

# Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1462 By eBooksCat.com

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Inside the ward, Joshua's face was so pale that he looked almost colorless.

Seeing that Jude had arrived, Joshua let out a deep sigh and said, "Do me a favor."

Jude furrowed his brows. "What is it?"

"There's someone in my contacts called Christopher Roberts. I want you to go to Merchant City and hand the herbs I picked to him..."

"Also, tell him to pass a message to Luna and ask her to wait for me..."

"Don't tell her I've injured myself. Just say that..."

With that, he coughed out a mouthful of blood and continued, "Just tell her that I'm busy with something and that I'll find her as soon as I'm done taking care of it."

With that, he passed out on his bed without even waiting for Jude's reply.

Jude furrowed his brows and glanced at Joshua with a helpless expression.

This man had never changed.

If he guessed correctly, the herbs he had picked from the mountains probably had something to do with Luna as well...

However...

Neil indeed understood his father very well.

Jude let out a sigh and stood up, staring at Joshua's unconscious body. "Don't worry; I'll take care of this! "

With that, he strode out of the room.

First, he obtained the herbs that Joshua had picked from the search team leader and got ahold of Joshua's phone.

"Hello, is this Mr. Christopher Roberts? I'm Joshua Lynch's friend; he has a herb that he wants me to bring to you.

"My plane will be arriving in Merchant City today. Please pick me up at the airport."

Christopher was overjoyed after getting off the phone with Jude. He got his equipment ready and exclaimed, "June! Get me my drug formulations book! "

If the Clinging Root arrived today, and he got the rest of the ingredients ready and boiled it overnight, then he would be able to make the antidote and save Rosalyn!

As Christopher got the rest of his equipment ready, he could not help lamenting what an efficient man Joshua was.

It had only been a day since he left Merchant City, but he had already managed to find this rare herb!

It was clear that Luna meant a lot to this man. Christopher let out a deep sigh.

Hopefully, it would not be too late!

If Rosalyn were cured, then Joshua and Luna's relationship would be saved as well!

Unbeknownst to him, a servant who had been hiding in the corner of the room quietly slinked out the door.

"Mr. Quinn, I've managed to find out what's going on.

"Joshua Lynch had gone back to Banyan City to find an herb that would cure Mrs. Landry, but for some reason, the person that will be bringing it back to Merchant City is his friend, and Christopher will be meeting him at the airport.

"According to what Christopher said, as long as this herb is added into the brew tonight, then Rosalyn can be cured tomorrow."

Malcolm, who was on the other end of the phone, narrowed his eyes when he heard this.

No wonder Joshua had left so hurriedly the night before. Was he planning to save Rosalyn himself?

Did Joshua think that saving Rosalyn would eliminate all the vengeance between the Lynch and Landry families?

In his dreams!

Malcolm curled his lips into a smirk.

However...this was an excellent chance to become the Landry family's saving grace, so how could he miss out on this opportunity?

Malcolm sneered and hung up the phone, then dialed Hunter's number. "Hunter, I have a task for you tonight. Go to the airport and impersonate Christopher."

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Nighttime.

Christopher started driving to the hospital at the stipulated time.

For some reason, the road near the hospital was unusually congested.

Christopher lowered his head to glance at the time impatiently.

Seeing that it was getting closer and closer to his scheduled meeting time with Jude, Christopher quickly took out his phone and dialed Jude's number. "Mr. Smith, I'm stuck in traffic now. Please wait for me at East z gate, and I'll arrive in about ten minutes."

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Jude let out an exhale and walked toward East z Gate, clutching the bag of herbs in his arms.

To his surprise, as soon as he arrived, he caught sight of a man standing there who claimed to be Christopher.

"Hello, are you Mr. Jude Smith?" The man was wearing a flashy tuxedo and had a stylish haircut. He grinned and walked over when he saw Jude approaching.

For some reason, Jude could not help feeling repulsed by this man. He took a small step backward and asked, "Who are you?"

The man let out a chuckle and replied, "Nice to meet you. I'm Christopher Roberts."

Jude furrowed his brows. Joshua had mentioned that Christopher was a doctor who liked wearing sensible shirts and slacks.

According to Joshua's description, Christopher was a cultured, mild-mannered man.

No matter how he looked at it, Jude could not associate the man before him with Joshua's description of Christopher at all. Therefore, he glanced at him in caution and asked, "Didn't you say you were stuck in traffic?"

"The traffic police arrived and managed to clear the traffic." He smiled and extended his hand toward Jude. "Where's the Clinging Root? We're waiting on this to save a life, you know."

Jude clutched the bag close to him and contemplated for a moment, then took out his phone and dialed Christopher's number.

The man's phone did not ring.

However, the call did not go through either. Seeing that Jude was trying to call Christopher,

Hunter narrowed his eyes slightly and dangled his phone in front of Jude's face. "I've run out of battery, so no phone calls can get through."

Jude bit his lip and glanced at the man before him with a meaningful expression. "Are you...really Christopher Roberts?"

Hunter chuckled. "What's wrong? Are you only willing to believe me if I show you my ID, Mr. Smith?"

With that, he rummaged around his pocket, pretending to look for his wallet.

"No, no, never mind." Jude let out a sigh.

He did not have a habit of checking people's identification.

One should never judge a book by its cover, after all. Who came up with the notion that doctors were not allowed to wear flashy tuxedos and have stylish haircuts, anyway?

Jude let out another sigh and handed his bag to Hunter. "Mr. Roberts, you have to take good care of this. Joshua risked his life to get this herb for you, and it's a ten-year-old plant! It's extremely difficult to find! "

Hunter took the bag from him, a small smile playing on his lips. "Don't worry."

With that, he turned and pointed at the car behind him. "Where are you headed, Mr. Smith? Do you need a ride?"

"No need. " Jude smiled and pointed at a car parked in the distance. "My friend is here to pick me up."

Hunter narrowed his eyes and glanced in the direction Jude was pointing.

As soon as he saw the person waiting in the car, he was rendered speechless.

Luke Jones?

The man smoking a cigarette in the passenger seat of the car Jude was pointing at was none other than Luke Jones!

This man had risen to power amongst gangs in Merchant City and managed to conquer many of them, so much so that he was the head honcho of them all!

How...did Jude know him?

"Mr. Roberts, Joshua and Luna's future is in your hands now!" With that, Jude strode toward Luke's car, opened the door, and got into the backseat.

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Hunter felt as though something had crashed into the back of his head.

If Jude Smith and Luke Jones were friends... This meant that Joshua and Luke—

A chill went down Hunter's spine as he tried to establish this connection in his mind.

He remained motionless for a long while before finally coming to. "Never mind. I'd better get out of here!"

Christopher's car was stuck in traffic for a long time.

On top of that, for some reason, his phone had run out of battery before he could even reach the airport.

By the time he arrived at East z gate, twenty minutes had already passed since the meeting time with Jude.

Christopher caught sight of a man standing in front of East z gate and holding a backpack from afar.

When the man saw him, he hesitated for a moment, then quickly approached him. "Are you Mr. Christopher Roberts? I'm Jude Smith."

Christopher nodded and replied, "Yes, I am. I'm so sorry for being late."

"Don't worry about it." The man chuckled. After exchanging a few words of welcome, the man handed his backpack to Christopher and said, "Well,

since I've accomplished Joshua's task, I'll be off now."

With that, he turned and strode into the airport.

Christopher furrowed his brows as he watched the man leave.

Why was he leaving as soon as he had arrived? Was this man really Joshua's friend?

If he had claimed to be Joshua's assistant or servant, no one would be the wiser!

However, Christopher had no time to deal with this. He returned to his car, clutching the backpack in his arms, and rushed back to Swan Lake Chalet.

All his ingredients were ready, and the only thing missing was the Clinging Root!

To Christopher's surprise—

Even though he had shown Joshua a photo of the Clinging Root, the herb that he found inside the backpack was a bunch of grass that bore no resemblance to the Clinging Root at all!

Christopher was so furious that he almost spilled the contents of his pot out of anger.

What to do?

He had prepared and boiled all the ingredients necessary for the antidote, but Joshua had used a bunch of grass to insult him!

As soon as he thought of this, Christopher took out his phone and called Joshua, intending to give him a piece of his mind, but Joshua's phone was unreachable.

He did not return Christopher's call at all, like a person who had pulled a prank but refused to own up to it.

Just as Christopher was puzzling over what to do with the boiled ingredients, a servant arrived and reported, "Mr. Roberts, Mr. Malcolm Quinn has arrived. He says that...

"He says that his men had found a rare herb called the Clinging Root from abroad, and he wants to see you..."

Christopher's entire body stiffened when he heard this.

The Clinging Root!

Christopher stormed out the door—

Tea Cottage.

Luna stared at the man standing before her, whom she had not seen in a while, and smirked. "Joshua is so busy that he can't even tell me to wait for him himself and instead needs you to pass on this message for him?"

Jude let out a sigh and replied, "Luna, Joshua doesn't want me to tell you what he's doing, but I know that if you find out what he has gone through for you, you'll regret being so cruel to him.

"You'll regret never appreciating and never trusting him! "

Luna felt as though she had heard the most hilarious joke in the world. "What has he gone through for me."

"He left me alone in Merchant City while he went back to work and can't even spare the time to tell me to wait for him himself.

"What has he done for me?" Luna stared at the distance and continued in a cold voice, "Jude, tell me: What else has Joshua done for me apart from hurting me?"

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