanned through the email, the children's effort and attention were obvious to the eye. However, many of the plans they laid out would be very difficult to implement.

Seeing Joshua study the proposal seriously and making remarks on it, Lucas frowned. —Sir, do you really plan to hold a birthday party for Mrs. Lynch?—

Joshua nodded without even bothering to look up. — The incident a few days ago angered her, this party would also serve as an apology.—

With that, he closed his laptop. —Ask the doctors to give me a steroid shot. I want to be discharged.— Lucas' eyes widened in shock. —No, you can't! —

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—Sir, you're quite heavily injured, you know that yourself too. The doctor said you need to rest. You can't afford another mishap, otherwise, you'll...— The rest of his words did not need to be said.

Lucas remained silent for a few moments. —Or...you can prepare the proposal, and I'll get it done. You don't have to worry about any tasks assigned to me, you know that, right?—

Joshua lay at the head of the bed, his face pale and bloodless, a faint smile hanging from the corners of his lips as he said, —I do worry though. I _m the only one who knows what Luna likes and doesn't like.

Besides...— He lifted his lips and continued saying, —In the past few weeks, she suffered so much because of me, I have to organize this party for her personally — With that, he sat up and made a move to climb down the bed.

Lucas looked at his pale complexion and chalky white lips and gritted his teeth. —I'll get the doctor! —

Evening the next day.

After a whole day of shopping with Anne, Luna returned

home exhausted. She did not know what was wrong with Anne, suddenly claiming that all the clothes in her closet did not fit her anymore and insisted on dragging her out shopping. Luna thought she would be done by the afternoon, so she agreed.

But then that woman... Not only did she buy clothes for summer and autumn, she even bought winter wear and spring wear, using the excuse that out-of-season clothes were on sale. At the end, when Luna was already thoroughly worn out, Anne even visited a maternity store, saying that she wanted to prepare for when she got pregnant in the future... Luna had no choice and could only accompany her from 10 a.m. till 5 p.m.

Starving from the lack of food the entire day and with the soles of her feet aching from over-exertion, the moment she returned home, Luna lay boneless on the sofa like a dead fish.

After panting laboriously for a while, catching her breath, she finally realized that the villa was exceptionally quiet. Nellie did not greet her at the door, Nigel did not wait for her in the living room with his laptop in front of him. Even Lily could not be seen bustling around in the kitchen cooking.

Luna vaguely sensed that something was wrong. She sat up and called out loudly, ||Lily? Nellie, Nigel?||

There was no response.

Luna grew alarmed and hurriedly rushed upstairs in search of them.

Both the children's room upstairs and the study were empty. The two children and Lily seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

She hurriedly dialed Nigel's and Lily's numbers, but their ringtones were heard in the empty villa.

Luna was so anxious she felt as if her chest was on fire. The children would not just leave the villa on a whim, and they definitely would not leave their phones behind!

She was about to call Anne when she noticed a piece of paper on Nigel's bed.

It read, =Come to the beach outside the city.'

Luna sucked in a cold breath. Were Nellie and Nigel... kidnapped by Aura's men?

At this thought, she rushed downstairs, hailed a taxi by

the roadside, and headed to the beach. Seated in the car, she gazed out the window fretfully and took out her phone, dialing Joshua's number. Before it even started beeping, however, she gathered her wits together and immediately ended the call.

What was wrong with her...

How come when anything happened, the first person she thought of was Joshua?

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Ending the call, Luna took a deep breath, feeling lost and anxious.

She considered calling the police. But Aura was so watchful and vigilant, if she called the police... She was worried Nellie and Nigel would be in danger.

Even if she successfully protected Nellie and Nigel, what about Neil? If the police came and saved Nigel and Nigel, Aura would definitely take out her anger on Neil.

It was not worth the risk. So she had no choice but to stride forward alone.

At this thought, she clutched the phone tightly in her hand and stared out the window anxiously.

They had to be safe. Nellie and Nigel had to be safe!

The entire journey from Blue Bay Villa to the beach, Luna's heart pounded wildly in her chest. She did not know what Aura had in mind, neither did she know what would be waiting in store for her once she arrived there. She also wondered whether she could call for help...

Just like that, with a wildly pounding heart, Luna arrived at the beach. Stepping out of the car, she walked along the beach, searching for any signs of the children.

The beach that was usually crowded was completely empty, the entire area worryingly quiet.

There were no streetlights on the beach, with every step she took, Luna's heart beat anxiously in her chest, the only sounds drifting into her ear were the gentle crash of the waves against the beach and the flapping of seagulls' wings.

The longer she searched, the more desperate she grew, the loom of despair growing larger and larger. She was afraid she would not be able to find Nellie and Nigel, afraid that the slip of paper was just a cruel joke to

torment her.

If she failed to find the children here, where could she go to look for them? Surely she had other options besides just sitting and waiting for Aura to make the first move? Finally, she walked to the entrance to the Castle Hotel located on the beach. She was surprised to see that the usually brightly lit hotel was completely dark at the moment.

Standing in front of the hotel, she was lost and confused. She forced the tears and despair down, and was about to call Bonnie when —Mommy! — A bright, childish voice rang across the beach.

Luna paused, it was Nellie's voice! She turned around immediately and looked in the direction where Nellie's voice came from

Instantly, the entire hotel was brightly lit. Fireworks exploded across the dark, night sky. The birthday song was heard from the beach, loud and joyful.

Nellie and Nigel sat on both ends of a little cart, each holding a bouquet of flowers in their hands. In the middle of the cart was a huge three-layered cake.

The man pushing the cart was Joshua whom she had not seen in a long time. Behind him stood Bonnie, Shannon, Gwen, Anne... Even Samson, Zayne, and Arianna were present.

All of her friends and colleagues were there.

The initially quiet and empty beach was instantly crowded. Everyone gathered around her slowly, singing the happy birthday song.

Luna stood in her spot, dazed. Her emotions switched from fear and despair, to shock, surprise, and even — — anger.

Finally, Joshua pushed the children and the cake in front of her. Nellie and Nigel jumped down from the cart and stuffed the flowers into her lap. —Mommy, happy birthday! —

Nellie smiled cheekily as she looked at Luna. To mend the bond between Joshua and Luna, she purposely gave all the credit for tonight's celebrations to her father. —You must be so surprised, right?! Daddy prepared this surprise birthday party for you! —

Luna held the flowers and tried her best to force a smile onto her face. But she failed. When everyone was happily

celebrating her birthday, she could not find it in her to be happy at all.

This surprise was not at all welcome, not at all fun.

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She herself knew...how much despair filled her chest the moment she saw the slip of paper and thought that Nellie and Nigel had been kidnapped.

They had no idea. They thought this was good for her, a welcome surprise. The worry, panic, despair that she felt on the journey here should not exist, she should be happy.

—Luna.— Joshua pushed down the pain radiating from his belly, and strode toward her like a healthy man, holding the present he prepared for her in his hands. He looked at her, his eyes warm and gentle. —After so many years, this is the first time I'm celebrating your birthday with you.— He handed the gift to her. — I hope you like it.— The moment the words left his mouth, the crowd started to shout in excitement.

—Luna, come on, take it, President Lynch put in a lot of effort into choosing your present! —

—Exactly! He booked the entire beach and hotel, he's so romantic! —

—I can't believe this is their first time Luna's birthday, no wonder he worked so hard for this... —

The roar of the crowd rang in her ears in an endless loop. But she could not hear them at all.

She lifted her eyes and stared fixedly at Joshua. —You prepared all of this?—

He nodded. —Yes.—

—Asking Nellie and Nigel to leave the house... leaving me a note, all of this is your idea?—

He frowned and was about to shake his head when Nellie, who was standing beside him, tugged at his pant leg. He remembered the deal with his daughter, so he smiled lightly and looked at Luna gently. —Yes.—

Luna bit her lip tightly and looked at him furiously, then raised her hand —Slap — —! — A loud, clear slap rang across the beach.

Everyone stared at the scene in front of them in shock. The birthday song came to an abrupt halt.

Luna did not put much strength into her slap, but Joshua was too weak. Under the force of her slap, he lost his balance and stumbled backward a few steps, knocking into the cart behind him. The few knife wounds on his tummy that had yet to recover collided directly against the sharp edges of the cart. Sweat beaded on his forehead as the mind-numbing pain took over his body, his complexion turning pale instantly.

Beside him, Lucas noticed this and rushed over, wanting to help support him. But with a warning glare, Lucas stayed in his spot.

Joshua straightened himself slowly and schooled his expression, not allowing anyone to see the pain he was currently suffering.

—Joshua Lynch, you enjoy playing me for a fool, don't you?— Luna bit her lip and glared at him. —This is already the second time! I was already mad the last time you sent me an anonymous text just to have a chat with me in the alley, I know you can tell! You did this on purpose, didn't you?—

The more she spoke, the angrier she got, her teeth clenched tightly, her voice barely squeezing out through the gaps in her teeth. —Do you know what sort of life I'm living now, every day I'm scared and worried, afraid something will happen to my children! You lured me out with Nellie and Nigel's disappearance, do you know I was so worried on the way here that I almost planned out my funeral? Do you have to use such a devastating way to trick me over here just to celebrate my birthday?—

Joshua was completely stunned. So was everyone else present.

Luna threw the present Joshua gifted her onto the ground. —Plus, since I almost died six years ago, I no longer like to celebrate my birthday. For the past six years, I only celebrated my birthday to make the children happy. Someone with no past and no future has no right to celebrate her birthday! Joshua Lynch, my past and my future were both ruined by you, you have no right to celebrate my birthday for me! —

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Instantly, it was so quiet that the only sounds that could

be heard were the crash of the waves against the shore. Everyone stared at Luna in shock. No one expected that a perfect birthday celebration would turn out like this... Nellie stared at the scene in front of her eyes dazedly, nearly bursting into tears of anxiety. Actually, hers and Nigel's disappearance, and the note, were both her ideas. Daddy actually opposed this idea, saying that Mommy would not like it, that she would be anxious and worried. But she thought this was the best plan. Under her insistence, Daddy finally agreed. And now... Mommy slapped Daddy !

She jogged to Luna's side anxiously and grabbed her hand. || Mommy, don't be mad, actually I came up with this idea, not Daddy ! If you're mad, just get mad at me. Daddy just wanted you to be happy... ||

But at the moment , anger had overtaken her mind completely. She looked at Nellie who tried her best to shoulder responsibility for this mishap and a sneer appeared on her lips. || Joshua Lynch, you're perfect. Now that something bad happened, you ask Nellie to take the blame for you? Your shamelessness knows no bounds! — With that, she put down the flowers in her arms and swept her eyes coldly at the crowd in front of her. || Have fun celebrating my birthday. || Leaving these words behind, she turned and left. The sounds of Nellie's cries and the discussion of the crowd tang out from behind her.

She strode forward, not pausing for a single moment. Unconsciously, tears flowed down her cheeks. Joshua knew she did not like jokes like this, but still insisted on using the children and playing a prank on her, on her birthday nonetheless!

She also knew that everyone thought she was being an ungrateful wench, causing a fuss out of nothing. It was just a joke centered around the children's disappearance. Yes, to someone else, it was just a joke. The despair, helplessness, and fear she felt for nearly an hour... was all a joke!

Leaving the beach, she walked along the seaside road in the direction of the city. The noise from the beach drifted further and further away behind her until nothing could be heard anymore. All that was left of the wail of the wind in her ears.

At that moment, Luna's cell phone rang. It was a call from Anne. Luna frowned and recalled the scene where Anne stood behind Joshua, happily singing the happy birthday song. Her heart squeezed in pain and she ended the call without answering.

Immediately, her phone rang again. It was a call from Bonnie. Once again, she ended the call. It rang, and she ended the call once more. Finally, when she was about to switch off her phone in annoyance, it rang again. This time, it was a call from Christian.

Luna paused and remembered that Christian was not among the crowd on the beach just now. She sucked in a deep breath and answered.

—Happy birthday.|| On the other end of the phone, he lifted his lips and laughed, —I wanted to tell you a few days ago, but I forgot. My flight is leaving tonight, I need to return home. The court order is out, I have to go home and prepare for it.||

Christian's tone was casual. —Initially, I wanted you to come and send me off if you had the time. But I heard tonight is your birthday and Joshua organized a party for you, so I gave up. This call is goodbye, I guess.||

Luna pursed her lips. —How much longer till your flight leaves?||

Christian glanced at the time.

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—Two hours.—

—Okay.— Luna took a deep breath. —I'll send you off at the airport.—

—Send me off?— On the other end of the phone, Christian was surprised at the unexpected show of affection.

—Aren't you supposed to be celebrating your birthday right now? Why...— He paused. —You didn't go?—

—Yeah.— Luna sniffed, —I don't like celebrating my birthday. — With that, she did not say much else and ended the call, hailed a taxi, and headed for the airport. She did not want to go home to Blue Bay Villa. Neither did she want to go to Anne's apartment. She did not want anyone to find her. She knew anyone who found her right now would scold her for her actions just now, and tell her once again how much effort Joshua poured

into tonight's celebrations.

She did not need all that. So, she decided to go send Christian off at the airport. It was late at night, no one would guess that she would go to the airport.

Some peace and quiet would be appreciated.

Soon, the taxi slid to a stop outside the airport. After meeting Christian, Luna immediately switched off her phone.

—So you left your birthday party like that?— In the airport, Christian leaned back on his chair and turned and looked at Luna.

—Everyone calls me a kid

even though I'm already 19, but someone else already has six-year-old children but is still acting like a child.—

Luna side-eyed him coldly and grabbed the lemon juice in his hands, broke the seal, and took a sip. —I came all the way here to see you not so you could give me a lecture.—

Christian slung an arm over the back of the chair and could not help but shake his head at her. —Both you and Uncle Joshua still have feelings for each other, why are you torturing each other like this?—

Luna snorted as she took a sip of the lemon juice. —I had feelings for him once, but not anymore. As for him...—

A sneer appeared on the corners of her lips. —He never loved me.— Whether it be six years ago, or right now. To Joshua, she was dispensable.

Otherwise, even though he clearly knew that she hated it, he would not use the children to play a prank on her time and time again.

Christian glanced at Luna, then sighed deeply. He pursed his lips. —Then, do you think he loved Fiona?||

Luna shrugged. —Of course.|| Even though Joshua now denied that he ever loved Fiona. But his biases and infatuation with her were obvious. Neither Aura nor Alice ever enjoyed such love and acceptance.

—To tell you the truth...— Christian took a deep breath, raised his eyes, and stared fixedly at Luna. —To tell you the truth, Joshua never loved Fiona. I swear.||

Luna paused. A moment later, she could not help but laugh, —You don't know him, and you're swearing on his behalf?||

—You're the one who doesn't know him.|| Christian stood in his spot, lowered his eyes, and took a glimpse of the

time. —I need to board the plane soon, so I'll keep things short.||

He took a deep breath. —Even though you kept telling me that you're the one who knows Joshua best in the world, you know how cruel and ruthless he is...but in fact, Luna, I don't think you know Joshua at all.

When you see him being nice to Fiona, you immediately jump to the conclusion that he loves Fiona, but in fact...||

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Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1127

—But in fact what?— Seeing Christian pause in the middle of his sentence, Luna frowned and could not help but ask. At that moment, the announcement rang in the airport, Christian's flight was calling for its passengers to move through security and board the plane.

He took a deep breath and quickly stood up. —I should get going.||

Luna frowned. —Can you finish what you just said? — She was curious.

Christian lifted his lips and laughed lightly, —Luna, you claim you don't care about Joshua, so why do you insist on finding out what I was about to say?—

She paused. —I'm just curious.— With that, she pursed her lips and turned away. || If you don't want to tell me, then forget it.||

Christian looked at her and smiled. He pulled out a document from his backpack and handed it to her. — Something so important shouldn't come out of my mouth. Even if I told you, you won't believe me. I have been trying to complete this task for the past few days, so I collected quite a lot of information. Read through this, black and white with an official stamp as proof, it won't lie to you.—

With that, he threw his backpack on, dragged his suitcase behind him and turned to leave. —Luna, it may be a long time before we see each other again. I hope I can officially call you my sister-in-law when I get out of prison.||

Luna took the heavy folder and watched his retreating back. —Take care.—

The man waved his hand as a response. After his figure finally disappeared at the security checkpoint, Luna took

a deep breath and sat on the bench aside with the document in her arms.

She thought that there would be something related to Joshua in this folder. But...there was not.

The first page of the folder contained Nigel's information and the leaflet advertising the need for a matching bone marrow donor.

The leaflet had been translated into more than a dozen languages, and each one read, 'If a successful donor is willing to donate his or her bone marrow, Joshua will provide him with whatever he can, including money.'

Luna pursed her lips, her heart tightened slightly as she looked at the leaflet. This was her first time seeing this leaflet. She continued flipping through the document. Reading page by page, Luna's fingers started trembling uncontrollably.

She never tried to look into and understand the things Joshua did for Nigel. All she knew was that Joshua brought Nigel home from abroad and spent some time trying to find him a matching donor.

Later, after Fiona appeared, he never looked at Nigel anymore.

At the thought of Fiona, the gratitude and affection she felt at seeing Joshua's efforts disappeared gradually.

Flipping past another page, Luna was shocked to see Fiona's biological information. Turning over another page, she saw...

She looked at the report stating that their bone marrows were a match and her eyes widened in shock.

Fiona and Nigel...their bone marrows were a match.

At that moment, Luna felt slightly disoriented. She hurriedly flipped through the document. The pages were filled with details of the deal struck between Joshua and Fiona. On the excuse that she was critically ill, she asked Joshua to sign an agreement with her, promising that after the transplant was completed...he would not get involved with Nigel or contact Luna.

Joshua promised to become Fiona's boyfriend and maintain the relationship with her as her boyfriend, protect her, and love her until—until the end of her life. The following pages were filled with information about Fiona's and Nigel's operation.

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After Luna flipped through the entire folder, tears had already flowed down her face. Her body trembled uncontrollably.

It turned out...it turned out that everything Luna did was for Nigel! It turned out that the good -hearted man' who donated bone marrow to Nigel was Fiona.

She closed her eyes, countless images of Joshua protecting Fiona appeared before her eyes. So, what he did was not because he was in love with Fiona, but because of his deal with her. He took Fiona to Orchard Manor and lived there with her, ignoring Nigel ever since...because he knew very well that as long as Fiona was taken care of, Nigel would be saved. It was not that he did not care about Nigel, in fact, he cared about him too much...

Luna bit her lip. Even though on the surface, he was cold and unfeeling, behind their backs, he had so much on his shoulders...but not only did he say nothing, but he also endured it all silently.

She thought that he chose to save her and Nigel that day on the mountain when they were in danger because his conscience had finally come into play.

Only now did she know... It turned out he never changed, the children were always his first choice. He was so good to the children...

—Today, a fireworks display even more splendid than those at fireworks festivals was held at the beach, almost illuminating the whole city. According to the reporter who visited the scene, it turned out it was a birthday celebration organized by the President of the Lynch Group, Joshua Lynch, for someone he cherished dearly... The birthday girl or boy could not be seen at the scene, it seemed like he or she did not show up at all...— Suddenly, the large screen in front of her displayed the news of the day. The people around her burst into a discussion.

—The birthday girl or boy did not attend the party which Joshua Lynch organized for him? I feel so bad for President Lynch.—

—See, even if he's the richest man in the city, he was still abandoned at the party he organized.—

—Abandoning him is not much of an issue, I even heard...the birthday boy or girl arrived, but not only did he not feel grateful, he even slapped Joshua and left! —
—Wow, his pride must be down in the dirt! Who is he, that he can dare to treat Joshua Lynch like that?—

Every word of the crowd's discussion bombarded her ears. She clutched onto the documents in her lap, her lips sealed together tightly.

Before she read the documents, she always thought Joshua was a pretentious and cold, unfeeling man. Someone like him would never understand her love for the children and even went as far as to use the children's disappearance to create a surprise for her, playing her for a fool.

But now, the document in her hands told her clearly that Joshua...might even care about the children more than she did.

Lifting her head, she looked at the fireworks on the screen that was bright enough to illuminate the entire city, her heart aching slightly.

Maybe he did pour time and effort into preparing for her birthday celebration. But she...

Luna bit her lip, stood up anxiously, and rushed out of the airport. There were still two more hours before midnight. She wanted to apologize and admit her mistakes to him before the clock struck midnight.

The beach.

All the guests left, the beach that was previously crowded resumed its peace and quiet. Because Nellie was crying and Nigel was in a glum mood too, Joshua asked Lucas to drive them back to Blue Bay Villa.

He sat alone on the chair on the beach and quietly watched the fireworks exploding brightly over the night sea.

Even though the star of the night was gone, the fireworks display continued.

—Mr. Lynch?— Suddenly, a clear, childish voice rang out from behind him.

Joshua frowned and turned around. Standing not far behind him was a six-year-old boy. His pupils dilated in shock. —Neil?—

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Leaving the airport, Luna switched on her phone. Tons of messages pinged on her phone, all from guests who attended tonight's party. Some apologized to her while others complained that she should not have left.

However, the majority of notifications were missed calls. Luna bit her lip, ignored the news, and directly dialed Joshua's number. His phone was switched off. Then, she dialed Lucas' number. His cell phone was also switched off.

At that moment, Luna's phone rang with a call from Gwen. Luna did not want to answer, but on second thought, Joshua and Luke were quite close... Since she failed to reach Joshua, maybe he could.

So she pressed the answer button. As soon as the call was connected, on the other end of the phone, Gwen started scolding Luna ferociously. || Don't you think you've gone too far? Joshua spent the whole day preparing the party for you! Luke said it was really difficult for Joshua to personally prepare a birthday party for you! He was seriously injured, and he organized this party for you with the help of a cortisone shot. Even if his efforts didn't move you, you shouldn't have thrown them back in his face and embarrassed him in front of so many people?||

Sitting in the taxi, Luna squeezed her phone firmly, her voice trembling. —He's injured?||

Why did she not...notice it at all?

—Yes.|| On the other end of the phone, Gwen sighed, || He was seriously injured. He was stabbed several times in the stomach. I found it strange. How could a man like Joshua get stabbed with a knife so easily? Later, Luke told me Joshua went to the eighth alley in the city because of an emergency and was stabbed by Fiona's men who lay in ambush there...—

Listening to Gwen's voice, Luna felt as if there were multiple explosions going off in her head.

How could it be... Joshua was injured... A few days ago, in the eighth alley, he was ambushed...

She recalled how a few days ago, when she rushed to the alley, Joshua was already sitting on the piece of the rock with his hand over his stomach, looking at her with a calm and silent expression on his face. He was already

injured then, right?

No wonder the smell of iron in the air was so heavy that day. So, the smell she sniffed did not come from metal in the surrounding buildings, but...the iron in his blood.

She bit her lip tightly, the knuckles of the hand that was holding her phone were starting to turn white.

That day he said that he was the one who sent the message to her anonymously because he wanted to ask her about their marriage. Back then, she was furious, if he had something to discuss, why did he not call her or ask to meet somewhere else, instead choosing to play a game of cloak and daggers. And now, Gwen told her that he was ambushed and stabbed.

SO:.

She bit her lip, her chest aching as if it had been brutally hit by a blunt object. So with that said, the person who sent her the anonymous message was most probably not Joshua but the people who were preparing to ambush her.

Most probably...Joshua was worried that she would be in danger so he rushed over there and unfortunately fell into their trap, thus suffering various injuries in the process...

—Joshua was quite seriously injured, he was trapped in a coma for a few days before he struggled back alive.

Joshua forbade anyone from talking about this. Luke even hid it from me. If not because Joshua knocked into the edge of the cart tonight when you slapped him, tearing his wounds apart once again, I wouldn't know about this either...—

Luna's breathing paused violently. She remembered how she slapped him at the beach. She did not use all her strength. But it was enough to push a tall and strong man like Joshua backward a few steps so that his stomach knocked into the edge of the cart...

Back then, she was furious because she had been tricked. As a result, she did not even pay attention to such minor details.

Now at the thought of it...

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Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1130

Guilt and shame knitted together like a net, enveloping

her entirely. She bit her lip, a hint of a sob in her voice. —Are all of you still at the beach?— She wanted to apologize to him in front of everyone, to say sorry and admit her mistakes.

She let him down, failing to appreciate his care toward her. Right from the start, he treasured her and the children in his heart. But she hurt him time and time again.

—We already left.— Gwen sighed, —To tell you the truth, Joshua prepared quite a lot of surprises for you tonight. Besides the fireworks show that would continue until midnight, he even prepared something else. The present he prepared for you...— Gwen sighed again, —He bought the first piece of work you designed abroad, he said it's your start and beginning. He wanted to give it back to you as a souvenir.—

Luna closed her eyes, tears finally dripping down her cheeks silently. Because she knew how difficult it was to buy the first piece of work she designed as Moon. In the beginning, she needed money, so she sold her first piece of work for a very low price.

Later on, when she became famous and had money, she wanted to repurchase her first piece of work, but the buyer refused.

Because it was her piece of work, the buyer kept increasing the price, until it became an exorbitant amount. Later, money alone was not enough to satisfy the buyer. After all, collectors of fine jewelry did not need money.

The buyer put forward a lot of unreasonable requests, and only those who passed the test could buy this piece of jewelry. Luna herself tried several times but failed to pass.

Joshua...He secretly passed all the tests and took back the piece of jewelry she wanted the most...

But she embarrassed him in front of everyone and directly threw the hard-won gift to the ground.

Luna felt like slapping herself. After a long while, she sniffed, —Where is Joshua, is he still on the beach?||

—He should still be there.|| Hearing the hint of a sob in Luna's voice, Gwen could not find it in her to scold her anymore. —When we left, Joshua said he wanted to watch the fireworks on the beach before leaving. If you rush

there now...he should still be there.||

Luna took a deep breath and nodded fiercely. Hanging up the phone, she glanced at the gorgeous fireworks still on display above the night sea. || Excuse me, can you increase your speed?||

Ten minutes later, the taxi slid to a stop at the beach.

—Hello.||

As soon as Luna got out of the taxi, she bumped into the little guy who was walking in the opposite direction.

|| It's you.|| She steadied herself and realized that it was Nigel who bumped into her.

The little guy turned the baseball cap on his head. — It's me.||

—Happy birthday.|| Leaving this sentence behind him, the little guy lifted his legs and strode away.

Luna looked at his retreating back and sighed, then lifted her legs and rushed to the beach. Of course, Neil was important, but right now, the need to see Joshua was more overwhelming.

There was a chair on the beach. The man in a black suit sat in the chair, gazing up at the fireworks with his back against her.

—Joshua!|| Luna bit her lip and practically flew toward him.

—Joshua, I know now, I know everything! —

She rushed to him, tears flowing all over her cheeks, and was about to say something when she realized—

A fruit knife was sticking obscenely out of his belly which was wrapped in a thick layer of bandages.

Thick, red blood oozed out of the wound continuously, dyeing the bandages bright red.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1131

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1131

—Joshua! —

Luna could not help but scream out! How did this happen? She gritted her teeth and applied pressure to his wound to stop the bleeding with trembling hands while fishing her phone out to dial the emergency number.

—Quick! Someone has been injured on the beach!

Someone's hurt! —

Joshua's bleeding made her eyes feel wet and hot. She was so agitated she could not even speak clearly.

—T-The b-beach, you...will be able to see it once you

reach it. I-I b-beg of y-you, p-please be quick...—

The operator on the other end of the line paused for a while.

—The beach? A man already called for an emergency ten minutes ago. Our ambulance is almost reaching. Please hold on.—

Luna was stunned. 10 minutes ago...

Joshua was probably only hurt less than one minute ago!

Luna could not think that far. She immediately hung up the call and pressed on Joshua's wound with both hands hard. —Joshua, you have to hold on! —

Perhaps Joshua heard Luna's voice. Joshua, whose eyes had been shut feebly, slowly opened his eyes.

Through his blurry view, he saw Luna's anxious-looking petite face. He slowly opened his mouth and said something to her.

His voice was too weak, the sounds of the wind and waves by the beach overpowered him. Luna could not hear what he said.

She bit her lips and immediately placed her ears closer toward him. This time, she finally heard him clearly.

He said, —H—Ha...p—py B—Birthday.—

Those two simple words made her tears fall uncontrollably once again.

She wiped away her tears. Her face was stained with his blood. —Read the room! Why are you still wishing me a happy birthday at such a time? If it wasn't for me, if it wasn't for me...—

He would not have become this way. Joshua's old injury was because of her. His new injury was also because she left the birthday party and he was alone there. That was why he got hurt.

Still, he was wishing her a happy birthday! She was not worthy of his wishes! Not worthy!

Looking at her tears falling, Joshua smiled feebly. —I —

I'm sorry. The...f-first time celebrating your birthday

Then this happened. If he knew better, he should not have listened to Nellie's stupid ideas.

Luna's tears kept falling. She kept crying and did not dare to touch the knife on his body. She could only press on where it was bleeding to try to lessen the bleeding.

—Joshua. If you really feel sorry, you will hold on and live!

I will still have many birthdays in the future. If this time

doesn't work, you'll celebrate the next one for me, alright?

—I won't get mad at any arrangements you made. I ll cooperate with you. Please? Please hold on. Hold on until my next birthday, please?—

Looking at him, her tears mixed his blood. They were looking extremely wretched.

Joshua chuckled bitterly. He reached out and touched her face.

—I'll...try...—

Finally, the sirens of the ambulance could be heard by the beach. Luna stood up and waved at the ambulance excitedly.

The ambulance stopped and Joshua was finally put on the stretcher and lifted into the ambulance.

At the same time, a few other bodyguards who were out cold in the distance had been placed in the ambulance too.

From the beach to the hospital, Luna held onto Joshua's hand tightly. She kept talking to him non – stop.

The doctor said to keep him conscious and not let him pass out nor go into shock. If not, his life would be in danger.

Therefore, Luna kept talking into his ears.

||Joshua, I know everything. I believe that you don't like Fiona.||

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1132

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1132

—You did it for Nigel, right? Why did you not tell me earlier? If you would have told me, I wouldn't have misunderstood you. I wouldn't have hated you, I wouldn't even...have let the things that happened today happen.—

Joshua smiled with difficulty. —But, back then...I hoped that you would hate me.—

Back then, Joshua thought that Neil had truly died. He thought that there would always be Neil's death between Luna and him. They were irreconcilable.

Under such a situation, to get her to hate him and leave him was the best option. However, at that moment...

Joshua used his final remaining strength and grabbed hold of Luna's hand.

—Now, I hope that you and I could...for Neil...have a fake

marriage.— Joshua spat those words out with difficulty and closed his eyes.

Luna was completely taken aback. Joshua mentioned a fake marriage. Turns out, all this while, when he asked her to marry her it was just a fake marriage, yet Luna misunderstood his intentions. She thought the worst of him.

Luna gritted her teeth. Tears fell once more.

—I'm sorry...I'm sorry! — She had to apologize to him for many things. Too many things.

Joshua smiled. —All this while, I should be the one to say sorry...—

Both of them apologized to each other back and forth when the ambulance reached the hospital. Joshua was pushed into the operation theater. Luna was sitting alone by the operation theater entrance. Looking at the sign. Her heart was extremely broken. It was sufferable.

—Ma'am.— Lucas immediately rushed out of the elevator. He almost fell to the ground frantically.

—Is Mr. Lynch alright?—

Luna shook her head. She lifted her head and looked at Lucas. —Where were you just now?—

Lucas sighed and sat on the floor looking disheveled. He blamed himself and hit his head while saying depressingly, —After you left the beach, all the guests left too. Nellie felt that she had made a mistake that has caused a rift between you and Mr. Lynch. She kept crying and won't stop no matter how we coaxed her.

—Mr. Lynch's body was not in a great shape too, he could not keep coaxing her, so he got me to personally send princess Nellie and Young Master Nigel back to the Blue Bay Villa.

—I was afraid that the bodyguards won't be able to coax Nellie and things might happen on the journey home, so I arranged for a few bodyguards to stay back and guard Mr. Lynch while I sent the children back.

—Once we were in Blue Bay Villa, Nellie refused to go to bed no matter what. I promised her that I would get you back and made sure you would reconcile with Mr. Lynch, then only did she let me leave.

—Then, when I came out from Blue Bay Villa, I heard that Mr. Lynch got into an accident...||

Lucas kept hitting his own head. —It's my fault. I didn't

protect Mr. Lynch. I should not have agreed to him and let him have that cortisone shot, nor let him prepare the birthday party without any regard for his injuries. I should not have left him alone...||

Luna sat in the same spot, looking at Lucas's reaction. Her heart ached.

After a while, Lucas stopped and looked at Luna closely. —Ma'am, you're the first one to reach the beach when Mr. Lynch met with the incident. Did you...|| Lucas took a deep breath. —Did you see anyone suspicious?|| Luna paused for a while. A suspicious person? Instantly, a chill ran down her spine. That was because the only person she saw at the beach was Neil.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1133

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1133

Joshua was in the operation theater being resuscitated for the entire night. The next day at four in the morning, he was being pushed out from the operation theater. He was still unconscious.

Luna had not slept for the entire night. When he was no longer in danger and was pushed to the ward, Luna still remained by his side next to his bed. She was not willing to leave him alone for a single moment.

Lucas had tried multiple times to persuade her to head home to rest, but she refused.

—Joshua. — Luna held Joshua's hand. Her voice was hoarse and weak. —I used to think that no one would care for my children as much as me in this world. I never have thought...—

The Joshua that she had always been complaining of being heartless and inhumane...

He would actually do so many things for his children behind her back. Luna did not understand and was unaware of his doings. She only misunderstood him, blamed him, and thought of him as the extremely vicious bad guy.

Therefore, as a punishment, she had to keep watch by his side and not leave him alone for a moment.

Luna hoped that the first person Joshua saw when he woke up was her. The first thing that he should hear is her apology. If not, Luna's guilty conscience will eat her up.

10 in the morning, Lucas brought Nigel and Nellie over. When Nellie saw the unconscious Joshua, tears could not help but fall, —It's my fault! It's all my fault! If I did not insist on using Nigel and I going missing to attract Mommy to the beach, last night would not have turned out this way! Daddy would not be sitting by the beach watching the fireworks in disappointment and getting hurt in the end! It's all my fault!

—When I was planning the birthday party last night, Daddy said that we are too important to you and we should not play pranks like pretending to go missing. He said that Mommy would get angry.

—But I thought that even if you got angry when you saw the birthday surprise we threw for you, your anger would instantly die down.—

Then, Nellie looks at Luna with a tear-stricken face.

—Mommy, please don't blame Daddy. It's my fault. I was the one that planned everything yesterday. I was the one that insisted on it. Daddy actually cared a lot about how you feel, but he could not stand my crying and tantrum, that was why...—

Luna bit her lips. She reached one hand out and ruffled Nellie's head. The other hand was still holding Joshua tightly.

The night before, Christian told her that she did not understand Joshua at all. At that time, she even retorted saying that no one understood Joshua more than her in this world.

Up until that moment only then did she realize she truly did not understand Joshua well enough.

She did not understand how much he treasured her and the children. She also did not know how much he understood her and how much he cared for her.

All this while, Luna thought that he was lying to her, that he was finding an excuse for his heartlessness.

At that moment only then did Luna realize how wrong she was.

—Uncle Lucas.— Nigel, who had been silent by the side, sighed and looked at Lucas. —This morning I already told you to send someone to check on the surveillance footage by the beach. Did you do it?—

—Y—Yes.—

Nigel furrowed his brows. —Then did you find out who was

the one that hurt Daddy?—

Lucas has checked the surveillance footage on the road along the beach, but he only saw a few cars. He could not even see the people in the car. The shops by the beaches all had surveillance, but because they were not connected to the internet, Lucas had to send his men door-to-door to check.

Lucas looked at Nigel, then looked at Luna. Once he got a look from Luna, he cleared his throat.

—No.—

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1134

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1134

Nigel noticed the reactions of both adults. He slightly furrowed his brows.

—Is there...— He said with hesitation, —Is there something Nellie and I can't know about?—

Lucas paused for a while before shaking his head immediately. —No, no! —

Looking at her son's suspicious expression, Luna helplessly rubbed the middle of her brows.

Sometimes, children who are too smart might not be a good thing too.

Luna took a deep breath and ruffled Nigel's head. —As for who stabbed Joshua, Lucas and I will investigate it. At the same time, we have to wait for him to wake up and tell us. What you need to do now is not to investigate this, but take good care of your sister.—

Nigel pursed his lips. He turned to look at Nellie, whose eyes had been puffed up and reddened from crying. Nigel sighed. He knew that he would not be able to get anything out of Lucas and Luna.

Thus, he jumped down from his chair, reached out, and grabbed Nellie's hand.

—Let's go home.—

Nellie's voice was hoarse from crying. She shook her head furiously. —No! I don't want to! I want to stay with Mommy and look after Daddy! I...—

—Nellie! — Nigel interrupted Nellie's cries with a stern face.

—It's already very hard on Mommy for staying here. If you stayed here, not only could you do nothing, you would distract Mommy. If you fell ill, Mommy would feel even more terrible. That would not help Mr. Lynch get better

one bit. Follow me home.—

Nellie rarely saw Nigel being that serious. She bit her lips. In the end, she stopped her crying and reached out to grab Nigel's arm in an aggrieved manner.

—Then...then I'll follow you back.—

—Hmm.— Nigel calmly responded, then turned to look at Luna. —Although I'm only six, I'm already quite mature. I hope you could treat us as adults and share with us if there is anything. Don't hide it from us.—

Then, Nigel pulled Nellie and strode away.

Luna sat on the chair, looking at her son and daughter leaving. Her fingernails dug into her palm.

Once both of them entered the elevator, Lucas finally let out a long sigh. He sat down by the chair.

—Ma'am, actually...we did find the surveillance.—

Luna bit her lips. She turned to look at Lucas seriously.

—It's Neil, right?—

Lucas was stunned for a moment before nodding heavily.

—Yes. Only he approached Mr. Lynch. The surveillance did not capture what happened on Mr. Lynch's side, but before you arrived, only Neil approached Mr. Lynch.—

Then, Lucas sighed and said, —What happened to Young Master Neil? When he stayed with Mr. Lynch, he was quite friendly with him, how could this...||

Luna held onto Joshua's hand. She looked at his handsome and cold face. She sighed heavily.

—Neil...has forgotten everything about the past.||

Not only did he not remember the past, he even treated Aura as his family. Luna believed that even if Neil harmed Joshua the night before, he did it out of desperation and not his own volition.

She knew her children the best.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1135

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1135

—Nigel, when do you think Daddy will wake up?—

Coming out from the hospital and returning to the Blue Bay Villa, Nellie slumped on the sofa aggrievedly. Sad tears kept falling involuntarily.

Nigel looked at her calmly. He sighed. —As long as he is no longer in danger, he will wake up. It's just a matter of time.—

Then, Nigel turned to look at Nellie. —Don't you think the

most important thing at that moment is to find out who hurt Daddy?—

Nellie pursed her lips. —It must be a killer sent by some bad guys or something.—

—Impossible.— Nigel's eyes narrowed. —The surveillance footage I saw, only two cars went to look for Mr. Lynch. Excluding the driver, they had less than ten people with them. Mr. Lynch had about four to five amazing bodyguards.

—Also, other than the people closest to Mr. Lynch, no one knew about him being injured. Even Mommy did not know that he was injured. The bad guys would definitely not know about it.

—If Mr. Lynch was not injured, he could fight well too. They would not be able to harm him so easily.—

Nellie was confused listening to Nigel. She scratched her head. —Nigel, what on earth do you mean?—

Nigel narrowed his eyes. —I mean, the men that they prepared were just enough to only tackle the bodyguards around Mr. Lynch. They did not arrange for someone to go up against Mr. Lynch.—

Nigel touched his chin and analyzed it in an adult manner. —So, the person that harmed Mr. Lynch must be someone who could approach him and hurt him unexpectedly.—

Nellie blinked her eyes. —There are not many people like that who would do this.—

—Yes.— Nigel closed his eyes. —Actually, I could think of one person...—

—Neil.—

Nellie's eyes instantly widened. —Neil? Impossible! How could this be possible! — She bit her lips. Tears were still on her face. She could not help but help stand up for Neil.

—Neil would never do such a thing! I know him the best! He is the best person on this earth! —

Then, she thought of the surveillance footage she saw the other day. Thus, Nellie bit her lips. —M- Maybe the person we saw the other day was not Neil, only someone that looked like him! —

Nigel sighed. He walked over and gently hugged Nellie around her shoulders. —Nellie. Stop lying to yourself. There would not be another person that looks exactly like

me in this world besides Neil. His looks, age, and even movements look alike.—

Nellie looked at Nigel, tears silently fell from her face. —If Neil was the one that hurt Daddy, I will never forgive him! —

Nigel sighed, —But the thing we need to do now is to make sure whether if it was him or not.||

In the suite on the top floor of a five -star hotel in Banyan City.

Neil was kneeling in front of Aura. His gaze was serious.

—Mother, I have already done according to your request, to hurt Joshua. I've done the things you wanted me to do. Can you let Uncle Theo go now?||

Aura, with her legs crossed, elegantly picked up her glass of red wine and took a sip. Then, she lowered her gaze and looked at Neil, who was kneeling on the floor, condescendingly.

—I heard that in less than a minute after you left the night before, an ambulance took Joshua away.||

Aura gracefully placed the glass of red wine down on her table. She sneered.

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—Did you call the ambulance?— Neil was silent for a while.

—No.—

—You dare say no?— Aura instantly frowned upon Neil's words. Her gaze was resentful.

—The person that called on your behalf has already admitted to it! Jake Landry. You're smart. You did not call the ambulance yourself, but you got the bodyguard who went along with your call for you!

—Joshua was barely injured for three minutes then he was rescued! Didn't I tell you that I want him almost dead on the beach? You only stabbed him once and called the ambulance in time. Is he your family or am I your family?—

Neil remained kneeling on the floor. He did not lift his head.

—Mother, when I went there, I saw a stab wound on his body. It was deep as well. He also said that he purposely went for a cortisone shot to celebrate someone's birthday. That was why he looked

normal. I saw how weak he looked, so I only stabbed him once and called for the ambulance...—

Neil took a deep breath, lifted his head, and looked at Aura calmly.

—You have also said before that Joshua is my father. We came back to Banyan City to get rid of Luna and her two children so that we can be reunited with Joshua.

—You only wanted to teach him a lesson, to let him know that you and I have returned, that's all. When I saw his injuries, I thought if I were too cruel, he would have lost his life on the spot, that was why I held back.—

Then, Neil bit his lips.

—We cannot let Joshua Lynch die at this moment, if not, I won't be able to inherit his fortune, you would not be able to kick Luna away to become the true Mrs. Lynch too, mother. What do you say?—

Aura's anger dissipated upon Neil's words. —That's more like it.—

She harrumphed coldly, fished a set of keys from her pocket, and threw it at Neil. —This is the key to the room where Theo is being locked up in. Go.—

When she threw the keys, it directly hit Neil in the face. There was a red gash on Neil's fair skin. The edge of the keys even poked him in the corner of his eyes.

However, it was as if he felt nothing. He picked the keys up and slowly stood up. —Thank you, mother.—

Then, he turned and left.

Aura leaned back on the chair, looking at Neil leaving. She sneered, —This time, I'll let Theo go. If he still dares to contact the outside world without my permission and escapes, I won't be so merciful anymore.—

Neil stopped in his tracks. He clenched his fists tightly. —I understand.—

Neil closed his eyes. —What you said before still counts, right?||

Aura furrowed her brows. —What?||

—You previously said...|| Neil took a deep breath. His voice was rather hoarse. —You said that if I were to obey you and do whatever you asked, helping you get rid of Luna and her two children, helping you become Mrs. Lynch and have a right to the inheritance to the Lynch Group...

—You would let Uncle Theo go so that he could reunite with his family. Does all this still count?|| Aura paused for

a while, then she smiled. —Of course. As long as you help me get everything that I want, I'll be merciful and let that idiot go home.||

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1137

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1137

Squeak!

The iron door of the old warehouse was pushed open with a piercing sound.

Neil pushed the door open and switched on the lights. He was in an abandoned warehouse filled with a moldy and rusty smell. The moment he turned on the light, he could see the dust particles in the air.

Neil furrowed his brows and covered his mouth and nose. He strode in.

The ground was covered in dust and hay. The dirty-looking Theo was being tied to an iron pole on the ground. His face was covered in dried-up blood and bruises.

Feeling the piercing light in his eyes, Theo instinctively covered. After a while, when he saw that no one came to beat him up nor did the other person make any movements, only then did he slowly lift his head.

The moment he saw that it was Neil, his eyes brightened. He opened his mouth and spat out in an extremely hoarse voice. —Neil...—

Neil sighed. He walked over, bent down, and cut the rope tying Theo. He said, —You better still call me Jake. Although I like this name, mother does not like it. You better not call me that in the future, in case she uses this as an opportunity to torture you.—

Theo's gaze was a little emotional. He sighed and continued saying, —Jake, why are you here?—

—If I don't come to see you, should I just leave you to die here?— Neil rolled his eyes at Theo, then he took some food out of his backpack and stuffed it in Theo's hands. Theo, who had been starved for a few days, immediately munched on the bread. His eyes sparkled.

Neil sighed while taking the first aid kit out of his bag and disinfecting Theo's wounds. He sighed a little and said, —Uncle Theo, weren't you living quite well with us? Why did you try to escape and contact the outside world? Don't you know that my mother... has a bad temper?—

Theo, who was eating bread, suddenly stopped.
After a while, he laughed bitterly, —Didn't I tell you before, I have my own family.—

A few days ago, he saw the news that Nathan and Celeste Allen came to Banyan City again to sign the next season of agreement with the Lynch Group.

They were in Banyan City for two days.

After the accident, those two days had been the closest he had been with his parents. He even knew that they were staying in the hotel two blocks away from him.

Back then, Theo did not like his parents. He thought that they were too pedantic.

However...

Who could truly let go of their family?

Therefore, he wanted to find a chance to run away, to secretly contact his parents, but Aura found out.

She got her men to beat him up and locked him there. She said she was going to starve him to death.

Neil sighed.

After a while, he looked at Theo with a firm gaze. — Uncle Theo, you have saved my life before. If you want to reunite with your family, I will help you.

Mother has already agreed to change you to a better place to let you recuperate.

—A-After I finish everything that she asked of me, she will let you go.—

Theo was stunned. He could roughly guess what Aura was asking Neil to do. Theo furrowed his brows hard.

—Jake, you don't need to... I can do it myself...—

—Uncle Theo.— Neil held Theo's hand.

—I quite envy you that you still have other family members. They must have treated you well right, that is why you can't forget them, not like me...

—You have a family and you could go somewhere else. You will live happily in the future. Me, on the other hand...—

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He sighed, —I get it. Even if my mother gets what she wants in the future, she would still not like me. She would still hit me and scold me, treating me as her burden. However, she is my mother. I will never be able

to escape this in my entire life. So, I will try my best to make sure you get your happiness.—

Theo was utterly stunned at Neil's words. He bit his lips.

—Jake, actually, this is not the case. Aura...—

Joshua had been lying on the bed in the hospital ward for six days.

For the past six days, Luna had not left him at all, keeping watch by his side.

The doctor said that although Joshua was no longer in danger if he did not gain consciousness within a week, the chances of him gaining consciousness would be much less.

He was likely to be in a vegetative state who can only lie in a hospital bed for the rest of his life.

—Luna, have some food. You're gone thin.—

In the room, Anne looked at the haggard-looking Luna, she sighed a little. In a mere six days, Luna had already lost a lot of weight. She looked worn-down.

Whether it was Lucas, Anne, Bonnie, or Gwen who came to talk to her, Luna did not leave Joshua at all.

It was worrying to be in such a state. Although the doctor has said that Joshua had huge chances of gaining consciousness before that night...

However, everyone knew. If Joshua could wake up easily, he would have long since woken up. Why wait until the last few hours of the last day?

Luna did not accept Anne's banana. She only lowered her head and looked at the time on her phone.

—It's three in the afternoon now. There is still two to three hours before the time the doctors indicated.—

Luna lifted her head and smiled at Anne. Her smile was bright, yet it looked fragile too. —I won't eat anything yet. I'll eat with Joshua once he gains consciousness.—

Anne was even more heartbroken at Luna's reaction. She walked over and gently grabbed Luna's hand. —Luna, have you ever thought, if...if Joshua does not gain consciousness for the rest of his life. What are you going to do?—

Luna slowly lowered her head upon Anne's words. After a while, she could no longer hold back her tears.

Luna hugged Anne tightly. —I don't know, Anne, I don't know.

—I don't know what to do anymore. Back then, I could

boldly claim that Joshua owed it to me, that I hated him. His death would be karma. But, right now...he treated Fiona well because of Neil. He almost died in Yellowstone Village because of Neil.

—Those first few stabs happened because he took the fall for me being ambushed. This stab, later on, was very possibly done by Neil who lost his memory...||

Luna's tears soaked through Anne's clothes. —He ended up like that because of us, because of me and my children. If he really doesn't wake up, does that mean he won't be able to hear our apologies? Does that mean I can't apologize to him for the rest of my life?||

Anne hugged Luna. She wanted to say something to comfort Luna, but she could not find her words. In the end, she could only hug Luna tightly. Letting Luna cry and letting it all out.

—Let me in! I want to go in!||

At that moment, a loud argument came from outside. Luna recognized that the voice belonged to Joshua's father, Adrian. She let go of Anne, wiped her tears, and stood up. Luna was just about to walk to the door to have a look when the door was kicked open from the outside.

Adrian, whom she had not seen in a long while, entered angrily.

Slap!

He slapped Luna violently on the face.

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Adrian, who just barged in, glared at Luna. —What did you do to my son? I have only left Banyan City for more than a month, yet he's already in bed, his life hanging by the thread! I heard that he turned out this way all because of you! You unlucky demon! —

Adrian's still smelt of the cold breeze and antiseptic. Clearly, he had rushed over from the airport.

Luna stumbled backward a few steps due to the slap. Both legs hit the sides of Joshua's bed brutally. The excruciating pain made her bend down. She could not stand straight.

Anne, behind her, quickly came over to help Luna up.

—Luna, are you alright?—

Luna shook her head. Her left cheek was already swollen. There was a man's handprint on the swollen part of her cheek. It was a terrifying sight to behold.

—You're fine? — Adrian harrumphed coldly. Then, he walked over to Luna. —It looks like I hit you too lightly! — Then, he raised his hand and swung it at Luna once more.

Anne furrowed her brows and immediately reached her hands out. She wanted to grab hold of Adrian's wrist. However, she was too weak. Facing a raging middle-aged man like Adrian, Anne's strength was futile.

Adrian harrumphed coldly, —You overestimate yourself.|| He flung Anne's thin body to the side.

Then, he raised his hand again, swinging it at Luna.

Thankfully, Zach and Yuri rushed forward at that moment. They seized hold of Adrian, one on each side. If they did not do that, Luna and Anne were no match for him!

Being seized by Zach and Yuri, Adrian swept a glance at Joshua on the bed, whose eyes were shut, sleeping peacefully. Instantly, his rage flared up once again.

Adrian glared at Luna fiercely. ||My son turned out this way because of you! How dare you still show yourself here? Leave ! Leave at once !

||

Anne helped Luna up. Luna slowly returned to her chair with difficulty. Before she could say anything, the room door was pushed open.

Lucas hurriedly entered. ||Ma'am, I heard... ||

When he saw Adrian, Lucas stopped what he was saying.

||Master Lynch.||

Adrian looked at Luna, then looked at Lucas. He furrowed his brows tightly. ||What did you call her? Ma'am?||

He turned to look at Luna suspiciously. ||You got married to Joshua?||

Luna paused for a while. She shook her head. ||No.||

Upon receiving Luna's answer, Adrian harrumphed coldly, ||Thank goodness Joshua did not marry this woman ! If not, if anything were to happen to Joshua, she would take away most of Lynch's fortune!

||Thank goodness I came back in time. If I came back any later , this woman might sneakily do something to

change the Lynch Group to the Luna Group! All while Joshua is passed out!!

Luna secretly clenched her fists by her side upon Adrian's words.

—I see that you came back to Banyan City this time not to visit your sick son. You're hoping that he meets in an accident so that you could inherit Lynch's fortune, is that it?||

Adrian had been beating her and yelling at her from the moment he entered. At that moment, he kept talking about the Lynch Group's assets.

From the beginning, he never asked a single question about how Joshua was doing, nor did he look at him.

In his eyes, Joshua, his own son, was not as important as the Lynch Group assets.

Adrian was infuriated instantly when Luna exposed his intentions.

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He glared at Luna furiously. —What nonsense are you talking about? Joshua is my son! How could I not care for him and only care about money! Let me tell you, now that Joshua is unconscious, I _m in charge.

—You better watch what you say. If not, I'll chase you out right now and you will never be able to see Joshua for the rest of your life! —

Luna narrowed her eyes. She reached out and grabbed Joshua's hands tightly. He remained lying in bed quietly with his eyes closed tight.

He could not hear their arguments, nor see how she was being bullied by his father.

Seeing how Luna said nothing anymore, Adrian coldly shrugged Zach and Yuri off. He sat on the sofa by the side, crossing his legs like a high and mighty ruler.

—Lucas. Watch your words in the future. They are not married yet. How could you call her Ma'am? Call her Luna! —

Lucas was silent for a while. He lowered his head. —

Yes, Master Lynch.—

Adrian sneered, —Also, I _m going to let the fact that you listen to this woman before I come back go. Now that I'm back, before Joshua wakes up, I'm in charge of the Lynch

family. Tell me, what's going on? Why did you rush in here in such a hurry?—

—Yes. A mother and son intruded into Blue Bay Villa. They said... || Lucas carefully looked at Adrian, then continued stiffly, ||They said that they were Mr. Adrian Lynch's son and wife. Now that something had happened to Joshua, the Lynch house belongs to them. They seized the Blue Bay Villa by force. They said...they wanted to chase Young Master Nigel and Ms. Nellie away. They called them b*stards... ||

Luna's eyes instantly widened upon Lucas' words. She felt her anger flaring up. She turned to look at Adrian furiously. ||You brought people back?||

Adrian furrowed his brows and sighed softly, ||Why did they go so quickly? I've already told them to go later ! How impatient !

||

Luna paused for a while. At that moment, she finally understood. No wonder Adrian was not willing to return to Banyan City for so many years ! It turned out that he had a wife and a son abroad.

This time, he must have heard that Joshua's situation was not good, so he brought his wife and son back, trying to take away Joshua's fortune!

Luna gritted her teeth. She turned to look at Lucas. ||Call the police. Tell them that they are trespassing! —

Lucas paused for a while before nodding immediately.

||Okay.||

||Hold up! || Adrian furrowed his brows. He immediately stood up to stop Lucas. ||Why are you calling the police? What trespassing are you talking about? My younger son is just being a guest at my older son's house. How is that trespassing?||

||Is that so?|| Luna sneered, ||By law, entering without the owner's permission is considered trespassing. If I remembered correctly...||

Luna lowered her eyes and swept Joshua a gaze. —The owner of Blue Bay Villa is Joshua. Unless you can make Joshua wake up right now and get his permission to let your illegitimate son enter Blue Bay Villa. If not, he is trespassing! ||

—You!|| Adrian was aggravated. He furiously raised his

hand and rushed to Luna. —It looks like I hit you too softly! || Just when Adrian's slap was about to land on Luna's face, a pale, sweaty hand reached out and clasped hold of Adrian's hand.