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# Pursuing My Ex-Wife



Isn't Easy

## **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1 By eBooksCat**

Luna Gibson was pregnant.

She headed home happily with the test report in her hands, all while she pondered on how to break the news to her husband, Joshua Lynch, as a surprise. He had been overseas on a business trip for more than half a month, and he would finally return home tomorrow.

The moment she entered her home, however, she noticed a pair of ladies' shoes that were not hers. She frowned.

She recognized them. It was her sister's, Aura Gibson, and she just bought them not too long ago.

Was she not on that business trip with Joshua?

It was then she heard a woman's voice that resounded from upstairs.

This voice... It was her sister, Aura's voice!

Luna bit her lip as her body trembled inadvertently. Which other man could it be if it was not her husband?

Instinctively, she raised her feet and walked upstairs. The closer she got, the louder the voices of the man and woman that drifted out of the bedroom.

“What are we going to do when she comes back later?” Compared to Aura’s soft, feminine purr, Joshua’s voice sounded particularly cold and deep. “I don’t care.”

“She’s been dreaming of having your child for a long time now, but I beat her to it. How do you plan to explain this to her?”

The man’s voice remained cold and remote. “I don’t care.”

Luna’s heart froze in her chest. A moment later, she retracted her hand that sat on the handle. She turned and left, not daring to face the situation in the room.

Even if she opened the door, what good would it do her? It was a well-known fact that her husband did not love her.

She was the one who insisted, who fought the whole world, to marry him.

In their two-year marriage, to give him a child, she visited every hospital in the city and experimented with all sorts of home remedies.

When she was finally pregnant with his child, he slept with her half-sister, in their marriage bed. Adding insult to injury, Aura was pregnant, too.

Luna trudged out of the villa helplessly as tears cascaded soundlessly down her cheeks. She ignored the heavy

downpour, and as she feebly walked, Aura and Joshua's voices interweaved and rang in her ears.

No wonder Joshua wanted Aura to be his assistant, no wonder he insisted on bringing her along every time he went on a business trip.

They had been together all this while.

Fully dressed Aura stood by the window of the bedroom and studied her sister's distant figure. A cold smile hung on her lips.

The man's voice that Luna heard was a product of Aura's clever editing. Joshua's voice was nothing but a mere recording. She knew Luna would not dare enter the room.

"My wife is Luna. Please, have some respect for yourself."  
"I don't plan on getting a divorce in the next few years."  
Joshua's ruthless voice when he rejected her rang in her ears.

With a cold scoff, Aura took out her phone and dialed a number.

...

Luna had unknowingly walked in the pouring rain all the way to a bridge, and there were barely any cars on the bridge as a result of the rainy weather.

Out of nowhere, a cargo truck rushed in her direction as she, too immersed in her sadness, did not react in time.

Slam!

She flew into the air from the impact before she fell heavily onto the edge of the bridge. She felt as if all her organs had shifted in her body as thick, fresh, blood dripped from the top of her head, and it dyed her vision red.

In her dazed state, she saw someone get down from the truck and stretched out a hand to check her breathing. After confirming she survived, the man made a phone call. "Mr. Lynch, she's still alive. Should I drive the car into her again?"

Luna's heart ached as if the truck had run over it and smashed it to smithereens.

The driver was asking Mr. Lynch.

She only knew of one Mr. Lynch her whole life—Joshua Lynch.

The man she loved the most, to whom she dedicated her most beautiful years and all her love, Joshua Lynch.

Did he try to get rid of her, just because she discovered his and Aura's secret affair?

Was it... Was it because he wanted to give the child in Aura's belly a proper name and identity? The child in her belly was his, too...

“Don’t blame me. Blame yourself for falling in love with the wrong man!”

The driver ended the call before he kicked her ruthlessly with his shoe-clad foot.

She was less than two meters away from the edge of the bridge.

The driver was a strong, full-grown man, and he mercilessly kicked her broken body. In just a few tries, she was flung into the air.

“See you in our next lifetime.”

Luna fell off the bridge.

The image of Joshua as he stood under the cherry blossom trees all those years ago came back clearly to her. He was the same boy: exceptionally handsome, warm, and gentle.

“I hate you, Joshua Lynch...”

...

Sea City.

A tall, handsome man walked out of the meeting room, looking dignified but somewhat arrogant. His assistant next to him leaned forward in a panic. “Sir, it’s your wife. Something’s wrong.”

The man frowned slightly, and his footsteps never paused. "What trouble did she get herself into now?"

"Madam, she...she was knocked into the sea by a truck, and her body hasn't been found."

The man's pupils shrank immediately.

Right at that moment, Joshua's phone rang. It was a call from the hospital.

"Mr. Lynch, your wife didn't want me to tell you about it, but I still think you need to be ready. Your wife is pregnant, and it's three months in..."

...

Six years later.

An international flight from Europe landed in Banyan City.

Luna dragged her luggage behind her and passed security clearance.

Six years ago, she was Luna Gibson. After she survived the ordeal of an accident, she chose to go simply by Luna.

The chestnut-colored hair fanned across her shoulders carelessly. She donned a bright red shirt and black trench coat over it, making her look cold and mysterious.

Two children, a boy and a girl, followed behind her as they wore the same coat and dragged the same suitcase.

Judging purely from appearances, they looked to be no more than five or six years old, but the aura they emitted was so noble and glamorous yet cold that no one dared approach them.

“Luna!”

Anne Zimmer, who had been waiting at the entrance, hurriedly waved to her in greeting. “Over here!”

Anne Zimmer was a famous plastic surgeon in Banyan City. Five years ago when she studied in Europe, she had the chance to participate in Luna’s surgery. Gradually, they grew closer and became best friends.

As Luna was back in Banyan City, she was happy to host her.

She rushed up to her and grabbed the luggage in Luna’s hands excitedly. “The house is all ready. We’ll head over there right now!”

“Thank you.” Luna smiled slightly and turned to introduce the children behind her, “Neil, Nellie, this is your Aunt Anne.”

“Hi, Auntie!”

The little princess Nellie blew a kiss to Anne sweetly. “Please take care of us from now on!”



Instead, Neil merely looked at her out of the corners of his eyes. "Aunt Anne, you don't have a boyfriend, right?"

Anne paused. "How do you know?"

The young boy pursed his lips, stepped forward, and tugged the luggage out of her hands. He thus dragged two suitcases—one large and another much smaller—behind him and walked ahead. "Women who engage in too much hard labor will have a hard time getting married."

Anne was stunned silent. That little rascal!

Luna had no choice but to ease the situation, "He's just bad with words, but he's a kind boy deep down. He's just worried you'll be exhausted."

Anne pursed her lips. "That sounds better."

With that, she hooked her arm in Luna's and asked, "Why did you decide to come back all of a sudden? And you only brought Neil and Nellie. Where's Nigel?"

## **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2** **By eBooksCat**

At the mention of her eldest son, Luna's heart ached.

She smiled bitterly. "Someone is taking care of him back there. We might stay a little longer this time."

She had to take care of some issues.

Six years ago, Joshua and Aura colluded and got her killed, even though she was three months pregnant. After news of her death was announced to the public, Aura even shamelessly produced her so-called will as proof she committed suicide.

The reason for her supposed suicide was because she betrayed Joshua and felt guilty.

Ridiculous. The true traitor lived happily whilst she had to carry the brand of a cheater even in her death. For everything they owed her, she would make them pay with their blood!

Of course, there was also Nigel's body...

The woman sighed heavily as she turned toward Anne. "How's the job opening I asked you to look into?"

Anne looked slightly awkward. "I asked someone to inquire into it, but at the moment, there's no opening for any position in the Lynch Group except..."

"Except for a cleaner."

Luna's lips curled into a smile. "I'll be a cleaner, then."

"How can you do that?" Anne understood well enough the hardships Luna went through these past few years.

Six years ago, she struggled to survive after her accident. She waited until her three children were born

before she started her plastic surgery and physiotherapy, and she then paved her way for a new start.

She eventually became a renowned jewelry designer in Europe, but all of a sudden, she gave up her fame and glory and announced her retirement, returning to Banyan City under her own name...

She wanted to work at the Lynch Group as a cleaner so abruptly?

"Actually, there are plenty of suitable jobs for you here at Banyan City besides at the Lynch Group,..."

Luna shook her head. "I only want to join the Lynch Group."

...

The apartment that Anne found for Luna belonged to her relative, and it stood empty all year round. It was not far from the city center, and it was fairly spacious with three rooms and a living room.

Luna and her two children entered the apartment and spent half the day cleaning and tidying things up.

"Neil, take care of your sister. I'm going out to buy some daily necessities." "Okay!"

After the door closed behind her, the two children rushed to switch on the laptop as Joshua's interview played on the laptop screen.

"Neil, is this Daddy?" Nellie hugged her furry teddy bear to her chest and bit her lip. "You're right, between the three of us, he looks the most similar to me."

"Yeah." Neil raised his eyes, looked at the man on the screen, and squinted. "Do you remember what I taught you?"

"Yeah!" Nellie nodded as she balled her fists, and her cute, childlike voice sounded serious as she spoke, "I'll act as best as I can!"

...

After she left the neighborhood, Luna hailed a taxi to the nearest department store.

As she headed to the cashier, she heard a familiar woman's voice, "I didn't expect everyone to be so interested in my and Joshua's wedding."

The voice came from the large screen in front of the store.

On the screen, Aura explained gently, "We're both focused on our careers right now and have no time for a wedding ceremony."

The host laughed as well. "That's true. Everyone knows you've been together with Mr. Lynch for more than five years. Your feelings for each other run deep and sincere..."

Luna's fingers tightened around the trolley handle.

Six years ago, in the will that they forged, she requested Joshua to marry Aura and take care of her forever. That was how they got engaged, openly and honestly. Luna's heart ached against her will at the thought.

Even though they betrayed her, they were shameless enough to make up such a noble-sounding excuse whilst she had to live while she hid her real name and identity.

She was so lost in her thoughts that the trolley she pushed had crashed against someone.

"I'm sor—" She raised her head, but before she could finish her sentence, the last word died in her throat.

The man in front of her was tall, handsome, dignified, but somewhat arrogant.

It had been six years since she last saw him. He seemed even colder and yet more mature and manly. Her fingers that held the trolley's handle started to turn white.

She never expected to run into him the moment she returned home.

Joshua looked at her coldly out of the corners of his eyes. "Don't you keep your eyes on the road?"

Six years ago, the wounds on her face were severely infected because of her fall into the sea during the

accident, growing inflamed and bubbling pus. She had no choice but to accept plastic surgery on her face.

Her face had become near-perfect, designed in the hands of the best plastic surgeons. Putting Joshua aside, she even sat before the mirror for hours every day, for the first two years, to make sure the face looking back at her was truly hers.

"I'm sorry." Luna sucked in a deep breath and steadied her raging emotions. "Mr. Lynch, I was too immersed in your fiancé's interview and accidentally knocked into you."

The man raised an eyebrow. "You recognize me?"

"You're so famous. How could I not?"

Luna smiled slightly. "To fulfill your promise to your ex-wife, you agreed to take care of her sister forever. These are famous words in Banyan City."

Joshua's eyes darkened slightly. From afar, he had seen her from the back.

This woman, from her figure, to the way she walked, and to her habit of running her fingers through her hair, was the exact same as Luna's!

That was why he had approached her unconsciously. He wanted to take a look at her face, but it seemed this woman just had a similar figure as hers. It was not just

her face and her voice; even her personality was completely different!

Luna used to be gentle and obedient. She would not talk like that.

“Joshua!” Aura’s feminine lilt rang out behind him.

After a moment, she ran over like a little bird fleeing to its mother and slipped her arm through Joshua’s. “What are you doing?”

“Nothing.”

He turned and left with Aura. “Did you buy everything you needed?”

“Yup!”

Rooted at the spot, Luna watched the two of them walk away as coldness felt her heart.

...

At home, Luna prepared a sumptuous dinner for her two children. Although a smile was constantly on her face, Neil and Nellie could tell something was wrong with her.

After dinner, Neil returned to his room and hacked into the department store’s surveillance system. He squinted as he watched the man followed his mother for quite some time before he ran against her.

She met the jerk at last, and he brought his mistress to the department store!

No wonder Mommy did not smile after she returned home.

The boy bit his lip. He then turned to walk out of the room and squeezed into his sister's room. "We'll start our mission tomorrow!"

...

Early the next morning, Luna prepared breakfast. "Neil, Nellie, time for breakfast!"

"Nellie was up late last night watching cartoons. Don't disturb her, Mommy," said Neil as he yawned and walked out of the bedroom. "Oh, right, Mommy, aren't you going to the post office to collect our stuff?"

Luna nodded. "We'll go once the two of you are done with breakfast."

They had stayed overseas for six years, and a lot of their items had to be shipped back. The post office called her yesterday to collect her items.

"Why don't you just go now?" spoke aloof Neil as he ate. "We're not five-year-old kids anymore."

Luna sighed helplessly but still took her coat and left. Even though they were only six years old, there were times they were more mature than her.



After he confirmed Luna had left, Neil slipped into his room, looked at the surveillance footage on his laptop, and murmured into the phone, "Nellie, are you there yet?"

## **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 3**

### **By eBooksCat**

Early in the morning, the atmosphere in the Lynch Group was serious and cold. All the staff members stood in a neat line as they respectfully waited for the arrival of their big boss.

When the clock struck 8am, a luxurious car stopped in front of the entrance. A man who looked like a butler rushed down from the passenger seat and opened the back door.

With a cold expression, Joshua lifted his long legs wrapped in black trousers out the door and put his feet on the ground to get out of the car. He was apathetic and arrogant, and his aura was so domineering that everyone in his vicinity could barely breathe.

The man looked forward and strode up the steps.

"Daddy—!" a cute, childish voice abruptly broke through the heavy atmosphere, and everyone hurriedly raised their gaze to look in her direction.

A little girl that seemed to appear out of nowhere climbed up the stairs clumsily. She wore a pink, princess-style

dress. Even though her face could not be seen, she radiated a noble air just like Mr. Lynch did.

The little girl climbed up the stairs and clung onto Joshua's leg.

He was a giant compared to the tiny her, and her snow-white arms could only cling onto his calf.

"Daddy—!" Nellie pouted as she called out to him in a whine. The crowd was enveloped in a frenzy.

Joshua lowered his head. As he looked at the ball of pink fluff at his feet, a hint of annoyance appeared on his brows. "Let go!"

The child lifted her head, exposing features that looked 70% to 80% similar to his. "Daddy..."

"Sir, this child..." The butler's eyes were wide open as he stood next to him. The child looked very similar to Joshua!

"Daddy, hug, hug..." She reached out her tiny little arms as big eyes stared at Joshua. Her eyes were clear like a cloudless sky.

Joshua's heart melted unconsciously.

He did not like children in the past, but for some reason, he wanted to take this strange child into his arms!

After a moment's hesitation, the tall man knelt, reached out, picked her up, and strode into the building. "Seal the area, and start investigating!"

Such a young child couldn't have come here alone.

...

"Mr. Lynch, the DNA test results are out."

In the topmost floor of the building, in the CEO's office, his assistant handed a report to him nervously. "She...is in fact your biological child."

Joshua snatched the report out of his hands: 99.9% similarity. This little girl was indeed his daughter.

Apart from Luna, he did not remember sleeping with any other woman...

His head raised with a snap of his neck as he gazed at the child who sat on the sofa. She leaned into the sofa with a teddy bear in her arms as she nibbled on fruit candy, enjoying herself immensely.

She looked as if this was not her first visit.

He stood up and walked toward her. "What's your name?"

"I'm Princess Nellie!"

"How old are you?"

The girl raised her head, smiled at him, and stretched out five fingers. "I'm six!"

Joshua's heartbeat skidded to a halt. Six years old!

If Luna did not die back then, their child would be six years old!

Had Luna survived the car accident six years ago?

A hint of excitement flashed in the man's eyes.

He sent people to investigate countless times and even hired someone to salvage at sea for a whole month, but he could not find Luna's body at all.

All of a sudden, the child in front of him and related to him was six years old!

Did that mean that Luna survived but went somewhere he could not find her to birth this child?

At this thought, he grew somewhat anticipative. "What about your mother?"

"Mommy, she's..." Nellie was about to say something, but she remembered her brother's advice and corrected herself, "I don't know!"

Joshua knelt, brought himself to her eye-level, and spoke as gently as possible, "A good girl doesn't lie."

The little princess blinked innocently. "Someone told me that lying is inherited. Daddy, are you a good boy?"

Joshua's expression darkened. "Who told you that?"  
Nellie pursed her lips, "Have you lied then, Daddy?"  
Joshua fell silent.

Seeing his boss rendered speechless by a six-year-old child, Lucas Bean wanted to laugh but did not dare to. He reigned in his laughter with much difficulty. Joshua glared at him. "Any news from Surveillance?"

"Yes." Lucas sucked in a deep breath. "This morning, the surveillance system surrounding the company was hacked into by an unidentified hacker, and all the footage has been wrecked..."

Joshua frowned. Looking at the little princess in front of him, a gloom welled up in his heart.

The hacked CCTVs and the appearance of this child could not be a coincidence.

She could not bear Joshua's suspicious look, thus Nellie smiled, put the stuffed bear on the sofa, and raised her fair, tender face. "Daddy, I want to take a bath!"

Bathing early in the morning?

The man tucked away the serious expression on his face and beckoned lightly. "Lucas, take the young lady back to the villa and order the servant to give her a bath."

"It's the Little Princess, not the little lady!"

Nellie flattened her lips, her voice childish but organized. "I don't want people I don't like to bathe me!"

This daughter who appeared out of the blue made Joshua feel a little confused. He looked at her and tried to soften his tone as much as possible, "Then what do you want?"

"I want to choose someone I like to bathe me!"

The Little Princess closed her eyes, turned, and headed out of the door. "Lucas, send me home!"

"Mr. Lynch, this..."

Joshua waved his hand dismissively. "Listen to her."

Lucas had no choice but to follow her as he kept a watchful eye on the noble little princess.

Half an hour later, Lucas called Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, the little princess isn't satisfied with all the servants in the villa..."

Joshua, who was studying the CCTVs nearby, was rather displeased to hear the report. "Hire new servants and get her to pick them herself until she's satisfied."

Lucas was stunned.

"Yes, Sir."

He had been working with Joshua for more than five years. Even to his fiancée Aura, he was cold and distant.

All of a sudden, he fulfilled every whim the little princess had...

That was where the phrase 'Daddy's girl' came from!

...

Luna used all the strength in her body and finally moved the few heavy boxes into the room.

She laid on the sofa exhausted and shouted angrily into the small room, "Neil Gibson! What on earth did you send home?!"

A fuzzy little head peeked out of the room cautiously. "I sent all of your design manuscripts home."

Luna paused. "Why did you send all those back?"

She already gave up on the fame and fortune she enjoyed overseas, and she came home for a new start.

"What if you need it in the future?"

Neil's eyes wavered as he slipped out of his room with an appeasing smile on his face. "Mommy, I sent in your resume for you, and it's a job you can handle, no sweat. They should be contacting you soon for an interview."

Luna frowned and wanted to say something when her phone rang at that moment.

"Hi, is this Ms. Luna? You've been chosen by our Little Princess. Please report to Blue Bay Villa immediately."

Her body stiffened.

Blue Bay Villa?

"Is... Is it the Blue Bay Villa where Joshua Lynch lives?"

## **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 4** **By eBooksCat**

"Yes, Blue Bay Villa. It belongs to Mr. Lynch."

The man's voice on the other end of the phone sounded exasperated, "The Little Princess is in desperate need of someone to help her with her bath, and she chose you immediately. Come quickly!"

With that, the man hung up the phone.

Luna frowned as she raised her head and looked at Neil before her. "This is the job you found me?"

The boy nodded as he went toward her and held her hand. "Mommy, I know you're back for a reason. It'd be easier for you to approach Joshua Lynch in his home compared to his office, don't you think so?"



Luna sighed; she knew it. She could not hide anything from these sneaky little fellows. She knelt. "You're right, but..."

"Mommy, don't worry!" Neil looked at her with his bright eyes. "The Little Princess is easy to deal with!"

Luna smiled helplessly, washed her face, and tidied herself up.

"Oh, where's Nellie?" she asked as she put on her shoes.

Her personal little blanket would drape herself over her whenever she returned home. Why did she not do so today?

"Oh, she's busy watching her cartoons! Don't worry, Mommy, Nellie will be fine with me taking care of her."

Luna said nothing else as she turned and left.

Neil was right.

It was much easier to approach Joshua working at Blue Bay Villa than at the company.

She could not miss out on this opportunity.

Still...

Who was this Little Princess?

She researched Joshua thoroughly before they returned home, but there was no mention of such a person.

With a head full of questions, Luna was led into Blue Bay Villa by a servant.

Six years. She finally returned to this villa.

The little tree she planted in the garden had grown tall and strong. Everything remained the same in the villa.

The vase and paintings that she personally picked out still hung in the same spot, clean without a single speck of dust.

Luna felt her emotions jumbled and racing through her chest as she gazed at them.

“Little Princess, she’s here!” Suddenly, a man’s humble and helpless voice rang out from behind her.

Luna unconsciously lowered her eyes.

Behind her, her little blanket looked at her with a smile on her face as she wore her pink, princess-style dress and held a white teddy bear in her arms.

Nellie?!

She looked at the little girl in front of her, so shocked that she was rendered speechless!

Nellie subtly placed her finger on her lips, indicating her to 'be quiet'.

"This Auntie is perfect." She skipped over. "Hi, Auntie, I'm Nellie!"

Luna's brows furrowed as she lowered her voice. "Why are you here?"

"I'll explain it to you in a while, Mommy!" Her pale and delicate little hand closed around Luna's thumb. "Auntie, let's go upstairs, I want a milk bath!"

With that, she pulled Luna behind her and bounded up the stairs.

"Look after the Little Princess!"

Looking at the woman's disappearing figure, Lucas sighed.

The Little Princess was harder to deal with than her Daddy. He labored throughout the afternoon and finally found a maid that suited her taste.

...

In the bathroom in the child's room, Nellie laid in the bathtub as her lips formed a pout. "Mommy," she whined, "don't be mad. This Daddy is quite nice to me... I didn't suffer or anything."

Luna ruffled her daughter's hair lovingly. "I need to make a call."

Nellie laid on the edge of the bathtub as she gazed at her mother's retreating figure. Did she do anything wrong? Why was Mommy so unhappy...?

"Neil." Standing on the balcony, Luna clutched her phone tightly, gritted her teeth, and spat his name. "This is the job you found for me?"

Neil's voice drifted in from the other side of the phone, and it sounded somewhat apologetic, "You met Nellie already, Mommy?"

"Why do you want Nellie to recognize him as her father?"

She knew her eldest son was quiet, her second son was sneaky and a trickster, and her daughter was cute and obedient, but she never expected Neil would go behind her back and arrange for Nellie to meet Joshua!

"Mommy, this will happen sooner or later." Neil sighed. "I knew you'd get angry, so I didn't dare tell you. But Mommy, don't you think...Nellie looks too much like him? Even if we don't tell anyone, we're staying here in Banyan City now, and his men will see her sooner or later. He'd find out somehow."

Luna's grip tightened around her phone.

Even though she was reluctant to admit it, the truth was that Nellie did take after her father a lot, especially her eyes...

Noting Luna's silence, Neil rushed to convince her, "Since he'd find out sooner or later, it's better if we swing the first punch. At least that now Nellie is with him, it'll stop him from marrying his mistress."

Luna closed her eyes. "Then have you considered what'll happen if he refuses to return Nellie to us? I brought you up by myself, and I don't want to see..."

"Don't worry, Mommy." On the other end of the phone, the six-year-old boy held up his fingers, pointed toward the sky, and swore, "If in the future you want Nellie to come home, I'll make sure she comes home!"

Luna laughed bitterly and ended the call.

Neil was still a child, after all, and he did not understand Joshua. All those years ago, he could send her—someone whom he shared his bed with every night—to her death for his affair with Aura.

If in the future, he refused to let Nellie go... She dared not entertain the thought.

At this point, she could neither expose herself nor take Nellie away. She still had matters to take care of.

She had to improvise.

She sighed and returned to the bathroom.

The Little Princess that acted high and haughty in front of Joshua had finished her bath, dried herself, and was in the middle of putting on her clothes.

She was only six years old, yet she was so mature. Luna's heart ached slightly at the sight.

Seeing Luna walk in, the little girl raised her head and stared at her warily. "Mommy, you're not mad at me, are you?" she anxiously questioned. "Neil said...said I could help you a lot..."

Looking at her daughter's foggy eyes, Luna felt like her heart was melting. How could she still scold her?

She walked over and helped Nellie into her clothes before she gave her a hug. "Mommy doesn't blame you. Be a good girl. You can't call me Mommy in front of other people, but if anything happens, I'm the first person you go to, ok?"

"Okay!" Nellie reached out her arms and wrapped them around Luna's thin shoulders. "I'm Mommy's daughter, forever and always. I won't ever forget this."

Luna hugged her daughter as she held back her tears.

"Nellie."

Moments later, a man's low, magnetic voice drifted in from outside the door. "It's Daddy. Have you finished bathing?"

Nellie raised her head and looked at Luna. Luna nodded and released her.

"I'm done!" The Little Princess sucked in a deep breath and took her time walking out of the bathroom.

The room door opened.

The tall man entered and immediately took Nellie into his arms. His embrace was warm and snug as Nellie laid her head on his shoulder, sighing softly.

Was this what it felt like to be hugged by Daddy?

She hoped both her brothers would get the chance to feel it, too...

Having a Daddy was not too bad after all!

"I heard from Lucas that you hired yourself a servant?" Joshua frowned, asking lowly.

"Uh-huh." Nellie nodded as she pointed in the direction of the bathroom. "Auntie is still inside, and she's a very, very nice woman! Daddy, you have to get along with her in the future!"

Luna, who was busy scrubbing the washbasin, furrowed her brows slightly.

Why did she feel like...Nellie was trying to match her up with Joshua?

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Joshua frowned and sent Nellie outside. "Lucas, bring her to get some dessert."

Once the door was closed, he entered the bathroom.

Even though he said Nellie could choose her own servant, she was still a child—her ability to judge people was not as sharp as adults. The worried Joshua purposely came home to have a look.

In the bathroom, Luna tidied up the washbasin and turned around, only to notice that there were only white towels on the rack. She turned and opened the cupboard to find a pink towel and hung it on the rack.

Nellie liked pink.

The bathroom was filled with steam and fog, and her slim figure fledged around the bathroom familiarly as she busied herself.

Her figure and her movements made Joshua feel like he was dreaming.

"Lulu..." he uttered the two-syllable name involuntarily, and Luna stiffened immediately.

After a moment, she turned around and looked at Joshua with a smile on her face. "Hello, Mr. Lynch."



The woman's unfamiliar features and voice brought his mind back to reality.

"It's you?"

The woman in the department store last night.

Luna smiled slightly. "Hello, I am Luna."

His brows furrowed sharply as he stared at her suspiciously. "What's your name?"

"I'm Luna."

"What? Luna?" He squinted.

A second later, his hand tightened around her throat as he pressed her into the ice-cold bathroom wall. "Are you trying to say your family name is Gibson, and you're Luna Gibson?"

He glared at her, gaze cold, voice venomous. "You deliberately knocked into me to talk to me yesterday, and not only are you here as my daughter's nanny today, but you even used my wife's name? Someone like you?"

Luna could not utter a word as his grip on her throat choked her.

She struggled, but deep down, she scoffed.

He still remembered she used to be Luna Gibson.

She thought he would have forgotten about her after enjoying his life with Aura as a couple these few years!

“Daddy!” The bathroom door opened as Nellie rushed in frantically. She reached out her little arms and tugged at Joshua’s leg. “Let her go! She’s in pain! If she’s hurt, I’ll feel so bad!”

The little girl was physically weak, but her voice was filled with anger and worry.

Joshua paused before he released her.

As she finally breathed in fresh air, Luna fell to the floor in a heap as she grasped her neck and coughed.

“Are you okay?” Nellie rushed toward her and patted Luna’s chest anxiously. “Is it bad? I’ll get you a doctor!”

With that, she turned and glared at Joshua angrily. “Go and get a doctor!”

Lucas, who stood at the side, broke out in cold sweat.

In Banyan City, Joshua Lynch was a god-like existence. Even most of the Lynch family elders did not dare to talk to him like that, yet this little girl took advantage of her identity as his daughter to talk to him with a tone as if he was a servant or slave.

Joshua frowned slightly, turned, and glanced at Lucas. “Get a doctor.”

Lucas was stunned silent.

“There’s no need for that.”

Luna sucked in a deep breath as she stood up. “I’m not so delicate that I need to see a doctor just because of this.”

With that, she raised her eyes and looked at Joshua. “Mr. Lynch, my name is Luna. Lu—na. I’m sorry for sharing the same name as your ex-wife, but there’s nothing I can do about this too.

“As for the incident in the department store, I did indeed knock into you accidentally.  
As for hiring me...”

She looked at him, her gaze calm. “I just want a job that I’m good at, and it just so happened that the Little Princess and I clicked. I don’t harbor any other intentions toward you. I hope you won’t think too much.”

With that, Luna lowered her head, voice soft and gentle as she spoke, “I thought you went downstairs for some dessert?”

At the mention of this, the little girl’s face crumpled. “The desserts here are too sweet. I don’t like them.”

“Do you want some cookies, then?”

“Yeah!”

“I’ll bake you some.”

“Okay!”

The Little Princess grabbed Luna’s thumb and pulled her behind her arrogantly.

When they reached the doorway, Nellie turned around and glanced at Joshua solemnly. “Daddy, if you dare touch Auntie again... Not only will I run away from home, but I’ll report it to the police and tell them you’re violent and abusive!”

Joshua frowned as he gazed in the direction of the two girls—one older and the other younger—as they walked out of the room.

“Give me everything we have on Luna.”

“Yes, Sir.” Lucas nodded nervously, but Joshua called out to him before he could leave.

“The way I looked just now...” He paused. “Will it make Nellie think I’m a bad man?”

A daughter that almost literally fell out of the sky both delighted and confused him. He was delighted to find out Luna was still alive and that he had a daughter, yet it confused him still...

He had no idea how to interact with a little girl.

All he wanted was to find out the woman's true identity, but he forgot he had to leave a good impression on Nellie.

"A bit, yes..." Lucas wiped at the sweat on his forehead. "The Little Princess chose the servant herself amongst many others. I can tell that she's very fond of Luna..."

The knot between Joshua's brows tightened. Irrked, he got up and went downstairs.

In the small restaurant downstairs, the little girl in the pink princess dress sat quietly as she stared in the direction of the kitchen.

"What are you looking at?"

"At my cookies." Nellie licked her lips, voice soft and sweet. "Auntie said the cookies need to be in the oven for another thirty minutes before we can take them out."

As his daughter mentioned Luna, Joshua scanned his surroundings. "Where is she?"

"Who?"

Nellie cocked her head to the side as she gazed at him with her big, dewy eyes. "Are you talking about Auntie?"

At her cute expression, he couldn't help but hold out his hand and patted her head,

"Yeah, her."

"Auntie, she's..."

Nellie pursed her lips before she sniffed and started crying, "Auntie is gone!"

Her waterworks ran rampant as though they were pipes turned on. "She said Daddy hates her, that even though she needs a job badly, she doesn't want to live under suspicion and humiliation. So she went home! Sob, sob, sob, sob!"

Joshua blinked.

The woman...Just left like that?

He lowered his head, looked at Nellie quietly, and asked, "Do you want her to come back?"

"Yes!"

The girl sniffed. "But Auntie said that unless Daddy apologizes, said you misunderstood her, she's not coming back."

With that, she pursed her lips sensibly. "Although Nellie likes Auntie, Daddy's pride is more important.

"So Daddy, you can cook lunch for me today. I don't like to eat meals made by servants. I only eat those made by people I like. In this house, I only like you, Daddy."

The blue veins on Joshua's forehead throbbed.

She wanted him to cook for her personally?

“Daddy, you are so handsome and smart. A small matter like cooking is a piece of cake for you, right?”

The little girl blinked and stared at him seriously.

Joshua fell into a pregnant pause, and it was only after a long while before the man rolled up his sleeves and went into the kitchen.

As she laid on the small table, Nellie secretly took out her mobile phone and, taking a picture of the man standing in the kitchen in a mess, sent it to Luna.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 6

In the rented apartment.

Luna laid on the sofa with a cold smile on her face as she looked at the man who busied himself in the kitchen.

Back then when they were together, whenever Joshua said he was hungry, she would get up to cook for him no matter the time, even if it was at two o'clock in the middle of the night.

He never cooked before. He never even walked into the kitchen, yet all of a sudden, he was cooking very seriously, all for Nellie whom he had met less than a day ago.

She closed her eyes.

It seemed that he could cook all along, yet it was because she was not worth the effort to him that he did not.

Thankfully, his attitude toward Nellie was pretty good.

He was not as cold-blooded and ruthless as he was to her back then, at least.

...

Blue Bay Villa.

As she sat on the children's chair, Nellie eyed the sorry-looking dishes in front of her and silently dragged the cookies Luna made in front of her. "I'm not very hungry anymore, Daddy, so I'll just eat this."

Joshua frowned as he looked at the cookies that were only slightly bigger than peanuts. "Is this enough?"

Nellie pursed her lips, worried he would make her eat his terrible cooking, and hurriedly covered her plate. "I'm just a kid and I don't eat much, so this is more than enough!"

With that, she involuntarily looked at the black lumps on the detail as a flash of terror passed through her eyes.

Joshua read her every subtle movement and expression, and a trace of irritation passed between the man's eyebrows.



A few minutes later, the little girl finished all the biscuits.

She put the plate down, smiled, and looked up at the tall man. "Daddy, I'm going upstairs for a nap!"

Joshua got up, picked her up, and carried her upstairs.

"I want to listen to the story of the little mermaid." As she laid on the little pink bed, Nellie's large, dewy eyes blinked at the man lying by her bedside. "Daddy, are you good at telling stories?"

Joshua flipped through the fairy tale book. "Maybe.

After a while, the man frowned and began, "A long, long time ago, there was a sea, and a group of beautiful mermaids lived in the sea..."

"Daddy." The little girl raised her head to look at him. "You sound so fierce!"

Joshua was slightly taken aback.

He tried to soften his usual cold and deep voice, so he slowed down again, "One day, a little mermaid..."

"Daddy, don't you know how to tell stories?"

The little girl flattened her lips as she muttered, aggrieved, "Nellie's Daddy is so powerful, but he can't tell stories..."

Joshua fell silent as he sucked in a deep breath. "Let's not listen to stories. Just go to sleep, okay?"

"Not okay..."

Tears started to roll down the Little Princess's cheeks. "If I don't listen to a story, I'll get nightmares..."

Joshua's heart melted into a puddle as he gazed at the little girl's teary-eyed face.

He ruffled the girl's hair lovingly. "I remember your mother doesn't like to cry. This bad habit of yours, crying so easily, who did you get it from, hmm?"

Nellie pouted. "Mommy likes to cry too. When I was younger, every time I woke up in the middle of the night, I'd see Mommy secretly wiping her tears."

The girl's childish voice hit him as if something punched him in the gut.

He stared at her in a daze, voice slightly husky, "Your Mommy... Does she cry often?"

"Yeah."

Nellie pursed her lips. "But since Daddy said Mommy doesn't like to cry, maybe you're right. Maybe my bad habit of crying so easily is inherited from you, Daddy!"

Joshua did not know whether to laugh or to cry.

He said helplessly, "Daddy never cries."

Nellie leaned against the headboard of the bed as she wrung her small hands together, as if she hesitated to say something. After a moment, she raised her head, looked at his face, all cold lines and hard edges. "When Mommy left Daddy, did you not even cry then?"

Joshua stiffened at her words.

He looked at her meaningfully but said nothing else.

A moment later, he stood up, "Go to sleep, I still have some work to do."

Nellie pursed her lips as her small hands clutched at the edges of her blanket. "But Daddy..."

"Be good."

The man opened the door without looking back. "Daddy will find the right person to take care of you."

With that, the man took his long legs and walked away.

Nellie laid on the small bed as she tossed and turned, worried and confused.

What could she do?

She seemed to have made her Daddy mad again...

.....

Luna prepared a simple lunch for Neil; she had no appetite at all.

Even though Nellie kept sending her messages to assure her of her safety, it was the first time her daughter had left her side, and it worried her still.

After lunch, Neil carried his bag and left. “Mommy, Auntie Anne is waiting for me downstairs. I’m going to school now!”

Luna nodded as she sent him off downstairs.

Neil had always been smart. Before returning, he had already signed himself up for art lessons. The center was near Anne’s hospital, so she picked him up on her way after work.

Luna felt safe as she sent her son to Anne. After all, they had been through life-and-death situations together.

After sending Neil off, Luna returned home and cleared away the dishes after she sent Neil off, but just as she finished, the doorbell rang.

She just moved in yesterday. Who would visit her? Did Neil forget something?

She sighed helplessly and opened the door as she complained, “When will you be able to...”

The words died on her throat the moment the door opened—a tall man stood outside.

Joshua wore a gray windbreaker. He seemed aloof and indifferent.

"Hello."

Different from the domineering attitude he displayed in Blue Bay Villa, he was surprisingly calm. "Ms. Luna, I'd like to have a chat with you."

Luna crossed her arms at her chest and leaned against the door as her eyes swept across his face calmly. "What about?"

The corridors of the rental apartment were cramped and dark, and the wet smell mixed in the air made Joshua very uncomfortable.

The man scrunched his eyebrows slightly. "Can we talk inside?"

"No." Luna changed her posture, blocking him. "Mr. Lynch, whatever you have to say, just say it here.

"I'm a single woman, and I think it's better for you not to come in, just in case you try to say that I'm plotting against you."

Joshua screwed his eyebrows tightly together at her words.

She was the first woman who dared to talk to him like that, and this woman was a maid who applied to help him take care of his daughter!

Under normal circumstances, he would fling his hands out and leave, warning her who she was dealing with.

The circumstances were different, alas.

He still remembered that the woman in front of him was Nellie's favorite, thus he said again indifferently, "Luna, you've been hired. From now on, you'll continue taking care of Nellie's daily life."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 7

Luna's lips twisted into a disbelieving frown. "Mr. Lynch, are you playing a joke on me? A woman like me, who behaved suspiciously toward you, that even my name is ripped off of your ex-wife, are you sure you want to hire me?"

Joshua knew that Luna had treated her before mocking him.

The man narrowed his eyes slightly.

If it was not for the fact that Nellie had just come home and he did not understand the child's temper, he would not put his pride down and hire this dubious woman.

He had read up on her on his way to her apartment.

As a woman who just returned from abroad, she had no monetary issues, yet the first job she applied for after returning home was for a position as a servant at Blue Bay Villa?

If not him and not the Lynch Group, what was her target?

“Wow.”

Just as the two of them were locked in a stalemate in the doorway, an exclamation of surprise from her neighbors drifted from the corridor. “That’s... Mr. Lynch, right?”

Joshua was a successful businessman who always appeared in the financial news. Only a few in Banyan City did not know him.

The voice of the man behind him made Joshua’s brows scrunch together fiercely.

In the next second, he grabbed Luna’s arm and pulled her aside, striding into the door.

Slam! The door closed loudly.

A neighbor’s voice came from outside the door, “Are you mistaken?”

“How can a VIP like Mr. Lynch come to a poor community like ours and be refused entry by a woman?”

“Mr. Lynch has a fiancée, and they’ve been engaged for five years...”

Their voices gradually faded.

After they disappeared, Luna turned to Joshua, her arms crossed over her chest. “They have a point, Mr. Lynch. A

man like you shouldn't come to a poor community like ours."

Joshua raised his head and silently swept his gaze across the furnishings in the apartment.

Paintings were on the wall, the green plants on the table, and a teddy bear sat on the cupboard in the entryway.

With a daze, he felt as if he returned to the past—to six years ago.

When he and Luna just got married, she busied herself in the house.

"We need to hang some paintings here to make it look nicer!" "The green plants here, and it will give you a breath of fresh air!" "I put a little bear on the cupboard in the entry, so you'll feel like there's someone greeting you as soon as you enter the door..."

Joshua lowered his head as gazed at the woman who also had beautiful eyes like Luna Gibson.

This woman, whose name was also Luna, seemed to be intentionally imitating Luna.

From the way she walked, her figure, to her favorite ornaments; she was imitating all of it!

It was easy to find out what Luna Gibson liked.



Luna Gibson was an artist with quite a generous fame as she enjoyed sharing about her life and inspiration on social media sites.

Everything that appeared on the internet would stay on the internet. As long as she wanted to, she could easily find out about Luna Gibson's interests and habits.

His gaze fell onto the teapot.

He laughed emotionlessly as he gracefully sat on the sofa. "Ms. Luna likes to drink coffee, too?"

Luna frowned, merely humming in reply.

Joshua raised his cup and took a sip before a cold smile slowly surfaced.

It was Arabica, but his wife Luna Gibson's favorite was Robusta.

He raised his head, fingers gently rubbing against the exterior of the cup. "What a pity, Ms. Luna. Not only did you imitate my wife's habits and behavior, you even designed your place to fill it with my wife's touch..."

"But alas, the coffee gave you away. My wife likes to drink coffee, but like me, she prefers Robusta. She never drinks Arabica beans."

Luna paused and understood the meaning behind his words.

She laughed. "I see your ex-wife likes Robusta."

When they were together, she accidentally found out he liked Robusta, so she told him she liked Robusta as well.

If he paid more attention, however, he would have realized that the beans she enjoyed were Arabica beans.

"As I expected, you're doing this on purpose."

He set down his cup as it smashed into the glass tabletop, and it clattered loudly.

Joshua's deep eyes stared at her coldly. "Going through all this effort to imitate my wife, what do you want? 'I idolize her, so I want to be like her.' Is that it? 'I idolize you, so I want to imitate her to please you.'"

"Which one of these two would you prefer?"

Joshua squinted his eyes at her. "If your aim is to approach me, I suggest you give up now."

Luna yawned, looking bored and uninterested. "That's because you never loved her. No matter how much I imitate her, you won't be interested, am I right?"

Joshua glared at her coldly, though he remained silent.

His gaze did not faze as she instead opened her mouth and continued, "Mr. Lynch, tell me: If I wanted to please you, shouldn't I try imitating your fiancée instead? Since

she can turn you from an ex-brother-in-law to a fiancé now, you must love her deeply.”

‘Love her deeply.’

These three words caused his brows to furrow tighter together.

After a moment, he glared at her and spoke, word by word, “I got engaged to Aura because it was my wife’s dying wish.”

“Was it a special request from your wife before she died?”

Luna had her leg on one knee, expression calm as water, but the truth was that she was trembling inside!

All those years ago, they treated her so cruelly, yet even many years later, he still dared to say it was her dying wish!

Steadying her hand that held her cup, she lowered her head and took a sip. “Your wife is such a kind woman that, even on her deathbed, she’d still give her husband away to someone else.”

Joshua’s eyes turned ice-cold.

He glared at her coldly. “Remember your place. I don’t want to hear such words in the future.”

With that, he took out his phone and dialed a number.

Not too long later, the door to the apartment was forcefully opened from the outside and Lucas walked in and placed a document on the coffee table. "Ms. Luna, this is your contract for labor. If you're unhappy with anything, please tell us, and we'll do our best to accommodate you."

Luna raised the contract and started reading.

"Being a servant is just my part-time position." She pointed to one of the terms in the contract and said lightly, "But for the time being, I'd focus most of my time and effort on the Little Princess."

She then pointed out some terms in detail and provided a solution.

Luna and Lucas were thoroughly engaged in their conversation.

Joshua remained in his seat in the corner, gaze faint as he stared into the distance, unsure what he was thinking about.

His eyes drifted away faintly, not knowing what he was thinking.

Half an hour later, the contract negotiations were completed.

Luna took up the pen and solemnly wrote down her name.

With a stroke of her pen, it represented that her plan to sneak into Blue Bay Villa was successful.

After signing the contract, Joshua stood up to leave when his cell phone rang.

"Sir," the butler sounded anxious, his voice drifting in from the other end of the phone, "Ms. Aura Gibson is here! She dragged Miss Nellie out of her room, calling her a fake! Please come home quickly!"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 9

"She hit her."

Aura pouted slightly and continued, "The moment she entered the room, she accused Nellie of offending me before she slapped her. I couldn't stop her in time."

She even faked a distressed expression as she knelt and reached out to touch Nellie's face. "It must've hurt so much, huh?"

Nellie glared at her, eyes full of hostility, as she slapped her hand away and wriggled out of Joshua's lap. She ran toward Luna and interlaced her fingers with hers.

"You...are you okay?"

Luna straightened her back, though the pain from the kick still lingered. "I'm fine."

Aura poured all her strength into the kick, and Luna still carried an old wound from the accident six years ago. The kick almost rendered her unable to stand.

Nellie knew this all too well. She tugged at Luna's finger anxiously and settled her down on a corner of the sofa. "Does it hurt?"

The little girl's concerned voice and attitude made Joshua raise his brow slightly.

"Aura, you said she hit Nellie?"

Aura's hands curled fists beside her.

She did not expect the little brat would be so nice to a mere servant.

"I find it strange, too. Why is Nellie so nice to her even though she hit her?" Aura pursed her lips. "Maybe Nellie thinks that as long as she's nice to the maid and doesn't expose her for hitting her, she can then blame me and make you mad at me."

With that, she forced a few drops of tears out of the corners of her eyes. "Anyway, the three of us were the only ones present. The servant won't admit it, and Nellie won't admit it, too. No matter how hard I try, no one will believe me."

The woman's words made Nellie widen her eyes in shock.

"You did hit me!"

Nellie had enjoyed a good life overseas, well-protected by her family, and this was the first time meeting an adult who was such a good liar!

“Whatever you say, I’m not going to argue with a little girl.”

Luna squinted her eyes as she glared at Aura; that woman was calmer than she expected.

It was apparent that Aura was the one who hit Nellie, yet she acted like the forgiving victim, turning truth into fiction!

“Nellie, I’m sorry,” Aura sniffed, sounding so sad and pitiful. “I didn’t hit you, but since you want me to bow to you, I will.”

Nellie’s big, dewy eyes widened in shock. “But you did hit me!”

“Let’s do this.”

Aura raised her hand and slapped herself lightly. “Since you said I hit you, I’ll hit myself, too. Let’s call it even.”

With that, she wiped at her tears. “Nellie, let’s just put things to rest here, alright? Don’t make it hard for your dad because of a small matter like this.”

Nellie’s whole body trembled in anger!

How could this woman act like this?!

She was the one who hit and her cheeks still ached, but this woman made it seem like she was acting out!

The little girl bit her lips as she pouted prettily. Eventually, she could no longer hold it in as tears streamed down her eyes. "You're the bad guy! You're clearly the bad guy! You were the one who hit me, and you tried to shift the blame to Auntie! You're the worst!"

Nellie's body trembled, wrecked by her sobs.

After all, she was just a six-year-old child, thus she was nothing compared to the devious Aura.

Lips formed into a thin line, Luna reached out and pulled Nellie into a hug and comforted her softly. "Ms. Gibson, you said I hit Ms. Nellie?"

Aura turned her face to the side. "I said this issue ends here. I already apologized, and I won't comment further. Don't mention this anymore; I don't want Nellie to be hurt."

The woman hugging Nellie lifted her lips up in a slight smile. "But what if I insist?"

Joshua sat on the sofa as he studied Luna's face coldly.

She smiled and let go of Nellie before she revealed a recorder pen from her pocket.

In an instant, Aura's face turned pale as a ghost.

A flash of terror passed through her eyes. Instinctively, she rushed forward, wanting to grab for the pen.



Luna calmly avoided her as her fingers held the recorder pen, calmly switching off the recording and winding it back to the part when she just entered the house.

“I hit her.”

“Want to take revenge for this little brat?”

“I can’t hit her just because she’s young?”

“The little brat deserved it for running around calling random men as her father.”

Her cold, arrogant voice drifted out from the recorder pen clearly.

Aura stood there and looked as if a paint palette had been poured over her head, turning white at one moment, then black in another, green an instant, and red the next.

After the recording was played, Luna calmly put the recorder back in her pocket. “Ms. Gibson, we have both witness and physical evidence, yet you still insist that I hit Ms. Nellie?”

With that, she lowered her head and examined the palm print on Nellie’s face, and her heart ached uncontrollably.

She bit her lip. “This slap was very strong, and the outline of the palm can be clearly seen.

"Ms. Gibson, shall we compare our palms with the slap print on Ms. Nellie's face?"

Aura was rendered speechless.

She bit her lip and turned her head in panic. "Joshua, I..."

Behind her, the tall and stern man remained seated gracefully on the sofa, but the air that emanated from his body turned colder and heavier, like an iceberg that remained unmoving for thousands of years ready to break apart, swallowing humans in an avalanche in an instant.

"Mr. Lynch, you should be clear now who hit Nellie." Luna sucked in a deep breath and stood up, pulling the teary-faced Nellie into a hug. "Since I'm not responsible, I'll bring Ms. Nellie upstairs and apply some ointment on her wound."

With that, she hugged Nellie in her arms and walked upstairs.

Joshua narrowed his dark gaze and looked at the woman's back.

"Joshua..." Aura gritted her teeth. "Actually, I..."

"Nellie is my daughter." His low voice was cold and distant. "I don't know how she spent the last six years, but I'll try my best to give her a better life."

His bottomless eyes glanced at Aura's face that was red and swollen from Luna's fists. "Since the servant has paid you back for hitting Nellie, I won't do anything to you."

Overjoyed, Aura hurriedly leaned forward. Before she could speak, she heard his cold voice again:

"But in the future, you don't have to come to Blue Bay Villa again."

The woman's heart plummeted to the bottom of her chest, and she bit her lip silently. "But Joshua, I'm still your fiancée in the eyes of the public regardless, and if you ask me not to come here again..."

"You know it's just for show."

The man stood up as he turned his tall figure back on her. "I agreed to act with you as a fake engaged couple because of Luna. Now, you hurt our child.

"I think if she knows what happened today, she won't allow you to meet Nellie again."

Afterward, the man raised his leg upstairs indifferently. "Send her off!"

"Ms. Gibson, please."

Aura bit her lip. She stared viciously in the direction of Luna and Nellie's retreating back.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 10

“Does it still hurt?”

In the small bedroom upstairs, Luna knelt in front of Nellie as she carefully applied ointment on the little girl with a cotton swab.

“It hurts!” Nellie looked at Luna, teary-eyed. “Mommy, it hurts.”

“Shush.” Luna frowned and raised a finger, placing it to her lips. “Be careful what you say. I’m your servant, so call me Auntie.”

“Oh.”

Nellie wiped her tears as her pair of big, dewy eyes were filled with distress. “Auntie, this is the first time someone beat me like this since I was born.” Her small body trembled from her sobs.

Luna’s heart clenched in pain as the tip of her nose turned pink.

It was all her fault.

She should not have left Nellie in this villa alone to make Joshua less suspicious of her.

Inhaling deeply, she held Nellie’s hand, her eyes full of self-blame. “It’s not your fault; it’s all because of that bad woman.”

Nellie pursed her lips. “I hate her to death.”

"You're not allowed to talk like this in the future." Lips tucked together, she softly continued, "She's the one your daddy likes. If you fight with her, you'll only make it difficult for your daddy, so stay away from her in the future, okay?"

Aura was an adult and Joshua had spoiled her all these years, while Nellie was just a little girl who had just returned to him.

If she could not afford to get on her wrong side, then she needed to avoid her.

"Yeah, I know. The next time I see her, I'll walk the other way."

"Good girl."

Taking a deep breath, Luna continued to apply medicine on Nellie's injury.

In the corridor outside, the tall man stood, separated by the door. He listened to their conversation as his eyes gradually darkened.

Back in his study, the man said softly, "Lucas, keep searching for a suitable maid for the Little Princess."

Lucas was startled. "Sir, that Luna..."

Joshua raised his eyes and glanced at him indifferently. "A woman who came with a purpose. I won't keep her around for long."

“Yes, Sir!”

.....

After the medicine was applied, Nellie laid down on the bed and fell into a deep sleep. After Luna tucked her in, she returned to the servant’s room that Lucas arranged for her.

The servant’s room was clean and tidy, and though it was small, it had everything she needed.

She took off her clothes, turned her back to the mirror, and checked her injuries on her back.

Aura kicked her with all her strength, and it landed squarely on her old injury. Luna sighed at the reflection of her bruised back, and she squatted to search for medicine in the first aid kit.

When Joshua pushed the door open, he saw her squatting on the ground in her underwear, her back facing him.

Her skin was paler than snow, a stark contrast with the bruise on her waist inflicted by Aura’s kick.

The man frowned. “What are you doing?”

Luna stiffened as she heard the male voice that filled the room. She stood up instinctively and turned to face him. “Mr. Lynch.”

Wearing nothing but a white bra, her shapely figure was all too alluring. Her features were already exquisitely carved, and coupled with her fully-exposed curves, she was a sight to behold.

“Even now, you’re trying to seduce me?” He narrowed his eyes as he crossed his arms at his chest and leaned against the doorframe, eyes filled with haughty derision.

Only then did Luna realize she was inappropriately dressed.

She hurriedly pulled on a jacket. “Why are you here, Mr. Lynch?”

He looked at the palm print on her face—red and swollen. “Does it still hurt?”

Following his gaze, Luna raised a hand and touched her face.

She was only worried about the injury on her waist that she forgot about the slap she received from Aura. Her cheek still looked rather swollen.

She smiled. “No, it doesn’t.”

He lifted his feet and strode into the room, sitting down on the side of the bed.

“Why were you recording us?” He looked at her, his gaze ice-cold. “Ordinary people wouldn’t think of recording anytime, anywhere.”

He was still so alert to his surroundings and the people around him.

Luna's gaze narrowed at that, though she managed to squeeze a humble smile on her face nonetheless. "When we were, Lucas and I were discussing my salary. I was afraid that he wouldn't accept some verbal promises in the future, so I secretly recorded our conversation.

"Unexpectedly, you then received a call from Ms. Nellie about the accident, and I followed, but the recording kept running and I forgot to turn it off."

"That's it?" The man walked in front of her and stared at her as if he could read all her thoughts.

His gaze made Luna uncomfortable as she turned her face away and dared not look at him. "Of course, that's all."

"I don't like devious women." Joshua raised his hand to clasp her chin and forced her to look at him. "Keep your tricks far up your sleeve. I can make your life in Blue Bay heaven, or I can make it hell for you here in Banyan City."

With that, he flung her away coldly and left in strides.

Luna stood there as she gazed at his retreating form at the end of the corridor, and cold sweat soaked through her clothes.

Right then, her phone rang.



Only then did Luna come back to her senses and closed her room door.

The call came from Anne.

"Neil finished his class, and I sent him back. Are you not at home?"

"Anne." Luna took a deep breath. "I'll accompany Nellie here tonight. Can you help me take care of Neil and take him out to eat?"

"Sure!"

After ending the call, Anne raised her hand and rubbed Neil's little head. "Come, Godmother will bring you to eat some delicious food!"

Neil flattened his lips and avoided Anne's hand. "Isn't Mommy coming home tonight?"

Anne nodded. "She should be. You're spending the night at my house tonight!"

Neil curled his lips and sighed faintly. "It's so sad to be me."

"Hey, you little rascal, how can it be sad to live with me?" Anne rolled her eyes and took Neil to the nearby shopping mall. After buying some stuff for Neil, she took him to the restaurant on the top floor of the mall for dinner.

As soon as he entered the restaurant, Neil saw Aura sitting in the corner.

He pursed his lips and pulled Anne to a seat not far from Aura to sit down.

Aura was talking on the phone as she gnashed her teeth. From Neil's location, her voice could be clearly heard.

"I didn't expect her to not only survive the accident all those years ago, but also give birth to a daughter. Now she's sending her daughter back, just to claim her territory, to tell me that she's not dead, and to show off that she has a daughter!

"Since she chose not to come back herself and is willing to send her daughter here as a pawn, how can I make it worth her trouble if I don't kill that little brat?

"That little brat. I let her off the hook today with just one slap."

Neil's hand that held the menu trembled slightly as a trace of coldness flashed in those big dark eyes.

Nellie was beaten?

No wonder Mommy wanted to be with her and would not return for the night.

The little guy pursed his lips and silently reached into his pocket.

He would avenge his sister!  
Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 11

Not long after Neil sat down, the waiter began to serve Aura.

Neil reached out his hand to stop the waiter—who was delivering food to Aura—and asked with his big eyes blinking, “Hi, what’s this dish?”

The little boy was so cute and well-behaved that the waiter could not help but to stop and smiled at him. “This is filet mignon. If you want to eat it, ask your mom to order you one!”

Neil looked at the waiter with a smile and nodded. “Thank you, you’re very beautiful!”

The waitress, in her forties, was delighted by the little boy’s compliment, and even the steps of serving food became a lot lighter.

“Do you want to eat that steak?” asked the frowning Anne.

Neil smiled slyly. “No.”

“Then why did you just—” “Godmother,” interrupted Neil before Anne could finish.

“Let’s make a bet.”

The boy took Anne's cell phone and started the stopwatch. "I bet that woman won't be able to continue eating in ten seconds."

Anne eyed him dubiously. "She just started eating."

She gave Neil a side-eye. "Are you jealous she gets to eat steak?"

"Five, four, three, two..."

Neil put the phone on the table and continued the countdown triumphantly: "One."

Smack!

Aura, who was not far away, threw her chopsticks onto the table as her face contorted into an ugly expression.

Anne was shocked as Aura rushed into the bathroom in embarrassment.

"What...?"

Smiling slyly, the boy lowered his head and started eating his spaghetti.

.....

Aura stayed in the toilet for half an hour.

She just had a bite of steak! Even if she ate something rotten, she would not feel the effects so quickly!

The woman slumped back to the table when she found a small note under her chopsticks.

On it was a sentence written neatly in a clear and delicate font. [The price of doing bad things.]

Aura shredded the piece of paper angrily. "Get me your manager and find the CCTV footage!"

She wanted to see who was that bold and dared to touch her!

"I'm sorry, Ms. Gibson, but the surveillance system in the store was hacked just now, and all the surveillance videos have been cleared..."

"You trash!"

Standing in the monitoring room, she smashed the glass in her hand on the computer screen.

The collision between the glass and the display made a loud, cracking noise.

It must be Luna Gibson—it must have been!

.....

10pm.

The black Maserati stopped in front of Blue Bay Villa.

Joshua ended the last international call and got out of the car, exhausted.

When he walked to his bedroom habitually, the man stopped. He turned his head and, glancing at the children's room at the end of the corridor, walked in.

No one was in the children's room.

"You've returned, Sir." Hearing the noise from the children's room, the butler greeted him, "Are you looking for the Little Princess?"

Joshua raised his eyebrows slightly. "Where is she?"

The butler sighed. "The Little Princess insisted on sleeping with Luna, and there's only a small bed in the children's room... So, the little princess went to the servant's room downstairs and slept with Luna."

He carefully studied Joshua's expression. "Should I go wake Luna up and bring the little princess back?"

Joshua did not speak but turned and went downstairs, standing still before Luna's closed door.

The butler could read his intentions and quickly took out the key to open the door.

The room was pitch-dark save only a bedside lamp left lit beside the bed. His long legs brought him into the room as he looked at the two girls—an adult and a child—on the bed condescendingly.

Luna wore light gray pajamas as she held Nellie, who was clad in pink, in her arms. Although the woman was asleep, her arm was still wrapped protectively around Nellie's injured face.

It baffled him, but the sight made Joshua feel that the scene in front of him looked warm and homely.

He laughed self-deprecatingly; he must have lost his marbles.

Nellie was his and Luna Gibson's daughter, a testimony of their love, but this Luna before him was just a maid who harbored ill-intentions, trying to get close to him for her own interests.

After a while, the man turned and left.

"An extra bed will be added to the children's room tomorrow."

"Yes, Sir!"

The door of the room was closed, and the sound of footsteps in the corridor drifted further and further.

Under the bright moonlight, Luna opened her eyes, her lips raised in a sneer.

...

The night passed peacefully.

The next day, Luna got up early in the morning and began to make breakfast for Nellie. She also cooked an extra serving for Joshua.

She would cook breakfast for him back then when they were together.

She wondered if his taste had changed after six years.

When she brought her breakfast to the table, Nellie finished washing up and came out in her tiny pajamas.

"Wow, there's my favorite waffles for breakfast!" The little girl's eyes lit up, and she trotted all the way to a chair to sit down. "What a sumptuous breakfast!"

"Really?" Before Nellie could finish her words, a man's low voice came from upstairs, carrying a hint of laughter.

Nellie raised her head and looked at the man who was coming down the stairs. Aloof, arrogant, handsome, so much so that she did not know the suitable words to describe his beauty.

The little girl's face blushed inexplicably. "Good morning, Daddy."

This was her daddy, the daddy she just met yesterday!

"Good morning." The man smiled and sat down opposite her.



Nellie forked a small piece of the waffle in her bowl and put it in front of Joshua. "Daddy, try it. Auntie made this waffle, and it's delicious!"

Joshua glanced lightly at the untouched dessert in front of her. "You haven't eaten it yet. How do you know it is delicious?"

She smiled awkwardly. "I can guess!" The little girl then shoved a piece into her mouth. "It's really delicious!"

The man looked at her stuffed little face. "Does it still hurt?"

It took Nellie a back before she realized he was asking about her face.

"It doesn't hurt anymore."

At the mention of this, she secretly glanced at Luna, who stood at the side of the room. "Daddy, why don't you ask Auntie if it hurts? Her injuries were more severe than mine."

Joshua lowered his head, eating his breakfast, and said carelessly, "She's an adult, it won't hurt. Even if it does, it's none of my business."

Nellie lowered her head and bit her lip silently.

After breakfast, Joshua left.

The butler took Nellie and Luna around the villa to familiarize themselves with the environment.

Blue Bay Villa was incredibly huge. For Nellie who was here for the first time, everything was unknown to her and was filled with surprises, but it was a walk down memory lane for Luna.

She seemed bored and uninterested throughout the morning.

There were memories of her and Joshua everywhere, and every memory reminded her of how stupid she was to be infatuated with that man.

At lunch, Nellie had no appetite and only ate very little.

Luna felt that she was still unaccustomed to the food since she had just returned home from a long stay abroad, so she went out during her lunch break and wanted to buy her some oranges that she liked.

Unexpectedly, just after walking out of Blue Bay Villa, a red Ferrari stopped beside her.

The car window lowered, and it revealed Aura's arrogant face. "Shall we talk?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 12

Luna merely passed her and continued to walk toward the bus stop. "We have nothing to talk about."

"Is there nothing to talk about, or are you just afraid to talk?" Aura opened the door and got out of the car, grabbing Luna's wrist. "Don't think I don't know what's on your mind!"

"You should be younger than me. Let alone having a baby, you're still a child yourself, right? A woman who has never given birth to a child, yet you're desperate enough to slave away under a six-year-old girl just for a salary of a few thousand dollars a month?"

Luna shook her hand away. "Then you tell me: what am I doing this for?"

Aura narrowed her eyes.

The situation was chaotic yesterday so she paid no attention to the woman's appearance. As she was up close to her at this moment, however, she found her face to be flawless as if it was carved by an artist.

"You're pretty, but you should also know that Joshua is my fiance. I advise you not to set your sights on him so shamelessly!"

Luna smiled.

Did she consider the fact that Joshua was her husband when she hooked up with him?

With their roles switched, she had the guts to warn her not to be shameless?

If this was being shameless, then Aura's honor and pride were long gone!

At that thought, she bore into Aura's eyes coldly. "Then, what if I insist? What can you do to me?"

She raised her eyes and glanced at the blazing sun in the sky. "Can you kill me right now, in broad daylight?"

"That's impossible," sneered Aura as she revealed a voice recorder from her pocket. "You're not the only one who can record things"

Luna's gaze narrowed. What a fast learner.

"I'm going to play this recording for Joshua now. You just wait to be fired!"

With that, she returned to her car with a smug expression on her face, started the engine, and drove away, leaving Luna standing with a frown.

She did not expect Aura would come up with such a trick and go to Joshua with the recording.

Still, it did not matter. Everything had just begun, and Joshua did not trust her much, anyway.

.....

Aura took the recorder and went to Joshua's office in a frantic manner.

In the office, a man was holding a transnational international conference facing the computer.

"Joshua!"

No matter how Lucas tried to stop her, Aura still managed to barge in.

She rushed in regardless. "I knew there was something wrong with the maid the moment I saw her in your house yesterday! I got the evidence after all!"

The man scrunched his eyebrows, his voice as cold as his eyes, making it difficult for everyone in the room to breathe. "Get out."

"Joshua, I..." She wanted to continue, but the voices of the executives in the company blared from the computer, "Mr. Lynch, if it's inconvenient for you now, we can discuss it next time."

Aura realized. Had she...interrupted Joshua's work?

"We'll discuss it next time." The man turned off the computer with a cold expression on his face and looked up at Aura's pale face. "Talk."

Aura pursed her lips and pressed the play button on the recorder hesitantly.

"I advise you not to set your sights on Joshua shamelessly!"

"Then, what if I insist?"

"What can you do to me?"

"Can you kill me right now, in broad daylight?"

...

After the recording ended, Aura looked at him righteously. "Joshua, this woman who's taking care of Nellie is selfish. She has ill intentions toward you! Didn't you say you won't allow any suspicious characters to stay by your side for too long?"

The woman bit her lip and softly added, "Although she does her best with Nellie, she doesn't genuinely like her. Such a person can't stay."

"I know." Joshua leaned back in his chair lazily. "But Nellie is very dependent on her now. She's just returned to me, and I don't want her to be unhappy. Besides, she takes care of Nellie quite thoughtfully."

Aura fell silent for a while. "Actually...I can take care of Nellie. No matter what, Nellie is my sister's daughter, and we're still related by blood..."

"You, taking care of her?" Joshua curled his lips and smiled mockingly. "How would you care for her with your slaps?"

The warm words that she had prepared were forced back down her throat.

After a while, the woman sniffed, "Joshua, about yesterday, I know that you misunderstood... But at first, I really didn't know that Nellie was you and my sister's child. I thought she was a fake, so I hit her..."

With that said, she even lowered her head and shed tears. "I'm her aunt anyway, so even if I made a mistake because of a misunderstanding, you can't do this..."

"If my sister was still alive, she'd choose to let me, her Aunt, take care of Nellie instead of letting a conspiring stranger..."

Her sobs were extremely loud and extremely fake, and it somewhat upset Joshua.

The man glanced at her. "There have always been many who harbor ill intentions toward me," he scoffed. "When I first got together with Luna, didn't you also hide a hidden agenda? Didn't I allow you to stay?"

With his words, Aura's tears stopped immediately. She opened her mouth and attempted to say something, but nothing came out.

When he mentioned this incident, she knew it proved that Joshua would not act according to her wishes.

After a long while, Aura sighed, turned, and left in frustration.

"Sir." After Aura left, Lucas knocked on the door and came in, placing a thick document in front of Joshua. "This information on her was all collected abroad."

His slim fingers flipped open the document.

"It seems that Luna's information was real."

Lucas lowered his head and explained softly, "She had indeed grown up, studied, and worked abroad, and just returned home a few days ago. However, Luna was a senior jewelry designer when she was living abroad, and though she wasn't considered a master, she was still good enough.

"Why would such a person come back here and be willing to come work for us as a maid for the Little Princess Nellie?"

Joshua narrowed his eyes.

This file about Luna was very detailed. Too detailed.

It was so detailed that even important witnesses in each stage of her life were clearly marked out, but the more perfect it was, the more it seemed to conceal something deliberately.

The man frowned slightly. "Continue investigating. She said she's short on money, but her annual salary as a designer abroad was quite substantial. She isn't low on money nor is she a superficial woman."

The man put his hands together and looked into the distance, gaze cold and indifferent. "If her aim in approaching me is just me personally, then it's fine.

"I'm afraid..."

He was afraid she had other goals.



He always knew this woman named Luna was not a simple character.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 13

There were ten pages of information on Luna.

Joshua studied the document for a long time but found no flaws in them. Mildly annoyed, he got up and went to the bathroom.

"Okay, you'll have to take care over there." Joshua heard a crisp childish voice the moment he entered the bathroom, and he stopped washing his hands.

The company clearly stipulated that staff members were not allowed to bring their children to work. Why were there children in the company at this hour?

The man furrowed his brows and followed the voice before it led him to a compartment. The moment he walked to the door of the compartment, and before he could knock on the door, it opened.

Smack!

The door to the compartment slammed into the man's forehead loudly, and Joshua hissed as he instinctively covered his forehead.

Neil walked out of the cubicle a trace of sly pride flashed in his eyes for a second before he raised his head and looked at Joshua apologetically. "I'm sorry, so sorry! I

didn't know someone was outside so I opened the door!  
I'm sorry!"

Joshua released his hand that covered his forehead and glanced down at the little boy who stood only a little taller than his knee.

Although he was fairly short, his features were exquisite as they emanated a heroic aura even at such a young age.

He had no interest in children in the past, but at that moment, he looked at the boy before him and thought that he should be around the same age as Nellie. Unexpectedly, he could not bring himself to act stern.

The man scrunched his eyebrows slightly, voice cold as he asked, "Why are you here?"

"That's a strange question you're asking, Uncle." Neil's lips curled. "I came to the bathroom...so of course I came to pee."

No, he did not come to pee at all. He saw Joshua come out of his office and waited here on purpose, all to hit him.

Who said his mistress could bully Nellie?

Joshua frowned as his voice grew colder, "I mean, why are you in this building? Who are your parents? Where are they?"

The man's serious look caused Neil to flatten his lips and his tears began to fall. "My father is dead; the grass on his grave is two-feet-tall..."

"My mother is accompanying my sister while working and earning money. It's very hard for us..."

He took a deep breath and raised his hand to stop Neil. "Since your parents aren't here, why are you here?"

"I came with my godmother." Neil flattened his lips. "My godmother is here to discuss business..."

Joshua's scrunched brows relaxed slightly.

"Waa...waa...!" Neil cried, gaze sweeping Joshua's serious expression with the corners of his eyes. "I blame my father! Why did he die so early?! If he had been alive for a few more years, my mother wouldn't have ended up like this today!"

He cried louder and louder, and his deprecating words toward his father grew more and more reproachful.

Mysteriously, Joshua felt a little uncomfortable as he listened to the boy's berating words for his father. Could it be because he grew to love children more after reacquainting with Nellie?

The man squatted down and patted his back lightly, and it stunned Neil silent.

He held back his smile, raised his hand, and wiped his tears. "You're right, people can't come back from the dead. I hope my unscrupulous dad can be a good person in his next life!"

This kid was growing more and more ridiculous...

Joshua stood up. "It's better for children to not criticize adults."

"Ok."

Neil knew his limits and stopped crying. He took a deep breath, turned, and walked out of the bathroom.

"Neil!"

Anne had been waiting a long while for him outside the bathroom. Seeing the little boy coming out, she waved her hand excitedly. "Here!"

The moment she did, she caught a glimpse of a tall and cold man behind him. Was that...Joshua?

Anne's body stiffened slightly.

"My godmother is waiting for me, so I'll be going now!" Neil smiled and bade Joshua farewell before he trotted all the way back to Anne's side.

"The Lynch Group does not allow staff to bring their children to the office," a man's indifferent-sounding comment was heard just as Anne was about to take Neil

and escape. "Although you're not an employee of the Lynch Group, please try not to bring your children the next time you come."

The man finished and turned to leave.

"Hah!"

Neil silently rolled his eyes at his retreating form.

The boy's boldness frightened Anne. She hurriedly pulled Neil toward her and lowered her voice, "Why did you come out with him?"

"We went to the bathroom together, of course!"

Anne raised her hand and tapped her knuckles on his head. "You know I'm not asking you about that." She took a deep breath, dragged Neil behind her, and strode into the elevator. "I told you: the man just now was Joshua!

"Joshua, the richest man in Banyan City! This entire building belongs to him!  
Not only is he rich, but he's also very dangerous. If we piss him off, we won't be able to survive in Banyan City! Stay away from him in the future!"

Neil nodded. "I know."

He never wanted to grow close to him in the first place.

...

"Daddy, the food Auntie made is particularly delicious, isn't it?" asked Nellie, wearing a small pink skirt at dinner as she blinked her big dewy eyes.

"Not bad." Joshua lowered his head, frowning as he ate. "The taste is somewhat familiar."

It was very similar to the food Luna Gibson cooked back then. It was apparent that this Luna had done her homework to approach him.

The man raised his eyes and glanced coldly at Luna, who stood beside him. "Did anything happen today?" he spoke indifferently.

"Yes." Luna nodded and spoke generously, "When I was grocery shopping this afternoon, I ran into Ms. Gibson. She came to me on her own initiative and asked if I was...if I had inappropriate thoughts about you."

Raising her head, she continued, "I think Ms. Gibson is deeply prejudiced against me. To not affect the relationship between you and Ms. Gibson, I suggest that I come here every day to take care of Ms. Nellie, and I'll return home in the evening."

She raised her head and looked at Joshua seriously. "Would this be alright?"

If she did not live in the villa, she would have free time to take care of Neil. Luna wanted to take care of Neil, not because Neil was too incompetent that he could not even take care of himself.

It was because she felt that Neil was too smart for his own good, and she would not be able to prevent him from doing something inappropriate if she did not keep an eye on him.

“There’s no need for that.” Joshua raised his fork and spoon gracefully as he spoke calmly and neutrally in between bites, “She has no right to control who I allow into my house.”

Luna smiled. “But isn’t Ms. Gibson your fiancée?”

“Mr. Lynch, there’s something I don’t quite understand. I saw on the news that the two of you have been engaged for more than five years. Why has it been more than five years yet you neither married Ms. Gibson or let her move in?”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 14

Joshua’s hand that held his chopsticks paused slightly.

He raised his head, and those black eyes looked at Luna’s face indifferently. “If I asked her to move in, then those women who set their sights on me wouldn’t have a chance anymore, would they?”

The man’s words made Luna squint slightly, but after a while, she smiled. “I always thought that the relationship between Mr. Lynch and Ms. Gibson was strong enough. It seems that I’ve been thinking too much.”

Joshua curled his lips faintly. "Even so, some people who approach me with a purpose from the get-go stand no chance."

"Then Mr. Lynch is a very dedicated and affectionate man," retorted Luna. "It seems that I misunderstood you."

Noticing that the atmosphere on the dining table grew more intense by the moment, Nellie quickly stretched out her little hand and placed it between their eyes as a barrier. "Stop arguing!"

"We're not."

Her daughter's anxious voice made Luna come back to her senses.

She quickly calmed herself down and gave Joshua a faint smile. "Mr. Lynch, don't get me wrong. I just think that the future lady of the family is hostile to me, so it's not appropriate for me to live here all the time."

Joshua's black eyebrows furrowed tightly. "This is my home, and whether you live here or not will only be decided in my hands. Also, you're just a servant. Don't worry too much about your boss. Aura isn't the master of this house."

As he spoke, he lowered his head and gently speared some vegetables onto his fork for Nellie. "This villa has always had its mistress."



Luna sneered quietly.

The person Joshua referred to the hostess of this villa was not her, was it?

It was hilarious to her.

He never showed her warmth when she was with him, and he even killed her for Aura, yet he pretended to be loyal and loving all of a sudden.

He was just putting on a show for Nellie, was he not?

Had he realized how shameless the things that he did back then were?

Thinking of this, Luna smiled faintly. "But isn't the former lady of this house dead?"

"She's not dead!" Joshua frowned and slapped his spoon on the table fiercely. "My wife is still alive."

The man's gaze was fierce and sharp. "Beware of your words; they may cause you imminent danger!"

Luna met his gaze fearlessly. "But I read on the news that your ex-wife is dead. If you say she's still alive, where is she now?"

The man glared at her, and his bottomless eyes seemed to burn with anger.

The two people looked at each other, and the atmosphere at the table grew so cold that one could barely breathe in their vicinity.

“Enough!”

Nellie put down her fork and spoon, her little eyes red as a hint of a sob was detected in her delicate voice, “This is the first time we have dinner together. Do we have to fight?”

With that, the little girl turned around and ran upstairs.

Joshua frowned and got up to run after her, but not before throwing Luna a cold glare.

Luna sat on the chair and watched him run after Nellie’s retreating back, silently closing her eyes.

She should not have quarreled with Joshua in front of Nellie, but she had endured too much pain and torture in the past six years.

Every night when she lay awake in bed struggling to fall asleep, she wanted to fly back to Banyan City, find Joshua, cut his heart open, and see if it was pitch-black inside.

Upstairs...

“Nellie.” Joshua opened the door to the children’s room and walked carefully to the little girl’s side.

She covered herself with a quilt. Her thin body laid on the bed, curled up in a small ball, and his heart melted at the sight. The man gently sat down on her bedside, raised his hand, and gently stroked her back that shook from her sobs. "Don't cry."

He did not know how to coax such a young girl, so he could only stroke her comfortingly, trying to make his voice soft and gentle.

After a long time, Nellie's back finally stopped trembling.

She crawled off of the quilt and looked at him with red eyes. "Daddy, don't blame Auntie."

Joshua paused.

After she stopped crying, he thought the first thing she would do was to whine and complain to him, but it turned out that the first thing this little girl did after successfully holding back her tears was to plead for Luna?

The man's heart instantly melted into a warm mess.

He picked her up. "Do you like her that much?"

"Yeah." Nellie sniffed as her little head rested on the man's shoulder. "I like her very much, so don't blame her for this, okay, Daddy?"

Joshua pursed his lips. He was a little reluctant, but since his baby girl said so, he could not really kick Luna out.

The man sighed and nodded gently.

A moment later, he raised his hand and stroked her back. "Why did you cry just now? Do you miss your mother?"

Nellie pursed her lips and nodded silently.

"Then, do you know where your mother is?" he lowered his voice, attempting to induce her. "Why not let me take you to her?"

"No." Nellie shook her little head like a rattle. "Mommy said that when the time is right for her to meet you, then you'll meet. She asked you not to try finding her, Daddy. Just be nice to me."

Joshua looked at the little girl's face, her features almost a copy of her mother's, and pressed his thin lips tightly.

"Daddy." Nellie laid in his arms and sniffed, "I just heard from Auntie that you're going to marry the evil lady from yesterday..."

She raised those big dewy eyes and looked at him. "Is it true?"

Joshua had no response for a while, so he frowned and said, "These are adults' matters. It has nothing to do with you."

"How so?" Nellie bit her lip. "Daddy, why do you want to marry someone else? Don't you like Mommy anymore?"

Did he not like Luna Gibson anymore? This question caused Joshua to sigh heavily.

If he could stop liking Luna Gibson, he would have done so a long time ago. She had been gone for six years, but his feelings for her had been carved into his bones.

It was a pity that when they were together back then, he never realized his feelings for her...

The man's silence caused Nellie to sigh a long sigh. "You definitely don't like Mommy." Nellie flattened her lips. "There aren't any pictures of you and Mommy at home."

Ever since Nellie could remember, Luna had been wearing this near-perfect face. Her two brothers said that Mommy's face was artificial, and she did not look like this before.

She truly wanted to know what Mommy used to look like, but even after she ruffled through every corner of the house, she could not find a single picture of a woman.

The man sighed and promised earnestly, "Sleep tight, and when you get up in the morning, you'll see pictures of me and your mommy."

Nellie nodded. "Okay."

...

Early the next morning, Aura pushed past the security guard at the door. As soon as she walked in, she saw the wedding photo hanging in the middle of the living room.

In the photo, Luna Gibson stood on the beach as she wore a white wedding dress, and Joshua was walking toward her with flowers.

Staring at that photo, the anger in Aura's chest began to surge.

She remembered how, the moment she was announced dead, she had burned all of Luna Gibson's photos on the pretext that Joshua would be saddened at the memory.

Nellie, the little brat, just came back two days ago. Why was this photo hanging magnificently in the center of Blue Bay Villa?

The furious Aura walked over angrily, took the photo down, and threw it on the ground with a resounding slam.

What a b\*tch!

All of them—b\*tches!

Luna Gibson was a b\*tch, and even her evil little brat followed in her footsteps!

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 15

"I feel like eating cake today!"

In the children's room upstairs, Nellie pushed open the door with a small hand and held Luna's with the other. "The sweet yam flavor that I tried before."

Luna smiled helplessly and nodded. "Okay."

Both mother and daughter went downstairs, immersed in their conversation. As soon as she reached the top of the stairs, Luna saw the photo that hung on the wall beside the stairs.

She froze. The photo showed how she was before.

She stood beside Joshua in a wedding dress and looked at him, her eyes filled with love and shone with the light of a thousand stars.

Joshua's face, on the other hand, was as usual—eternally empty and expressionless.

Looking at this photo, Luna felt like all her blood began to flow backward.

She remembered how she carefully selected her and Joshua's wedding photos, one by one. She poured her effort into her little project and hung them everywhere he could see. She felt that one day, he would understand her sincere feelings for him.

In the end, reality gave her a tight slap.

Not only did she lose everything, but she even... even her appearance was ruined.

"Auntie..." Noticing how stiff she became, Nellie bit her lip and was even more certain that the woman in this wedding photo was Mommy.

Mommy used to look like this. It seemed Mommy could laugh so happily...

The little girl carefully observed Luna's reaction, and a trace of sorrow and grief surged in her heart.

Mommy's face looked far different. No wonder Daddy did not recognize her at all.

"Ms. Gibson, Sir said that you're not allowed to come here anymore."

At that moment, the butler's helpless voice drifted up from downstairs. "You're making it very difficult for me."

"Why can't I come here?" Aura's voice was domineering. "Even they can live here, guilt-free, so why can't I come?"

The butler kept his voice steady and neutral as he answered, "If you refuse to leave, I have no choice but to request Mr. Lynch to return home."

Aura suddenly raised her eyebrows. "What do you mean? Are you using Joshua to threaten me? Don't forget that I'm the rightful future lady of the house! If you get on my bad side, I promise I'll make you pay in the future!"



At the woman's words, the butler lowered his head silently and dared not challenge her. Although Mr. Lynch had always been dissatisfied with Aura, she was his fiancée for more than five years.

It was only a matter of time before he married her.

Seeing that the housekeeper was not actively stopping anymore, Aura pulled another wedding photo hanging on the wall and smashed it to the ground fiercely. "This woman has been dead for six years, and hanging her photos would bring nothing but bad luck!"

"Stop it!"

Nellie angrily removed her hand out of Luna's and rushed downstairs.

The ground was full of fragments of the wedding photos. The glass panel and photo frame were shattered to pieces, and Aura went as far as stomping on Luna Gibson's face in the photos until her original appearance could no longer be seen.

Looking at the mess, Nellie almost started crying in distress. She wanted to rush over but was held back by Luna.

Luna hugged Nellie in her arms and went downstairs cautiously.

With the floor littered with glass shards, Nellie, the child she was, could get injured if she did not pay attention.

"Oh, can't bear looking at this?" Aura crossed her arms at her chest as she coldly watched as Luna carried Nellie downstairs. "Hey, you little brat, this picture was hung up as soon as you came back. Did you ask Joshua to hang it?"

Nellie stared at her fiercely from Luna's arms. "I asked Daddy to hang it up. What's wrong? Daddy said that Mommy is the lady of this house. Is it wrong to hang up the photo of the lady of the house?"

The girl's words once again ignited Aura's anger.

If Luna Gibson was the lady of this family, then what was she?!

She stared at Nellie ferociously. "Joshua is just placating you. I am the future lady of this family!"

Nellie bit her delicate lips. "You're not! My mommy is!"

"I am!"

Listening to Aura softly arguing, Luna found the scene somewhat ridiculous. Nellie was just a six-year-old girl, yet Aura could actually argue with her tirelessly.

It stood to reason that she was Joshua's fiancée, the one he favored, and she could use this to her advantage and act however she liked. Why would she argue hysterically with Nellie?

After all, Nellie was only Joshua's daughter. How could children control the emotions of adults?

At this thought, she smiled faintly, raised her hand, and sorted Nellie's hair that was a little messy because of the quarrel. "Don't you want to eat cake? Let me take you there."

Nellie was startled, but she understood that Luna meant that she did not want her and Aura to continue quarreling.

She flattened her lips. "Okay."

With that, Nellie turned her head and glanced at the housekeeper on the side. "Mr. Butler." The little girl's voice was soft and waxy as she spoke, "Please tell Daddy that it was his fiancée who broke the wedding photo of him and Mommy. Tell Daddy to print two more to replace them!"

The little girl's voice was gentle and cute, and the butler nodded quickly. "Yes, I will!"

Standing on the spot, Aura looked at the butler's face. Thinking about how he had just driven her away coldly, the anger in her heart could no longer be contained.

She rushed forward, stopped Luna in her tracks, and looked at Nellie triumphantly. "What do you think Joshua would do to me if you told him I broke these photos? He loves me the most!"

"Oh." Nellie nodded slowly. "If Daddy spoils you the most, why didn't he hang a picture of you at home?"

Aura choked and was flabbergasted for a long while.

Taking advantage of her stunned state, Luna hurriedly left with Nellie.

She did not want Nellie to get into too many conflicts with Aura, not because she was afraid of her, but because she did not want Nellie to be harmed; not even a single strand of hair off her head.

The door closed with a resounding bang, and Luna left with Nellie in her arms.

Aura recovered and finally realized what had happened.

She stomped her feet angrily, her heels smashing into the shards of glass on the ground.

"B\*tch!"

Rip!

Lifted into the air by her heels, the shards of glass fell on her feet, and she gasped in pain. She narrowed her eyes fiercely at the servant standing at the side. "Hurry up and help me!"

The servant hurriedly helped her out.

When she got in the car, Aura looked at the wound on the back of her foot carefully, frowning. "Go to the cosmetic surgery clinic."

She had a big cut on her foot, and she did not want to leave scars.

...

Cosmetic Surgery Clinic.

"Dr. Zimmer!"

Anne and Neil were arguing about what to eat for lunch when the nurse rushed into Anne's office. "There's a patient with an injury on her foot. She specifically requested the best doctor to stitch her up."

It sounded hilarious to Anne. "I'm a senior plastic surgeon. Were they asking her to perform simple tasks like stitching up wounds?"

"But..." The nurse looked awkward. "The patient is so arrogant and domineering, saying that she's Mr. Joshua Lynch's fiancée and must be treated by the best doctor in our hospital..."

Neil frowned slightly. Joshua's fiancée? Was that not the little mistress, Aura?

He blinked and quickly raised his hand to tug at Anne's sleeve. "Godmother, you have nothing to do anyway."

Why don't you let her in and stitch her up? Don't make it difficult for the nurse."

She glanced suspiciously at Neil. "Since when did you little fox grow to be so kind?"

Neil chuckled. "Just take it that I'm eager to please this beautiful nurse!"

As soon as he said this, the nurse quickly smiled and said, "Thank you, handsome little Neil!"

Under their insistence, Anne had no choice. She sighed, "Show her in."

She turned her head and glanced at Neil, only to find that he was flipping through his schoolbag. "What are you looking for?"

"I remember there was a jar of salt in my bag."

Anne was floored.

Why was this little rascal stuffing everything into his schoolbag?

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Not long after the nurse left, Aura was led into Anne's office.

"Be careful when stitching up my wound. I don't want any scars!" Aura ordered coldly before she leaned back in her chair and started watching videos on her phone.

Her behavior displeased Anne, but she was a doctor above all else. Lowering her head, she began to stitch Aura's wound seriously.

Just as Anne squatted down and was about to start sewing, all while Aura was watching a drama on her phone, Nigel accidentally fell on Anne.

"Ouch!"

His little finger landed right on Aura's wound. He took the opportunity to wipe the salt on his fingers onto her wound—

"Argh!" Aura was in so much pain that her entire face contorted in an instant, and she almost jumped out of the chair. That startled Anne completely.

"Sorry....." Nigel quickly bowed his head and confessed his mistake, "Beautiful Auntie, I didn't mean it. just... accidentally fell..."

Aura's facial features were distorted with pain AS she stared at Nigel viciously. "careless? That's it?"

"It was an accident." Nigel pursed his lips and looked at Aura with those pitiful doe eyes. "Pretty Auntie, if you're really angry... You can fall on top of me."

Aura's eyes were round with anger. She was an adult! Was she going to fall flat on this stinky boy?

"Pardon me, this is my godson. Children like to fool around," Anne apologized in a low voice as she began to disinfect Aura's wound with alcohol. "It'll hurt a bit, so please bear with it."

Aura's screams suddenly sounded more intensely in the office.

Anne finished sterilizing the wound and began to suture it.

Aura still looked down at her phone, her attention on the show. She was nearing a pivotal moment in the plotline when her cell phone suddenly beeped that the Wi-Fi password was incorrect.

Aura frowned. "What's going on?"

Beside her, Nigel cautiously leaned over. "Pretty Auntie, let me help you get the password..as an apology for what I just did."

Aura scrutinized the boy and, presumably thinking that this little boy would not lie, handed him her phone.

Nigel took her mobile phone, quickly logged in to Aura's mobile account with his spare mobile phone, and synced all her messages.

Once finished, he deleted the verification information in Aura's phone and logged in to the Wi-Fi he just changed the password for.



Nigel moved quickly, and coupled with his young age, Aura was completely unaware.

She took the cell phone he handed back to her and smiled arrogantly. "Okay, I forgive you!"

Nigel returned her gaze and smiled crookedly. "Pretty Auntie, you're so kind!"

Pleased with his compliment, Aura finally left, satisfied.

After she left, Anne quickly closed the door and forced Nigel to the corner and questioned him, "Why did you rub salt into her wound? And the last time she was in the restaurant, you were the one that made it so that she couldn't get out of the bathroom, right? Do you have something against her?"

Nigel changed into a more comfortable position and leaned on the small bed. "Guess."

...

That night.

After Luna coaxed Nellie to sleep, she secretly went out to call Nigel.

"Fine. I know you're taking care of Nellie, so I didn't bother you." On the other end of the phone, Nigel sounded level-headed and relaxed. "I'm fine with Godmother."

“You and Nellie...”

He remembered what he had read in Aura’s phone before—her conversation with her friend.

The little boy sighed. “Be careful over there. That mistress isn’t a good person.” Although he could clearly monitor the contents of Aura’s phone, her entire life was not written on her phone, and he could not control everything.

“I know.” Luna sighed. “While you live at Godmother’s house, don’t cause trouble for her, do you hear me?”

“I know, I’m not a kid anymore.”

Nigel rolled his eyes. “The nurses in Godmother’s hospital like me, so don’t worry.”

His mature tone amused Luna as he acted as if he was a little adult, smiling helplessly. After speaking with him a little more, she hung up the phone and went back to the villa.

On the coffee table in the living room were fragments of wedding photos Aura had torn down during the day. She frowned.

Almost instinctively, she sat on the sofa and carefully pieced the pieces together. Although she did not want to admit it, that was indeed the best memory she ever had.

What a pity...

Just as Luna was about to piece together one of the photos, a man's low, indifferent voice was heard from the stairs, "What are you doing?"

She withdrew her hand abruptly and looked in the direction of the voice.

Joshua was leaning on the stairs aloofly as his eyes stared at her hand coldly.

She hurriedly lowered her head to seem as if she was admitting her mistake, "I'm sorry. I saw these fragments on the coffee table. I guess you wanted to piece the photos together, so I just..."

The man frowned and strode toward her, taking away the photo fragments in her hand. "Don't touch my belongings in the future." He carefully placed the fragments on the tabletop. "Don't think this will please me."

Luna narrowed her eyes slightly, apologizing, but the corners of her lips lifted, pleased.

She wanted Joshua to feel that she had ill intentions toward him. Only then would he not doubt her true identity.

"I'll be taking my leave now, Mr. Lynch."

With that, she turned around to head upstairs.

"Nellie..." Joshua sat down on the sofa and leaned back gracefully. "Was she alright today?"

The little girl asked him to hang up his and her mother's wedding photo yesterday, yet Aura destroyed it. She must have been sad, was she not?

"Not really." Luna turned her back to Joshua, her lips twitching slightly. "Mr. Lynch, you seem to be really fond of your daughter."

The man raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at her retreating figure, waiting for her to continue.

Her lips turned into a small smile. "I didn't see a picture of your ex-wife at home before, yet there are lots of them all of a sudden. You must've done it to miss the little princess, right?"

The words of the woman caused Joshua to narrow his eyes slightly. He stared at her indifferently. "You seem to care a lot about my wife and me, don't you?"

"Certainly." Luna smiled. "My purpose in coming here is to revere you, so it's only natural I'd be curious about your relationship."

Joshua gave a cold snort. Of course!

It was true that this woman came to be a maid because she harbored intentions toward him!

He glanced at Luna coldly. "Remember, you are just a servant. Don't say what you shouldn't say, don't do what you shouldn't do. This position beside me can't be filled by just anyone who wants it."

## Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 17

Luna was unfazed at the man's cold gaze as she nodded lightly. "Understood."

She then headed upstairs, but she paused just as she reached the top. "Ms. Gibson came to the house early this morning and smashed the photos. Ms. Nellie was unhappy all day. If you can't handle your relationship with Ms. Gibson, don't just fulfill Nellie's request, then there won't be a situation where both women are unhappy."

Joshua looked at her back that faced him, his voice colder than the surrounding air as he uttered, "Are you trying to teach me how I should handle my affairs?"

"It's just a suggestion." Luna's voice was calm and emotionless. "After all, if Ms. Nellie is always unhappy, it will only increase my workload."

With that, she raised her feet and headed upstairs, leaving behind nothing but an indifferent back view.

The man sat on the sofa and frowned at her retreating form.

.....

Early the next morning, Aura received a call from Lucas before she even woke up.

"Ms. Gibson, I'm downstairs. Mr. Lynch told me to come and pick you up. He wants to see you."

“Joshua wants to see me!?” Aura jumped out of her bed in excitement. It was the first time throughout the years Joshua approached her early in the morning.

“One minute. I’ll be downstairs after I put on some makeup!”

An hour later, Aura, with a delicate layer of makeup on her face and a long dress wrapped around her frame, stepped out and opened the car door elegantly.

In the back seat of the car, Joshua, dressed in black, sat with closed eyes as he rested. When she got into the car, she was so surprised that her voice trembled, “Joshua, I didn’t expect you to come personally...”

The man interrupted her calmly, “Lucas, go to the restaurant.”

At the restaurant...

Joshua lowered his head as he, eating his breakfast, began lightly, “In half a month, I plan to take you to grandma’s birthday party. After all, you’ve lived as my fiancée for six years. It’s time for a change of your status.”

Aura’s eyes lit up.

Sure enough, Joshua came to her early in the morning because he had good news to announce!

She was inwardly delighted, yet she maintained a shy disposition. "I don't mind... I do."

Joshua merely looked up at her indifferently. "I'll announce on the day of my grandma's birthday party that our engagement is over."

Clang!

Aura's fork suddenly fell on the table as she gawked at Joshua in shock. "Joshua, what do you mean?"

Joshua ate his breakfast gracefully. "I promised to maintain my relationship with you as an unmarried couple, firstly to fulfill Luna Gibson's last wish. Second, once she died, we would have nothing to do with each other, so you needed another identity for me to protect you.

"I also said at the beginning that if you and I meet someone we love in the future, this ridiculous engagement can be terminated at any time."

Aura bit her lip firmly. "But Joshua, neither you nor I met the person we love."

"But Nellie came back."

Joshua put down his knife and fork and looked at Aura's face indifferently. "Nellie's existence proves that Luna Gibson didn't die six years ago. Since my wife is still alive, I shouldn't maintain this relationship with you.

“Besides.” The man lowered his head to drink his soup. “You don’t get along well with Nellie. The servant said yesterday that you made Nellie unhappy all day, so this contract ends here.”

He put down the empty bowl. “On Grandma’s birthday, I’ll announce Nellie’s identity first, and then announce the dissolution of our engagement.”

With that, he got up and strode.

Aura remained at her seat, her hands clenched into fists.

Seeing Joshua’s car leaving mercilessly, Aura finally broke down and swept all the tableware on the table to the ground!

Crash! Shing! Clang!

She was under the impression she was in for a beautiful start when he asked to meet her early in the morning, but he suddenly wanted to break their engagement because of Nellie, that little brat!

The woman’s eyes narrowed angrily. It was all the little brat’s fault!

Joshua would not treat her like this if she did not come back! She had just returned for three days, and Joshua no longer wanted her!

If she did not get rid of that little brat, she was no Aura Gibson!



Luna Gibson did not dare to show up by herself and instead sent a little girl like her as a sacrificial lamb. So be it!

.....

Noon.

Aura carried a lunch box into the Lynch Group building.

When she entered Joshua's office, he had just finished his morning meeting.

The man frowned. "What are you doing here?"

Aura smiled and put down the lunch box. "To bring you food, Brother-in-law."

The term startled Joshua.

He frowned. "Why are you calling me that?"

"Since my sister is still alive and our engagement will be dissolved soon, I'll address you as Brother-in-law from now on, just like before." Aura smiled and passed the food to Joshua. "After our talk in the morning, I thought about it a lot. You're right; I haven't been fulfilling my responsibility recently.

"Even if we end our engagement, you will be my brother-in-law, and Nellie will be my niece, right?"

Joshua nodded.

“It’s only a pity that Nellie doesn’t like me...”

The woman sighed and graciously handed the fork to Joshua. “Brother-in-law, I’d like to take Nellie out tomorrow afternoon for a bonding session. After all, we’ll all be a family in the future. I hope Nellie won’t hate me so much,” Aura said sincerely.

Joshua hesitated for a while, then nodded.

That was good.

Judging from Aura’s attitude, she was regretting her actions.

She and Nellie—one of them was Luna Gibson’s sister, and the other was her daughter. They should not be in conflict in the first place.

“Thank you, Brother-in-law!” Malice twinkled momentarily in her eyes. “I’ll go make preparations, then!”

At dinner, Joshua told Nellie of his decision.

“I don’t want to hang out with her!” Nellie rolled her eyes, her expression full of aversion. “She’s so fierce!”

Joshua sighed lightly. “Nellie, she is your aunt after all.”

If Luna Gibson was there, she would be reluctant to see Nellie and Aura bicker and fight, would she not?

In Luna's eyes, however, his kindness held a different meaning.

Aura hurt Nellie again and again, but Joshua still tried to persuade Nellie to bond with her...

In this man's heart, she did not know how important Nellie was, but she knew that Aura should be the most important one to him.

Sadness surged in her chest.

"Luna." The man's sudden call to her pulled her out of her thoughts.

He glanced at her calmly. "You'll go with Nellie tomorrow. I'll also send a few extra guards to follow you."

Luna sighed. "Do I have to?"

"This isn't something you as a servant should care about; you just need to take good care of Nellie."

"...Yes, Sir."

After dinner, Nellie went back to her room and rolled over on her bed. "I don't want to bond with that woman! I only have that much love, and after giving it to Mommy, I can't give it to others anymore!"

Her disposition amused Luna, and as she comforted her, she texted Nigel.

It had been another day that she had not seen her son, and she missed the brat.

[Mommy. Don't go to Aura's date tomorrow.]

Looking at the contents of Aura's phone synced on the tablet, it was clearly titled, [Kill the b\*stard.]

Although there was no specific plan, a chill grew in his chest as he read the title.

[Mommy, don't go, do you understand?!]  
Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 18

Luna frowned. "Why?"

"That woman has bad intentions!" The emotional Neil responded quickly, "Mommy, I can't explain it to you how I found out exactly, but it's blatant she wants to hurt Nellie. Don't go out with her tomorrow!"

The woman sighed. "Neil, what you can think of, I can think of as well, but you have to know that I'm powerless. I can't decide for Nellie. Joshua had always been on guard for her."

If Luna prevented Nellie and Aura from 'bonding', Joshua's suspicion over her would heighten. She only had very little power to protect Nellie with her given status, which was why she was enraged when Neil sent Nellie to Joshua.

She took a deep breath. "Don't worry. I'll do my best to protect Nellie."

After all, the amusement park was also a crowded place. In public, with herself and the bodyguards that Joshua sent, Aura could never do as she pleased.

"But..." Neil was well aware of his mother's situation. He pursed his lips, his voice sullen, "I shouldn't have asked Nellie to reunite with Joshua Lynch..."

He only wanted Nellie to act as a fly on the wall for Mommy so she could complete her plan as soon as possible, but he did not expect that Aura would try so desperately to attack a six-year-old girl!

"Let's not talk about this." Luna sighed. "Mommy can't take care of you now. You have to get along with your godmother. Do you hear me?"

"Okay." Neil's voice was dull. "I'll hang up then, Mommy."

"And," the woman frowned. "Be good. Don't cook up any more plans regarding Aura and Joshua anymore, do you hear me?"

"Alright."

...

Early the next morning, Aura arrived at Blue Bay Villa.

Because of Joshua's orders, the bodyguard stopped her outside the door.

Standing in the courtyard outside the villa, Aura smiled and called out Nellie's name. "Nellie, come out!"

"I'm taking you out for some fun!"

"Nellie!"

In the children's room upstairs, Nellie sat in front of the small mirror and watched Luna comb her hair, lips flat in dissatisfaction. "I don't want such an aunt at all. I hate her! I hate her so much!"

The little girl continued to mutter, "Why did Daddy ask me to hang out with her? I told him I don't like her, yet he's still making me go out with her!"

Luna's hand that combed her hair slowly paused. "Aura is the person your father likes and will be your father's wife in the future. Remember what I told you before? You can't keep telling someone that you hate something when that person likes it. The same goes for people."

Nellie flattened her lips, her grievance written all over her face. "I'm just venting to you..."

"From now on, you shouldn't."

"Okay." The little girl pursed her lips unhappily but did not press on the matter.

In the courtyard outside the villa, the woman continued to yell, "Nellie, it's time to go!"

Aura was not a very patient woman.

In just half an hour, she had asked the servants to come in and rush them more than a dozen times while she kept shouting outside.

Downright annoyed, Nellie did not even have her breakfast as she pulled Luna out.

"Nellie—"

When Luna and Nellie went out, Aura was still standing in the yard, looking in the direction of the children's room upstairs. "I'll take you to the amusement park, Nellie. We'll have a lot of fun! Let's go!"

"Your father is busy, and your mother is a scaredy-cat and didn't dare come back, so as your aunt, I have to take on the task of being a parent and take you out to play—!"

"Stop shouting." Nellie stood at the door of the villa with a cold expression. "You're so noisy."

A cold look of indifference flashed through Aura's eyes before it vanished. She walked toward her, her eyes full of tenderness, and pulled Nellie's small body into her arms. "I was afraid you were still asleep!"

She looked at Nellie's clothes and pigtails. "You look so good today!"

Her voice was genial, her actions were gentle, and even her eyes looked extremely kind, but all that faux gentleness made Nellie shudder slightly.

She turned her head and glanced at Luna subconsciously. Her mother smiled at her and motioned for her to calm down.

"Let's get in the car."

Noticing the look Nellie and Luna shared, Aura placed Nellie in the back seat of the car unhappily. Luna raised her legs to get into the car, too.

"You think you can sit in this car?" Aura snorted coldly and raised her hand to stop Luna. "You're just a nanny. Don't think too much of yourself! Just take a car with those bodyguards. Don't disturb me from bonding with Nellie!"

Luna frowned. "Nellie didn't eat breakfast, and I have bread in my bag. I can serve her the food."

"I can, too!"

Aura snatched the bag out of Luna's hand, ducked into the car, and closed the door.

"Get into the other car!"



Luna had no choice but to give Nellie a meaningful stare before she got into the car behind.

The cars started their journey.

Luna sat between a few security guards and put on her headphones.

She had long predicted that Aura would cause trouble again, so she purposely made modifications to the necklace Nellie was wearing.

Aura's mean voice came from the other end of the headphones.

"Nellie, can you tell me where your mother is, please?"

"Nellie, did your mother teach you to be so hostile to me?"

"Why didn't she come back? She asked you, a little girl, to come back because she wanted to use you to please your father, so she can sit back and reap the benefits? You're only six years old, and it's so pitiful to be used by your mother like this..."

Nellie remained stoic the entire ride, no matter what Aura spoke, and it was not long until the cars arrived at the amusement park.

The amusement park was overcrowded on weekends, but Luna felt rather relieved at the sight.

The more people there were, the safer it was.

With a fake smile on her face, Aura began to buy tickets for Nellie and showed her the various rides and shows available. With Luna's advice beforehand, Nellie rejected all the games with a high-risk factor on the pretense that she was afraid.

The dissatisfied Aura could say nothing.

As they stood before the Ferris wheel, however, Nellie could not leave.

The little girl raised her head and looked at the Ferris wheel with longing eyes. "Can I... take this ride?"

"Sure!" A trace of joy passed through Aura's eyes.

She quickly ordered the bodyguard next to her, "Go buy tickets for the little princess; two tickets!"

After the bodyguard bought the tickets, she turned her head and looked at Luna with a smile. "You've been worried about every little thing all morning, making it seem like I'm going to kill Nellie."

With that, the woman changed into a comfortable position and sat on the chair. "Please accompany her on the Ferris Wheel while I rest. Besides, you'll be all suspicious otherwise."

Luna frowned and instinctively felt that something was wrong with Aura's behavior, but before she had time to

contemplate her purpose, Nellie excitedly took her hand and rushed toward the Ferris wheel. "Auntie, Nellie wanted to ride the Ferris wheel with you all day!"

She knew that Mommy liked the Ferris wheel very much, but while they were living abroad, she was too busy and had no time to rest and relax.

This was their chance!

The little girl excitedly grabbed Luna and ran over, stamped their tickets, and took a seat. "I'm so happy!"

Luna had no choice but to take a seat beside her.

The Ferris wheel started to rotate.

Aura changed into a more comfortable posture and leaned back on the chair, coldly glancing at the people around her. "Is everything arranged?"

"Yes, Ma'am."

The woman smiled triumphantly.

They liked the Ferris wheel, did they? Well, she would make them stay on it forever!

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"Mommy! It's so romantic!"

As she sat in the car of the Ferris wheel, Nellie knelt on a chair and gazed at the panoramic view of the entire

amusement park. She clapped excitedly. "I didn't know the amusement park was so huge!"

The little girl who rode on the Ferris wheel for the first time danced around happily. "When we rise higher, others in the amusement park will become smaller than ants!"

Luna sat next to her and patted her back lightly, her heart riddled with emotions.

Her three children had suffered a lot with her, especially Nellie.

She was well-behaved and sensible, and if she was not born in such a family, she would be a little princess that everyone doted on.

Her first visit to the amusement park would not be when she was six years old.

She would not be targeted by someone like Aura.

Sadness rose to Luna's throat at those thoughts.

She took a deep breath, raised her hand to hold Nellie in her arms, and buried her head in the little girl's neck.

"Mommy promises you that when this matter is over, I'll accompany you as much as you want in the future, okay?"

Nellie turned her head as her clear eyes bore into Luna's earnestly. "Nigel's illness will also get better, won't it?"

Luna nodded solemnly. "Yeah."

"Mommy..." Nellie stretched out her small hands and hugged Luna in excitement.

When the mother-and-daughter pair hugged, the car they were in rose to the highest point of the Ferris wheel.

Crack!

With a loud noise, the car of the Ferris wheel began to rumble and sway side to side.

"Ah!" Nellie failed to grasp the handrail as she rolled to the floor, her small body unable to withstand the ferocity of the tremors.

Seeing her in such a state, Luna was so frightened that her heart nearly jumped out of her chest. She instinctively stretched out her hand and held Nellie tightly in her arms.

"Don't be scared!"

Despite holding onto the handrail with all her strength, the two of them still shook back and forth by the car, and it was only after a while that the Ferris wheel finally stopped moving.

Still, the car was tilted.

As the entire car was tilted on its axis, the door was below them, and the car door swayed as if it would break away at any time.

If the door broke, when their strength would eventually be depleted, she would lose her grip and they would fall out of the tilted car!

Nellie trembled in fear in her arms. Luna's eyes were glazed in ice.

So, this was Aura's plan!

She thought that, at most, Aura only wanted to hurt Nellie—to teach her a lesson—and get back at her. She did not expect Aura would go as far as killing her and Nellie!

Luna's heart tightened fiercely at the thought.

She gritted her teeth, slipped out the sturdiest backpack strap, and fashioned it into a safety belt. She tied Nellie to the window bars while she used her clothes as a rope and tied it to her wrist.

"Mommy..." her voice sounded frail as if she was on the verge of tears. "We won't fall, would we? It's all my fault! I shouldn't have brought you to ride the Ferris wheel... Mommy, I'm scared...!"

"We'll be fine." Luna patted Nellie's back gently and took out her phone with a trembling hand.

No signal.

She gripped her phone tightly, her fingertips blue and white from the lack of blood circulation.

Once again, she underestimated Aura's ruthlessness and Joshua's fondness for her sister.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the car door at Luna's feet broke off and fell into the air. At a height of 100 meters, all they could see was a black shadow hurtling in the air when the door fell.

"Mommy..." Nellie burst into tears, unable to hold herself back. She would have plunged down had her Mommy not tied her up!

Luna took a deep breath as she tried to comfort her, but even as she organized her words, nothing came out in the end.

Her mind was blank.

At that moment, the crowd in the amusement park was in an uproar.

"Someone is trapped up there!"

"The door of the car has fallen off! The people inside won't fall down, right?"

"If they fall from such a high altitude, they'll turn into meatloaf..."

Listening to the voices of those around her, Aura changed into a more comfortable position and leaned back on the chair. She turned her head and glanced at the bodyguard

next to her. "Let's call Joshua. Just say that it was the maid, Luna, who insisted on riding the Ferris wheel with Nellie, and this accident happened."

The bodyguard hesitated, "But..."

Aura rolled her eyes at him. "But what? Do you think that woman will survive? The truth will be whatever we say it is. Also, tell the amusement park staff to fake the rescue. The Ferris Wheel will be repaired after they fall and die."

"Yes, Ma'am!"

After the bodyguard left, Aura fanned herself leisurely and looked in the direction of the Ferris wheel with a cold smile on her lips.

'Luna, Luna... Did you think you could challenge me by sending a little girl like her? It was a mistake to keep the little b\*stard. Now that you sent her back yourself, don't blame me for not giving you a chance!'

...

"Mommy, Nellie."

On the Ferris wheel, a boy's calm voice drifted out of the necklace around Nellie's neck.

"Nigel?" Luna's eyes widened.



"It's me. I modified Nellie's necklace. The signal is strengthened so that the three of us can talk through the necklace in case of an emergency."

The voice of the little boy on the phone was very steady. "I hacked into the surveillance system of the amusement park, and I can see you now."

Far away on the other side of the ocean, the thin and pale little boy sat on the hospital bed as his eyes fixed on the computer screen divided into several frames in front of him.

"Neil and I have been keeping in touch. He left for the control room the moment you had an accident. It shouldn't take five minutes until you're stabilized, so hold on."

Luna bit her lip and was touched. "Baby, you worked hard."

Nigel was silent for a while.

"Mommy, you returned home because of me. I told you a long time ago that I don't care if I can live for a few more years, but you insist on going back... If something happens to you..."

Luna felt a pang in her chest as she listened to her son's voice. "Don't say that."

"Nigel..."

Nellie was weak from crying. She hung limply on the window by the strap of the backpack, but her voice was very firm, "It's all my fault, not yours, Nigel. I don't regret coming back to help you. I just regret bringing Mommy here..."

"Oh, let's not do this right now, alright?" Neil's panting voice came from inside the necklace. "Nigel, I'm in the master control room now, which side controls the Ferris wheel?"

Hearing Neil's voice, Nigel recollected himself and continued to guide him calmly, "Left."

"The two people inside are watching the video loudly. The door is locked and you can't get in, but at the corner of the stairs, there are two security guards chatting with each other."

"Got it!"

Neil took a deep breath, put down the necklace, took out a stack of red tickets from his pocket, and ran to the stairs quickly. "Hello. Would you like to get promoted and make a fortune?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 20

Screak!

There was a deafening squeal of brakes.

The black Maserati drove into the amusement park through the special passageway. The car door was flung open, and the tall man got out of the car quickly.

“Brother-in-law—!” The teary-eyed Aura ran toward Joshua when he got out, and she flung herself into his arms. “What should I do? Nellie is still in it! It’s all my fault!”

“I shouldn’t let that maid bring Nellie up there! I told them that the Ferris wheel was dangerous, but the maid didn’t listen at all. To please Nellie, she had to follow her wishes.”

Joshua was confused, unable to tell whether Aura’s words were true or false. “How long have they been up there?”

“It’s been ten minutes.” Aura wiped her tears, so much in grief that she seemed out of breath. “I can’t live with myself if something happened to Nellie today! If I knew she’d be in danger, I would’ve gone up even though I wasn’t feeling well!

If the person with Nellie was me, I wouldn’t feel so unhappy and guilty...”

“That’s enough.” Joshua scrunched his eyebrows, irritated by Aura’s crying. “Did the staff in the amusement park repair it?”

“They’ve been repairing it since the accident happened, but they don’t know what went wrong...” Aura pointed to the maintenance staff under the Ferris wheel. “How could such a thing happen...?”

Joshua raised his head and noticed that the specific car without its door was still tilted in mid-air.

Joshua's brows screwed tightly together.

At such a sharp angle, the people inside might not be able to hold on for long. At the thought that Nellie was still in that car, the man's heart sank to the pit of his stomach.

Although it had not been long since they met each other, he knew what a delicate little girl Nellie was. How could she withstand such torture?

Worry and anxiety flooded the man's eyes.

"Lucas." He took off his jacket and threw it on the ground. "I'll go up first. Go to the control room to see what's going on."

Aura's eyes widened in shock. "Joshua, you... Are you going up?"

She waited for so long, only to have both of them still hanging on and Joshua heading up?

That must not happen!

Aura rushed quickly and grabbed Joshua's arm. "Joshua, it's too dangerous. Technical issues should be left to the professionals. Let's not take risks."

Joshua turned his head and swept his gaze across Aura's face indifferently. "I lost Luna once."

He was in South City when Luna was trapped in the accident. He had missed his last opportunity. God had given him another chance by giving him Nellie, so how could he stand and do nothing?

With this thought, he shook off Aura's grip and strode toward the direction of the Ferris wheel.

"Joshua!"

Aura stood and watched the man's retreating back, stomping her foot in anger.

The tall man got under the Ferris wheel, and after explaining his intention to the staff, he put on his safety harness and started to climb toward the topmost car.

Standing in the distance, Aura stared at his back and bit her lower lip firmly.

"Ms. Gibson." The bodyguard on the side finally realized the seriousness of the matter. "Should we...give up?"

The woman turned her head and stared at him coldly. "Do you think we can give up now?"

Her plan was fool-proof.

She just did not expect that Luna and Nellie would be able to hang on for so long!

The door of the Ferris wheel car was gone, and the car was tilted. Any normal person standing at such an angle

would be exhausted in less than ten minutes! How could they hold on for so long?

"We can't let them down..." Aura squeezed her hands into fists tightly on her side. "We can't let them down!"

She had already pushed all the blame onto Luna in front of Joshua, and she would not allow them to come down like this!

Even if Joshua climbed up to rescue them himself, she could not let them down just because she was worried about Joshua!

"Tell them," the woman inhaled deeply. "Only repair it when they fall."

They might just lose their grip at the next second!

...

In the master control room, Neil sat in front of the computer and studied the code symbols running on the computer. "Nigel, have you cracked it yet?" he asked, worried.

Although he could also break through several simple firewalls, he still depended on Nigel when he encountered anything highly technical.

"Soon." Nigel's voice on the other end of the phone was calm and composed. "The system has been deciphered,

but I haven't dealt with the control of amusement park facilities before. I'm looking for a method."

Far away in the hospital ward on the other side of the ocean, the little boy sitting on the hospital bed read through the guide book urgently, glancing at Luna and Nellie from the corner of his eye.

Vaguely, he saw someone braving the danger as he climbed on the metal frame of the Ferris wheel.

He looked tall and neat, wearing black trousers and a white shirt. He did not look like a professional, but his movements were quick and nimble. In a moment, he was close to the car where Nellie and Luna were trapped.

"Neil." The little boy frowned. "Who's that man?"

Neil glanced at the screen in the surveillance camera and snorted coldly, "He's our scumbag father."

Nigel's thin lips were slightly pursed. This person...was his father?

Afraid that Nigel would be distracted, Neil promptly reminded him, "Nigel, ignore him and hurry up, okay?"

"Alright."

Nigel regained his focus, typed in a command, took control of the Ferris Wheel, and slowly adjusted the tilt angle of the car until it was level.

In the car, Luna, whose nerves had been strung tight, let out a long sigh of relief.

“Nellie, look! We won’t fall.” She embraced Nellie’s small body excitedly.

The little girl in her arms did not react at all.

A bad premonition surged in her chest...  
Novel Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy [by Inked Snow]  
chapter 21 read online for free.

Luna quickly flipped Nellie over and raised her chin.

Her daughter’s face was so pale that not a trace of life was left in her cheeks. Her eyes were closed tightly as if asleep.

Following Luna’s movements, the little girl’s hand dropped beside her weakly...

“Nellie? Nellie!”

Inexplicable fear shrouded Luna’s mind as she held the little girl like a crazed woman. “Nellie, wake up! We’re about to be saved! Nellie— “

“What happened to Nellie? ” A large hand grabbed onto the outer wall of the car just when Luna was about to collapse.

A sweaty Joshua grabbed the handrail and swung himself into the car.



He was so tired that his forehead was drenched with sweat, but he pulled Nellie into his arms immediately, his low voice full of worry as he questioned, "What's wrong with her?"

Luna raised her head and looked at him; sadness and anger surged in her chest.

"You ask me what's wrong with her?" A bloodthirsty smile spread across her face. "If you hadn't insisted that Nellie bond with Aura, would Nellie be like this?"

The woman squinted and pulled Nellie away from his arms. "If Nellie dies today, don't you even think of surviving! "

Falling from such a high altitude, they would be picking up pieces of his body scattered all over the amusement park!

With that, she stared daggers at Joshua's eyes and paced toward him, step by step.

Just after climbing a height of nearly 100 meters, Joshua wearily grasped the railing with one hand and frowned fiercely. "What are you doing?"

"I want you to be buried with Nellie, to die with her! "

Luna's expression was full of hatred.

Six years ago, he and Aura conspired to kill her and the children in her belly. Six years later, he indulged in Aura's evil efforts to kill Nellie again!

The Ferris wheel broke down when she and Nellie were at the top, and it was no accident—it was all Aura’s plan!

What’s the use of him climbing up to them?

“What nonsense are you talking about?! ” Joshua realized that she was emotionally unstable, and he lowered his voice. “How could Nellie die?”

“Why not?” every word seemed to be squeezed out of her teeth. “Nellie was born weak and timid. At such a high altitude, and with the car tilted, can a physically exhausted and frightened six-year-old child like her bear it?”

He blinked. Subconsciously, he glanced at the pale little girl behind Luna’s body, laying there with her eyes closed.

The man’s heart sank into the pit of his stomach.

“No, ” he muttered to Luna, though convincing himself altogether. “She just fainted.”

“It’s too late.” Tears slipped from her eyes unconsciously. Luna raised her head and stared at Joshua with hatred in her eyes.

In his exhausted state, he was no match for her. It would be all over once she pushed him off.

She walked up to him and pushed him as hard she could toward the door—

"Auntie..." a girl's weak voice rang behind Luna just as her hand pushed against him. "You...stop it..."

Luna stopped and turned her head in surprise. She took Nellie's small frame into her arms. "Nellie!

How are you?"

" I don't feel so good..." Nellie grabbed Luna's arm and shook her head silently at her. The little girl lowered her voice and whispered in Luna's ear, " Nigel needs our help."

"I know."

Luna hugged her tightly into her arms as tears streamed down her face without relief. "I was wrong; I made a mistake. You're alright..."

In her excitement, Luna completely forgot that there was still a panting Joshua in the car.

The man wiped the sweat from his forehead and looked at Luna holding Nellie, his gaze shrewd and deep.

If he did not know that Nellie was Luna Gibson's daughter, he would even think that this Luna in front of him was Nellie's biological mother.

Her worry and concern for Nellie were pure and sincere with no other mixed intentions or emotions.

In the main control room of the amusement park.

From the necklace on Neil's chest came Nigel's long sigh of relief. "Neil, do whatever I say. There is a joystick on your right. Do you see it?"

"Yeah."

Neil took a deep breath and touched the joystick. He just started controlling it when the door to the master control room was suddenly kicked open.

"What are you doing?!"

Lucas rushed up to him, grabbed Neil's collar, and picked him up. "No wonder the Ferris wheel malfunctioned—you're the one behind it all! People could die, you know?!"

The enraged Lucas threw Neil onto the sofa beside them. He stepped forward and violently pulled back the joystick from the position where Neil had placed it. Suddenly, the car of the Ferris wheel tilted to the side again.

Standing at the door, Joshua slipped and fell out of the door into thin air!

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 22

"Joshua!" Aura stood up from her chair in shock.

He grabbed the broken edge of the car door just as he nearly plummeted... Blood instantly flowed from the fingers.

His whole body hung outside the car, and it drew gasps and exclams from the crowd below.

Aura looked back anxiously at the bodyguard. " Order them to fix it quickly, right now! "

How come the one that fell was Joshua? Why was it not any of the b\*tches? She just wanted to get rid of them, and she never wanted to harm Joshua!

"Daddy!" Nellie stretched out her small hand at him at the critical moment and tried to grasp his hand before Luna held her down. "You're too light, and his weight will only pull you with him."

She took a deep breath, tied Nellie, tightened the rope around her body again, and then carefully crawled toward Joshua.

She reached out her hand toward him. "Come on." He did not move.

He grabbed the metal sheet in a vice -like grip as he scoffed, tone slightly cold, "Don't want to kill me anymore?"

Luna's face turned white.

She gritted her teeth. "I don't have time to joke around with you. If you want to survive, grab my hand and come on up! Since Nellie is still alive, you can't die!"

Joshua's lips twisted into a smile as he grabbed her hand with his free one and slowly crawled into the car with her help.

Hanging on the sidewall of the car, Nellie watched Luna pull Joshua up little by little, and her eyes reddened silently.

She hoped her parents truly loved each other...

"Guards, hold him down! "

In the master control room, Neil got up from the sofa and commanded the two security guards he had bribed.

After Lucas was held back, Neil calmly sat back on the chair and pushed the joystick again according to Nigel's instructions that drifted out from the necklace.

"You little rascal! If something happens to my boss and the young lady, I won't spare you!" growled Lucas, who was pressed on the sofa.

Neil frowned, his eyes focused on the task at hand, as he coldly snapped, "You are the one who harmed them! "

Under the careful and rigorous operation of Neil, the car of the Ferris wheel turned level again and gradually resumed rotating.

"It's fine now."

Nigel took a deep breath and turned to watch the same surveillance video.

On the screen, Joshua held Luna and Nellie tightly as he observed the operation of the Ferris wheel.

He protected them all in his arms, probably because he was afraid of another accident.

Nigel took his hands off the keyboard, wrapped his arms around his chest, and silently looked at the man's face.

The little boy's chubby hand picked up the paper and pen on the side and wrote the word 'father', looking at the word in a daze.

"Nigel."

The nurse pushed the door open and mercilessly took away the laptop, paper, and pen in front of him. "It's time for your infusion. Your free time today is over."

The little guy nodded silently and stretched out his small hand that was poked full of needle holes. "Alright."

The malfunctioning Ferris wheel functioned well again, and the car with the broken door panel slowly descended to the ground.

The moment the car landed, the crowd surrounding the Ferris wheel erupted into cheers.

"Joshua!"

## Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 23

With tears on her face, Aura rushed to Joshua worriedly, wanting to throw herself into his arms, but...

Joshua's left arm held Nellie and his right arm supported Luna, and it left no space for her at all.

At that moment, Joshua, Luna, and Nellie looked like a family that loved and supported each other.

Aura stopped in her tracks. The bitterness in the woman's eyes spread like vines.

The medical staff quickly placed Luna and Nellie onto the stretchers and carried them into the ambulance.

"Joshua, you scared me to death! " Waiting for the ambulance to leave, Aura brought her head close to Joshua's chest. " I cried so much! I thought I'd never see you again..."

Joshua took a step back calmly.

"Sir!" Lucas rushed over in surprise, face swollen and littered with bruises. "Are you okay? I thought that brat was lying to me, but he knew what he was doing and saved you!"

Joshua raised his eyebrows slightly. "What brat?" Lucas quickly told Joshua what he had seen in the control room.



"The little boy looks to be about the same age as Ms. Nellie. I thought he was stirring up trouble, but he saved you!"

The tall man frowned slightly. "Where is he?" "I lost him, so I came to find you, but..." Lucas

glanced at the two security guards who had been subdued by the bodyguards in the distance. "These two people and the little boy are working together. I managed to detain them! "

Joshua glanced at the two security guards calmly, then lifted his legs and walked over.

As both men watched Joshua approaching them, the two security guards quickly began to shout.

" Sir, we obviously did a good deed. It's fine if you don't want to thank us, but why are you detaining us here?"

"Yes, we're security guards working at this amusement park. We'll be fired for negligence. We need to get back to our jobs!"

Joshua motioned to the bodyguards to let them go. " What's your relationship with the kid?"

The two security guards glanced at each other. "No... nothing. He gave us two hundred dollars and asked us to help break the door of the main control room open."

"Back then, it was chaotic outside, but the people in the main control room were listening to their music like everything was fine, so we slammed the door open while the little guy went to operate the machine! "

"Unexpectedly, he could operate such a complicated machine so well at a young age!"

"Mr. Lynch."

At that moment, a medical staff called him to board the ambulance. "Your wound will need to be treated in the hospital."

Joshua's palm that had just been cut by the iron sheet still bled...

He frowned and said, "Get me the CCTV recording; I want to know who this kid is."

Also, detain the staff in charge of managing the amusement park and investigate the cause of the accident! "

With that, he turned and walked in the direction of the ambulance.

The two security guards glanced at each other. " Sir, we..."

" Report to the Lynch Group tomorrow. With your qualifications, you don't meet the minimum requirements for working in the Lynch Group."

Joshua turned his back to them, his voice indifferent, "If I were you, I'd treat that little boy to dinner tonight. After all, he changed your destiny."

He then walked into the ambulance.

The two security guards glanced at each other and quickly rushed to the corner and called Neil excitedly, "Boy, you were right. We got promoted and made a fortune! "

Lynch Group!

Being able to work as a security guard in the Lynch Group was equivalent to being promoted and making a fortune!

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 24

On the other end of the phone, Neil sat on a bench by the roadside as his gaze was fixed on the leaving ambulance. "Congratulations," came his dull response.

Although Mommy and Nellie were saved in the end, he still felt guilty.

He did not expect that Aura would be so cruel to Nellie.

If it was not for him, if he had not asked Nellie to reunite with that trash of a Joshua, this might not have happened.

Thinking about this, Neil's mood soured.

Not noticing his glum expression, the two security guards still excitedly announced the good news, " Thanks to you, we can report for work at the Lynch Group tomorrow! "

"If you need help in the future, just tell us!"

Work at the Lynch Group? Neil's eyes lit up at that.

He needed an inside man in the Lynch Group, after all!

The hospital.

Joshua gently pushed open the door of the ward, and Luna turned her head when she heard the door opening. She subconsciously frowned at the sight of him.

Eyeing the sleeping Nellie on the bed, she turned her head and raised a finger to her lips before she got up and walked out of the ward.

"How is she?" asked Joshua in a hushed voice as he stood in the corridor.

"The doctor said it's an extreme response to fear. She took her medicine and fell asleep." Luna scrunched her eyebrows slightly and glanced at his tightly bandaged palm. "How's your wound?"

"It's fine." The man looked at her. "Thank you."

Regardless of her purpose, she did use her life to protect Nellie, and he saw it with his own two eyes.

She deserved his gratitude.

“There is no need to thank me.” Luna looked at him with cold eyes. “I am a servant in charge of caring for Nellie. These are just things I should do. As Nellie’s father, what you should do now isn’t to come here and thank me, but to investigate the person behind the accident.”

Her eyes were cold.

Joshua interrupted her faintly, “The accident is still under investigation. We can’t conclude it was intentional. Maybe it was an accident.”

Subconsciously, he did not want to believe that this incident was premeditated.

“Accident?” Luna sneered, “Do you believe it was an accident? What a coincidence. There are so many people in the amusement park. It broke down right when Nellie and I reached the top, and it just so happened that the door of the car we were in broke off!

“Also, the professional rescue team in the amusement park just happened to be on vacation today. To top that off, the rest of the staff weren’t trained to maintain and fix the Ferris wheel. So many coincidences! Do you truly think it was an accident?”

“Or...” She looked at him, her eyes colder than winter. “Do you want to protect the person who wanted your daughter to fall from a height of nearly a hundred meters, to her death?”

“If I didn’t accompany Nellie on the ride today, do you know what would’ve happened? She’s only six years old, and yet she’s put through so much like this! ”

Her every word pierced through his heart like a dozen needles and sharp swords.

He stared at her coldly, silently.

His expressionless face was the last straw.

Her emotions pent-up the entire day overflowed as she collapsed in a scream, “If you only want to protect that person, only care about her, why bother reuniting with your daughter?!”

“Since you can’t take good care of your daughter, I advise you to return your daughter to her biological mother as soon as possible! ”

Her words made Joshua’s eyes widen in rage.

In the next second, she was flung against the wall with his hand on her neck.

Slam!

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 25

Luna’s back hit the cold hard wall, and she grimaced at the impact.

Joshua squeezed her neck as his eyes flashed coldly. “ You’re just a servant who deliberately cares for

Nellie to please me. Who do you think you are?

"I 'm very grateful for your actions today, but this doesn't mean that you can comment about the matters between me and my ex-wife. In this world, no one can talk to me like this except for Nellie's biological mother! "

The man's grip on her neck tightened, and Luna's face turned purple from the lack of oxygen.

A moment later, when she was about to faint, the man released his hand. "Remember yourself! "

"Ahem, ahem."

Finally breathing fresh air, Luna collapsed on the ground weakly as she clutched her neck and coughed.

"Oh, what's the matter?" Aura's lazy voice sounded in the corridor. Luna raised her head subconsciously.

In front of her, Aura wore a red dress as her dainty feet stepped on seven -centimeter-high heels. She looked down at her on the ground proudly. "Sure enough, beautiful women are rotten inside. You deliberately planned the scene today, acting as the saviour. You want Joshua to be grateful to you. Your plan was good, but I saw through you!"

"Aura, what are you talking about?" asked Joshua coldly, brows furrowed tight.

The air in the corridor suddenly became cold. "I said that she, this maid, planned the whole

incident so that you and Nellie would be grateful to her," Aura sneered at Luna and then hooked her arm around Joshua's. "I can understand her: she's just trying to use her position to gain some benefits for herself, but she's too daring.

"If something truly happened to Nellie today..." Aura pretended to be sad and placed a palm over her heart. "The accident today really scared me to death!"

"Bu11sh\*t!" Luna gritted her teeth, stood up angrily, supported herself on the wall, and stared at Aura ferociously.

It was obvious that Aura planned everything. She had yet to hold her accountable, and that woman tried to push all the blame onto her?

"It's true!" Seeing that no one believed her, Aura took out a document and explained, "After the accident today, I felt like she was related to it somehow, so I went to retrieve the call records and internet records from Blue Bay Villa from last night to this morning."

She opened the file and pointed out one of the numbers as she talked, "Look, this number contacted Luna last night. And when something happened to Nellie today, this signal appeared in the main control room of the Ferris wheel!"



Joshua frowned and took the file.

Indeed, as Aura said, that number contacted Luna yesterday, and it appeared in the main control room when the accident happened.

He raised his eyes and looked at Luna sharply. "How do you explain this?"

Luna's hands balled into fists at her side, and her nails dug deeply into her palms.

The number they mentioned belonged to Neil.

Last night, Neil called her and told her not to let Nellie go to the amusement park. This morning, because he was worried about them, Neil rushed to the amusement park and ran to the main control room when they had an accident...

She could not say any of that, however.

The woman's hand clenched and loosened, loosened and clenched.

Extreme hatred and anger swept over her. She gritted her teeth, but she could not refute Aura's accusations!

"You have nothing to say, right? " Aura sneered and flipped a page of the document. "I also investigated the records of Luna's Internet access last night. Look—she spent a long time last night searching for various accidents that may occur in an amusement park."

Luna gritted her teeth.

She searched those to protect Nellie, but she had no way of refuting her accusations!

“Joshua.” Aura sighed sadly. “I knew this woman had bad intentions a long time ago, but because

Nellie liked her, I didn’t watch out for her. I didn’t expect...

“It’s all my fault. If I saw through her kind facade earlier, maybe Nellie wouldn’t have to suffer like this... It’s all my fault...”

“Luna.”

Joshua threw the file directly on Luna. “ How do you explain all this?”

The heavy documents hit her thin body.

Luna stretched out her hand and grasped the wall behind her tightly.

All this information that Aura found was real.

Her whole body trembled, and she had the urge to rush over to Aura, grind her bones to dust, and spread them in the wind.

She must suppress her anger... She must calm down!

Getting infuriated and arguing with her would only make Joshua feel that she was angry because her evil plan had been exposed.

ursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 26

Luna had to; she had to calm down!

Luna took a deep breath and looked up at Joshua, her voice trembling slightly, "If I said I searched for the dangers that could appear in the amusement park yesterday in fear something might happen to Nellie, would you believe me?"

Aura sneered, "But what about that number?"

Luna gritted his teeth and resisted the gushing hatred and anger. "That number...belonged to a friend of mine. He knew I was going to the amusement park, so he could take care of me in case something happened."

She looked at Joshua and tried to make herself sound as sincere as possible.

Joshua frowned slightly. "Call your friend, and I'll ask him personally."

"He won't come." Luna's lips trembled. "I won't admit to such accusations, and my friends don't need to explain themselves on my behalf."

She closed her eyes and said in a cold voice, " Everything I did today, whether it was premeditated, or was it just

to please Mr. Lynch? I think Mr. Lynch would know better than me.

“In my eyes, Nellie is more important than Mr. Lynch.”

Her words made Joshua frown, but the scene of her on the Ferris wheel when she angrily tried to push him out flashed before his eyes.

Back then, she mistakenly thought that Nellie was dead. He still shivered when he remembered the anger and hatred in her eyes.

“Who’d believe you?”

Seeing Joshua hesitate, Aura rushed up quickly and stood in front of the two, blocking their gazes from meeting.

“You and Nellie aren’t related. Why are you so nice to her? Isn’t it because you fell in love with Joshua and his wealth? I’ve seen a lot of lowly women like you, wanting to fly to the top of the social hierarchy with marriage...”

Aura kept inciting Joshua, eager to convict Luna.

She knew that Joshua was very much capable of investigating the matter and finding out it was her if she did not push the blame onto Luna!

Unexpectedly, Luna suddenly calmed down.

She raised her head, her eyes cold as her voice as she retorted, "You want to convict me with just a phone number and my web browser history? Since Ms.

Gibson can slander me with my call and chat records, then I want to see her call log and website browsing records over the past two days. I believe that's reasonable, don't you think so?"

She did not believe Aura would not have any slip-ups!

Luna was determined. If she fell, she would drag Aura with her!

Taking a deep breath, she raised her eyes to look at Joshua. "Can Mr. Lynch help me? Maybe Ms.

Gibson's call log and browsing records are more exciting than mine."

Aura's face suddenly turned pale.

She glared at Luna. "Want to drag me down with you? Dream on! Who'd want to hurt Nellie? Well, I won't! "

She turned her head and glanced at Joshua. "Joshua, you don't really want to investigate me because of this woman, right?"

Joshua leaned against the wall gracefully. He glanced at Aura lightly, took out his cell phone, and dialed a number. "Go and find out—"

Before he could finish speaking, Aura grabbed his phone out of his hands.

“Joshua! ” Aura’s face was pale. “Are you suspicious of me!? It’s impossible. I `d never do something like this! I’m Luna’s real sister! I’m Nellie’s aunt!”

It was better when she did not mention that she was Luna’s younger sister, but she already did...and Luna could no longer hold back her anger.

She stared at Aura firmly and goaded, “If you’re really innocent, what are you afraid of?”

“I...I’m not afraid!” Aura panicked slightly.

No, she could not risk Joshua discovering her plan!

“That’s enough!” Joshua’s cold and stern voice interrupted the dispute between the two women.

He walked up to Aura and snatched his phone back roughly.

Luna said quickly, “Mr. Lynch, I believe you’re a smart man. From her reaction, you should be able to tell who is lying, right?”

Joshua glanced at Aura, his voice cold, “I’ll investigate this issue thoroughly and find out who wants to harm Nellie.”

“Joshua...” Aura instantly turned pale. “You... don’t you believe me?”

Joshua looked at her coldly and said nothing. Aura gritted her teeth and grasped Joshua’s arm,

pouting. “ But I’m Nellie’s aunt! How could I harm her...”

Joshua pulled himself out of her grasp, his voice was low, sounding stern and forbidding, “We’ll talk about this later.”

“But...”

The man turned his head and looked at Aura indifferently. “Who gave you the courage to track down the communication records and network signals of Blue Bay Villa without my authorization?”

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Aura’s face turned pale.

She just wanted to find some evidence to push all the responsibility on Luna, but she forgot that there was not only Luna’s signal in Blue Bay Villa but also Joshua’s!

“That’s right, ” Luna leaned against the wall as sarcasm oozed from the corner of her lips. “ Although Mr. Lynch’s mobile phone signals are encrypted, if one or two of them were and it just happened that you monitored it, and the data somehow gets leaked... The ensuing loss may amount to hundreds of millions.”

Aura's face paled instantly.

"Joshua, I... I won't sell your information, ever! I was just...just too anxious. I wanted to find evidence of Luna's plan, so..."

Looking at Aura's panicked expression, Luna's lips raised in a sneer. Just as she was about to say something, however, Nellie's voice drifted out from the ward.

"Auntie..."

As soon as her daughter called, Luna dropped everything and pushed open the door to the ward and went inside.

That left only Joshua and Aura in the corridor.

"Joshua..." muttered Aura with a pout in an attempt to lower his suspicions of her. "I was wrong..."

"It's not the time to apologize yet." Joshua glanced at her indifferently. "When the results of the investigations are released, and if it's the same as what Luna said, implying you're responsible for the incident today, you know the consequences."

With that, the man turned around and strode into the ward.

Bang ! The door to the ward slammed shut audibly.

Aura stood in the corridor, and as she stared at the closed door, her chest heaved in anger.



She was so convinced that her plan was fool-proof, but not only was the little b\*stard still alive, but that accursed maid one-upped her!

She was so angry that she kicked the bench with all her strength.

`Just you wait! `

"Were you quarreling outside just now?"

As she laid on the hospital bed, the pale little girl glanced at Luna and then at Joshua. "You were so noisy."

"Sorry."

Joshua came toward her and raised his hand to hold Nellie's. "It's Daddy's fault."

"Daddy." Nellie looked at him and forced a smile. "Don't make me go out with that fierce aunt again in the future, okay? I almost died today..."

Looking at the little girl's haggard appearance, Joshua felt a pang in his chest. "Okay, I won't force you again."

"Yay!" The little girl nodded.

"Also, Auntie is a good person, and she cares about me the most. Don't treat her badly in the future, okay?"

Joshua pondered for a moment, then nodded. "Okay."

“Thank you, Daddy.” Nellie smiled weakly; her complexion still pale. She stretched out a slender hand, grabbed Joshua’s hand in one, Luna’s hand in the other, and then gently put their hands together.

“From now on, you’ll love each other and stop quarreling! ”

Joshua frowned, glanced at Luna calmly, and said nothing.

The man’s big hands were dry and rough, warm enough to make her heartbeat increase.

Luna instinctively wanted to withdraw her hand, but before she could do so, Joshua’s big hand covered it, holding both her hand and Nellie’s hands at once.

“I promise.”

After Nellie woke up, the doctor gave her a simple check, and after ensuring she was all right, she discharged her from the hospital.

Perhaps it was because of guilt that Joshua held Nellie tightly all the way home from the hospital, and he even ate dinner with her.

After dinner, he personally walked her to her room.

Although Nellie had always wanted to get along with him, the way he expressed his feelings was all too... stressful for her.

For the little girl, this was the first time when apart from going to the toilet, she was always held in her father's arms.

She felt slightly suffocated. "Daddy, I'm really fine."  
Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 28

As she laid on the little pink bed, Nellie blinked her big eyes and looked at the man earnestly. "You've been with Nellie for a long time, and it's time to go to work. Just ask the Auntie to come over and tell me a story!"

Joshua took the storybook. "I can tell a good story."  
Nellie was flabbergasted.

"You lie! I've heard your stories before!" The little girl stretched out her hand and shook his sleeves. "I want Auntie, Daddy. Go ahead..."

After her repeated requests, Joshua finally stepped out of her room, incredibly disappointed.

Luna stood in the corridor, outside the door, as she waited for him to leave.

The man pushed open the door and looked at Luna with a face full of displeasure before he lifted his feet and left.

Luna shook her head helplessly before she pushed the door in.

“Mommy. ” Nellie leaned toward Luna and said in a low voice, “Don’t you think Daddy is being too gentle today? It looks like he’s terrified of losing us, too.”

“The one he’s afraid of losing is you.” Luna pushed the little girl back onto the bed and gently covered her with the quilt. “Mommy has lost all feelings for him a long time ago. The only thing tying me to him is the three of you.

“So...” The woman gently stroked her daughter’s head. “Don’t expect Mommy to fall for him, okay?”

Nellie pursed her lips and lowered her head guiltily. “Oh.”

At a food stall in the west of the city.

Neil sat on a chair and watched the people in the food stall from all walks of life. He listened to the hustle and bustle, feeling inexplicably excited and happy.

When he was abroad, Mommy was always busy. The three of them were bored at home every day. Apart from their godfather and servants, they had no other friends.

They would occasionally go out to eat but never like this: sitting at an open-air table, the atmosphere warm and lively with so many people surrounding them.

So this was what it felt like to be immersed in society!

“Young man, my name is Zach and the one next to you is Yuri. How should we address you?” Two security guards were beside him, one on the left and the other on the right like two guardians. “It’s because of you that the two of us brothers can rise to the top! ”

How to address him? Neil frowned. “I’m Neil.”

“Neil? ” Zach shook his head. “Your name is such a mouthful.”

“Why don’t the two of us address you as our boss, our brother in the future? We’ll follow you for the rest of our lives!”

Neil almost spat out the orange juice in his mouth. “ But I’m only six years old...”

“But you are amazing! ” Yuri looked at Neil with admiration. “You can operate such a difficult machine, and you can also get better jobs for the both of us. Most adults can’t even do that!”

Neil was lost in their praise. “Well, you’ll be my brothers from now on, and you’ll work hard for me in the Lynch Group! ”

“Good! Cheers!”

The three of them raised their glasses.

Zach and Yuri drank beer while Neil drank orange juice.

Not long after, Zach got drunk and lay motionless on the table while Yuri went to attend to nature's call.

Neil looked at the people eating barbecue skewers in the distance and felt inexplicably satisfied.

In fact, life like this was pretty good.

It would be better if his brother, Nellie, and his mother were all here, though...

Some time later, someone sat down to his right.

He thought it was Yuri who came back from the toilet, and he asked him without looking back, "I like

the story about catching the thief just now. Do you have any other stories?"

The people around him fell silent.

After a while, a low and noble -sounding male voice rang out faintly, "What story do you want to hear? "

This voice...

Neil turned his head abruptly.

The man sitting next to him was Joshua Lynch!  
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"Why?"

As he noticed the little boy's shocked expression, Joshua's lips twisted into a smile. "Surprised to see me?"

Neil swallowed and nodded honestly. "It is indeed a surprise..."

How did he find this place?

"It seems that there's no need to introduce myself." The man took a clean glass and poured himself a glass of beer gracefully. "Since you saved my daughter, why are you avoiding me?"

"No, I didn't avoid you." Neil turned away guiltily and dared not look at him.

Although he repeatedly scolded him for being a scumbag, Neil still felt uncomfortable and uneasy when he suddenly appeared next to him.

Joshua chuckled. "You really didn't avoid me?"

Neil coughed slightly. "I do good deeds without leaving a name."

"Not only do you leave no name, but also leave no trace?"

His men had scoured through the whole amusement park and checked everyone that entered and exited the park, but they could not find him.

Neil took a sip of orange juice and said not a word.

Joshua did not fixate on his previous question. He picked up the bottle of orange juice and filled up Neil's empty glass. "How old are you?"

"Six years old." As old as Nellie.

Joshua looked at the young boy beside him, a hint of appreciation in his eyes. "How do you know how to operate the Ferris wheel?"

Neil glanced at him. "That's confidential." Joshua smiled lightly. "What if I insist?"

He had watched the surveillance video: The little boy went straight for the main control room after Nellie had an accident. When he found that the door of the main control room could not be opened, he used the two security guards who had gone up the stairs to achieve his goal without hesitation.

This little boy's wit and ability to react to changes even surpassed many adults.

"Why do you have to know?" Neil took a sip of orange juice to conceal his panic. "Are you trying to steal my tricks and do good deeds like me in the future?"

The little guy's tone of serious ridicule amused Joshua.

"Why are your mannerisms so adult-like?"

He was so mature that he did not seem like a six-year-old child.



Neil looked at him and frowned, thinking for a while.

"Maybe it's because my father died early; the grass on his grave was already two -feet -tall before I was born. That's why I matured early."

When the little guy said this, he was smiling.

No matter how hard he tried, Joshua found his words awkward, but he just could not put a finger on why it sounded like that.

He turned his head and looked at this child who was as old as Nellie, trying to comfort him, "Your dad will turn into a star and look over you in the sky."

He had no experience, but in the American dramas Lucas watched, people seemed to comfort little kids like this.

Neil rolled his eyes silently. Did that not sound too old-fashioned?

He shrugged. "Forget it. If my scumbag father turned into a star and looked down at me from the sky, I might not dare to go out at night."

"I'll be disgusted to death."

Joshua was stunned. How come he felt that this child grew particularly rude every time he mentioned his father?

Was it because children who lacked their father's love were particularly vulnerable?

Inexplicably, he thought of Nellie—she was already six years old.

In the six years before she returned to him, did she live as a fatherless child, too?

He coughed slightly. "Life without your father...is it very tough?"

"Not really." Neil curled his lips and smiled evilly at Joshua. "A scumbag like him, the sooner he dies, the better. Although I'm his son, I also want to rid society of a bane like him."

The line baffled Joshua.

They could not continue the conversation any further.

Seeing that the atmosphere was about to grow cold, Neil reluctantly gave face to him. "What are you asking me this?"

"I just want to know that for a child like you, who lived without a father suddenly found one, what do you hope he'll do for you?"

In the past, Joshua was such a cold and distant person that he barely even talked to his friends.

He did not know why, but it felt like he had seen this little boy before, inexplicably wanting to get close to him and chat with him.

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Neil rolled his eyes and guessed that Joshua asked him this question because of Nellie.

Did this scumbag want to make it up to Nellie?

The little guy frowned and thought of what Nellie had said to him.

"Neil, if you return to Daddy, what do you want Daddy to do for you? I hope that Daddy will be like Mommy and cook me delicious food. Like Mommy comb my hair, pick out my clothes, and also tell me a bedtime story like Mommy!"

Neil hesitated for a while and removed the girly 'hair-combing' as he answered, "I hope my father can cook for me, pick out my clothes for me, and tell me bedtime stories."

Joshua raised his eyebrows. "Do you still need someone to tell you a bedtime story?"

This little boy was mature enough to tell other children a bedtime story.

"Of course I want to listen to bedtime stories!" Neil was upset. "I'm still a child! You can't ignore the fact that I'm

only six years old just because I `m smart, resourceful, cute, and handsome! "

Joshua had no comment on that.

"Okay."

The man wrote down Neil's requests in his mobile phone and asked Lucas to pay their bill.

Glancing at the already pitch-dark sky, Joshua stood up. "It's getting late. Should I send you home?"

Neil glanced at Zach who was lying on the table and then at Yuri who stood in the distance, afraid to come over.

"Okay."

Joshua led him into the car. "You saved my daughter, and I should thank you. What would you like as a token of my gratitude?"

" It's fine." Neil waved his hand. " It's enough that you provide work for my two brothers here."

With that, he looked out the car window. "I do hope you'll thoroughly investigate this matter and teach the people behind it a lesson. Fulfill your responsibilities as a father and take good care of your daughter."

The little boy's words silenced Joshua for a long time. He never expected that he would be rendered speechless by a six-year-old boy one day.

It did not take long for the car to reach the address Neil gave him.

As the car rolled to a stop, the little boy got out of the car, said goodbye to Joshua, and entered the apartment complex.

Once the car was out of sight, he wriggled out of the building, walked to the housing area opposite, took out his key, and opened the door.

In the master bedroom, Anne was already asleep. Neil quietly crept into his bedroom.

"Nigel, " he phoned Nigel as he laid on his bed. "I found out that the scumbag isn't as bad as I thought.

On the other side of the phone, Nigel laid in his hospital bed as he held a mobile phone in one hand and the IV catheter in his other hand, busily pumping blood into his veins. "If he had no good qualities at all, Mommy wouldn't like him that much.

Neil nodded. "You're right.

"Even if he has some good qualities, though, he's still a scumbag! He's nothing compared to our godfather! "

Late at night.

Blue Bay Villa fell into silence.

After putting Nellie to sleep, Luna walked out of her daughter's room with light feet.

Although the little girl was always calm and composed, she was so frightened after what happened that she could not sleep at night.

Luna put in a lot of effort but failed to make her fall asleep.

In the end, she could only promise Nellie that when she woke up tomorrow morning, she would show her the album that had her old photos. Only then did the little girl finally fall asleep, the promise of tomorrow filling her mind.

The album that Luna promised to show Nellie was the one she left in the attic when she married Joshua.

She did not know if it remained there.

The woman took a deep breath and made sure that everyone in the villa was asleep before she tiptoed to the door of the study, turned on the light, and climbed up to the attic.

The attic was full of dust, and it looked like it had not been cleaned for many years.

Luna switched on her flashlight and flipped through the dust for a long time before she found the photo album at last.

Dusting off the cover, she opened the album gently.

The photo album was of Luna's youthful and innocent appearance when she was 16.

She raised her hand and gently stroked the face of the woman in the photo album as emotions welled in her chest.

She had not met Joshua yet when she took the photos in this photo album, and she did not know that there was a man that could not be warmed in this world, no matter how hard she fanned and showered him with her love.

She sat on the floor as gazed at herself in the album. Without realizing it, her mind drifted...until the door of the study room suddenly opened!

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Clap!

A tall figure appeared at the door.

As soon as Joshua opened the door, he saw the woman sitting on the ladder.

She was sitting on a chair with a photo album on her lap, looking at the contents of the photo album.

She was wearing a pale -yellow nightdress, and her long curly hair languidly spread out, hanging at her waist, making her look even more slender and petite.

Under the dim light, her freely hanging legs looked sexy and charming, but on her small, fair feet, she was wearing the same cartoon plush slippers as Nellie.

The man's roaming eyes paused.

This woman, she was still awake in the middle of the night, striking such a pose in his study, was she trying to seduce him?

She almost died during the day, and yet now that night had fallen, she still harbored such intentions!

Thinking of this, his expression turned cold. He walked over and asked, "What are you doing?"

Her position on the ladder was shaky and unstable, and she was looking at the photo album in a trance. She was so shocked by his arrival that her hands shook and the photo album in her hands slipped out of her grip.

At that moment, she quickly reached out and grabbed the album, her body falling forward.

Joshua frowned, almost instinctively, he stretched out his arm to catch her.

"Boom! "

The two fell to the ground together.

Luna didn't expect Joshua to appear suddenly, let alone save her when she fell.



She looked at the man who was crushed under her in astonishment.

This was the first time she has observed Joshua from such a close range since she came back.

His facial features remained harsh and delicate, but he looked tougher and more manly compared to five years ago.

She stared at him, lost for a moment.

Joshua lay on the ground, the fragrance from her body attacked his nostrils, for a moment, he was inexplicably confused.

After a while, the man's low-pitched voice rang out indifferently, "You still don't want to get up?"

Luna was startled, scrambling off of him, blushing profusely.

Then, she hurriedly walked to the side and picked up the album.

Joshua sat up, watched her holding the photo album as if it was a precious treasure, and frowned slightly, "What were you doing just now?"

At his question, Luna panicked, but quickly calmed down.

She held the photo album tightly in her hands before she smiled and looked at him, "Today the servant said that

there was a photo album of your wife in the attic. Nellie heard her and wanted to see it, so I came to look for it.”

Her excuse was valid and fool-proof.

Joshua frowned faintly, and reached out his hand towards her.

Luna handed him the photo album.

The man looked down and flipped through it. It turned out to be Luna Gibson’s photo album.

“I never knew her photo album was still in the attic.”

Luna smirked slightly, “Your ex-wife has been away for so many years. It is normal for you to forget where her things are.”

With that, she raised her hand and grabbed the edge of the album, “Mr. Lynch, it’s getting late, I’m going to rest now.”

Joshua frowned and pulled her hand away, “ Tomorrow I will pass the album to Nellie myself. ”

Since he already said so, Luna had no reason to insist on taking the album.

She respectfully bid him goodnight, and turned and left. Outside the door, she breathed a sigh of relief.

He ought not to have noticed anything out of the ordinary...

Standing in place, Joshua looked at the direction in which she left, his eyes dark.

That night, the lights in the study were lit throughout the night.

Joshua sat in a chair, looking at the woman in the photo page by page.

At times, she was young and beautiful, at times charming, and other times cool and arrogant.

Looking at Luna in the photos, Joshua discovered for the first time that she had so many different emotions.

But, in his impression, she had always been gentle and silent, conducting herself appropriately according to the situation.

Even her death was quiet and silent...

He looked at the photos for a long, long time, and finally sighed deeply.

"Luna."

The man rubbed his fingertips over the woman's face in the photos, "If you were there, what would you do with Aura today?"

Aura had always been Luna's favorite family member, and the one she worried about the most.

Even if they were born to different mothers, for many years, Luna and Aura were even closer than biological sisters.

When she moved from Bronze City to Banyan City after they got married, she purposely brought Aura over with her, setting her down in Banyan City, and even arranging for Aura to be his personal secretary.

The man closed his eyes.

Today's affairs, all the clues led to Aura, he could see it clearly.

But...

Aura was, after all, Luna's sister that she cared about the most. When she left him back then, she didn't even mention him in her suicide note, but she explicitly told him to take good care of Aura.

In the darkness, the man opened his eyes, his pain and struggle clearly reflected within.

The next day.

"Aunty..."

The moment she woke up, Nellie quickly grabbed the corner of Luna's shirt, her watery eyes filled with expectation, "You promised me yesterday."

Luna paused. Just as she wanted to explain the whereabouts of the album, the door to Nellie's room was opened.

Joshua, dressed in smoky gray pajamas, stood at the door, "Nellie, come with me."

Nellie took a step back subconsciously and turned to look at Luna.

"Go ahead."

Luna squatted down and tidied the little girl's clothes, smoothing her messy hair, "Your mother's photo album is in your daddy's hands."

Nellie pursed her lips, raised her feet and followed Joshua to his study.

"Wow! "

On the sofa in the study, the little girl held the photo album that was even bigger than her face, and flipped through it page by page.

Previously, she had only seen her parents' wedding photos. In the photos, Luna wore the same expression throughout, but this album was a completely different story!

The little girl couldn't help but sigh, "So she used to look so good!"

What she said made Joshua frown slightly, "Doesn't your mom look like this now?"

"No!"

Nellie replied excitedly, "Mommy always said she used to be beautiful, I didn't believe her, but it's true! She was so beautiful! "

The man paused.

After a moment, his deep voice rang lowly, "Then what does your mommy look like now?"

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Nellie blinked, then realized she had misspoken.

She didn't dare to face her father, turning her face to the side, "Mommy, right now, she's..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she spotted Luna who was standing at the entrance to the study.

The little girl's voice cut off in her throat.

Joshua turned and glanced at the woman standing in the entrance, his displeasure apparent in his voice, " You have something to say?"

"Yes."

Luna's face remained expressionless. "The servants downstairs said breakfast is ready and asked when Nellie would go down and eat."

"You can eat first if you're hungry."

He glanced at her, irritated, "Once Nellie and I are done, we'll go downstairs by ourselves."

"Alright."

She smiled and nodded, then turned and left without a hint of hesitation.

After Luna left, Joshua shut the door to the study, turned and continued questioning Nellie. "You were saying, what does your Mommy look like now?"

Nellie paused, raised her head and looked at him, "Mommy...she looks ugly now."

She tried her best to recall what Luna looked like originally, "Her face is terrible, full of scars, with bandages wrapped around her head all the time. All you can see was her eyes.

Sometimes when the bandages have been removed, you can see the various scars..."

As she was talking, she trembled unconsciously, "Anyway, she looks so ugly..."

When she had just learned how to talk, Luna's face wasn't as perfect as it is now.

Every time she saw her mother's face under the bandages, she would be so terrified she couldn't sleep throughout the night.

Every time she lost sleep because she saw her mother's face, her brother Nigel would hold her in his arms carefully, "Nellie, she's our Mommy, the one who is the closest to us, who loves us the most, in this whole world.

No matter what she looks like, we can't be disgusted at her, we can't be afraid of her, do you understand?"

Back then, the confused and lost Nellie didn't understand what Nigel was saying.

But later, after Neil told her about what Luna went through, she finally understood.

Back then, Daddy was the person Mommy was closest to. He was even more important to Mommy than Mommy was to Nellie.

But it was because of him that Mommy became like this...

With these thoughts in mind, Nellie raised her head, her gaze that was resting on Joshua turned cold and distant, "Daddy, now that Mommy is ugly, would you still want to find her?"



Joshua couldn't help it and sighed at her question, "No matter what she looks like, she is still my wife."

With that, he raised his hand and stroked Nellie's hair, "Your mother...did she send you back alone, because of her looks? Because she was afraid?"

Nellie nodded, "I think so. Mommy said, she doesn't want to see you. If it's not because of me, she had nothing to do with you anymore. "

Joshua's eyes gradually dimmed.

He knew that there must be a reason why Luna left him back then.

After three years of marriage, he admitted that he was never a loving husband. She married him because she loved him deeply, affectionately, but he never gave her any response, so her feelings for him finally wore off.

But, even so, he didn't believe that she would betray him, let alone that she would commit suicide in a thunderstorm, leaving behind nothing but a single note, moreover while she was pregnant.

She loved children so much, she would not insist on driving to the bridge to commit suicide,

disregarding her child's health.

There must be some other reason.

But right now, Luna dared not show up because of her disfigured face, and Nellie was a six-year-old kid who didn't understand anything. He wanted to

figure out what happened that year, but his task was similar to finding a needle in a haystack.

Thinking of this, he sighed in relief, raised his hand and patted Nellie's back, "If you can reach your mommy, tell her that I have something important to tell her and ask her to contact me."

Nellie pursed her lips and didn't say any more.

Seeing her look of distress, her father decided to let her off the hook.

He picked her up and went downstairs to have breakfast.

In the dining room downstairs, Luna was sitting in a chair and sending a message to Neil.

Seeing Nellie come down, she quickly put away her mobile phone, sat next to Nellie, and carefully served her breakfast.

"Aunty, don't just feed me, eat some yourself."

Nellie picked up some salad and put it in Luna's bowl, "You've lost weight recently."

Luna smiled gently, and continued to spoon food into Nellie's bowl, "You need to eat to grow, don't worry about

me.” The two ladies, young and old, took turns feeding and caring for each other, looking like a mother and daughter pair who were very close to each other.

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Looking at the scene in front of him, Joshua frowned slightly.

After breakfast, Nellie jumped down from her little chair, “I’m going back to my room! ”

With that, the little girl hopped up the stairs.

Luna sat on her chair, looking at the little girl’s pony tail swaying from side to side as she mounted the stairs, and shook her head helplessly.

She was still a child after all, her emotions coming and going, like a storm.

Judging from her expression, she seemed to have forgotten the events of yesterday.

After a moment, she stood up and prepared to go upstairs. “Wait.”

The moment she stood up; Joshua called out to her.

Luna looked at him, “Mr. Lynch, do you have something to say?”

“Yes.”

Joshua cleared his throat, "I want to cook for Nellie."

He still remembered the words the little boy said last night.

"If my real father would appear suddenly, I hope he'd cook me some delicious food, pick out my outfit and tell me bedtime stories."

Even though boys and girls were different, for Nellie, he had to at least try.

It had been almost a week since Nellie returned to him, and he had never given her a gift, nor had he done anything for her.

He ought to make it up for her, for the events that conspired yesterday.

Luna gave him a startled look, "You... want to cook for Nellie?"

The man nodded silently, "I can't?" "Of course, you can."

She stopped, turned and went into the kitchen, "I will teach you how to make tomato scrambled eggs." Simple and delicious, Nellie loved it too.

With her knowledge of Joshua, she really couldn't expect him to learn how to cook complicated dishes.

"Of course."

The man got up and followed her into the kitchen. Joshua was too tall and broad for the small kitchen.

As soon as he came in, it became a little difficult for Luna to breathe.

She took a deep breath, calmed her mind and opened the refrigerator.

There were no tomatoes or eggs in the refrigerator.

Luna shrugged, "I '11 go grocery shopping first, I'll teach you later."

With that, she turned and walked out the door.

When she stepped out the door, she realized that Joshua had followed her.

"Let's go together."

He took out his car keys and walked towards the car, "I have to buy something else for Nellie, you can give me some opinions."

Luna had no choice but to go with him.

The two went to the wet market to buy vegetables first.

Luna pushed the shopping cart and followed behind Joshua. The two of them had just taken a few steps before they ran into two people, an adult and a young child.

At that moment, Anne was pushing a shopping cart while Neil was sitting inside the shopping cart like a little adult.

The two of them were arguing, "We'll be eating chicken for lunch! Your godmother, I, make the best chicken! "

"No! We've been eating chicken every day, no matter how delicious it is, I've had enough! And your chicken is not that delicious either! "

"I'll cook it differently today..."

Anne was in the middle of persuading the boy when suddenly, she noticed that the little guy in the shopping cart had stopped talking.

She came back to her senses, and took a closer look—The woman standing next to Joshua... "Luna!?"  
Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 34

"Miss Zimmer."

Luna winked at Anne, deliberately greeting her as if they were merely acquaintances, "You're out shopping too?"

Anne frowned, just about to speak, when Joshua, who was standing opposite her, glanced at Neil slightly, "We meet again."

In front of Luna, Neil didn't dare to say anything, and could only smile at him in embarrassment, " Yes, we meet again."

Anne was shocked and speechless. What was going on?

Luna was so close with someone like Joshua Lynch?

And Neil knew Joshua too?

She smiled awkwardly, "Well, it looks like everyone knows each other..."

"Hello."

Joshua only noticed the woman pushing Neil in the shopping cart, "Are you this child's mother?"

Anne, "???"

The child's mother was right beside him! "She's not my mother, she is my godmother."

Neil spoke up and interrupted him, "My mother is busy working part-time and has no time to take care

of me, so I have been living with my godmother recently."

The little boy's words made Anne swallow back what she was about to say.

She coughed slightly, exchanged a few pleasantries with Luna, and then pushed Neil away in a hurry.

Joshua kept watching Anne and Neil until they disappeared out of sight before turning around.

“How did you meet such a young child?”

Luna pushed the shopping cart, faking casual nonchalance.

“That kid saved you and Nellie yesterday.”

Joshua sighed faintly, “He’s a brilliant and righteous child.”

“I see...”

Luna breathed a sigh of relief in silence.

She was afraid that Neil would do something out of the ordinary.

He made Nellie reunite with Joshua, completely disrupting her plan.

If he did it again, she would have a heart attack. “He’s quite pitiful, that kid.”

Seeing that Luna seemed to be interested in that child, Joshua continued to speak lightly as he walked, “ He said that his father died when he was born, and he and his mother have depended on each other ever since. I didn’t expect his mother would actually entrust him to a friend, even if she herself was working.”

He didn’t even know why himself, but every time he thought of that little boy, he would be reminded of Nellie.



If he and Nellie weren't reunited, she would have lived a miserable life just like him, right?

"He..."

Luna's hand holding the shopping cart tightened slightly, "He said his father is dead?"

"Yeah."

Joshua recalled Neil's answer yesterday, it all made sense. "He said that when he was born, the grass on his father's grave was already two meters tall."

Luna, ".."

She turned her face away, to prevent him from seeing the flush on her face from holding in her

smile, "We're done shopping, should we go home?"

After coming out of the market, Joshua did not take Luna home, instead he took her to the clothing department on the third floor of the mall.

"I want to buy some clothes for Nellie."

Luna nodded, raised her feet and walked in the direction of the children's clothing department.

He wanted to please Nellie, of course she had to help, after all, whether it was cooking or buying clothes, Nellie was the one who benefitted in the end.

The woman flitted through the mall like a bird, looking all over the place, picking a piece from the left, and another dress from the right.

Not only did she clearly know Nellie's size, she could even clearly state the style that Nellie liked and which suited her.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 35

Joshua was a little surprised.

If he remembered correctly, the woman had taken care of Nellie for less than a week.

How could she know so much about Nellie?

He sat on the sofa and watched her flipping through the children's clothes, and Luna Gibson's face appeared in front of his eyes in a daze.

If she was by his side, she would be like Luna, buzzing here and there like a hardworking bee, busily taking care of her daughter.

In other words, Luna's care for Nellie, both in the way she looked after her and the way she seemed to read her feelings, seemed to have far surpassed the relationship between a nanny and her employer's daughter.

He remembered how in the Ferris wheel yesterday, she was determined to protect Nellie even if her own life was at stake.

At that moment, he even felt that, even if she approached him with ill intentions, it wasn't a big deal after all.

At least, she was doing her best to take care of Nellie.

Nellie had extremely good taste. The moment she came back, she found the most competent maid.

"Sir."

Maybe because he had been sitting on the sofa for too long, the salesperson on the side approached him cautiously, "Is that your wife?"

I can see that your wife has done her best for your daughter. Then would you like to buy your wife a gift?"

Joshua scrunched his eyebrows, turned his head and took a look.

The coldness in the man's eyes made the salesperson slightly nervous.

But the salesman chuckled and pointed to the women's clothing department behind him, "Your wife is in good shape, she can wear those clothes."

Somehow, Joshua stood up and followed the salesman into the women's clothing department.

Under the salesperson's persuasion, Joshua bought two sets of branded clothes for Luna.

When he returned to the sofa, Luna had just finished choosing clothes for Nellie.

“These are for you.”

On the way home, Joshua handed the two sets of clothes to Luna, the expression on his face as cold as ever.

The woman took a look and said, “Mr. Lynch, why are you giving me clothes all of a sudden?”

“On the one hand, it’s a reward for saving Nellie yesterday. On the other hand, thank you for teaching me how to cook.”

The man turned his head and looked out the car window, his tone indifferent, “You’ve done your

best for Nellie and I can see that, but I can’t give you what you want. Take these in return.”

Luna was startled, and it took a long time for her to understand what Joshua meant.

He still didn’t trust her, he thought she was plotting against him.

Her lips lifted slightly, a contemptuous smile hanging from her lips, “Thank you then.”

She admitted that when she came back this time, she was indeed conspiring against him, but not right now, and she would not be so straightforward.

From the beginning, she didn't intend to appear in his life as a servant.

If it wasn't for Neil's little trick, she wouldn't have to stay by his side for Nellie and be despised by him.

The two of them remained quiet for the rest of the journey.

The moment they returned home, Nellie looked at the pile of clothes Joshua had bought for her, and excitedly pulled Luna into the changing room to try on all the clothes.

She changed into one set after another, and every time she changed into a different set, she requested Luna had to praise her.

Luna leaned back on the sofa and looked at the little girl's excited expression and smiled helplessly.

It didn't take much for her to be happy.

When Nellie had changed into her sixth set of clothes, Luna's cell phone rang, it was a call from Anne.

"Luna, what is the relationship between you and Joshua?"

Luna rubbed her temples, " It'll take some time to explain, but all you need to know is I'm working as a servant at Joshua's house."

"I'm not asking you for an explanation."

On the other end of the phone, Anne paused, "Did you not watch the news? You went to the mall with Joshua, and Joshua bought you clothes. All these photos were taken and posted online!

Aura Lynch, Joshua's fiancé, is considered a celebrity, she is crying right now in the live broadcast, and netizens are scolding you, saying that you're a mistress! "

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 36

After hanging up the phone call with Anne, Luna immediately went on Twitter.

Sure enough. The top trending topic was (Aura Gibson Crying Live].

She tapped on it. It was Aura Gibson's live stream.

At that moment, Aura was sitting on the chair crying. She pretended to be aggrieved and explained, "Please don't trust the rumors. Joshua and I are very much in love. I choose to believe him. The truth is not what you guys saw. Please stop spreading rumors. Joshua must have encountered some difficulties. He is not the type of person who would cheat."

Seeing Aura's fake tears, Luna's heart turned ice-cold. No wonder this woman was an actor. Her acting skills were exceptional.

Joshua was not the type of person who would cheat? Then, how did he get together with Aura in the first place?

“Mommy, what are you looking at? ” When Nellie changed into the last set of clothes, she saw Luna sneering at her phone. Nellie curiously went closer to have a look.

Luna swiftly locked the screen of her phone. “ Nothing much.”

Then, she lowered her head and looked at Nellie in a yellow top and cartoon overalls. “That’s cute.”

Luna’s words instantly distracted Nellie. Nellie turned to look at herself in the mirror. She nodded excitedly, “It is cute! Daddy has good taste! ”

Luna smiled faintly. Seeing how excited her daughter looked, she did not have the heart to tell her that actually, she was the one that picked those clothes.

When Luna and Nellie came out from the dressing room, Luna noticed the two sets of clothes that Joshua bought for her.

A bitterness suddenly overwhelmed her. She has loved Joshua deeply for three whole years.

During those three years, not once has Joshua paid her any attention. He has never even bought clothes for her.

At that moment, she was only a maid taking care of Nellie, yet she received many things that she did not dare to hope for back then. Turns out, it was not that Joshua

did not know how to show his affection or treat women well, it was intentional toward her.

She cleared her mind and settled Nellie down. Then, she headed down to the kitchen.

On the way down, she received Anne's message, [Luna, have you thought of what you're going to do? Common folk like us would be easily bullied by the internet! ]

Luna calmly replied, (I have my ways to deal with it.

Don't worry.]

Then, Luna kept her phone in her pocket. She put on an apron and looked at Joshua, who was sitting on the sofa reading his documents, eagerly.

"Mr. Lynch, shall we start?"

Joshua furrowed his brows and walked over to Luna, standing next to her.

The kitchen was not huge, to begin with. Joshua's tall figure loomed over Luna.

Luna gently chuckled and patiently taught Joshua how to cook.

Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at Luna's side profile. Unknowingly, Luna Gibson's face appeared in front of him.



He always knew that Luna the maid was a beautiful woman, but he never noticed that her face was so similar to Luna Gibson's.

Luna Gibson, Luna.

Were the two of them related somehow? He looked at Luna's side profile in a daze. "Mr. Lynch."

Seeing how he was in a daze, Luna's eyes turned cold. He never looked at Luna Gibson with eyes like that back then. He was so aloof toward her that he would barely look at her, yet at that moment, he was looking at Luna so openly.

Joshua came to his senses. He cleared his throat. "

What is it?"

"Let's move on to the next step."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 37

She smiled tenderly at Joshua and passed him the porcelain bowl.

"Beat the eggs."

Joshua gently pursed his lips and accepted the eggs from her.

When he took the eggs over, his fingers touched the back of her hand. Luna immediately retracted her hand.

“Mr. Lynch. I think I should put the ingredients on the counter. Why don’t you take them from there?”

Luna smiled. “After all, you have a fiancée. It’s inappropriate that I should have too much body contact with you.”

Joshua furrowed her brows and looked at her. What was going on with this woman today?

Body contact? They barely had any?

Facing his curious gaze, Luna remained smiling. Then, she continued teaching him the other steps, but she deliberately kept a distance from him.

An hour later, Nellie came downstairs in surprise. “Wow! Daddy cooked for me! I’ll have more of it!”

Nellie’s innocent smile made Joshua feel amazing. When he took some food for Nellie, he did the same for Luna too. “Have a taste.”

Luna smiled a little. She put the food that Joshua gave her into Nellie’s bowl, then she took some for herself once more.

Her actions made Joshua extremely uncomfortable. Nellie could vaguely feel that something was off with Luna too.

The atmosphere at the dining table suddenly turned awkward and strange.

Soon after, lunch was over. Nellie kept pestering Luna to accompany her for a nap while Joshua headed into the office.

“President! ”

Once he alighted from the elevator, he was immediately flagged down by his secretary. “Granny Lynch and Ms. Gibson are here. They are waiting for you in your office. They look like they are not in a good mood. It should be because of the online incident today.”

Joshua furrowed his brows. “The online incident?”

His secretary nodded. “Sir, don’t you know about it? The videos of you and the maid shopping this morning have gone viral online. Everyone said that you cheated on Aura with the maid.”

Joshua frowned and took over the secretary’s phone, only then did he saw the news.

“Is that Joshua?” Hearing the commotion outside, Granny Lynch shouted, “What are you standing outside for?”

Joshua returned the phone back to the secretary and instructed him to make two cups of tea. Then, he entered his office.

In his office, Granny was sitting on the master seat while clutching onto her walking stick. She looked at him sternly.

Behind her, Aura was standing with reddened eyes.

Joshua smiled lightly. "Granny, what brings you by?" Although Joshua has always been aloof to outsiders, Granny Lynch was his own grandmother. She watched him grow up. He was always polite and respectful to his elderly.

"Don't think I come here willingly ! " Granny Lynch harrumphed. "After such an incident, if I don't come looking for you, you will never admit your mistakes to me on your own! What on earth is going on online and the video? Aura has been engaged to you for five whole years! She is a public figure ! Anything that has to do with her will be talked about! You're her fiance. It's one thing not helping her, but you boldly went shopping with another woman? Don't you know how badly this affects Aura?"

Joshua took over the cups of tea from his secretary and put them in front of Granny Lynch. "She is just a maid accompanying me for groceries."

Granny Lynch stomped her walking stick heavily on the ground. "Since when do you care about such matters? Stop giving me excuses ! Ever since Luna passed away, how long have you not had a young servant in your house? Why did she suddenly

appear? You even went grocery shopping with her ! " Then, Granny Lynch harrumphed. "If she is just a maid, you fire her immediately! "

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 38

"She did nothing wrong."

"She caused trouble for her masters. That is the biggest mistake! "

"She did not cause me any trouble," Joshua said flatly and furrowed his brow.

Granny Lynch angrily stomped her walking stick. " She caused Aura trouble! Aura is the future mistress of the Blue Bay Villa, also her master! "

Joshua calmly turned to look at Aura with cold eyes, "

Do you think so too?" Aura's face turned slightly pale at his words.

She pursed her lips and pretended to be aggrieved. She took a step back and lowered her head. "I've explained to Granny a lot of times, those are just speculations from the people online. We don't have to do anything just because they speculate..."

"Speculations?" Granny Lynch glared angrily at Aura. "What? So I have to wait until the maid gets what she wants, wait until something happened with her and Joshua, then only you want to get rid of her? What happens if she gets pregnant then?"

Then, Granny Lynch glared at Joshua coldly. "I `m going to ask you once more. Are you going to fire this maid or not?"

“No.”

“Heh. ” Granny Lynch looked at Joshua frigidly. “I’m not being unreasonable. Give me a reason why you want her to stay. If there is a need for her to stay, I won’t stop you. If not, then, you must have been charmed and blinded by her! ”

Joshua furrowed his brows. “I have my reason for wanting her to stay. I just can’t tell you now.”

He needed a suitable time for Nellie to be recognized in the family. To return to the family in a respectable manner , not like how she returned to him without any news.

Also, he wanted Nellie’s appearance to be a surprise for his family. Joshua decided to let Nellie make her appearance on Granny Lynch’s birthday a few days later, to give everyone a surprise, also to give Nellie a proper welcome as his daughter.

However, he could not tell Granny Lynch about Nellie at that moment. Granny Lynch was not one to keep secrets. If she knew about it, the entire family would have caught wind of it too. It would be even more troublesome then.

“Saying you have a reason but not stating them is the same as not having a reason! ”

Granny Lynch violently stomped her walking stick. “ I don’ t care what the hell you are up to , but let me tell you. You either get rid of that woman or you immediately

decide on a marriage date with Aura! Aura has been your fiancée for five years, you owe her after the scandal with the maid! "

Joshua calmly raised his eyes and looked at Granny Lynch. His tone was ice- cold. "I won't get rid of the maid. I also won't decide on a marriage date with Aura. If you force me, I don't mind calling off the engagement right now."

Upon his words, the entire office was suddenly in silence.

Granny Lynch glared at Joshua with widened eyes, in shock. "How dare you! "

"There is nothing I do not dare to do."

"Fine, fine! You won't even listen to me anymore! "  
Granny Lynch's face lost all of its colors. "I'm warning you. You either get rid of the maid or you get married to Aura! If not, don't ever come to see me. I don't need you attending my birthday banquet either! "

Then, Granny Lynch angrily left with the help of the butler.

"Joshua." After Granny Lynch left, Aura walked over, looking helpless. She carefully tugged at Joshua's sleeve. "I have really tried to talk to Granny, but she did not listen to me."

"Is that so?"

Joshua smiled a little. His eyes were cold. "She's an eighty-year-old woman. She doesn't even know how to go online. How come I only went to the mall with Luna in the morning and she already heard about the news online by the afternoon?"

His words made Aura turn pale.

She pursed her lips. "Joshua, are you suspecting me "I only think that it's too much of a coincidence." Joshua sat down aloofly and glared at Aura coldly. "I initially wanted to wait until Granny Lynch's birthday banquet to announce the calling off of the engagement, to make it more formal. There would be more people at the banquet. We won't need to explain too much, but..."

Joshua sneered. "It looks like I won't be able to wait until that day. Why don't I announce the calling off of the engagement today?"

Aura panicked. She bit her lips and pretended to be calm, but she was trembling terribly inside. "Joshua, now is not the time. The photos of you shopping with the maid just came out this morning, yet you announce breaking off the engagement with me in the afternoon. People will think that you had something going on with her. People will think that you called off the engagement because of her."

Joshua found it comical. "What does that have to do with me?"

"How about my sister?"



Due to desperation, Aura could only mention Luna Gibson. "Don't you care what Luna thinks?"

Joshua hesitated a little.

Seeing his reaction, Aura let out a sigh of relief. She said with a softer tone, "Joshua, you should know that it was Luna who left instructions in the will asking you to marry me and take care of me. Now that Nellie has appeared, that means that my sister is not dead.

"If she could let Nellie come back to you, she must be watching you from somewhere. If you call off the engagement with me now, from the outside, people would think that it's because of the maid. If Luna knew that you called off the engagement with me because of a maid, would she come back to look for you?"

Her words made Joshua silent. He shut his eyes and Luna Gibson's innocent eyes appeared in front of him.

Indeed. He could care less about anyone misunderstanding him, but he could not do that to Luna Gibson.

She was the only person in this world that he was sorry for. He wanted to protect and cherish her.

"So, Joshua." Aura carefully poured tea for Joshua. "Don't worry. I won't object to the calling off of the engagement but now is not the time. What do you say?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 39

Joshua never lifted his head one bit.

After a while, he said flatly, "Leave. I want to be alone."

"Okay." Aura let out a deep sigh and left the office. In a stairwell outside the President's office.

Zach and Yuri were on a break. They secretly dialed Neil.

"Boss, guess what we heard just now? Granny Lynch came to President Lynch's office and made a huge fuss. I even said something about calling off the engagement..."

Neil, on the other end of the line, became excited. "

What else! "

"We didn't catch much of it, but after Granny Lynch left, Aura and President Lynch were discussing the calling off of the engagement. I guess they are going to split sooner or later! "

"That's great! " Neil exhaled. After praising Zach and Yuri, Neil hung up.

He excitedly paced around the house. In the end, he could not help but take his phone and order a huge meal.

An hour later, Anne was shocked to see a feast on the dining table. "Where did you get the money to buy all this food?"

Neil shrugged his shoulders. "From being a spammer online."

Anne furrowed her brows, "You're a spammer?"

"Yes."

Neil smiled. "Nigel and I got a case for spreading rumors this morning." Then, Neil took his phone and transferred money to Luna.

(When I noticed that Aura was scheming at something, I got Nigel to create a spammers' syndicate and come up with a spammer program, so we could earn from her. This is the money we earned from her and the details of her hiring us. Have a look.

Luna looked at the price of the bill on her phone. There were other records of Aura hiring spammers too. She sighed helplessly.

(So you two rascals helped her spread rumors about me?)

[Mommy, you can't look at it in that way.]

Neil thought that Luna was really angry. He immediately put down his utensils and explained earnestly, (Aura got someone to photograph you. She wanted to spread rumors online. Even if Nigel and I did nothing, she would still hire other hackers and spammers. Also, if she were to hire someone else, we won't be able to get all this information so easily. I know Mommy, you're not short

on cash, but isn't it good to earn this money from Aura? A price must be paid to achieve our goals.]

Neil anxiously typed. (Mommy, if you're really uncomfortable with it, I'll get Nigel to stop right now! ]

Luna was sitting by the balcony at Blue Bay Villa reading the messages, with the sun and gentle breeze blowing by.

After a while, she smiled.

(I'm not angry. I never expected that you two could be so smart.)

Luna did not care about the insulting news online. After all, they do not know the truth, it was easy for them to say that the maid was seducing her master.

Compared to six years ago, when Aura and Joshua came up with a rumor saying that she cheated and killed herself due to guilt, this rumor was nothing.

Luna Gibson's reputation has been utterly destroyed by them, so the comments online did not harm her.

Perhaps Neil and Nigel understood her, that was why they were so bold in doing that.

(Mommy, as long as you're fine with it.)

Neil's heart hanging in suspense was finally released.

(But, Mommy, Aura sent us money again. She wants us to continue to make sure the topic remains trending. Should we do it?)

[Do it.]

Luna slightly squinted her eyes. (Since she's not satisfied yet, do it until she's satisfied. If she wants to make a commotion, help her make a commotion.)

Joshua was not an idiot. She believed that soon, he would know the truth. By then, Aura's smug and pride will become cold, hard evidence against her.

She wanted to see whether Joshua would still continue loving Aura if he realized how terrible Aura was!

[Okay, Mommy.]

Neil typed quickly. (Nigel and I will be careful. If you feel the news online is making you uncomfortable, let us know at any time and we will stop it immediately.)

[Okay.]

When she finished chatting with Neil, Luna looked up at the trees blowing in the breeze. She let out a long sigh.  
Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 40

Not long after, Luna's phone rang once more.

She looked at the screen. It said, (Malcolm Quinn ]. She furrowed her brows and answered.

"Luna. " Malcolm's low voice came from the other end of the line. "I saw the news in Banyan City."

Malcolm sighed. "Why did you become Joshua Lynch's maid?"

Luna shrugged. "It's a long story."

Before coming back to the country, she has made many preparations on ways to get close to Joshua.

However, before she could execute any of her plans, Neil has already sent Nellie to be with Joshua. She had no choice but to become Joshua's maid.

Everything went off track from her initial plans. However, she could still handle them.

"I saw that Joshua's people have already started dealing with the rumors online." Malcolm sounded stern.

"However, the party creating the rumors seems to be a tough character to deal with. Joshua's men are having difficulty dealing with them. Do you want my help?"

Luna let out a breath. "No need."

Back then, it was Malcolm who rescued her from the sea. He saved her life and the life of her three kids too. She has caused him too much trouble for the past six years.

She decided to seek revenge on her own.

Of course, Malcolm knew what she was thinking about. He was silent for a while. "I just don't want to see other people hurting you."

"I 'm used to it, I'll be fine. " Luna sighed and subtly changed the topic. "How has Nigel been recently?"

"Great. " Malcolm chuckled helplessly. "I think he's addicted to being a hacker. He has been only facing computers every day. Don't worry. Nigel will be fine. I'm here."

Lynch Group Tower.

The atmosphere in the office was so overwhelming one could not breathe.

Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at the video which was being duplicated non -stop. He frowned hard.

This was the video of him and Luna shopping. He has used all his resources and manpower, but it still could not stop the video from spreading online.

Lucas secretly wiped the cold sweat off his head. " Sir, no matter how we tried, we can't seem to delete the video. Someone has encrypted the video and embedded a virus into the coding of the video. We can't crack it."

Joshua narrowed his eyes. Unable to crack it?

The Lynch Group has many amazing programmers. None of them could crack the video?

Joshua furrowed his brows. He immediately pulled over the keyboard beside him and started decoding on his own. He quickly located the source and locked it onto the opposite party's computer.

Back then, when he was together with Luna Gibson, there was a period where she was crazy for hacker movies. She always shared posters of hacker movies with her friends.

She thought that hackers were cool. They were skillful and charming. However, back then, Joshua scoffed at her ideas.

However, he still studied how to become a hacker during his free time. Before he could even show off his skills as a hacker to her, she left.

Joshua sighed. He has not been a hacker for six years already. His skills were a little rusty too.

However, he still swiftly managed to break through the other party's first layer of the firewall.

At that moment, across the ocean, in a patient's ward, a computer started blaring a loud warning sound.

Nigel, who was resting on his bed with his eyes shut, immediately jumped down from the bed and went to the computer.

His firewall has been hacked into?



He bit his lips and quickly typed on the keyboard. He started fortifying his second layer of firewall.

His opponent was a skillful one.

Nigel typed on his keyboard ferociously. Beads of sweat started forming on his forehead. This was the first time he has met a worthy opponent!

Joshua looked at the computer screen coldly. "Lucas, get me a cup of coffee."

Clearly, the other party has found out about his existence. He was defending with all his might.

Joshua wanted to see who this skilled hacker who spread rumors about him was!

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 41

When Lucas entered with coffee, Joshua was still valiantly battling over the computer.

Looking at the coding on the computer screen, Lucas was baffled.

He placed the coffee on the table. "Sir, you have not taken matters into your own hands for many years. "

Joshua nodded and lifted the cup of coffee. He downed it all in one go.

He has never been challenged like this for so many years. He also has not been so angry for many years already!

Joshua put down the empty cup and continued going at it on the keyboard!

The first layer, second layer...by the fifth layer of the firewall, Nigel was sweating profusely. He knew that his opponent was a skilled hacker, but he did not expect them to be so great at it!

Nigel was always proud of his hacking skills, but facing this opponent, he could barely defend himself!

Beep, beep, beep!

The computer was making a piercing sound.

The system warned that not only did the opponent manage to get Nigel's IP address, he even wanted to hack into his camera and recording devices!

The opponent wanted to expose him!

Nigel wiped the sweat away from his forehead. Right before the computer was hacked, he reformatted the entire computer.

When the computer was fully reformatted, he immediately cut off the power and the internet signal in his room.

Joshua caught onto nothing.

The message read that the other party gave up defending at the very last minute and reformatted their computer.

It was equivalent to wiping out all the documents and contents in the computer.

Bang!

Joshua's eyes turned sharp. They were filled with inexpressible fury!

Almost. He almost caught the other party red— handed! At that moment, in a patient's ward across the ocean, Nigel was not in any better condition.

All of his data and information on his computer were all gone. He could do nothing about it.

He laid on a pillow by the head of the bed and panted heavily.

It looked like his Daddy was no amateur. He could have such an amazing hacker under him!

He should not have underestimated him just by listening to Neil.

"Nigel." Perhaps the computer's blaring sounds were too loud a moment ago. A blonde nurse entered

and inquired gently, "Are you alright?"

Nigel turned to look out of the window. It was a sunny day. He spoke in fluent German to the nurse, " I want to take a walk. My mother would bring me to a cafe two streets down. Can you bring me there?"

The nurse shook her head. "You can't go out in your current situation. Mr. Quinn has said so."

Nigel looked at the nurse with his bright, clear eyes. "I want to." His eyes were filled with seriousness and determination.

The nurse hesitated for a while. She could not resist his innocent huge eyes.

"Only this once."

"Thank you." Nigel thanked the nurse rather shyly. He took his laptop and hard drive and followed the nurse out.

The air outside was great. The sun was shining brightly too.

Nigel sat on a wheelchair, looking at the various people passing by and the vibrant scenery everywhere. He felt a little miserable.

He has always objected to his Mommy going back home to find that man. He objected to her doing things that made her unhappy just to save him.

Before she left, he had even once said that he would rather die than see her suffer.

However...

He looked at the bright sunny day.

He was only five. How could he not want to live?

Soon after, the nurse brought him to the cafe. He ordered a glass of lemon juice. Nigel sat on the chair and opened his laptop.

Although it has been reformatted, the moment he opened the laptop, there was still a document left.

He opened the document and all he saw was a message.

(Don't let me find you. Joshua Lynch.)  
Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 42

Just because Joshua could not locate him, he resorted to using threats?

Nigel smiled lightly. He inserted his hard disk into the laptop, then sent Joshua an anonymous email.

Joshua received an email. There was nothing in it but a video.

In that video, Aura was sitting in front of the computer with huge sunglasses. She was looking at the coding on the computer screen, furrowing her brows.

Soon after, she seemed to have thought of something and started typing furiously on the keyboard, decoding.

"Uh..." Lucas looked at the computer screen in shock.  
"Sir, the hacker just now was Ms. Gibson?"

"It's not her." Joshua lifted the cup of coffee and took a sip. "She only has basic computer skills. Also, the things that she typed were not the correct decoding method. I was dealing with a skilled hacker. It can't be her."

Lucas nodded along, even though he did not quite understand.

"Let's head to Aura's house." Joshua put down the cup of coffee, stood up, and headed out of his office.

Lucas was stunned and he chased after Joshua. "But, sir. Didn't you just say that you did not go up against Ms. Gibson just now? Why do you want to go to her house then?"

Joshua strode to the elevator. "If I'm not wrong, guessing from the video, Aura must have wanted to act cool or it was a recording of some surveillance, but this video was never published online."

Lucas said in realization, "You mean to say that they hacked into Ms. Gibson's computer?"

"Not only that." Joshua looked at the elevator door closing. His eyes darkened. "That person that sent the video over is hinting at something. This matter might have something to do with Aura."

Lucas nodded. "You, Sir, are far-sighted."

"Get Luna over. We'll head there together." Joshua rubbed the middle of his brows and said flatly.

The other victim of the incident that day was her. He owed her an explanation.

Aura Gibson's house.

Aura was in silk pajamas. She was drinking tea while looking at the computer screen with her manager.

On the screen, many spammers were insulting Luna.

(You b\*tch. You're just a lowly servant. Do you think you're worthy of Mr. Lynch?]

(How disgusting. Mistresses should be struck by lightning ! Those that steal other people's boyfriends should be dead!]

(So here's the problem. Does Joshua Lynch truly love Aura? After such an incident, he should fire the maid!

" ..This comment." Aura pointed at the comment about Joshua firing Luna. "Get me a hundred more comments on this. No. A thousand. No. Ten thousand! "

Aura slammed her credit card on the table. "I have the money! Stupid lowly maid. How dare she fight with me! "

Aura wanted Luna to experience the wrath of online bullying. What would happen if she offended her!

Her manager immediately picked up her phone and looked at Aura, trying to please her. "Ms. Aura, do you want one thousand or ten thousand comments?"

“Ten thousand! ” Aura waved her hands smugly. “We have to do it viciously! Beat her down so she could never get back up! ”

Her manager nodded and was just about to contact the spammers’ syndicate when the doorbell rang.

“The delivery sure is quick! ” Aura raised her brows. To celebrate, she ordered a huge meal.

“I’ll go get it!” Aura’s manager got up and rushed to open the door. What she saw outside made her bewildered.  
Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 43

“M-Mr. Lynch! ”

The manager looked at the man with an overpowering aura. Her voice started to tremble.

She deliberately spoke louder to warn Aura inside, but Aura was so engrossed in the internet news she barely heard her.

“Aura is in, right?” Joshua swept a cold glance at the manager and entered the house.

Behind him, Luna was quietly looking at the studio apartment in front of her. She was feeling extremely emotional.

“Luna, thank you for buying me this apartment. I love it!”



“You’re the best! I thought you would forget about me after marrying! ”

“Luna...”

The scene of Aura running around the apartment appeared on her mind. She never thought that after six years, Aura would still stay there.

Back then, when Luna just married Joshua, because she missed Aura a lot, she bought Aura this apartment with the money she earned from designing. She hoped that Aura could come to Banyan City to accompany her.

What she got in return was Aura’s unbridled solicitation and deception.

“Luna, let’s go, ” Lucas said, which pulled Luna back to reality.

She pursed her lips and followed Joshua into the apartment.

“Hold up! ” The manager could recognize Luna. This was the woman that went shopping with Joshua! Her face was too perfect. It was hard not to recognize her!

The manager raised her hand to stop her. “You cannot enter.”

Luna raised her brows. “Why?”

“As a maid, you should be aware that Mr. Lynch is Aura’s fiance. Aura is still angry at today’s incident. Mr. Lynch must be here to cheer her up. You being here will only upset Aura.”

Luna smiled. “Since you think that Mr. Lynch is here to cheer Aura up, how sure are you that Mr. Lynch did not get me over to apologize to Aura?”

“You’re not that kind-hearted of a person that would come to apologize! ”

The manager blocked Luna from entering. “Don’t think that I don’t know you have wanted to break Mr. Lynch and Aura apart from the start! ”

Lucas furrowed his brows and was about to join in the argument. However, the moment he lifted his head, he saw Joshua standing there looking at Luna as if he was anticipating what was about to happen next.

Naturally, Lucas did not dare say anything. He swallowed his words back down.

“Since you said I deliberately want to break Mr. Lynch and Ms. Gibson up, ” Luna smiled. “Now that you’re blocking me from entering, does that mean I have succeeded in doing so? I see that Ms. Gibson is not that charming after all.”

The manager glared fiercely at Luna. “Nonsense! You can barely compete with Aura! ”

“Since I could barely compete with Aura, how could I possibly destroy their relationship? You’re blocking me from entering. What are you so afraid of?”

The manager was baffled by her words. She did not know what to say at that instant.

While she was in a daze, Aura went around her and entered.

When the manager could think of something to say, Luna had already followed Joshua into Aura’s room.

“Is that my feast?”

Upon hearing the door close outside, Aura put down her mouse. Before she could turn around, she heard her manager yell, “Aura, Mr. Lynch is here! ”

Joshua is here!

Aura panicked. She looked at the computer screen in front of her. It was all the evidence of her setting Luna up! It was too late to delete them at that moment!

The sounds of footsteps were getting closer.

Under panic, Aura forcefully shut the computer down.  
Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 44

The computer barely just shut down when Joshua appeared by the door.

“Joshua.” Aura awkwardly stood up and smiled unnaturally. She subconsciously placed herself in front of the computer, blocking them from Joshua.

“Why would you come here suddenly?”

Joshua furrowed his brows lightly. He looked at Lucas.  
“Turn on the computer.”

Aura tried to stop Lucas. She smiled at Joshua. “Why are you trying to look into my computer?”

Then, she pretended to calmly instruct her manager,  
“Why don’t you bring the guest downstairs and make some tea? ” When she said that, her tone was trembling a little already.

Joshua, who was standing by the door, was indifferent.  
“There is no need for tea. If you don’t want Lucas to turn on your computer, you’ll do it yourself.”

Aura clenched her fists tightly. He came too suddenly. She did not have time to prepare at all!

Her computer was not only filled with her conversation with the spammers but also the photographs that were taken of Joshua and Luna shopping!

If Joshua saw all these, the consequences would be bad!

“Could Ms. Gibson be hiding something in her computer?”

At that moment, an aloof woman's voice rang through. Aura was stunned.

She looked up and saw Luna standing next to Joshua. Luna the maid who was insulted and bullied online at her instructions!

Why was she here?

Although Aura created the rumor of Joshua and Luna the maid being together, Aura knew better than anyone that Joshua had only Luna Gibson in his heart!

He would not care about Luna the maid, so why did he bring her over?

A bad feeling washed over Aura.

"Lucas, " Joshua instructed frigidly once more.

Lucas went around Aura and turned on the computer. "Sir, I have found something."

Joshua swept a glance at Aura and walked over.

Just as he expected. The computer was filled with information and documents regarding the planning of the incident that morning.

"Heh." Joshua sneered. The hostility he released from his body was enough to freeze the entire air in the room.

Aura's face has lost all of its colors.

Luna, standing by the door, squinted her eyes. She was still taking care of Nellie at home when Lucas called her over, saying that Joshua wanted to bring her to Aura's place.

When she came here, she still thought that the crazy man wanted her to apologize to Aura.

She did not expect that he would come to Aura's house to expose her to her crimes.

Luna knew that Joshua would find out sooner or later about Aura's schemes, but she never thought that he would find out about it so soon.

It did not even take a day, Joshua has already deduced the entire incident. He even appeared in Aura's house out of the blue to gather evidence.

This man is much smarter than she gave him credit for.

After looking at the documents, Joshua calmly turned around and sat on a chair. He crossed his legs

gracefully. He looked at Aura coldly. "Please explain."

Explain...

Aura bit her lips and suddenly thought of something. She stood by the door and called her manager in.

Slap!

Aura slapped her manager brutally. Her manager fell to the ground.

“What the hell are you doing?”

Aura glared at her manager angrily. “I told you to work from home, yet you did all these things behind my back? When I saw the news today, I knew it was fake for sure. I told you to deal with it! Turns out you were the mastermind behind it ! How could you do this to me! ”  
Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 45

The manager was baffled by the slap.

She crouched on the floor and looked at Aura

blankly. “Aura, you were the one that told me to do it

Why was it all her fault at that moment?

“Since when have I told you to do such things?”

Aura slapped her manager another time. “I told you not to make a huge fuss of this. Don't do meaningless things like this, yet you refuse to listen! ”

Then, Aura looked at Joshua with her eyes filled with tears. “Joshua, Luna, I'm sorry that I did not take care of my manager. You can hate me all you want. I will accept it.”

She wiped off her tears. "Thank you. If you did not come in time, I wouldn't have known that she was using my computer to do such things! "

Luna could not help but sneer at her exceptional acting skills.

Joshua also slightly furrowed his brows. "Didn't you notice one bit that she was using your computer to do such things?"

"Of course, " Aura said looking aggrieved, "You should know that I `m not tech savvy. The computer is just a device for me to receive mail. I don't know how to do anything else with it."

"Joshua, don't worry." Aura took a deep breath and looked at Joshua sincerely, "I will get the company to fire my manager."

Upon hearing that Aura was firing her, the manager got up, pointed at Aura, and rebuked, "You unappreciative b\*tch! I was the one that made you who you are today! You're firing me because of this? Since when was it never your idea? Every single headline was your idea! Now you're blaming it all on me?"

Then, she turned to look at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch. I really did not do it!"

"If it was not you, who was it then? Me?"



Aura kicked the manager and she fell down to the ground once more.

Then, Aura reached out to tug on Joshua's sleeve. "Joshua, we have been together for so many years.

You should know how I am. I have never wanted to put you under the spotlight due to my work, I don't need this to make news..."

She thought that her lies were perfect, but in Luna's eyes, it was filled with flaws.

For example, Luna has the transaction records Neil sent to her. The transaction records clearly stated that the money came from Aura's personal bank account.

At that thought, Luna smiled and walked over. She helped the manager up. "I have a question."

The manager looked at her.

"Do you know Ms. Gibson's bank account passcode?"

The manager was stunned. She thought that Luna was about to blame her for embezzling Aura's money. She shook her head furiously.

"Then, that's good."

Luna turned to look at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, you could go and check the transaction records. See who was the one that transferred the money to the spammers' syndicate.

If it was the management company or the manager's account, it must be done by the manager, but if it was from Ms. Gibson's personal account..."

She smiled faintly, "Then, even if Ms. Gibson is not the main culprit, she at least knew about it."

Joshua shrugged off Aura's hand. He said with an icy expression. "Lucas."

"On it!"

Lucas immediately pushed the door open and left. While Joshua was not looking, Aura glared fiercely at Luna.

This woman was clearly trying to cause trouble! She had to destroy her sooner or later!

However, at that moment, the most important thing was to deal with the bank account matter.

At that thought, Aura aggrievedly wiped her tears. "Joshua. Actually, before you came I was arguing with my manager."

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"The reason we were arguing was that she secretly stole my bank account passcode and used my money."

Then, Aura lowered her head. Her voice was filled with grievance. "I did not want to tell you at first. This is too embarrassing. I was just afraid that she did not have

enough money, so I gave her my passcode. I did not know that she would steal so much from me..."

After a while, Aura bit her lips. "Yet Luna wants to use this method to decide whether I knew about this or not, I feel wronged. I truly do not know anything! I was only being a kind person letting my manager use my money and my computer, yet I got dragged down as well."

"Nonsense !" Her manager bit her lips and retorted, " I do not know your passcode! "

Aura mocked. "You dare admit that you know about it? Using my money without asking is considered theft. You could go to court for this! "

Her manager could not explain herself.

Luna pursed her lips. "No matter what, Ms. Gibson, you are innocent, right? Actually, you don't have to anxiously try to clear your name yet. Because from the way Mr. Lynch likes you, even if you were the

one who did it, he won't do anything to you." "I did not do it! I know nothing about this! "

Aura gritted her teeth hard. "This had nothing to do with me, why should I admit to it!"

The two of them were in a heated argument.

Joshua rubbed the middle of his brows, sitting on the sofa by the side.

“Luna.” Joshua said coldly, “Stop talking.”

At his words, Luna, who was about to go all out, hesitated.

After a while, she smiled self-deprecatingly. “Okay.

I’ll stop.”

In the end, Aura was still the one he loved the most. No matter what she did, he could forgive her. Even if Aura got someone to secretly take photos of them shopping, or got someone to spread rumors about them causing her to be insulted by millions of people.

At that moment, she was only just arguing with Aura, but he asked her to shut up.

Although she was the one who got scolded, she was only a lowly maid with no reputation after all, while he was the President of the Lynch Group.

This incident caused him more harm compared to her, but he was not angry at all. He even forbade her to fight with Aura.

If this was not true love, then what was?

Back then, this was how she lost to Aura, was it not? The favored were always emboldened.

The atmosphere in the living room became quite suffocating.

After a long while, the door to the apartment was open. Lucas entered with a folder. He looked at Joshua and hesitated.

Aura, by the side, slapped her manager once more. " Are you happy now? Using my account to do bad things, I can never clear my name now! "

Ignoring the women, Joshua furrowed his brows and took over the folder from Lucas. "So?"

"I got the records." Lucas bit his lips and glanced at Joshua swiftly, then at Aura. "The records showed that the account that transferred money to the spammers' syndicate belongs to...the company of Ms. Gibson's manager."

Everyone was stunned at those words.

Luna furrowed her brows. She had a complicated look.

This was not right. The records that Neil sent to her clearly stated that it was Aura's personal bank account! How did it suddenly become the company's account?  
Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 47

This did not only shock Luna. Aura was stunned too.

What happened? She was the one that transferred the money to the spammers' syndicate from her account. Why did it suddenly become the company's account?

However, that was not the time to think about it.

Aura collected her emotions. She turned around and slapped the manager brutally once more. "Thank goodness you still have a guilty conscience! Luckily you used the company's account. If not, I would not be able to clear my name! "

After going through all this, the manager finally understood Aura's intention. She could only helplessly play along. "How could I use your private account for such things..."

Aura smugly pursed her lips. She turned to look at Luna. "Can this prove my innocence now?"

Luna furrowed her brows and looked at Aura. Where did it go wrong? Neil would never have given her false records.

She slowly looked at Joshua by the side.

If it was not Neil, then it must be Joshua. He deliberately instructed Lucas to say that the transactions were made by the company.

All this was just to clear Aura's name!

"Since we have already cleared things up." Joshua looked at the manager coldly, with no emotions in his eyes. "Get the spammers' syndicate to stop what they are doing."

The manager and Aura looked at each other.

She slowly picked Aura's spare phone from the table and dialed the spammers' syndicate.

"Stop all the online activity."

"Why?" The spammers were unhappy. "We have not met Ms. Gibson's demands, right?"

Upon hearing them mentioning Ms. Gibson, the manager immediately covered the earpiece of the phone, afraid that the others would be able to hear. "Just do what I say! Stop asking so many questions!"

Then, she immediately hung up. She placed the phone back. "Mr. Lynch. Everything is done."

"Hmm."

Joshua calmly swept a glance at the phone on the table.

Afraid that he would be suspicious, Aura immediately blocked the phone. "Joshua, don't worry. I will report this to the management. I will fire my irresponsible manager!"

"She's not irresponsible. She's being way too responsible."

Luna understood the conversation between the both of them. She sneered in her heart.

Her guess was correct. How could Joshua so kind-heartedly bring her along to expose Aura? He was just trying to clear Aura's name.

He deliberately brought her to Aura's house, pretending to expose her, but in the end, his intention was just to show her how much he loved Aura.

This was completely unnecessary.

Even if Aura boldly admitted that this was her doing, Luna was just a maid. She could not do anything, yet Joshua wanted to put on an act to disgust her.

As expected. These two were still the same as six years before, arrogant, aloof, and a hypocrite.

Luna turned to look at the time. "Mr. Lynch, Ms. Gibson. Nellie had her nap when I came here. It's almost time for her to wake up. I won't stay long. Please excuse me."

Then, she did not bother to look at both of them and left immediately.

Luna left. Aura looked at her back with some smugness on her face.

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Although she did not know why the records would show the company's account instead of hers, no matter what, she has won!



Luna was just a lowly maid. How dare she try to go up against her? She clearly overestimated her abilities!

"Aura, " Joshua said in a low voice, which brought Aura back to the moment.

She dimmed the arrogance in her eyes and looked at Joshua obediently. Her voice sounded gentle and humble. "Joshua, what is it?"

Joshua was aloof toward her enthusiasm.

After a while, he looked at her. "I do not wish for this to happen again. You'd better watch it."

Then, he strode and left. Behind him, Lucas looked at Aura closely before turning around and following after Joshua.

"Lucas. " Back in the car, Joshua was leaning in the backseat. His long, slender fingers were gently rubbing the middle of his brows.

"How long have you been working for me?"

Lucas hesitated for a while. He smiled and said while starting the car, "Sir, about six years already."

"Hmm." Joshua leaned back and closed his eyes. "I remember that you have a girlfriend, right?"

"Yes." At the mention of his girlfriend, Lucas has much to say about her. "We were university mates. We have been

together for almost eight years already. We recently started talking about marriage.”

“In that case, she should not be your girlfriend but your fiancée.”

Then, Jason smiled coldly and said, “So, does your fiancée know...that you like Aura so much?”

Screech!

Lucas almost swerved the car sideways at Joshua’s words.

In a state of shock, Lucas stopped the car by the side of the road. He looked at Joshua from the rearview mirror with a pale look. “Sir, I...”

“Was it really the company that transferred the money to the spammers’ syndicate?”

Joshua did not even open his eyes. His voice was light, but it landed heavily on Lucas.

“I’m sorry.” Lucas gritted his teeth. He knew that he would not be able to hide this from Joshua. He lowered his head guiltily. “Please let me explain.”

Joshua opened his eyes and looked at Lucas in the eyes sharply. That look made Lucas’s heart tremble with fear.

He took a deep breath and looked at Joshua. “I was helping Ms. Gibson because I pity her.”

"You pity her?"

"Ms. Gibson is your fiancée." Lucas sighed. "If it were not for desperation, why would she, your fiancée, be so apprehensive toward a maid? She even had to spread rumors to get rid of the maid?"

Joshua looked at Lucas in the rearview mirror and smiled aloofly. "She is being paranoid, yet she still wants to blame others."

"Sir, you do not give her enough sense of security. "

Facing his cold glares, Lucas braced himself and continued, "Also, Sir, do you not realize? Ever since Ms. Nellie has returned to Blue Bay Villa and Luna started taking care of her, your attitude towards Ms. Gibson has made a one-hundred-eighty degree turn.

"Sometimes, I even feel that your treatment toward Luna, a maid that you have only known not long ago, is much better compared to how you treat Aura, your fiancée."

Then, he hesitated. "Sir, don't you think that you are a little too nice to Luna? None of the other maids in Blue Bay Villa has ever been treated this way."

Joshua raised his eyebrows. "Is that so?"  
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"Yes." Lucas nodded.

"You have been with Ms. Gibson for so many years, yet you have never bought clothes for her once. But, today, you especially picked two sets of clothes to give to Luna.

"Last time, no servants in the house would dare to defy you. Those that did would have been fired.

However, Luna has contradicted you so many times, yet you are not mad at her. Neither did you fire her. Also..."

"Enough." Joshua coldly pursed his lips. He interrupted Lucas. "I will pay attention to the distance between her and me in the future."

Then, Joshua closed his eyes and lazily leaned back.

"Lucas. This is the first mistake you've made after working for me for so many years. I 'll forgive you for now, but it won't happen again."

Lucas was delighted. "Are you going to pursue this matter?"

He meant Aura. Joshua smiled coldly. "I have my plans."

The report of the Ferris Wheel incident was not out yet. He could not determine if the incident has to do with Aura or not, but the incident that morning would not be forgotten so easily.

"But..." Lucas wanted to say something else when Joshua suddenly opened his eyes.

The temperature in the car dropped to sub-zero. Lucas immediately shut up and started the car.

Ever since coming back from Aura's apartment, Luna has been unhappy. Even Nellie could see that she was not in a good mood.

"Aunty, could you make me some pastries? You'll feel better eating pastries! "

Nellie was hugging her stuffed animal in her arms in the living room. She looked at Luna with her round eyes, her tone cautious.

Luna gently sighed and patted Nellie on the head. " I'll go and make some for you now."

Then, she went to the kitchen and got busy. Work would make her forget all about her emotions.

Nellie was lying on the sofa looking at Luna working while sending messages to her brothers.

Nellie: (Mommy is in a bad mood. Who did it?) Neil:  
(Most probably Nigel.)

Nellie: (Why?)

Neil: (Because Nigel became a spammer and created a program to scold Mommy! ]

Nellie: (How horrible!] Nigel: (...]

Nellie: (Nigel, don't worry, hand it to me. I'll cheer Mommy up! ]

Then, Nellie kept her phone. She started planning on ways to cheer Luna up.

However, the mind of the adults was really hard to grasp. Nellie thought that she was doing a good job cheering her Mommy up, but Luna's smile was always quite flat. There were still hints of sadness in her eyes.

Nellie tried all ways to cheer Luna up all the way until before bedtime, but to no avail.

Nellie went to sleep in regret.

After putting Nellie to bed, Luna received a message. It was from Nigel.

It only wrote, (I'm sorry].

Seeing the message, Luna became silent. She knew that Nigel sent her this message because he was a spammer and was partly responsible for spreading the rumors and insulting her online, so he was apologizing to her.

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However, there was nothing much Nigel could apologize for regarding this matter.

After all, he was only trying to help her speed up the process of splitting Joshua and Aura up.

Only that, none of them expected that Joshua's partiality to Aura was to an extreme extent.

At that thought, Luna let out a long sigh. She replied to Nigel, (I don't blame you. Take good care of yourself].

Actually, this was the first time Nigel has sent her a message ever since Luna returned to the country.

The last time, on the Ferris Wheel, Nigel did contact Luna via Nellie's necklace, but that was due to an emergency.

Nigel was against her decision to return to the country. Because of that, Nigel even gave her the cold shoulder.

"Mommy, please don't go back? We'll find a better way. We don't need that man.

"I don't want you to return to him. I don't want you to bear him another child.

"If that's the case, I would rather die than let you suffer. Don't have anything to do with that man, please...

"I would rather die than spend the last few moments of my life seeing you being tortured by him. I don't want to see you suffer..." When she left, Nigel said those words to her.

They rang in her ears once more at that moment. Luna closed her eyes in pain.

Perhaps it was because she was too weak when she first got pregnant. When she gave birth to the three of them, Nellie had been weak and sick since young. Nigel was also diagnosed with leukemia when he was five years old. Neil's bone marrow was incompatible with Nigel's, Nellie was always on medication because of her weak body, so her bone marrow was not healthy too.

Malcolm has searched high and low but could not find a successful match with Nigel.

In the end, returning back to Joshua was Luna's only choice.

(I will take good care of myself.] Soon after, Nigel replied, (Mommy, take good care of Neil and Nellie. More importantly, you have to take care of yourself too. If it's too insufferable, come back. I don't need to find a cure for my disease.)

Luna wanted to cry at how mature Nigel was. She has been back in the country for almost a week.

She initially thought she had already driven a wedge between Joshua and Aura, but everything that happened today told her she was wrong.

No matter what, in Joshua's eyes, Aura was irreplaceable.

If not, he would not have falsified evidence to protect Aura, when the evidence right in front of him was overwhelming.



Trying to get him to abandon Aura and be with her seemed difficult.

It was just like six years ago, how she could not make him fall in love with her. In the end, Luna hid under the covers and could not help but cry while looking at Nigel's message.

She was not a good mother. If she were to take care of herself previously, Nellie might be healthy, Nigel would not be sick either.

She cried and messaged Nigel to take good care of himself.

After a while, her tears slowly stopped falling. She had been crying for a long time and she was rather parched.

Luna wiped her tears and went downstairs to pour herself some water.

It was dark downstairs. Luna did not switch on the lights. She followed the faint lights from the side of the wall and headed downstairs.

A cigarette smell was coming from the living room downstairs. The flame from the cigarette butt was waving in the air too.

Luna furrowed her brows. Before she could process what was happening, the lights in the living room were switched on.

Joshua was lazing on the sofa smoking.

When the living room lights were switched on, Joshua raised his eyebrows and looked at Luna.

He immediately noticed her reddened, puffy eyes. "Were you crying?"

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