# Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1106 - 1110

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1106

"You're welcome." The little girl blinked innocently and pointed at the empty couple's seat in the near distance. "Daddy, that seat is yours and Aunt Shannon's. The seat you're sitting in now belongs to Aunt Bonnie."

Joshua lifted his eyes and glanced at the seat that could only fit one and a half people at most, his gaze darkening slightly. These seats for two that were intentionally designed to be too big for one person and too small for two...were couple seats, right?

His expression grew even more ugly. He lifted his eyes and glanced at Luna coldly. "Ms. Luna, you arranged for a couple's itinerary for Shannon and me?"

Luna bit her lip, took a deep breath, and turned and swept her eyes at Christian. "Didn't you say that Shannon will be bringing her boyfriend?"

Christian paused; only then did he remember... Back then when Luna asked him whether Shannon would be bringing her boyfriend... He answered yes...

Another period of deathly silence dominated the crowd. Finally, Luke who remained silent sighed and glanced at Joshua indifferently, "Forget it, it's just a small misunderstanding. Since you're here, let's have dinner together."

Joshua narrowed his eyes but did not speak.

Luna shifted her eyes to Shannon, standing stock- still at the entrance to the little garden. "Come on in."

Shannon bit her lip and walked carefully to the couple's seat arranged by Luna and sat down. "I didn't do it on purpose...I had no choice..."

When Luna walked beside her to set the table for her, Shannon could not help herself and lowered her voice, saying, "President Lynch, he..."

"It's fine." Luna lifted her lips and muttered the two words lightly. She did not put the blame on Shannon. After all, Shannon was just an employee, she could not reject any of Joshua's requests or commands.

The dinner continued on. Because Joshua had taken Bonnie's seat and Bonnie, in turn, sat in Christian's seat, so Christian had no choice but to stuff himself into the couple's seat with Shannon.

With Joshua's arrival, the crowd that had been teasing Luna and Christian stopped their jokes and buried their faces in their bowls.

Luna planned for the dinner to go on for three or four hours, but within two hours it was over. After bidding the last of the guests goodbye, Luna returned to the little garden and glanced at Joshua who sat in the corner, his expression dark and stormy. "Mr. Lynch, it's time, aren't you leaving?"

Joshua lifted his head and glanced at her with indifferent eyes. "Ms. Luna, you seem to have forgotten that this is Blue Bay Villa. A property under my name."

Luna frowned. "What do you mean?"

"I plan to spend the night in my own house tonight." He lifted his deep, bottomless eyes and looked at her calmly. "Is there a problem?"

Luna sucked in a cold breath. Since coming here tonight, this man had been acting so weird, as if he was trying to make her angry! She narrowed her eyes and was about to say something when Lily rushed out of the villa and into the little garden, holding a big bouquet of flowers in her arms. "Ms. Luna, someone sent you flowers."

Luna frowned and took the bouquet of flowers. They were a bouquet of baby's breath. The flowers that Neil once hated the most. A beautifully packaged card lay on top of the flowers.

Luna opened the card, confused. A single sentence was written on the card.

## 'Have fun ce Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1107

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1107

Looking at the card in her hands, Luna instantly felt a chill down her spine. She could not be more familiar with the handwriting on the card.

Aura was once an uncultured woman with terrible handwriting. Later, Luna advised her she needed to train herself to write beautifully to match her looks. So, Luna bought her some tracing paper, supervising her as she practiced writing every day. Aura's beautiful and neat handwriting was achieved with Luna's help.

And now, this elegant cursive which was the product of Luna's hard work and effort appeared before her eyes again in such a manner.

"What's wrong?" Watching as Luna stared at the card without, still as a statue, Joshua frowned and walked toward her. Immediately, he saw the words on the card. The crease between his eyebrows grew even deeper. He took out his phone. "Lucas, find out where the flowers Luna just received came from. And the person who placed the order..."

"No." Before Joshua could finish his sentence, Luna interrupted him. She lifted her head and pointed to the words on the card. "Don't you recognize this handwriting?"

Joshua swept his eyes across the card and looked at Luna in confusion without speaking. Seeing his blank look, Luna could not help but narrow her eyes. "You really don't recognize this?"

Joshua did not answer. But he could vaguely tell from the meaning of the sentence who the flowers and the card came from.

Luna scoffed, "Mr. Lynch, you were her fiancé for five years, but you don't even recognize her handwriting?"

Joshua glanced at her deeply. "I told you, I got engaged to her because of you. I never loved her; we didn't even interact much... So, is it so weird that I don't recognize her handwriting?"

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Luna sneered and put down the bouquet of flowers, tucking the card away. "Is this how you treat your past girlfriends after breaking up? You'll draw a line between yourselves so ruthlessly? So to you now, you never loved Fiona either?"

Joshua's entire body stiffened slightly at her words. The next second, he narrowed his eyes and replied, "It's true, I never loved Fiona."

Being with her, cherishing her, and protecting her... That was all because of Nigel's bone marrow.

Luna laughed out loud. In the six years that she lived abroad, she did not know how Joshua and Aura treated each other. But she saw clearly with her own two eyes how he loved and spoiled Fiona. And now that she was dead and he no longer loved her, he could completely deny his love for her.

What a cold and heartless man.

At this thought, Luna was even glad that she herself never experienced his love and affection. Otherwise, being 'loved' by him and then forgotten so easily...

She would definitely be more heartbroken than she was right now.

Seeing that Luna remained completely unconvinced, Joshua sighed and said, "Luna, actually, I have been hiding the truth from you all along. I was with Fiona, not because I had feelings for her, but because..."

"Stop."

lebrating while you can, your nightmare is about to begin.'

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## Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1108

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Luna interrupted Joshua just in time. "Mr. Lynch." She looked at him with a sneer on her face. "Did you forget that Fiona almost killed my son a few days ago? The dinner tonight is to celebrate the fact that both my son and I survived and escaped out of her hands. Do you think I would like to listen...about your past with Fiona?"

At her words, Joshua's confession that 'actually Fiona is Nigel's bone marrow donor' stuck in his throat, never to see the light of day. He remained quiet for a minute, then laughed bitterly. "You're right, this is not the right time. In the future, when the time is right, I will tell you the truth." With that, he turned and took Nellie, who lay asleep on the bench, into his arms, and walked in the direction of the villa. "Don't worry, I'll be sleeping in the guest room tonight." He paused. "I 'in staying here...only because I missed the children too much." Then, he lifted his legs and strode away.

More than two months had passed since the day he asked Luna and the children to move out to truly rest and recuperate. More than two months had passed since he had spent time with Nellie and Nigel.

Luna stood in her spot and watched as Joshua carried Nellie carefully into the villa, her lips pursed together tightly. She had to admit, she did not understand this man. When he was cold and heartless, the thought of him alone sent a chill down her spine. But when he was serious, somehow, he seemed like a loyal and loving man.

Like right now.

When he left the Blue Bay Villa, he was not even willing to pay for Nellie's and Nigel's medical expenses. Right now, he was holding Nellie as if she was his only priced treasure which he valued the most in the world.

Which side of him was the true him? Or was the current side of him also nothing but an act?

She did not know, she might not know even if she spent her whole life pondering this mystery.

"Mommy." After Joshua carried Nellie and walked inside the villa, Nigel, who had been sitting in the corner tapping away at his laptop, finally put down his computer and came to Luna's side.

The little guy held her hand quietly. "I looked into it, a florist nearby delivered the flowers to you. The worker first went to a hotel in the city and collected the card, then sent the flowers here. I checked out from the hotel, and the person checked out after the card was retrieved. I traced the phone call the person made to the florist and tried to track the phone number. Finally, I found out his location..." He scratched his head irritably. "It's in Africa."

Luna was startled, then she smiled. She knelt down, raised her hand, and stroked his hair softly. "So, the other party knew that you would investigate, so they changed the phone's location, right?"

Nigel nodded; his tiny, palm -sized face filled with gloom. "But Mommy, I invented my own tracing method. It worked every single time, I don't know why it was detected this time." He sighed, his small features crumpling up together. "I think he must be the person who bound the virus I created to Fiona's video. He knows me too well, almost as if he's a roundworm

living inside. Every single time, he can predict my next step and use my own method against me."

Hearing Nigel's words, Luna, a complete hacking illiterate could not help but feel curious. "Who else besides you know about your methods and techniques?"

Nigel pondered her question carefully. "I once taught Neil."

### Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1109

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Luna became silent once she heard Nigel's words. A moment later, she bit her lip and looked at Nigel. "Anyone else besides Neil?"

The little boy pondered her question for a while, then shook his head quietly. "No. Just Neil." He preferred peace and quiet, and he had been critically

ill for quite some time, besides his siblings, he had no other friends. Nellie had her heart set on jewelry design like her mother, she was not interested in hacking and such at all. That was why every time he designed a new code, he would share it with Neil.

To tell the truth, Nigel knew that Neil was not really interested in such dry and dull topics, but he was so gentle and understanding, he knew his brother needed someone to share his joy with, so every time he would pay full attention to learning such skills. As such, even though Neil himself was not a highly skilled hacker, he mastered the techniques that Neil taught him until he understood them like the back of his hand.

"I don't think he's Neil." Nigel sighed, "Even though Nellie and I are both sure that Neil is still alive and living somewhere in a corner of the world but..."

The little boy took a deep breath. "If he can communicate with the outside world, the first thing he would do is contact us, and not hide in the dark like this, fighting against me with the techniques that I taught him."

He shook his head as he spoke, as if he was comforting Luna and more so, comforting himself. "No, he wouldn't." Then, he turned and stood at the door. He tilted his head and glanced at Luna. "Mommy, it's late, I need to sleep. Aren't you heading to bed?"

Only then did Luna break herself out of her reverie and smiled faintly at her son. "I'm coining."

After she returned to the villa at Nigel's heels, Joshua had put Nellie to bed in the guest room. When she tucked Nigel into bed in the children's room, she realized Nellie was absent, so she went to the guest room to search for her. As a result, she saw the father and daughter lying asleep on the bed in the

Guest room, their hands wrapped around each other.

Joshua was still wearing his usual white shirt and long, black dress pants. The buttons of his shirt remained tightly fastened, making him look cautious and formal.

Nellie on the other hand, was wearing her pajamas with the print of the rabbit hugging a carrot, sleeping comfortably. At that moment, Joshua was hugging his daughter tightly while the little girl was fast asleep, one tiny fist lay open in relaxation, while her other hand rested on his face.

The little girl was a fluff of pink with her tiny hand on the man's cold and well-defined features. The scene tickled Luna's chest, and also warmed her.

Out of the triplets, Nellie was the one who took after her father the most. Now with the two of them wrapped around each other, an indescribable feeling bubbled in Luna's chest.

She sighed and walked over quietly, removing Nellie's hand from her father's face, then arranged her into a more comfortable position and finally pulled the blankets over the two of them and shut the door, and left.

Even though Joshua could be very cruel and heartless at times, right now... She did not have the heart to destroy this warm moment between the father and daughter.

After all... Since birth, out of the triplets, Nellie was the one who craved for her father the most.

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Returning to her room, Luna showered and gathered her wits about her, but no matter what she tried, sleep eluded her.

The image that appeared in her mind repeatedly was Nigel's confused and worried expression in the little garden when he told her about Neil. He said this hacker had been helping Fiona and Aura in the dark the past few times. Luna recalled how upset he looked when he could not crack his own code.

She closed her eyes. Could it be... Neil was the one who had been helping Fiona and Aura in the shadows all along?

She recalled when Nigel pretended to be Neil and cooperated with Fiona, accusing her of being mentally ill. Then she remembered a few days when Fiona was released, how the bodyguard said that Nigel was the one who took Fiona away.

But at that time, Nigel was with Nellie and Granny Lynch at Yellowstone Village, the old lady's hometown.

## Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1110

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If the bodyguards were being honest, then the boy that they saw that day should have been Neil.

Luna closed her eyes, lying on the bed tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep. She still could not accept the fact that Neil had been helping Aura.

Because Theo told her that Neil just lost his memories, in essence, he was still the same boy. Besides, when Neil saw her walking in the pouring rain, he even sent her home on his own initiative. When she was locked up in the asylum, he also contacted her. If he was really brainwashed by Fiona and turned evil, why did he do all this?

If he was not brainwashed by her... Then the hacker that Nigel fought against and the fact that the bodyguards said they saw Nigel could not be explained.

No matter how hard she tried, Luna could not figure it out. In the end, she could only convince herself temporarily that the hacker Nigel met might be

under Aura's employment, or it might just be a coincidence that he tricked Neil and stole his techniques. Accusing her of being mentally ill might be because he was used by someone else and did not mean it. But releasing Fiona...

She sucked in a deep breath, deciding to ask the bodyguards about this tomorrow and also take the opportunity to check the hospital's CCTV recording. What if the bodyguards were lying? She could not suspect her own son without firm evidence.

At this thought, she closed her eyes, forcing herself not to dwell on the matter. She could make a final conclusion tomorrow after asking the bodyguards and checking the CCTV cameras.

Early the next day.

Nellie slept peacefully through the night. When the little girl awoke, Joshua was still asleep.

The early morning sun shone through the curtains, looking particularly bright and warm. Under the rays of the sun, the little girl looked at her father who lay in front of her, his eyes closed in sweet slumber, and could not help but reach out, running her fingers over his face.

The little girl's fingers were cool to the touch, her skin soft and tender. At this foreign feeling, Joshua frowned, his eyelids fluttering open.

The moment he opened his eyes, he saw his daughter's pretty little face, her eyes round and dark like two blackcurrants, blinking at him continuously, looking particularly cute.

He lifted his lips, not removing her fingers from his face. Instead, he reached out gently and pinched the little girl's chubby cheek. "Did you get a good night's sleep?"

"Very! "Nellie smiled cheerily at him, her eyes curling up into two tiny crescents. Then, she carefully retracted her hand. "Before meeting Daddy, I was always jealous of how the other kids could sleep with their daddys." Then, the little girl sighed,

"How nice it would be if you can sleep beside me more often in the future! Waking up to Daddy's handsome face next to me every morning, just the thought alone makes me so happy!"

Joshua curled his lips in a smile. "If you want, I'll sleep beside you more often."

"But..." Nellie sighed. "We don't have many chances to do anything anymore. Mommy is leaving Banyan City with Nigel and me; we won't be coming back anymore."

At this thought, the little girl's mood dampened. "If only you can work hard to make Mommy stay."