

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter

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Joshua gripped the phone tightly in his hand as he narrowed his eyes. —Who did she invite?—

Luke remained silent for a moment before finally asking, —Does this mean that...not only did Luna not tell you about the party, but she didn't invite you either?—

Joshua's expression darkened as soon as he heard this.

—I'm asking you who did she invite.—

Luke could not stop himself from laughing out loud,

—Since you're not invited, I don't think you have the right to know who's on the invitation list.—

A vein popped out on Joshua's forehead. He narrowed his eyes and said, —I guess you've gotten too used to being the big guy in Sea City, and you've forgotten whose territory Banyan City is.—

Luke's smile froze on his face as soon as he heard Joshua's frosty tone. He let out a somewhat awkward cough and replied, —Well, from what I know as of now, there's Anne, Bonnie, and the rest, and maybe some of the coworkers from your company.

—Oh, and also...your nephew Christian.—

A cold look passed through Joshua's eyes. —Alright.— With that, he hung up the phone with a loud thud.

After putting his phone back on his desk, Joshua lifted his hand to rub his eyebrows.

A split second later, he dialed an extension. —Please tell Shannon to come into my office.—

Two minutes later, Shannon knocked on Joshua's office door somewhat timidly. —You asked for me, President Lynch?—

—Yes.— Joshua shot her an impassive glance and pointed at the sofa next to him. —Sit down.—

Shannon could not help but feel startled by this. This man was usually cold and emotionless toward any woman apart from Luna, so why was he acting so courteous to her all of a sudden?

Shannon had been working in Lynch Group for a while

now, but she had never seen President Lynch acting this way before.

She pursed her lips and sat down on the sofa nervously.

—President Lynch, the reason you asked for me...is it because you have something to tell me?—

—Yes.— Joshua leaned against the sofa gracefully and swept his impassive glance across Shannon's nervous face. —I wanted to talk to you about some private matters.—

Shannon could feel her heart leap into her throat. —

What...what kind of private matters?—

—Luna is hosting a small party at Blue Bay Villa tonight; did she invite you?—

Luke had mentioned that Luna had also invited some of her coworkers at Lynch Group. Shannon had always been Luna's trusty sidekick, so if she were to invite her coworkers over to her party, then Shannon would definitely be on the list.

Shannon froze for a moment, then let out a sigh of relief.

It turned out that Joshua wanted to ask her about Luna.

She let out an exhale and replied, —She...called me just now and told me to go to Blue Bay Villa at 7 pm tonight.—

—Alright.— Joshua picked up his phone and barked an order, —Notify the accounting department to increase Shannon's monthly salary by 30% from now on.—

As soon as he hung up, he met Shannon's surprised gaze and said, —Call Luna on speakerphone right now. Tell her that you're planning to bring a friend to her party tonight.—

Shannon froze for a moment, then nodded and dialed Luna's number.

At this moment, Luna and Christian had finished grocery shopping and had just arrived back at Blue Bay Villa.

A while ago, someone had accidentally bumped into her at the supermarket, spilling a jar of pasta sauce all over her, so as soon as she got home, Luna immediately jumped into the shower.

As she was halfway up the stairs, Luna suddenly recalled that her phone had run out of battery, so she instructed

Christian to help her charge her phone in the living room. After all, there were many people coming to her party tonight, so she had to make sure she was contactable. Christian took Luna's phone into the living room and plopped down on the sofa. As soon as it was plugged in, Luna's phone received a call.

It was from Shannon.

Christian knew who Shannon was, so he immediately picked up the call without a second thought. —Hello?|| Shannon and Joshua both frowned when Christian's clear voice rang out from the other end of the line.

Shannon was so startled that she stammered, —Um, I'm Shannon, you...who are you?||

—I'm Christian, of course.||

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There was a hint of a smile in Christian's voice as he said, —We've met before. I'm Joshua's nephew.—

Shannon sneaked a look at the man next to her, who at this moment had an expression as cold as ice. —Um, where's Luna?—

—She's in the shower,— Christian replied impassively, —if you have anything to tell her, you can just say it to me.—

The atmosphere in the office seemed to drop a few degrees colder.

Shannon felt her breath catch in her throat. —Well...I wanted to bring a friend to the party tonight, but I wanted to ask Luna's permission first.—

—Of course you can.— Christian furrowed his brows. — By all means, bring an extra guest if you'd like. I'll let her know when she comes out of the shower.—

Shannon nodded. —Alright, then...thank you! —

With that, she quickly hung up, afraid that Joshua would toss the phone out the window in anger.

—President Lynch...—

The atmosphere in the office was so cold that Shannon felt she would freeze over at any moment. She stood up timidly and said, —I'll...I'll be off now.—

With that, she slipped out of the room without even

waiting for Joshua's response.

Joshua sat on his chair, his gaze fixated on his office door.

Christian...

Blue Bay Villa.

When Luna came out of the shower, Christian was already in the kitchen, preparing the food.

Nigel and Nellie wanted to help, too, but were chased out of the kitchen by Christian. —Don't come in and cause me trouble since you don't know anything.

Children shouldn't be in dangerous places like this. Go off and play on your own! —

Nellie was so frustrated at Christian's attitude that she snapped, her hands on her waist. —Just because you know how to cook a little, that doesn't make you better than us! You're already nineteen! Neil is only six, but he's already a great cook! If he were here today, you wouldn't be behaving like this at all! —

Christian furrowed his brows, not knowing how to explain everything to Nellie.

Finally, he let out an exhale and gently stroked Nellie's hair. —Alright, alright. It's such a jolly occasion today, so please don't bring up bad news like this.—

Nellie frowned upon hearing this. —What do you mean, bad news? Is bringing Neil up bad news? I've told you; Neil isn't dead at all! Everyone just thinks he is! —

Luna, who at this moment was standing on the stairs, watched the determined look on Nellie's face as she defended her brother's death and could not help but feel comforted.

She used to think that Neil was dead as well, but now Every time she saw how sure Nigel and Nellie were that Neil was still alive, Luna could not help but feel a surge of warmth spread through her body.

After tonight's party, she would tell them the truth about Neil, and all of them would work together to track Neil down and restore his memory!

Christian knew it was no use arguing with Nellie, so he lifted his head to shoot Luna a helpless look. — Please discipline your daughter...—

Luna curled her lips into a smile. —She didn't do anything wrong.—

With that, she strode into the kitchen and put on her apron while instructing Lily to take Nigel and Nellie into the yard to play.

Christian helped her as she prepared the rest of the supplies. —Oh, by the way, Shannon called just now and said she wanted to bring a friend to our party tonight. I told her it was fine.—

Luna murmured in approval. She did not invite many people tonight, so it was no harm having an extra person there.

Although...

She furrowed her brows and asked, —Did Shannon say anything about her friend? Is it her boyfriend? —

Christian mulled over this for a moment before replying, —I guess so.—

Luna nodded. ||Alright, then let's prepare a couple's seat and a couple's meal for the two of them.||

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7 pm.

Because there were many guests coming, Luna specially set up the garden behind Blue Bay Villa as the party venue.

Many years ago, when she first got married to Joshua, Luna had come up with an interesting thought while she was taking a walk in this garden...

She longed to host a small gathering with her friends in this garden, laughing and having fun together on a summer evening. How marvelous would this be!

However, she knew that this was just wishful thinking.

For starters, she was from Sea City, so after moving to Banyan City, she did not have any friends at all, apart from her sister Aura.

Secondly, at that time, her entire world revolved around Joshua.

Joshua did not like noise or large crowds, so Luna did not even dare suggest this idea to him for fear that he would

get upset or think she was not obedient.

The irony was, after all these years, Luna still ended up hosting her party right in this exact spot.

—You didn't invite Joshua?— Gwen, who at this moment was munching on one of Luna's homemade cakes next to her, furrowed her brows and glanced at Luna. —Even though he sent you into the mental asylum and did so many bad things in the past...you yourself also said that the only reason you could save Nigel was that Joshua betrayed his precious Ms. Blake.

||Not inviting him to your celebration party seems a little harsh, doesn't it?||

Anne rolled her eyes upon hearing this. ||What do you mean, harsh? You do know Joshua was the one who sent Luna into the mental asylum and cost her a finger, right? His good deeds don't make up for his wrongdoings, so Luna was right not to invite him. This is a joyous occasion celebrating both Luna and Nigel's escape from death, so we shouldn't bring up that stupid man who fell for Fiona in the first place! —

Every time someone brought up Joshua, Anne could not help but recall how he had defended Fiona, even though Fiona had hurt John terribly.

Gwen let out a sigh and turned to exchange a glance with Luke but did not say anything in response.

Although she pitied Luna's fate, at the same time, she could not help but feel that Joshua had his own reasons for doing all this. Maybe it was because Luke and Joshua were close, so she could not help but sympathize with him.

She did not think Joshua was as bad a person as everyone made him out to be.

Seeing that Anne and Gwen were about to get into a dispute, Bonnie, who up until now had been playing with Nigel and Nellie, raised her brows and pointed at the couple's seat in the distance. ||There's someone who still hasn't arrived yet. Who is it?||

Luna had specially allocated different seats for the party tonight; the singles shared a table, while the couples had special seats just for themselves.

However, all the couple seats were taken apart from one. Luna curled her lips into a smile as she replied, —It's Shannon and her boyfriend.—

Bonnie and Shannon had known each other for a while. Previously, when Bonnie still went by 'Lane' as her last name, she had worked at the Lynch Group design department for a while, and at that time, Shannon was her head of department.

Bonnie let out a sigh and said, —Even Shannon has found a boyfriend now. I'm the only one left.—

Seeing how defeated Bonnie looked, Luna smiled and handed her a banana. —I'm single too, just like you.— At the same time, Christian strode over, holding a fruit platter in his hands.

As soon as he heard what Luna said, he could not help but tease her, —If you give me a chance, then you won't be single anymore after tonight.—

Having downed a few drinks beforehand, the women immediately got excited when they heard this and pestered Luna to give Christian a chance.

—Come on, Luna. He's nineteen. What a fresh face! Why don't you give it a try?—

—Yes, he's handsome and tall and appears to have a great body too...—

—Young, handsome, and elegant. Isn't he better than that good-for-nothing scumb*g, Joshua Lynch?||

||Is that so? || As soon as Anne finished her sentence, a cold voice rang out from the garden entrance.

Everyone immediately glanced in the direction where the voice had come—

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The atmosphere in the garden seemed to drop several degrees colder.

Two people were standing at the garden entrance. One of them was Shannon wearing a long dress and a nervous expression, while the other...

Was Joshua, dressed in a grey trench coat and a cold scowl on his face.

Luke, who at this moment was seated, gave Joshua a once-over. It turned out he had decided to come after all. Joshua had even gotten out of his usual black suit and instead put on a trench coat to match Luna's party theme.

However, he did not arrive at the right time.

John immediately grabbed hold of Anne, who at this moment was standing frozen next to Luna, and led her back to their seats.

—I guess I came at the wrong time,— Joshua sneered, then sauntered slowly in their direction.

Luna remained motionless and furrowed her brows as soon as she saw Joshua making his way towards them. Was this the friend that Shannon had wanted to bring along?

The entire garden had pin-drop silence.

Finally, Nellie stood up and beamed at Joshua. —How can you possibly arrive at the wrong time, Daddy? As long as you're here, any time is the right time!

||

The steely look in Joshua's eyes dissipated as soon as he met Nellie's bright smile. He curled his lips into a small smile and walked over to her, then sat down in a chair with Nellie in his lap. ||I'm just here to see my son and daughter and grab a bite if I can. Please go on, everyone, and don't let my arrival spoil the joyous interaction between Ms. Luna and Mr. Moore.||

Luna's expression darkened upon hearing this.

Likewise, Christian's face blushed a deep shade of purple.

||Uncle Joshua, I... ||

||I remember. || Joshua curled his lips into a smirk, picked up a fork, and speared a piece of cake for Nellie. ||You must be going back abroad soon, right, Mr. Moore? If you two establish a relationship now, are you planning to have a long-distance relationship?||

With that, he lifted his head to glance at Luna's pale face. ||You're getting younger and younger, Ms. Luna.

You're even dating nineteen-year-olds now, and long-distance, no less.

What a great way to keep up with the times.||

Luna clenched her fists. She suppressed the anger in her heart and lifted her head to stare at Joshua. || Since you're attending my party as Shannon's plus-one, Mr. Lynch, you should know that you shouldn't be a wet blanket. However, you're saying things like this as soon as you arrive and don't even have the courtesy to wait until our meal is served. Aren't you being a little rude?|| —Rude?|| Joshua fixated his frosty, penetrating gaze on Luna's face. —You and I escaped death just a few days ago, Ms. Luna. When we were on the cliff, you held onto my hand and said that you wouldn't let go no matter what and that you wouldn't let me die. At that time, I thought you were in love with me. —When you passed out, I stayed by your bedside and took care of you for two days, but now that you've awakened, you decided to host a celebration party and didn't even think of inviting me. —Who do you think is being rude, Luna?||

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—Of course it's you, Mr. Lynch.— Before Luna could even reply, Bonnie curled her lips into a small smile.

She plopped down in a chair and continued, a cold sneer playing on her lips, —Do you think just because you helped Luna rescue your own son and took care of her for a few days after she saved you from falling off a cliff means she owes you?—

Bonnie picked up a wine glass and took a small sip before adding, —Why don't we see who's been rude over the last few months? Who was the one who brought a new woman —one that he's only met once

—home just mere days after his son's death? Who was the one who went home to visit Fiona as soon as he woke up, even though Luna took care of him for three days while he was unconscious?

—Who was the one who didn't even bother to visit Nigel after undergoing the most important surgery in his life and instead stayed with Fiona the whole time? Who was the one who sent Luna into a mental asylum and cost her

a finger, all because he blindly believed Fiona's words and a cold, hard diagnosis from a doctor that Fiona hired?—

Bonnie continued to stare at Joshua coldly. —Please don't think that just because Fiona is dead now, everything that you did in the past magically disappeared, Mr. Lynch.—

The atmosphere in the garden seemed to be frozen over. Joshua narrowed his eyes upon hearing this.

Every one of these questions felt like a thorn in Luna's heart. She knew that the reason Bonnie brought this up was to stand up for her, but...

Joshua was not the only one unwilling to recall these memories; even Luna herself could not bear to reminisce.

Luna let out an exhale and turned to glance at Joshua.

—What's wrong, Mr. Lynch? Why aren't you saying anything?—

Joshua stared at Luna with an intense look. —Actually Actually, he had never been in love with Fiona at all. All the things he did for her...was to save Nigel.

However, before he could even finish his sentence, Luna interjected curtly, —It's okay if you don't want to answer, Mr. Lynch. I didn't expect you to explain your past behavior, anyway. All I hope is that you remember the things you did in the past. The bad things you did far outweigh the good, so you have no right to reprimand me for not inviting you.—

Truth be told, Luna had considered inviting Joshua to her party this afternoon.

After all, if it were not for his cruelty and quick wit, she and Nigel would not even be alive at this moment.

However, in the end, she still gave up on inviting him.

For starters, she knew that he did not like large crowds or noise. Secondly...

After what she had experienced, Luna knew that her friends were not fond of him at all. Therefore, she decided not to invite Joshua so as not to ruin the party for everyone else.

However, that did not mean that she was an ungrateful person.

Initially, Luna wanted to go to Joshua's office in a few days to thank him in person for his help, but she did not expect that he would show up at the party as Shannon's plus-one.

Since he was already here, she decided that it would be rude to send him off, so she let out an exhale and said, —It's not that I don't want you here, Mr. Lynch, but I'm the host of this party tonight, so I hope that you show some manners and respect towards me.—

Seeing that the atmosphere was growing more and more awkward, Nellie let out an exhale and piped up, interrupting the awkward silence, —Alright, Mommy! I'll take good care of Daddy and make sure he doesn't say anything mean to anyone! —

With that, she picked up a slice of orange and shoved it into Joshua's mouth. —Eat more and talk less, Daddy! — As soon as he heard Nellie's soft, childish voice, Joshua relaxed, and the steely expression on his face dissipated. He lowered his head to toy with Nellie's ponytail and chewed on the orange she had stuffed into his mouth. —Thank you, Nellie.—

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—You're welcome.— The little girl blinked innocently and pointed at the empty couple's seat in the near distance.

—Daddy, that seat is yours and Aunt Shannon's. The seat you're sitting in now belongs to Aunt Bonnie.—

Joshua lifted his eyes and glanced at the seat that could only fit one and a half people at most, his gaze darkening slightly. These seats for two that were intentionally designed to be too big for one person and too small for two...were couple seats, right?

His expression grew even more ugly. He lifted his eyes and glanced at Luna coldly. —Ms. Luna, you arranged for a couple's itinerary for Shannon and me?—

Luna bit her lip, took a deep breath, and turned and swept her eyes at Christian. —Didn't you say that Shannon will be bringing her boyfriend?—

Christian paused; only then did he remember... Back then

when Luna asked him whether Shannon would be bringing her boyfriend... He answered yes...

Another period of deathly silence dominated the crowd. Finally, Luke who remained silent sighed and glanced at Joshua indifferently, —Forget it, it's just a small misunderstanding. Since you're here, let's have dinner together.—

Joshua narrowed his eyes but did not speak.

Luna shifted her eyes to Shannon, standing stock- still at the entrance to the little garden. —Come on in.—

Shannon bit her lip and walked carefully to the couple's seat arranged by Luna and sat down. —I didn't do it on purpose...I had no choice...—

When Luna walked beside her to set the table for her, Shannon could not help herself and lowered her voice, saying, —President Lynch, he...—

—It's fine.— Luna lifted her lips and muttered the two words lightly. She did not put the blame on Shannon.

After all, Shannon was just an employee, she could not reject any of Joshua's requests or commands.

The dinner continued on. Because Joshua had taken Bonnie's seat and Bonnie, in turn, sat in Christian's seat, so Christian had no choice but to stuff himself into the couple's seat with Shannon.

With Joshua's arrival, the crowd that had been teasing Luna and Christian stopped their jokes and buried their faces in their bowls.

Luna planned for the dinner to go on for three or four hours, but within two hours it was over. After bidding the last of the guests goodbye, Luna returned to the little garden and glanced at Joshua who sat in the corner, his expression dark and stormy. —Mr. Lynch, it's time, aren't you leaving?—

Joshua lifted his head and glanced at her with indifferent eyes. —Ms. Luna, you seem to have forgotten that this is Blue Bay Villa. A property under my name.—

Luna frowned. —What do you mean?—

—I plan to spend the night in my own house tonight.|| He lifted his deep, bottomless eyes and looked at her calmly.

—Is there a problem?||

Luna sucked in a cold breath. Since coming here tonight, this man had been acting so weird, as if he was trying to make her angry! She narrowed her eyes and was about to say something when Lily rushed out of the villa and into the little garden, holding a big bouquet of flowers in her arms. —Ms. Luna, someone sent you flowers.||
Luna frowned and took the bouquet of flowers. They were a bouquet of baby’s breath. The flowers that Neil once hated the most. A beautifully packaged card lay on top of the flowers.
Luna opened the card, confused. A single sentence was written on the card.
‘Have fun celebrating while you can, your nightmare is about to begin.’

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Looking at the card in her hands, Luna instantly felt a chill down her spine. She could not be more familiar with the handwriting on the card.

Aura was once an uncultured woman with terrible handwriting. Later, Luna advised her she needed to train herself to write beautifully to match her looks. So, Luna bought her some tracing paper, supervising her as she practiced writing every day. Aura’s beautiful and neat handwriting was achieved with Luna’s help.

And now, this elegant cursive which was the product of Luna’s hard work and effort appeared before her eyes again in such a manner.

—What’s wrong?— Watching as Luna stared at the card without, still as a statue, Joshua frowned and walked toward her. Immediately, he saw the words on the card. The crease between his eyebrows grew even deeper. He took out his phone. —Lucas, find out where the flowers Luna just received came from. And the person who placed the order...—

—No.— Before Joshua could finish his sentence, Luna interrupted him. She lifted her head and pointed to the words on the card. —Don’t you recognize this handwriting?—

Joshua swept his eyes across the card and looked at Luna in confusion without speaking. Seeing his blank look, Luna could not help but narrow her eyes. —You really don't recognize this?—

Joshua did not answer. But he could vaguely tell from the meaning of the sentence who the flowers and the card came from.

Luna scoffed, ||Mr. Lynch, you were her fiancé for five years, but you don't even recognize her handwriting?|| Joshua glanced at her deeply. ||I told you, I got engaged to her because of you. I never loved her; we didn't even interact much... So, is it so weird that I don't recognize her handwriting?||

Luna sneered and put down the bouquet of flowers, tucking the card away. ||Is this how you treat your past girlfriends after breaking up? You'll draw a line between yourselves so ruthlessly? So to you now, you never loved Fiona either?||

Joshua's entire body stiffened slightly at her words. The next second, he narrowed his eyes and replied, ||It's true, I never loved Fiona.||

Being with her, cherishing her, and protecting her... That was all because of Nigel's bone marrow.

Luna laughed out loud. In the six years that she lived abroad, she did not know how Joshua and Aura treated each other. But she saw clearly with her own two eyes how he loved and spoiled Fiona. And now that she was dead and he no longer loved her, he could completely deny his love for her.

What a cold and heartless man.

At this thought, Luna was even glad that she herself never experienced his love and affection. Otherwise, being loved by him and then forgotten so easily... She would definitely be more heartbroken than she was right now.

Seeing that Luna remained completely unconvinced, Joshua sighed and said, ||Luna, actually, I have been hiding the truth from you all along. I was with Fiona, not because I had feelings for her, but because... ||

|| Stop. ||

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Luna interrupted Joshua just in time. ||Mr. Lynch.|| She looked at him with a sneer on her face. ||Did you forget that Fiona almost killed my son a few days ago? The dinner tonight is to celebrate the fact that both my son and I survived and escaped out of her hands. Do you think I would like to listen...about your past with Fiona?|| At her words, Joshua's confession that _actually Fiona is Nigel's bone marrow donor' stuck in his throat, never to see the light of day. He remained quiet for a minute, then laughed bitterly. ||You're right, this is not the right time. In the future, when the time is right, I will tell you the truth.|| With that, he turned and took Nellie, who lay asleep on the bench, into his arms, and walked in the direction of the villa. ||Don't worry, I'll be sleeping in the guest room tonight. || He paused. ||I _in staying here...only because I missed the children too much. || Then, he lifted his legs and strode away.

More than two months had passed since the day he asked Luna and the children to move out to truly rest and recuperate. More than two months had passed since he had spent time with Nellie and Nigel.

Luna stood in her spot and watched as Joshua carried Nellie carefully into the villa, her lips pursed together tightly. She had to admit, she did not understand this man. When he was cold and heartless, the thought of him alone sent a chill down her spine. But when he was serious, somehow, he seemed like a loyal and loving man.

Like right now.

When he left the Blue Bay Villa, he was not even willing to pay for Nellie's and Nigel's medical expenses. Right now, he was holding Nellie as if she was his only priced treasure which he valued the most in the world.

Which side of him was the true him? Or was the current side of him also nothing but an act?

She did not know, she might not know even if she spent her whole life pondering this mystery.

||Mommy. || After Joshua carried Nellie and walked inside

the villa, Nigel, who had been sitting in the corner tapping away at his laptop, finally put down his computer and came to Luna's side.

The little guy held her hand quietly. ||I looked into it, a florist nearby delivered the flowers to you. The worker first went to a hotel in the city and collected the card, then sent the flowers here. I checked out from the hotel, and the person checked out after the card was retrieved. I traced the phone call the person made to the florist and tried to track the phone number. Finally, I found out his location... || He scratched his head irritably. —It's in Africa.||

Luna was startled, then she smiled. She knelt down, raised her hand, and stroked his hair softly. —So, the other party knew that you would investigate, so they changed the phone's location, right?||

Nigel nodded; his tiny, palm-sized face filled with gloom. ||But Mommy, I invented my own tracing method. It worked every single time, I don't know why it was detected this time.|| He sighed, his small features crumpling up together. —I think he must be the person who bound the virus I created to Fiona's video. He knows me too well, almost as if he's a roundworm living inside. Every single time, he can predict my next step and use my own method against me.||

Hearing Nigel's words, Luna, a complete hacking illiterate could not help but feel curious. —Who else besides you know about your methods and techniques?||

Nigel pondered her question carefully. —I once taught Neil.||

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Luna became silent once she heard Nigel's words. A moment later, she bit her lip and looked at Nigel. — Anyone else besides Neil?—

The little boy pondered her question for a while, then shook his head quietly. —No. Just Neil.— He preferred peace and quiet, and he had been critically ill for quite some time, besides his siblings, he had no

other friends. Nellie had her heart set on jewelry design like her mother, she was not interested in hacking and such at all. That was why every time he designed a new code, he would share it with Neil.

To tell the truth, Nigel knew that Neil was not really interested in such dry and dull topics, but he was so gentle and understanding, he knew his brother needed someone to share his joy with, so every time he would pay full attention to learning such skills. As such, even though Neil himself was not a highly skilled hacker, he mastered the techniques that Neil taught him until he understood them like the back of his hand.

—I don't think he's Neil.— Nigel sighed, —Even though Nellie and I are both sure that Neil is still alive and living somewhere in a corner of the world but...—

The little boy took a deep breath. —If he can communicate with the outside world, the first thing he would do is contact us, and not hide in the dark like this, fighting against me with the techniques that I taught him.—

He shook his head as he spoke, as if he was comforting Luna and more so, comforting himself. || No , he wouldn't.|| Then, he turned and stood at the door. He tilted his head and glanced at Luna. || Mommy, it's late, I need to sleep. Aren't you heading to bed?||

Only then did Luna break herself out of her reverie and smiled faintly at her son. ||I'm coining.||

After she returned to the villa at Nigel's heels, Joshua had put Nellie to bed in the guest room. When she tucked Nigel into bed in the children's room, she realized Nellie was absent, so she went to the guest room to search for her. As a result, she saw the father and daughter lying asleep on the bed in the

Guest room, their hands wrapped around each other. Joshua was still wearing his usual white shirt and long, black dress pants. The buttons of his shirt remained tightly fastened, making him look cautious and formal. Nellie on the other hand, was wearing her pajamas with the print of the rabbit hugging a carrot, sleeping comfortably. At that moment , Joshua was hugging his daughter tightly while the little girl was fast asleep, one

tiny fist lay open in relaxation, while her other hand rested on his face.

The little girl was a fluff of pink with her tiny hand on the man's cold and well-defined features. The scene tickled Luna's chest, and also warmed her.

Out of the triplets, Nellie was the one who took after her father the most. Now with the two of them wrapped around each other, an indescribable feeling bubbled in Luna's chest.

She sighed and walked over quietly, removing Nellie's hand from her father's face, then arranged her into a more comfortable position and finally pulled the blankets over the two of them and shut the door, and left.

Even though Joshua could be very cruel and heartless at times, right now... She did not have the heart to destroy this warm moment between the father and daughter.

After all... Since birth, out of the triplets, Nellie was the one who craved for her father the most.

Returning to her room, Luna showered and gathered her wits about her, but no matter what she tried, sleep eluded her.

The image that appeared in her mind repeatedly was Nigel's confused and worried expression in the little garden when he told her about Neil. He said this hacker had been helping Fiona and Aura in the dark the past few times. Luna recalled how upset he looked when he could not crack his own code.

She closed her eyes. Could it be... Neil was the one who had been helping Fiona and Aura in the shadows all along?

She recalled when Nigel pretended to be Neil and cooperated with Fiona, accusing her of being mentally ill. Then she remembered a few days when Fiona was released, how the bodyguard said that Nigel was the one who took Fiona away.

But at that time, Nigel was with Nellie and Granny Lynch at Yellowstone Village, the old lady's hometown.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1110

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If the bodyguards were being honest, then the boy that they saw that day should have been Neil.

Luna closed her eyes, lying on the bed tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep. She still could not accept the fact that Neil had been helping Aura.

Because Theo told her that Neil just lost his memories, in essence, he was still the same boy. Besides, when Neil saw her walking in the pouring rain, he even sent her home on his own initiative. When she was locked up in the asylum, he also contacted her. If he was really brainwashed by Fiona and turned evil, why did he do all this?

If he was not brainwashed by her... Then the hacker that Nigel fought against and the fact that the bodyguards said they saw Nigel could not be explained.

No matter how hard she tried, Luna could not figure it out. In the end, she could only convince herself temporarily that the hacker Nigel met might be under Aura's employment, or it might just be a coincidence that he tricked Neil and stole his techniques. Accusing her of being mentally ill might be because he was used by someone else and did not mean it. But releasing Fiona...

She sucked in a deep breath, deciding to ask the bodyguards about this tomorrow and also take the opportunity to check the hospital's CCTV recording. What if the bodyguards were lying? She could not suspect her own son without firm evidence.

At this thought, she closed her eyes, forcing herself not to dwell on the matter. She could make a final conclusion tomorrow after asking the bodyguards and checking the CCTV cameras.

Early the next day.

Nellie slept peacefully through the night. When the little girl awoke, Joshua was still asleep.

The early morning sun shone through the curtains, looking particularly bright and warm. Under the rays of the sun, the little girl looked at her father who lay in front of her, his eyes closed in sweet slumber, and could not help but reach out, running her fingers over his face.

The little girl's fingers were cool to the touch, her skin soft and tender. At this foreign feeling, Joshua frowned, his eyelids fluttering open.

The moment he opened his eyes, he saw his daughter's pretty little face, her eyes round and dark like two blackcurrants, blinking at him continuously, looking particularly cute.

He lifted his lips, not removing her fingers from his face. Instead, he reached out gently and pinched the little girl's chubby cheek. —Did you get a good night's sleep?—
—Very! — Nellie smiled cheerily at him, her eyes curling up into two tiny crescents. Then, she carefully retracted her hand. —Before meeting Daddy, I was always jealous of how the other kids could sleep with their daddys.— Then, the little girl sighed,

—How nice it would be if you can sleep beside me more often in the future! Waking up to Daddy's handsome face next to me every morning, just the thought alone makes me so happy!||

Joshua curled his lips in a smile. —If you want, I'll sleep beside you more often.||

—But...|| Nellie sighed. —We don't have many chances to do anything anymore. Mommy is leaving Banyan City with Nigel and me; we won't be coming back anymore.||

At this thought, the little girl's mood dampened. —If only you can work hard to make Mommy stay.||

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1111

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At Nellie's words, Joshua instantly grew silent. A long while later, he looked at her seriously. —You... really hope that Daddy can make Mommy stay?—

—Of course! || Nellie pursed her lips. —How can there be children who don't want their parents to be together forever? Besides, — The little girl sniffed, — even though you did something very bad...but when Nigel returned home from Yellowstone Village, he told me that you and Mommy still love each other. To save Nigel and Mommy, you almost fell off the cliff and died. To stop you from falling off the cliff, Mommy clutched onto your hand

tightly, refusing to let go. In the end, she was so tired she fainted...—

Nellie raised her head, her pair of bright, jewel—like eyes stared fixedly at her father. —Isn't this like a fairy tale where the prince and princess fall in love with each other?—

Joshua laughed at the little girl's serious expression. He lifted his lips and raised his hand and pinched her cheek, as if he had made up his mind. —Then...should I try my best?—

Nellie's big eyes lit up instantly, filled with surprise and delight. —Really?—

Joshua nodded, his gaze firm and resolute. —Yeah. —
—That's perfect! — The little girl jumped off the bed and onto the floor excitedly. —That's perfect! —

Her excited voice drifted through the door of the guestroom and into Luna's ears. At that moment, she had just finished preparing breakfast for four of them and was serving the food onto the table.

Hearing her daughter's voice, she frowned, realizing that Nellie and Joshua were awake. So, she lifted her legs and headed over, knocking softly on the door. || Nellie?||

Inside the door, Nellie was running around in glee.

However, she froze and turned silent the moment she heard her mother's voice. She raised her head and met Joshua's eyes.

He placed his finger on his lips, indicating for her to keep their previous discussion a secret. Nellie nodded. After receiving a confirmation nod from his daughter, Joshua stood up and opened the door.

Outside, Luna stood at the entrance with an apron tied around her waist. She smiled brightly and looked at Nellie. ||What made you so happy so early in the morning?||

Nellie piled an extremely happy smile on her face and ran toward Luna, taking her mother's hand in hers, and said, ||Daddy said he's going to take Nigel and I to the amusement park! I haven't visited an amusement park with Nigel before !

||

Seeing her daughter so agitated, Luna sighed and ruffled the little girls' head gently. ||It's not like you haven't been to an amusement park before, you're making a big deal out of nothing.||

With that, she pointed to the breakfast on the table. || Go upstairs and wake up your brother. Brush your teeth, then come down for breakfast.||

||Okay! || Seeing Luna remain completely ignorant of her deal with her father, Nellie rushed upstairs excitedly. The moment she climbed up a step, she turned and glanced at Joshua, as if she remembered something, then curled her hand into a hand fist, wishing him all the best.

—Daddy, good luck! — With that, the little girl bounded upstairs.

Luna frowned, turned, and glanced at Joshua in confusion. —What good luck?—

—Nothing.— He coughed slightly, then lifted his eyes and looked in the direction of the dining table. On the table, plates of piping hot food were served.

There were four plates.

Joshua narrowed his eyes slightly, then turned and glanced at Luna out of the corners of his eyes. —I thought you would chase me out of the door the moment I woke up.—

Luna paused, then coughed slightly, turning away from him. —Why would I? Since you spent the night here, you're my guest. How can I chase my guest away without even offering him breakfast?—

He hummed softly in agreement, —That's true.—

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With that, he lifted his legs, walked to the dining table, and sat down. —It's been a while since I've had a proper breakfast.— Especially...breakfast prepared by her.

Luna smiled awkwardly and also headed to the dining table. —Then you should eat more.—

—There's something you need my help with?— He lowered his head, digging into his food as he asked casually.

He knew her too well. Her cold attitude toward him last

night was her true feelings. Last night she was still taunting and mocking him, and now this warm and enthusiastic treatment meant that she definitely had a favor to ask of him.

Seeing as her true motives were exposed, she coughed lightly and sat down opposite him. —You're right, I do need your help.— Since he had already guessed, there was no point in hiding any further. —I want to meet the few bodyguards that were guarding Fiona the day she was released. I would also like to watch the hospital's CCTV recording from that day.—

The bodyguards on duty that day were all Joshua's men. Someone with no power or influence like her would not be granted access to the CCTV recordings.

However, Joshua could. So after tossing and turning throughout the night, she realized that if she wanted to find out whether Neil was the one who helped Fiona escape...she still had to rely on Joshua. That was why she woke up early in the morning and prepared breakfast, putting extra care into preparing an extra portion for him.

Joshua lowered his head, nodding faintly as he ate. || I'll go with you.|| Fiona's escape was indeed suspicious. Ever since Alice's men infiltrated into his group of bodyguards, he hired an entirely new group of bodyguards to replace the old ones. All of them were personally handpicked by Lucas.

Under normal circumstances, his bodyguards would not lie. But the day Fiona escaped, Nigel was indeed at Yellowstone Village. So, either the bodyguards were lying, or there was in fact a boy who looked identical to Nigel. That boy was most probably Neil.

||I can go alone. || Seeing Joshua express interest in joining her in her investigation, Luna hurriedly waved her hand in rejection. ||You're a very busy man, Mr. Lynch, you should not put aside your work obligations and waste your time on such trivial matters with me... ||

||Investigating whether someone is impersonating my son is a trivial matter?|| Joshua lifted his eyebrows and looked at Luna with indifferent eyes. ||Nigel and Neil are not just

your sons.||

Luna pursed her lips but remained silent.

A moment later , Joshua placed his fork and spoon on the table and made a call on his cell phone. After ending the call, he raised his eyes and glanced at her emotionlessly.

||Eat. After you finish, the things you wanted should be ready.||

Luna took a deep breath and lifted her fork and spoon quietly. Actually...she did not want Joshua to know what happened that day. If the CCTV recordings showed that it was indeed Neil who was impersonating Nigel... Joshua did not know that Neil was suffering from amnesia or that he was currently in Aura's hands.

If he saw... She was worried that he would start a city-wide search for Aura and trigger her into action. It was better to let sleeping dogs lie, otherwise it would be more difficult for her to get Neil back safe and sound.

When she was stuck in her jumble of thoughts, Joshua's phone rang.

He frowned and answered, —You have the hospital's CCTV recordings?||

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1113

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1113

—Sir.— Lucas' helpless voice drifted over the phone. — We got the hospital's CCTV recording from that day, but...—

He remained silent for a moment, then finally sighed,

—That afternoon, the hospital's surveillance system was attacked by a hacker, many of the hard drives were destroyed, and the portion of the recording that you wanted...was amongst one of the destroyed hard drives.

Therefore...the CCTV recording from that day is now nothing but a long list of unintelligible codes.—

Joshua narrowed his eyes. —Take a photo of the codes and send them to me.—

—Yes, sir.— Then, Lucas took a deep breath and said, — Sir, the CCTV recordings are lost for the time being but I contacted the bodyguards who were on duty that day. Do you want them to go to Orchard Manor or Blue Bay Villa?—

—They don't need to go anywhere.— Joshua frowned, his voice sounding low and indifferent as he said, — Tell them to get back to work, I don't need to see them anymore.— Since the other party attacked the hospital's surveillance system the moment Fiona left the hospital, that meant they did not want anyone to have video evidence of the days' happenings. That alone was enough to prove that the bodyguards did not lie. Otherwise, the other party did not have to go out of their way and attack the hospital's surveillance system.

Very soon, Lucas sent the photos of the codes seen in the recordings to Joshua. When he received the photos, coincidentally, Nigel and Nellie both came downstairs to have breakfast. When they walked past their father, Nigel glanced casually at the screen of his cell phone and was stunned by what he saw.

—This code...—

Joshua raised his eyebrows and glanced at his son. — You know it?—

Nigel remained silent for a moment, then finally sighed, —It's one of the codes I wrote. It can be used to attack surveillance systems, in the end, even hard drives will be destroyed.— The little guy scratched his head as he spoke, —But...I just wrote this code as a joke, to scare our godfather. I've never used it before. How could it...—

Hearing the little boy's words, Luna's hands tightened into fists at her side. She pursed her lips and side-eyed Nigel. —This program, did you...teach it to him?— The him' she referred to was Neil.

Nigel nodded. —Yeah, I taught him everything.— Then, he paused. —Whose surveillance system was attacked?— Joshua did not reply to his son's question, instead, he opened his mouth faintly and complimented him. — The code is quite well-written. Can you decrypt the code that you wrote yourself?—

The little guy sighed helplessly at his father's question, then turned and jumped onto the chair. —I can't.— This problem had been troubling him for a long time. Every time he wrote a code, he would try his best to

perfect him, but he always forgot to prepare a safety net for himself. So, when his codes or techniques were used against him, he was like a lamb to the slaughter and had no way of defending himself.

Seeing her brother's mood turn foul because of this again, Nellie smiled brightly and comforted him, saying, —It's fine, Nigel, don't be sad. If you think about it, this just shows how good you are! You are your only opponent! —

Neil sighed, —I'm not actually that good, when we were living abroad, I met someone who was even more skilled than I am. He almost broke through my firewall, and...|| He paused, lifting his head in the middle of his sentence as if he suddenly recalled something important.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1114

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1114

—Mr. Lynch, do you know a highly-skilled hacker?|| He still remembered during their face-off, how the other hacker almost destroyed all of his security systems within an hour.

If he did not come up with an emergency plan in the nick of time and switch his IP address, he would have been discovered immediately! That hacker was working for Joshua!

Joshua's hand that was feeding the spoon into his mouth paused in mid-air. —Hacker?|| He lifted his eyes and glanced at his son faintly. —No.||

—I'm sure you do!|| The little boy bit his lip, his dark, obsidian eyes stared fixedly at Joshua. —I encountered him once, he's extremely skilled! I was no match for him! Mr. Lynch, even though I don't know the contents of the CCTV recording that was destroyed, if you ask that hacker, he might be able to retrieve the lost recordings! Because my code did not destroy the recordings, the recordings were merely hidden!||

With that, he fell silent for a while then lifted his head. —It'll be even better if you can introduce that master hacker to me.||

Joshua curled his lips into a faint smile and chuckled

lightly, —You already know him.||

When Nigel was lost in his confusion, the door to the villa was pushed open. Lucas stepped in, looking extremely exhausted and worn out. He hurried over to them with a laptop in his arms and a few hard drives and placed the items on the coffee table. —Sir, these are all destroyed hard drives that you wanted me to collect. And you wanted me to buy the most powerful laptop currently available on the market, this is it.—

—Alright.— Joshua placed his cutlery onto the table elegantly and stood up, striding over to the sofa and taking a seat. As he switched on the laptop, he said faintly, —Nigel, come.—

Nigel, who was still busy eating, frowned but did not move. —Why?—

—Don't you want to know how to decrypt your own code?—

The moment the words left Joshua's mouth, the little boy immediately jumped down from his chair and flew to his father's side.

Joshua connected the destroyed hard drive to the laptop with familiar movements, his long fingers flying across the keyboard elegantly. Sitting beside him, Nigel stared fixedly at the laptop screen

without blinking. The expression in his big eyes turned from initial confusion into slack-jawed shock. Finally, all that was left was utter worship and adoration.

No wonder Joshua said that he had already met the master hacker. The master hacker was Joshua himself! At this realization, Nigel grew so agitated that he almost jumped up from the sofa! The problem that had been troubling him for days was decrypted by Joshua within minutes!

Age and experience made a huge difference after all. Joshua Lynch was not a good-for-nothing jerk after all! Sitting at the dining table, Luna watched her son's agitated expression and Joshua's solemn demeanor as his fingers typed the codes into the laptop, a mix of emotions bubbling in her chest.

—You're done decrypting it? So soon?|| Ten minutes later, Nigel stared at the screen of the laptop and gasped in

shock.

Hearing the little boy's tone of astonishment, both Nellie and Luna hurriedly huddled over to them.

The family of four kept their eyes locked on the screen.

Joshua clicked on the CCTV recording.

Nellie's eyes widened in shock, pressing a hand over her mouth instinctively. —Is that Neil?||

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1115

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1115

At Nellie's words, both Joshua and Nigel fell instantly silent. Judging from the CCTV recording, the bodyguards did not lie. A boy who looked exactly like Nigel appeared and signed for Fiona's release.

If this boy was indeed Neil... That proved that Neil was no longer the same boy he was.

Nigel could not accept the fact that his little brother, the person who was closest to him had turned into a completely different person. So, he sucked in a deep breath and clutched Nellie's hand tightly. —That isn't Neil.— That could not be him, it was definitely not him! Nellie bit her lip. —But...—

—No buts.— Nigel took a deep breath and stood up violently. —I'm not feeling well, I'll be in my room.— With that, he fled upstairs.

Nellie pursed her lips, glanced at her mother then shifted her gaze onto her father. Finally, she stood up and ran after her brother. —I'll take a look at Nigel. He seems...to be in a bad mood.— Then, she too ran upstairs.

Only Luna and Joshua were left in the living room.

Joshua's eyebrows were screwed tightly together. He turned and glanced at the woman sitting beside him.

—You don't look surprised.—

Both Nellie and Nigel found it hard to accept the fact that the boy in the video could be Neil. But as his mother, Luna did not seem surprised at all. Obviously, she knew this a long time ago.

Luna shifted her eyes toward Joshua, glancing at him in return. —You don't look shocked either, am I right?—

Joshua curled his lips in a wry smile and leaned back on

the sofa. —That’s why you refused to leave no matter what nasty trick Fiona threw at you. It’s all because of Neil? If I guessed correctly, the man you were hugging during the fireworks celebration was Theo Allen?— His guesses were direct and on-point. Luna paused, then nodded helplessly. —Yes.— At times, Joshua’s superior intellect terrified her.

—Theo can get in touch with you, he can even come and hug you, whereas Neil became Fiona’s right- hand man. That means Neil lost his memories but Theo did not, he must be biding his time.— He massaged his aching temples. —This is tough.—

Luna bit her lip but remained quiet. Actually...she herself had no idea how to get Neil back. Overly- radical measures would trigger Aura into action. But if they were too passive, it would be harder and harder for Neil to retrieve his lost memories as time went by.

She had been pondering this issue too last night, but no matter how hard she tried, she failed to come up with a suitable measure. In the end, she could only place her hopes on wishing that Neil did not actually release Fiona that day.

She prayed that luck would be on her side, hoping that the security guards had lied, and Neil did not start to stand against her.

Unfortunately, reality gave her a slap in the face. She sighed.

After a long period of silence, Joshua turned and glanced at her. —I have a plan.||

Luna frowned and looked at him. Under her confused stare, he lifted his lips faintly and said slowly, —We should get married.||

At those four simple words, Luna froze, as if she had been struck by lightning.

Get married? To him?

She almost thought she was having an illusion.

Seeing her incredulous expression, Joshua frowned and repeated himself. —I said, we should get married.|| His voice sounded low and indifferent.

