

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 691

By eBooksCat

Joshua was unable to refute Adrian's rhetorical question.

Joshua closed his eyes. The disappointment in him washed over wave after wave.

"I'm your biological son."

Why did his thoughts and feelings not matter in Adrian's heart? Only Hailey's was important.

Adrian smiled. "It's because I know that you are my son, that is why I hoped you could be with the best girl on earth."

Adrian looked at Joshua with bone -chilling iciness.

"It's true. I don't really like you that much. I had a good relationship with your mother, but your mother died while she gave birth to you, and I was quite reluctant to see you after that. I left Banyan

City and left you for your grandmother to bring you up. No matter what, you're still my son in the end. I also hope to see you being happy. However, only the girl I arranged for you can bring you happiness, yet you defied me over and over again..."

Adrian sneered. "I thought that you were only blinded, and that was why I helped Hailey, time after time. I never thought that you'd be hopeless. Not only did you kill the woman that loved me the most in this world, but you also forced the woman that loved you the most to kill herself."

Joshua smirked.

"I'd rather hope that she didn't kill herself."

At that time, on the top floor of Sea City, Joshua did not know everything that Hailey had done. He only thought she killed herself in embarrassment and rage because her identity had been exposed.

When Joshua knew what Hailey did to Luna, Neil, and Nellie, she had already died.

If Hailey did not kill herself, he swore that he would not let her die such a quick death!

Adrian harrumphed coldly and stood up.

“Too bad Hailey has such a strong character—she never gave you the chance to torture her. If you’re here today to place the blame on me, then I can tell you that I’ve long known about the truth. Also, I don’t regret helping Hailey at all.”

Joshua’s hands which were on the stone table balled up tightly.

“Alice used the power you gave her to kill Neil. You won’t feel guilty about this at all, will you?”

“Of course, I won’t.” Adrian looked at Joshua coldly. “I don’t even like you, and I equally hate your son.”

Adrian smiled. “But, Nellie is still quite adorable and likable.”

Upon saying that, Adrian turned around and noticed Nellie standing by the entrance in a daze with a teddy bear in her arms.

Stunned, Adrian subconsciously muttered in a low voice, "Nellie..."

It looked like Nellie had been there for a very long time. She must have overheard Adrian saying how much he hated Neil.

Nellie, with the teddy bear still in her arms, slowly approached Adrian with tears in her eyes.

She lifted her head and looked at Adrian.

"Granddad, why don't you like Neil?"

Adrian paused for a while. He immediately bent down and hugged her. "Nellie, you heard it wrong. I do like you and Neil. You must've misheard me."

"I 'm no longer a child. " Nellie sniffled. She raised her two huge, clear eyes and looked at Adrian. "I heard what you said. I used to like you a lot, Granddad, but if you had something to do with Neil's death..."

Nellie took a deep breath, grabbed Adrian's hand, and fiercely bit him.

"Ouch! "

Excruciating pain came from Adrian's arm. He furrowed his brows hard and almost instinctively tried to pry Nellie off him with his other hand.

However, the infuriated Nellie used all of her might and grabbed onto Adrian's arm tightly, biting his hand.

It was as if Nellie would not quit until she bit off a part of Adrian's hand.

Adrian was in so much pain that he grimaced. Seeing how he was unable to stop Nellie, he got enraged. He raised the arm that Nellie was holding onto, wanting to fling her away.

However, before Adrian could raise his arm, his shoulder was pressed on by someone.

It was no other than his son and Nellie's father, Joshua.

“Dad, you’re already so old. Why bother with a child? When your men hurt Neil, have you ever thought how Neil would feel being burned and blasted to pieces alive? “Nellie biting you, no matter how painful it is, is just a mere fraction of what Neil suffered that day.”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 692 **By eBooksCat**

“So, you have to bear this bite.”

Joshua’s words seemed to have encouraged Nellie. She held onto Adrian’s arm tightly and bit him hard. She was so exhausted that sweat started to form on her forehead.

Adrian was in so much pain that he was in cold sweats, too.

He tried his best to struggle, but he could not break free of Joshua’s clutches.

Just when Adrian was about to pass out from the pain, the door of the mansion opened once again.

Granny Lynch stood by the door with a wan expression and calmly remarked, "That's enough. Even if you bite him to death, Neil won't be resurrected from the dead."

Upon hearing Granny Lynch's voice, Nellie paused for a while before letting go of Adrian's arm.

Nellie's mouth was covered red with blood, nearly biting off a chunk of Adrian's flesh at his hand.

He was in so much pain that he sweated profusely. He slumped and sat on the ground as he panted heavily.

"Are you alright?" Joshua ignored Adrian, went around him, and approached Nellie. He picked her up, took a piece of tissue from the table, and wiped the blood in her mouth while being concerned for her.

Nellie pursed her lips. She did not push him away as usual but silently laid in his arms, not saying anything.

Granny Lynch sighed and walked over slowly with her walking stick.

“I heard the conversation between both of you just now.”

She walked over, bent down, and looked at the injuries on Adrian’s hand. She sneered.

“Your father passed away early, and I brought you up single-handedly. I was your father and your mother at the same time. In your later years, you married and gave birth to a child. Because your wife had a difficult labor, you took it out on Joshua. You threw him to me to bring him up.

“Then, when Joshua’s children came back, I thought I could finally enjoy my late years. I never would’ve thought...”

Granny Lynch sighed.

“Whether it was you or Joshua, I carefully protected you both when you were young. I was afraid that things might happen to you, that you might suffer in my hands...”

"I never would've thought that you could be so cruel to Joshua's child. Since you have no regard for my great-grandson, from today onward, you are no son of mine! "

Granny Lynch stood up coldly. She turned and looked at Joshua. "Bring Nellie in. It's windy outside."

Joshua furrowed his brows and nodded.

When he reached the door, Joshua stopped in his tracks.

"Mr. Adrian Lynch, because you are Granny's son and my father, all of your travel expenses around the world have been covered by the Lynch Group all these years.

"Starting from today, including your car, all of your assets in the bank will be frozen. Since you never thought of me as your son, don't try to take a single cent away from me in the future."

Joshua then carried Nellie and entered.

Adrian, sitting on the floor, narrowed his gaze heatedly.

In the hospital.

Luna initially wanted to go see Nigel directly, but Gwen stopped her.

Gwen passed a mirror to Luna. "Look at yourself now. If you see Nigel now, do you think it'll be more of a relief for him or you'll make him be more worried?"

Luna looked at herself in the mirror in a daze.

Her skin was pale and yellowish, and there was no spirit in her eyes. She looked haggard.

"You also think that you're not in a good condition, don't you?"

Gwen threw the phone to Luna.

"I just asked the doctors. Nigel is still resting. When he wakes up, he'll call you. Communicate with the

phone for now. Go and see Nigel only when your body is in a better condition.”

Luna was silent for a while before nodding obediently.

She accepted the phone, wanting to put it down when she saw a news notification on her phone.

(Lost Heiress of the Craig Family, Bonnie Craig, to have Wedding of the Century with Childhood Sweetheart Jason Lane in Three Days.]

Luna sneered.

Joshua still dared to say that he had nothing to do with Jason? Without his help, how would Jason dare to have such a high-profile wedding after he killed her child?

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 693 **By eBooksCat**

Looking at the photo of Jason and Bonnie, who stood happily in a wedding gown, Luna found it taunting.

She lost two children, with one still on the brink of death.

However, Jason, the man who almost killed her and her three children six years ago and also killed her child a month ago, could happily stand next to Bonnie in a wedding photo, having a huge wedding ceremony.

The internet even came up with a beautiful childhood sweetheart love story for both of them.

Looking at the articles, Luna only thought that the romantic love story was rather insulting.

Why did this happen?

Why did Jason get to have such a beautiful happy ending when he hurt her and her children?

Why did she have to suffer so much when she never harmed anyone?

Luna took a deep breath and looked at Jason and Bonnie's wedding date seriously.

It was a week later.

Meaning, she still had a week to get Bonnie to see Jason's true colors!

Luna gripped her phone tightly.

Those who had previously hurt her and her children, whether it be Joshua or Jason, she would not let them go that easily!

Jason was only hoping to marry Bonnie, then secretly have her killed in the future so he could inherit the millions of her family wealth, was it not?

Luna just had to drag Jason into the depths of hell instead!

At that moment, Luna's phone rang, called by a foreign number. She could barely think of anything as she immediately picked up the phone and said, "Nigel!"

"It's me." The person that replied to her was not Nigel but Malcolm.

Luna was stunned. "You..."

"I heard that you woke up," Malcolm sounded calm. "Are you alright?"

Luna held onto the phone tightly. She instantly had mixed feelings.

She pursed her lips. "I'm...fine."

"A month ago when I sent Nigel to Banyan City, I went to see you, too, but you were still unconscious at that time. I initially wanted to wait for you to wake up, but you didn't gain consciousness even after a week. Things here were urgent, so I went back."

Luna was slightly touched upon Malcolm's words.

"It's fine."

Luna always understood how busy Malcolm was.

"Anyway, nothing much has happened to me."

“I want to tell you I’m sorry.” Malcolm seemed to be standing on the balcony, his voice faded, accompanied by the sound of the wind.

“At that time, Joshua used ten percent of the Lynch Group shares to request to see Nigel. I never wanted to agree to it, but my grandmother—you know how she is. Once she agreed to it, I could only obey the deal. I couldn’t let others think that the Quinn family are a bunch of people who renege on their word...”

Then, Malcolm sighed. “If not, I wouldn’t have let him take Nigel away.”

Luna closed her eyes and sighed heavily. “I understand.”

The two of them were silent for a long while before Malcolm took a deep breath and asked, “When are you planning to come back? If Nigel’s situation is bad, you can tell me anytime. I can’t do anything for Neil, but I’ve already spoken with my family. I’ll do a huge one for Nigel’s funeral.”

Luna's hand held onto the phone so tightly that her knuckles were white.

Nigel was still alive! He was still alive and well. How could they talk about things like a funeral?

Waves of emotions washed over Luna, but Malcolm was still the person that rescued her and her children. She also knew that what he said was not intended to irritate her.

Luna gritted her teeth hard. She tried to contain her emotions.

"Malcolm, I don't want to discuss this with you when Nigel is still alive."

Malcolm, on the other end of the line, was silent for a while.

"I don't mean to offend you."

"I know, " Luna closed her eyes and continued, "but I still don't wish to talk about it."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 694

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"As long as he is still alive, I '11 never give up hope of curing him."

Malcolm, on the other end of the line, was silent for a while. "Luna, I know that you might not be able to accept this fact, but you just had a miscarriage a month ago. Even if you try hard with Joshua, it might not be in time..."

Luna closed her eyes. "I don't want to argue with you."

She tried her best to reign in her emotions.

"Malcolm. I just lost two children, yet you're here discussing with me when I'm going to lose my third child. Do you think it's appropriate?"

Malcolm paused a little. He said nothing.

"I know you're being kind, but you really can't understand what I'm feeling right now. I don't want to argue with you, so I'm going to hang up."

Once Luna hung up and lifted her head, she saw a scrawny figure by the door.

Nigel was much skinnier compared to when she first left him and returned back to the country. A light breeze blew by Nigel in his hospital gown. It emphasized how skinny his body and limbs were.

Even though he was skinny, his face was quite round. Not because he was plump, but because it was swollen.

Nigel stood there, silently looking at Luna with his huge black eyes. Seeing how he noticed her, Nigel smiled a little.

“Mommy, you’ve gotten skinny. You have to eat more.”

Upon hearing how mature and adult-like Nigel sounded, Luna’s tears instantly fell.

She frantically got down from the bed. Her legs dragged the blanket down, which indirectly swept all of the things by the nightstand to the ground.

However, Luna could barely care about all that. She immediately rushed forward and hugged Nigel in her arms.

“Why did you come? How long have you stood there?”

“I was here for a long time. I was listening to you and Uncle Malcolm discussing my funeral, so I didn’t want to disturb you.”

Nigel’s words made Luna’s heart stutter fiercely. Her eyes were wet as she wanted to say something but could not find her words.

She hugged Nigel in her arms tightly. Her heart and eyes were equally warm.

“The doctors told me that you woke up already. Aunt Anne said that you’ll visit me, so she told me to wait.”

Nigel reached his hand out and gently patted Luna’s bony back.

“But I don’t want to wait so long. Mommy, I missed Luna could no longer control her emotions upon Nigel’s words. She hugged Nigel and sobbed out loud.

“Nigel, is your mother useless? I can’t save you, and I can’t protect Neil nor take good care of Nellie. I even killed your future brother or sister. I’m the most useless mother in this world; I don’t deserve to be your mother. I’m not worthy to stand...”

Nigel hugged Luna. His eyes were filled with tears, but he forced himself to not let his tears all.

“Mommy, don’t think nonsense. I’ll live well, and Nellie will get better, too. Also...”

Nigel took a deep breath and gently patted Luna on the back. “Neil and I are identical twins from the same egg. His thoughts and I are synced. He isn’t dead. He must be in some corner of the world, waiting for you to find him. So, Mommy, don’t be sad. Get well soon, please?”

Luna sniffled. She did not know if Nigel was telling the truth or comforting her.

However, she still hugged Nigel tightly. "I believe you. I believe that Neil is still alive."

"Then, get well soon." Neil tried to force a smile and gently drew circles on Luna's back.

"Mommy, get well soon. Perhaps, I could be cured. By then, when I'm cured, I could go and search for Neil with you and take care of Nellie. What do you say?"

Luna's tears fell. "Of course! That's great! I promise you! "

The mother-and-son pair hugged each other tightly by the entrance.

At the elevator in the corridor in the distance, Joshua heard the conversation between mother and son, then he slowly turned his head over.

Luke patted Joshua on his shoulder.

“Since your eldest son has already said so, do you want to send men over to search?”

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Joshua sighed, then he turned and left.

He understood Nigel's reluctance. He also knew that Nigel was like Nellie, reluctant to accept the truth.

However, he was an adult, and he had to face the cold, harsh reality.

The scene had so much blood belonging to Neil and Theo...

The doctors said that from the amount of blood bled, if they were not sent to the hospital in time after the incident, they would not have survived even if they escaped.

Also, at that time, there were only Neil and Theo at the scene. Those charred body bits...

If they did not belong to them, who else?

At that thought, Joshua took a deep breath. He stopped in his tracks.

“Help me get your men to search around.” Luke paused a little.

“Why do you want my men to search?” Joshua said nothing and left.

Luke looked at Joshua’s back, brows slightly furrowed as he did.

Luna hugged Nigel and cried for a long time.

In the end, Nigel gently hugged Luna. “Mommy, let me treat you to a meal.”

Luna, who was hugging Nigel, paused a little.

She looked at Nigel, stunned. “Treat me to a meal?”

“Mmh.” Nigel nodded seriously. “Although I just came back to Banyan City not long ago, I know a

good restaurant! Aunt Anne took me there previously.”

Nigel pushed Luna away and looked at her seriously. “I ‘ll get Lily to take Nellie over. We can have a meal together as a family, all three of us. What do you say?”

Luna paused for a while before nodding seriously. “That’s a great idea.”

At that moment, Nellie was in Joshua’s car. She wanted to see Nellie but did not want to go to where Joshua was staying. She did not want to see that man.

Nigel treating them to a meal as an excuse and getting Lily to bring Nellie over was indeed the best option.

Luna and Nigel discussed it for a while before they called Lily and returned to their respective rooms.

Luna sat in front of the mirror, looking at Gwen and Anne helping her put on makeup.

“Put more foundation to cover up my face.

“Perhaps more highlights would be able to make my face look plumper?”

“Should I wear this? This might be able to cover up my body so that I don’t look so thin.”

Looking at how excited Luna was, Anne sighed.

Luna was probably not aware of Nellie’s current state. Nellie saw the room where Neil and Theo were in exploded in front of her, which meant that she witnessed Neil’s death. Nellie was seriously traumatized.

To put it simply, she became autistic and depressed.

She refused to connect with the outside world. She shut herself in her own world all day and often cried to herself in the corner of the room.

There were few incidents where Lily had to rescue Nellie from the rails of the balcony.

If it were not for Lily, Nellie might have...also died.

Neil's passing was a destructive blow to Nellie. Even the psychologist said that Nellie could only heal with her own volition. If she was not able to come out of her shell...

Someone might need to watch over her all the time in the future.

Anne could not imagine it. Nellie had become this way after losing Neil. If Nigel also...

"I'm done! " Gwen put on the final touches of lipstick on Luna before smiling and retrieving the mirror.

"Don't you look much better?"

Luna looked at her pretty self in the mirror and let out a long sigh of relief.

Anne and Gwen: one was a cosmetic surgeon, and the other a skilled make-up artist. Their aesthetics were amazing.

At that moment, Luna looked much more gorgeous than before she got sick.

Luna got changed with the help of Anne and Gwen.

They then had the doctor give her some supplements to replenish Luna's strength before heading upstairs to look for Nigel to head to the restaurant together.

Luna was nicely dressed up, and Nigel was, too.

He was in a small suit with a bow tie. Nigel was so handsome that he caught the attention of the entire restaurant.

Anne booked them a private room on the second floor of the restaurant.

Luna and Nigel ordered while waiting for Nellie to arrive.

Ten minutes later, the door of the room was opened from the outside.

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