# Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1036 - 1040

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1036

The little finger on her left hand was now lying flatly on the ground as if it had no bones to support it. A heart -wrenching pain radiated from her smashed little finger. She was in so much pain her consciousness was starting to fade.

No matter how hard she tried to recall, she could not remember who it was who refused to let her go even when she was sent to an asylum. The only thing she remembered was the words Joshua said to the leader of the nurses yesterday when she was lifted out of Blue Bay Villa on a stretcher. "Treat her wounds when you're at the hospital. Her hands are quite pretty, it would be a pity if they were scarred."

Luna closed her eyes, Fiona's baleful gaze floating in front of her eyes when Joshua said those words.

She laughed bitterly. She was already in this condition, and yet Fiona would still feel jealous of her just because of a single sentence out of Joshua's mouth?

The severe pain prevented her from pondering on this issue for too long. The pain was all that filled her mind. Too much pain. No one treated her, no one dressed her wound. Every smashed blood vessel on that finger was clamoring and protesting, the pain was violent and severe. She had a high fever.

Only after lunch, two nurses came and fed her medicine, then washed her face with cold water.

"Wake up! Someone's here to see you! "

After dressing her wound with a simple layer of gauze, Luna was dragged out of her ward to the same visiting room that felt like a prison visiting room. The last time she was here, she was outside. This time, she was inside.

Sitting behind the iron railing, Luna raised her eyes to look at the woman sitting outside. "It's you?"

The woman sitting opposite her curled her lips in a smile, tucked her hair behind her ears gracefully,

and lifted her painted- red lips lightly, and said, "Of course it's me, dear sister."

Sitting on the chair outside, Aura smiled gracefully. "You have been looking for me for so long, now I have finally come to you, you must be delighted, right?"

Seeing her again after a long time, Aura seemed to be enjoying life , dressed from head to tie in designer apparel, with her long chestnut-brown hair and sexy, red lips. However, Luna who was sitting opposite her behind the iron railing looked as disheveled as a crazy woman from a slum.

"So, it is you..." Luna closed her eyes and scoffed. Since the day Neil reappeared and said that she was mentally ill, Luna had vaguely guessed that Aura was definitely behind the idea of sending her into an asylum.

Because back then Joshua had sent Aura her here too. So now, she was back for revenge.

"Didn't you know that it was me a long time ago?" Aura lifted her lips in a proud and arrogant smile. "So, how are the arrangements I made for you? Do you feel comfortable?"

With that, she shifted her eyes onto Luna's tightly-bandaged little finger. She pressed her hand to her mouth in feigned shock. "My dear sister, what happened to your hand? Your hands are so pretty, what happened?"

Luna glared at Aura. "What did you come here to say?"

"I just wanted to tell you..." Aura raised her lips and laughed lightly. "You can never beat me." She lowered her head elegantly and played with her diamond-encrusted fingernails. "Six years ago, you couldn't beat me, and now six years later you still can't beat me."

Aura's voice was cold like a gust of freezing winter air. "You are in an asylum now, just as miserable as I was back then. No..."

Her gaze landed on Luna's little finger. "You're worse off than I was." She lifted her lips. "So, even if Joshua loves you and protects you, so what? He still sent you here."

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Hearing the words of the woman sitting outside the railing, Luna fell silent for a second, and finally laughed out too loud.

"Joshua loves me? Protect me?"

In the past, when Jude said that Joshua loved her, she would still remain skeptical and doubtful.

But now...

When he sent her into an asylum, to endure inhumane torture, all she felt was that the people who claimed that Joshua liked her were either stupid or were simply mocking her. And Aura was obviously doing the latter.

"Yes, Joshua used to love and protect you, but you just didn't know." As she spoke, a taunting sneer hung from her lips. "Otherwise, Luna, do you think you could survive till this day? Without Joshua, even your ashes would've been spread in the wind! "

Then, she yawned, "But never mind, that's all in the past. Since the moment you were brought here yesterday, everything's changed."

As she spoke, she glanced at Luna's tightly-wrapped little finger. "It must hurt terribly, right? But let me tell you, this is just a start. Here, all forms of torture can be attributed to two reasons, one is your mental illness and you did it to yourself, and the other is the need for treatment. Joshua wouldn't even suspect anything. Perhaps he'll only know the pain you endured the day he sees your corpse."

Aura bellowed in laughter and stood up, "Luna, you can't beat me, why are you doing all this? I told you when we were kids, you stood out too much. You should tune it down a little,

otherwise, you'll make me look too mediocre by comparison, but you didn't understand and even asked me to work hard. Now you understand what it means to stand out in every aspect of life, don't you?"

With that, she turned and left, her high heels clicking behind her.

Luna sat on her chair and watched Aura's retreating back, biting her lip tightly. When the other woman was about to step out of the room, Luna pursed her lips. She could not hold herself back anymore and called out to Aura, saying, "Neil... Our feud has nothing to do with Neil, don't involve him."

Aura's footsteps paused violently. She turned and glared at Luna coldly. "What Neil? Neil is not with in e!" She narrowed her eyes and said solemnly, "The little boy who looks like your son is Jake Landry. He's my slave. As long as he obeys my every command, I will be nice to him. Otherwise, don't be surprised at the things that I can do. Neil no longer exists in this world, Luna. Your son is dead! "

After leaving this sentence behind, Aura lif ted her feet and strode away.

Luna sat on the chair and closed her eyes quietly. At this point, she had lost most of her goals and ambitions. The only hope supporting her to stay alive was her three children.

Especially Neil, who had lost his memory.

Outside the asylum.

A black Bendley was parked in the corner. Neil sat in the passenger seat, wearing a pair of sunglasses. He turned to look at Theo who was also wearing sunglasses and asked, "Uncle Theo, say, what do you think is the relationship between her and that woman? She wanted me to help send her there and forbade me from contacting her, and yet now, she came to visit her herself. That's weird."

Beneath his sunglasses, a flash of cold streaked through Theo's eyes, but still, he smiled dumbly. "I don't know." "Sigh, whatever, you won't know either."

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Neil sighed and patted Theos' shoulder lightly. "But don't worry, Uncle Theo. You risked your life for me, back then, you lost your memories because you tried to save me. That's why you're in this state now. I 'll help you get your girl, whether she's a good woman or not."

"Who does your Uncle Theo like?"

The moment Neil's words left his mouth, the door to the backseat of the car was opened. Aura put on the same pair of sunglasses and settled into the backseat, asking faintly, "You're just a boy and already you're helping a man pursue a woman?"

Seeing that Aura was back, Neil laughed awkwardly and said, "No, it was just a joke. Uncle Theo isn't young anymore, I was just wondering whether he used to have feelings for a woman..."

Aura scoffed, "He was in love with a woman once. But unfortunately, she's about to die soon."

Theo's body stiffened violently. Luna...was about to die? The last time he saw her, she was still fine...

Seeing the slow-witted expression on Theo's face, Aura waved her hand impatiently and ordered, "Just drive." He irritated her so much. If she had known this would happen, she would not have given him the memory-loss pills. Let him remember Luna, so he could watch her die bit by bit. That would be wonderful...

The black Bendley's engine was ignited, Not long after it drove out of the asylum, a black Masevati drove past it. At that moment, Neil, who was never curious about anything, raised his head and glanced at the car. In the backseat, there was a little girl wearing a pink dress with her hair tied up in two little pigtails. Her lips were red, her teeth pearly white, with big and bright eyes, she looked so beautiful, as if she had just walked out of a painting.

He stared at her dazedly, not because she was pretty, but because...somehow, she seemed familiar. As if in his past life, she was a part of his family, as if she was his younger sister.

The two cars sped past each other. Soon, the other car was nothing but a black dot in his line of sight.

Neil sighed and shook his head. What was he thinking? His mommy only had one child, him, where would he find a sister?

Sitting in the backseat of the Masevati, Joshua looked at Nellie who was lying on the window, staring into the rearview mirror. He frowned and could not help but ask, "Nellie, what are you looking at?"

Nellie pouted and reluctantly shifted her eyes back to him. "I saw a cute boy in sunglasses sitting in the passenger seat of that car."

Beside her, Nigel side-eyed her. "How can you still be looking at cute boys at a time like this? Mommy is suffering! "

Nellie flattened her lips and was about to say something to explain but swallowed the words back into her stomach.

Actually...she was staring at that cute boy not because he was cute. But because...that boy felt like Neil. But now, she could not bring up Neil at any moment, because Nigel told her, if she talked about him too much, she might end up like Mommy, Daddy might send her to an asylum!

The two children's conversation made Joshua's eyebrows screw tightly together. He turned and looked at Nigel. "Nigel, your mommy is receiving treatment in hospital, she's not in pain or suffering."

"Is that so? " Nigel scoffed and threw the newspaper report detailing the murders and suicides of the patients in the asylum to Joshua. "Do you have to wait for Mommy to appear in these newspapers before you think she is suffering?"

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Joshua frowned and set the newspapers aside. "Not all hospitals are the same..." Before he could finish, the car had slid to a stop in front of the hospital.

Nellie pushed open the door and flew to the entrance of the hospital as if she had wings on her feet. " Mommy, I'm coining ! "

After Aura left, Luna was sent back to her ward. She climbed onto the bed painfully and was about to rest for a while when the nurse in charge of her rushed in again. This time, she brought a few others with her.

They pressed her onto the bed, one of them dabbed makeup onto her face, while another changed her clothes, one more even threatened her and said, "Mr. Lynch is bringing someone to see you, be smart ! You should know, no matter what you say, Mr. Lynch won't take you out of here because he thinks you're sick. If you said anything you shouldn't say and Mr. Lynch puts the blame on us, after he leaves, you will suffer a thousand times over! If you don't want to break two fingers tomorrow, put on a good show ! "

Luna was moved and turned like a doll. She had no other option except to agree. They were right, even if she told Joshua the truth, he would not take her out. After all, no matter what, he would not let her leave. She could only obey them and put on a show in front of outsiders.

A short while later, she was well made-up again. Her messy hair had been combed into place ; her pale complexion covered by foundation. They even applied lipstick on her.

Her injured hands were stuffed into gloves. They were ordered to explain that the gloves were needed for some physical labor. After everything was ready, a few of the workers led her to the visiting room.

Initially, Luna thought Joshua and Fiona were the ones who came to visit her, she did not expect "Mommy -- !"

The moment she stepped into the visiting room, a small body hurtled toward her. Nellie rushed into her arms, her usually clear voice now containing a sob. " I miss you so much ! I haven't talked to you in a whole day! Mommy, how are you! "

When the little girl rushed toward her, she accidentally knocked into Luna's left hand. Her little finger that was smashed to bits started hurting again, the pain made her want to scream out loud. But still, she gritted her teeth and held it in.

Before, those people kept warning her not to show her injury in front of people who visited her. At that time, Luna did not know that her visitors were Nellie and Nigel. If she knew her children were here, even if they did not order her to, she would still pretend that she was doing well. She did not want the children to see her all injured and beaten up. She did not want them to feel sad because of her.

She took a deep breath, smiled, and pulled Nellie into her arms. "What are you worried about? Mommy is here to receive treatment, not to suffer." With that, she turned and smiled cheerily as she glanced at Nigel who was seated on a chair, a myriad of emotions in his eyes. "Your sister is so excited, aren't you excited to see Mommy?"

Nigel looked at Luna's feigned smile and the moisture in her eyes that she held back forcefully, a swirl of emotions whirling in his chest. A long while later, the little guy sighed, jumped down from the chair, and strode to his mother, pulling Nellie out of his mother's arms. "Mommy is a patient, and yet you want her to hold you, don't you feel ashamed?"

Nellie pouted and climbed out of her mother's arms. During the process, the little girl's body bumped into Luna's injured finger. Mind-numbing pain radiated from her finger, causing Luna to tremble violently. But still, she gritted her teeth, forcing the pain down, and turned to smile at Nigel.

# Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1040

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"Why are you being so fierce to your sister? In the future...in the future when I'm not with you, you have to take care of her, you cannot be so fierce to her."

Nigel pursed his lips and nodded, his eyes staring intently at Luna's gloved left hand. He wondered whether it was just an illusion...but when mommy held Nellie up and then put her down, he could clearly feel that Mommy's little finger was out of control. Her little finger did not seem to be on the same track as her other fingers.

A bad premonition loomed in his chest. Nigel strode to her and grabbed her left hand. "Mommy, your hand."

Luna paused and quickly pulled her hand back and hid it behind her. "I got a cut on my hand yesterday, so I 'm wearing gloves to make sure I don't get hurt again in the treatment process." With that, she sucked in a deep breath, forced the pain down, and said, "Nigel, take your sister home. Children shouldn't be here, I...after I'm well, I'll go home.

Don't worry."

Seeing Luna chase her away so quickly, Nellie could not hold back her tears anymore. "Mommy! " The little girl sobbed and rushed into her mother's arms again but was stopped by Nigel. She could only cry and sob. "Mommy, Nigel, and I looked for you for so long, we were so worried, and now we finally found you but you want us to leave... Mommy, how can you do this to us, do our worries mean nothing to you? We're so worried about you..."

Looking at her daughter's crying face, Luna felt as if a knife was slicing her heart into shreds. But she knew if she did not make them leave now... She could not take it anymore. Right now, every breath hurt for her.

"Alright, Nellie." Nigel sighed and pulled Nellie into his arms. "Mommy is having a tough time too, if she had a choice, she wouldn't be here. We should go home now, don't make Mommy worry."

The little guy turned and glanced at his mother meaningfully. "Mommy, take care. " With that, he held Nellie's hand, turned, and strode away.

Luna knelt in her spot and smiled as she watched the children leave. When the big metal doors to the visiting room slammed shut, the smile on her face disappeared in an instant. With a loud plop, she slumped onto the floor, her body still in its kneeling position.

Tears flowed down her cheeks in rivulets, whether out of physical pain or from the heartache of seeing her children, she did not know.

"Luna! " Outside in the surveillance room, Joshua saw the children leave and was about to turn and walk away when he saw Luna fall onto the floor. His mind exploded!

He pushed the person in charge out of the way and strode into the visiting room, heaving Luna into his arms. "What's wrong?"

"It hurts..."

At that moment, the pain that she had hidden for so long exploded in an instant, muddling her mind slightly. But even so, when she saw that the person holding her was Joshua, she tried her best to push him away.

"Go... Go away...! "