

# **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 681**

## **By eBooksCat**

When Luna woke up once again, it was already the next morning.

Gwen, who had been watching over her the entire night, was forcefully taken away by Luke.

At that moment, it was Anne who sat at her bedside.

Anne sighed helplessly as she saw Luna stirred from slumber, standing up to gently tuck her in.

“Gwen and Joshua are too reckless. You’ve been unconscious for almost a month, yet they passed on such a miserable piece of news to you the moment you wake up, and even took you to the cemetery under the rain. I truly wonder if they have any brains at all! ”

Anne calmly sighed before casting Luna a considerate gaze. “How are you right now? Are you feeling better? I know—you’ve lost a son. You won’t be able to recover from the grief so soon, but...”

Anne took a deep breath.

“Luna, although you’ve lost two children, you have another two waiting for you. You need to buck up, get well, and live for them. If you can’t get well, how do you expect Nigel and Nellie...to do the same?”

Luna lowered her head and drank some water. Her tears fell into her cup.

“I know. I’ll try to get better soon and help them both.”

Luna understood very well that the triplets shared a close, intertwined bond.

Nigel was terminally ill, Nellie never was physically healthy, and Neil died protecting Nellie.

If she did not feel better and recover quickly in the shortest time possible, Nigel and Nellie’s situation would only worsen.

Luna closed her eyes. The recording that Joshua played for her in the cemetery the day before rang in her ears.

Neil wanted her to help Nigel as best as she could as well as take good care of Nellie.

This was his dying wish. How could Luna disappoint Neil because of her problems?

At that thought, Luna picked up the cup of water and downed the warm water in one go.

Luna took a deep breath and placed the empty cup in Anne's hand. "Take me to see Nellie."

Anne paused for a while. "Actually...you can also see Nigel." Luna raised her brows in confusion.

Anne sighed and said, "Joshua knew everything after you passed out. He went abroad and was even willing to take ten percent of the Lynch Group shares as an exchange to get Malcolm let him see Nigel.

"Malcolm didn't agree to it, though. Joshua spent a week waiting outside Malcolm's house, and only then did he manage to convince Malcolm to let him see Nigel."

Then, Anne sighed and continued, "Nigel followed Joshua back to Banyan City after that. He's currently in this hospital in the intensive care unit..."

Luna was stunned for a while.

In the end, she shut her eyes. A sense of helplessness washed over her.

"He still found out about it in the end..."

Seeing how disappointed Luna was, Anne hesitated for a while before comforting her immediately.

“Luna, this outcome is good too, don’t you think? The plan to get pregnant with another child to cure Nigel won’t work anymore. Now that Joshua knows about Nigel’s situation, he’d use all his powers to help find Nigel a matching bone marrow. Joshua has more powers than Malcolm. He’d also use all his might to find...

“This is our last hope. No matter how big the world is, we’ll surely find a match, right? We’ve searched for ourselves for so many years. Even if you had

more time, you still wouldn’t be able to find it. With Joshua’s help, perhaps a miracle might happen?”

Luna bit her lip.

Although she knew that Anne was just saying that to comfort her, Anne’s words made some sense, too.

Joshua had enough influence and power to do many things that Malcolm could not.

Luna sighed. She leaned by the headboard, closed her eyes, and pondered for a while before opening her eyes once again.

# **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 682**

## **By eBooksCat**

"Then, take me to see Nigel."

Compared to Nellie, Nigel was more understanding. He was easier to comfort.

Anne nodded and gently helped Luna get down from the bed.

They had just reached the entrance when they heard a commotion coming from outside.

From a distance, Luna heard an angry middle-aged woman's voice.

"Isn't she awake already? I heard that she went to the cemetery to see her son yesterday. What about my son? Has she gone to see my son? The two of us are already so old. We only have one son! He is a talented artist. The things that he could create are priceless! He lost his life all because of that woman..."

Luna vaguely heard the noises coming from outside, and her brows scrunched a little.

This voice was rather familiar. "Here we go again."

Anne had already opened the door, but when she heard that voice, she could not help but sigh and close the door once more.

She helped Luna back to her bed. "This will go on for quite some time. We'll wait for a while before going."

Luna, however, did not lie down, cocking her head and listening to the commotion outside. "Who is she?"

"Theo's parents."

Anne sighed and gently held Luna's hands. "That day, when Hailey's men were hunting Neil and Nellie, Theo was also there. They split up halfway.

Theo and Neil were together, while Zach and Yuri left with Nellie.

"Hailey's men locked Theo and Neil in the room. Like Neil, the explosion left no remains of Theo."

Luna was stunned. She remembered.

That night the incident happened, Theo had called her. He said that he was going with Neil and splitting up with Nellie. He also told her not to worry.

In Neil's recording the day before, he also mentioned Theo.

However, Luna was so immersed in her grief of losing Neil that she completely forgot about Theo.

Luna closed her eyes and tried to listen to the noises outside seriously.

Celeste started wailing, "Our Theo lost his life because of her! Now that she's woken up, she wouldn't even see him? My son died because of her. She didn't even apologize to us when she woke up. I have to come to see her myself..."

Luna narrowed her eyes. In the end, she forced herself up and stood up with difficulty.

Anne immediately went to help her. "What are you doing?"

"I'm going to see her." Being a mother herself, she had lost a son, but so did Celeste. She should go and see her.

Anne furrowed her brows and immediately pulled Luna back.

“Luna, are you nuts? Don’t you know how scary Celeste is? The last time John didn’t let her see you, she scratched his face badly! She’s a crazy old hag! ”

Luna pursed her lips. Her voice was calm. “A woman who has lost her son turning into a crazy old hag... it’s only normal.”

Luna took a deep breath, pried Anne’s hand off her, and strode out.

In the corridors, Celeste was still struggling with two bodyguards.

“Get her to see me!” “Mrs. Allen.”

Luna, who was in a patient’s uniform, stood by the entrance and looked at Celeste.

“I’m here.”

## **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 683 By eBooksCat**

“You b\*tch! You finally dare come see me?”

Celeste rushed toward Luna in a fit of rage the moment she saw her.



However, before she could rush over, Celeste was blocked by the bodyguard keeping watch by the entrance, much to Celeste's fury.

"Let me go! If I don't slap this b\*tch today, I won't be able to relieve myself of any hatred in my heart!"

"Let her go."

Standing by the entrance, the emaciated Luna smiled bitterly. "If hitting me could let Mrs. Allen feel less sorrow, let her do it."

"Luna..." Anne furrowed her brows and held onto Luna. "Your body can't take it..."

"I owe it to them."

Seeing out the bodyguards had no intention of letting Celeste go, Luna sighed. She immediately carried herself and slowly approached Celeste.

"I understand how painful it is to lose a son."

Neil was only six years old. Besides Neil, she still had her other two children.

However, Neil's death was a huge blow to her, let alone for Celeste, who only had Theo as her son, who she had for more than 20 years.

Moreover, if Luna did not suggest Theo look for Neil and Nellie back then, Theo would not have been blasted into pieces together with Neil. Even their remains could not be found.

Luna placed herself in Celeste's shoes. If she was Celeste, she would not be calm as well. She might commit deeds crueler than Celeste's.

Step by step, Luna slowly approached Celeste.

Thud!

Luna knelt in front of Celeste.

"I'm sorry."

Seeing how Luna obediently repented, Celeste was stunned at that instant. After that, she glared at Luna with reddened eyes.

"Do you think that my son's life could be made up for with just a mere apology?"

Then, Celeste strode over and raised her hand with all her might.

Slap!

A loud, crisp sound rang throughout the entire corridor.

Luna was slapped so hard that her head swung to the left. Her entire body was fumbling.

Anne reacted quickly and helped Luna up. She anxiously furrowed her brows. "Why didn't you dodge it?"

Blood came from the corner of Luna's mouth. She smiled as blood oozed out through her mouth.

"I owe it to her."

Luna raised her eyes and looked at Celeste. "Do you want to do it again?"

Looking at Luna's reaction, a hint of apprehension flashed across Celeste's eyes.

Did this woman go...mad?

Seeing how Luna was spitting out blood and how she could barely kneel properly, Celeste felt a little pity for her.

However, at the thought of Theo, a fit of rage overwhelmed her and appeared in her eyes once again.

“Who are you pretending to be pitiful for? My son was the one who died! My only son! Even if I want to beat you up a million times over, you deserve it!”

Luna nodded. “Yes.”

Even if Celeste beat her up a million times over, Theo and Neil would never be able to come back.

It was all her fault.

If she never had gotten Theo to look for Neil and Nellie, he would never have died.

If she had never decided to send Neil and Nellie to summer camp, Neil would not have died, too.

It was all her fault.

Looking at Luna’s face, Celeste gritted her teeth. She raised her hand once again and was about to slap Luna when her hand was caught by a large man’s hand.

“Mrs. Allen. That is enough.”

## **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 684**

### **By eBooksCat**

Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at Luna who was kneeling on the ground, with Anne supporting her. "She had Theo help look after her children because she treated Theo as a friend.

"Theo also treats her as his friend. That's why he was willing to go abroad to look after her children. Luna didn't expect such an accident to happen as well."

Joshua sighed. "She has lost two children due to this incident. Her sorrow is no less than yours. As victims, stop making things difficult for each other."

Celeste shut her eyes. Tears fell from her face.

It was not as if she did not understand what Joshua said. When Theo went abroad to look after the two kids, he even called her.

"Mom, Luna is finally going to finish the things she wanted to do. She won't have anything to do with Joshua anymore after this! I'm here, looking after her two kids. When she finishes her things on her hand, I'll meet up with her. Don't worry. I'll try my best to get such an exceptional jewelry designer to marry me! Once we're

together, I don't need to run around anymore. We'll inherit the family business together. What do you say?"

Theo's voice rang in Celeste's ears, and she could not help but cry.

Sniffing, she lowered her head and looked at Luna who was on her knees. She opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but no words came out.

At that moment, the door of the elevator opened. Nathan hurriedly rushed out of the elevator, anxiously running toward them and grabbing Celeste's hand.

"Why are you here causing trouble again? It's not like she did it on purpose! "

Then, Nathan looked at Joshua apologetically. "Mr. Lynch, I 'm sorry. I didn't watch over her properly. I brought her here to the hospital today initially to check up on her mental health. I never would've thought that she'd come here again..."

Nathan lowered his head and looked at Luna, who was bleeding. "Ms. Luna, are you alright?"

Luna lowered her head and shook her head. "I'm fine."

"I 'm sorry." Nathan sighed. Then, he pulled Celeste away with force.

By the elevator, Celeste took a deep breath and turned to look at Luna. Her eyes were filled with bone-chilling coldness.

"Theo liked you the most when he was alive. You know that, right?"

Luna lowered her head and gently nodded.

If she could turn back time, she was willing for Theo to never have met her.

Celeste sighed a long sigh. "What Mr. Lynch said just now was right. You also lost two children, and I can't push all the blame on you, but Theo is still my only son. I hope that he didn't die so lonely."

Then, Celeste raised her eyes and looked at Luna coldly. "I want you to be with him."

Celeste's words silenced the entire corridor.

Anne looked at Celeste in shock with widened eyes, her gaze darting to Luna before it went to Joshua.

Joshua remained in the same spot. He furrowed his brows hard, but he said not a single word.

In a pin -drop dead silence, Nathan sighed. He raised his hands and pinched Celeste. "What nonsense are you talking about? No matter how much we miss him, Theo is already dead! Ms. Luna..."

"A posthumous marriage."

Celeste scrutinized Luna, who was all skin and bones and on her knees. Although her voice was trembling, she still enunciated,

"I want you to make preparations. After a few days, we'll have a simple ceremony. I want you to marry Theo. I don't need you to marry into the Allens, and I also don't need you to take care of the two of us. I only want you to marry Theo: one is to fulfill Theo's dying wish, and also as a reminder to you that you're a married woman. You can't marry another man in this lifetime."

Then, she narrowed her eyes slightly and looked at Luna coldly.

"Are you willing to do it?"



# **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 685**

## **By eBooksCat**

"This is moral coercion! "

Anne angrily looked at Celeste. "It's true that your son likes Luna, but Luna has made it clear to him that she wouldn't marry him. She wouldn't be

together with him either. They could only be friends.

"Theo likes Luna and even sacrificed his life for Luna's children in the end, and while everyone feels sad about this, you can't use this as a condition to get Luna to marry a dead person, living the life of a widower her entire life, right?"

Celeste sneered as she ignored Anne's words. Celeste lowered her head and looked at Luna mockingly. " I'm asking you, Luna: are you willing to do it or not?"

Luna, who was kneeling on the ground, closed her eyes depressingly.

"I'm sorry."

Celeste's eyes were instantly filled with anger at Luna's response.

“Our Theo sacrificed his life for you! I’m only asking you to marry him, to not have any other men for the rest of your life! Would it kill you to not have any men?”

Celeste angrily turned to look at Joshua. “You still can’t let go of your Mr. Lynch, right?”

The more she talked, the angrier she got. “As expected. You still wish to be with Joshua! When Theo was still alive, he said that you told him you’d never be with Joshua. Look what happened! “

Luna paused for a while.

She lifted her head and looked at Celeste seriously.

“Mrs. Allen. If what you’re worried about is whether I’d marry Joshua or not, I can assure you that I won’t marry him.”

The entire corridor was in pin-drop silence upon

Luna’s words.

Joshua, who remained silent the whole time as he stood behind Luna, looked at Luna with darkened eyes.

Anne pursed her lips and subconsciously looked at Joshua, then looked at Luna.

An awkward silence hung in the air.

In the end, Nathan pursed his lips. He lowered his head and looked at Luna.

“Ms. Luna, don’t mind my wife. She speaks without thinking. You...”

Luna lifted her head. With a serious gaze, she said, “If I could, I don’t intend to marry for the rest of my life. I want to spend the rest of my life taking care of my children. However, my life hasn’t belonged to me for a very long time. I’ve long agreed to the proposal of another person before Theo. I’ve also told Theo of my marriage, but Theo feels that as long as I wasn’t married, he still had a chance. So...”

Luna took a deep breath. “You don’t have to worry that I’ll marry Joshua. I won’t make the same

mistake twice on the same person. Don’t worry.”

Celeste and Nathan looked at each other subconsciously upon Luna’s words.

They never expected that Luna would say such things. They also never expected that their son would be willing to sacrifice his life for her, even when he knew that Luna had a marriage proposal on hand.

After a long while, Nathan sighed a little. He bent down and gently tapped Luna on the shoulders.

“If that’s the case, I still have another request.” Luna lifted her head. “Tell me.”

“Since you already have a marriage planned, we can’t morally coerce you like what your friend said, but I still hope that when you pay a tribute to your son, you could do it for Theo, too. Also...”

Nathan sighed and continued, “I hope that you won’t be getting married in the next three years. At least, not a grand ceremony...”

Luna nodded her head heavily, lowly replying, “ Okay. I promise you.”

Although Theo’s death was not her intention, he still died because of her. Luna knew that Malcolm would understand this.

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