# Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1116 - 1120

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1116

"All along, Aura hated seeing us together. From the incident six years ago when you thought I was having an affair with her, until your accident which she staged, she did all of that because she was jealous of our relationship. Later when you returned to Banyan City, she tried to harm Nellie and Neil several times, also as an attempt at tearing us apart. And now she's helped Fiona multiple times, also to achieve the same purpose."

He lifted his head and stared fixedly at Luna's delicate features. "She must know that you and I are far from in love. If we announce our marriage now, she will be thrown off guard. I 'm sure she will make a move. Once she does make a move, we can seize the opportunity and bring Neil home."

His words were reasoned and well thought out, the logic behind them clear and impeccable.

Luna bit her lip. She had to admit, his plan made a lot of sense. But...

She lifted her lips in a sneer, "I will not make the same mistake twice. I cannot allow myself to be blinded twice. That's why I do not agree."

Even though right now it seemed like marrying Joshua was a good chance to force Aura out of the shadows, neither did she want nor was she willing to get involved with Joshua in such a manner again.

In the past, because the Lynch family forced Joshua to marry Hailey Walter, Luna married him without a moment's hesitation, thus beginning her continuous nightmare.

And now, she was going to fling herself into the fiery pit again just to force Aura's hand?

No, she could not do it. She believed if Neil did not lose his memories, he would not want her to make this choice too.

Joshua was not surprised by her rejection. He stared at her and laughed, "And I thought you're willing to sacrifice anything for your children. I overestimated you."

Luna's hands tightened into fists by her side. She knew he was just trying to rile her up so she would snap and agree. But she had to admit, he got on her nerves successfully.

She sucked in a deep breath and stood up. "I am indeed willing to sacrifice anything and everything for my children. Anything but marrying you."

She lifted her head and met his eyes fearlessly. "Marriage isn't child's play; I already made a mistake once. All those years ago you promised you would spend a few years trying to love me, and you were confident you would succeed. Like a silly little girl, I believed you, but what awaited me was your continuous indifference, and finally, your betrayal. Even when there was a promise between us, I always died, together with the lives of our four children.

Now that there's no promise tying us together and we' re only getting married for the children... Once the problem with Aura is solved and you find yourself a new girlfriend, will my three children and I be safe from your clutches?"

Joshua frowned. "To you, I'm such a cold and emotion less man, one who is capable of falling in love so easily?"

"What do you think, Mr. Lynch?"

## Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1117

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Luna never guessed that Joshua could be so bold. His rock-hard chest pressed against her, pushing her into the sofa.

The distance between the two of them was so incredibly small that she could clearly feel the heat radiating off his body, his steady heartbeat, and his rhythmic breaths.

Her own breathing grew ragged.

Joshua looked at her delicate features with narrowed eyes, his gaze cold and deep. "Answer me, Luna."

He did not believe that someone who would exert her entire strength into pulling him up from the edge of the cliff in such a desperate situation would not have an ounce of love for him and would even go so far as to say that marrying him was an unnecessary hassle.

Luna raised her eyes and met Joshua's deep, bottomless eyes. She did not push him away nor did she struggle, just stared at him with those clear eyes of hers. "You seem to have misunderstood."

Her voice was cold and her eyes were indifferent. "In that situation, even if you were a stranger, I would try my best to save you. This is just my personality, who I am as a human being, it has nothing to do with the identity of the person whom I saved. Even if it was Fiona hanging off the edge of the cliff, if I could, I would choose to save her too. Not to mention the fact that you're not Fiona, you're the person who saved Nigel out of Fiona's hands. Of course, I couldn't just watch as you fell to your death."

She lif ted her lips, a faint smile on her face. "But I hope you understand, saving you has nothing to do with my feelings. Just because I saved you when you were in danger doesn't mean that I have feelings for you. If I saved a dog off the streets, according to your reasoning, I would have to marry that dog?"

Her words were cold and emotionless. Her metaphor made the light in his eyes grow dim. "So to you, saving me is no different from saving a dog off the streets?"

Noticing the anger in the depths of his eyes, Luna cracked her lips open and laughed, "Of course not. If I saved a dog off the streets, it would be grateful to me that it wouldn't push me into a pit of fire again."

Joshua's fingers tightened around her arms. He heard the underlying message in her eyes as clear as day. She was inferring that he was even worse than a dog. She said marrying him was like falling into a fiery pit.

He forced down the fury rising in the pit of his stomach and slowly released her arms. Finally, he stood up.

Free from the suffocating weight of his body, Luna leaned on the sofa, finally breathing in deep gulps of air. When he was pressing into her, even her breaths were careful and measured. She was worried just one misstep, he would realize that her cold attitude and her hard exterior was just that, nothing but feigned bravado. After he released her, she felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted off her shoulders.

Joshua stood in his original spot, watching as she panted raggedly, a self-deprecating sneer rising at the corners of his lips. He lowered his head and elegantly straightened his shirt that crumpled when he pressed into her just now.

"Luna, I gave you a chance. Since you think that marrying me is a hassle and is equivalent to jumping into a fiery pit, then I shall not bring this up anymore. You can just wait for Aura to take action then."

With that, he stood up and took his grey trench coat off the clothes rack. Because he was always working, he hardly wore other clothes besides a suit and dress pants. He only wore a trench coat today because...

Because he remembered Luna once said that since he was tall and lean, with broad shoulders and a slim waist, he would look good in a trench coat.

That was why he intentionally put on a trench coat before coming here when he found out Christian Moore would be present too.

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But... Right from the start till now, Luna did not spare his trench coat an extra glance. He lifted his lips in a self-deprecating smirk and turned to leave, placing the trench coat over his arm instead of putting it on. When he reached the doorway, he paused. "Luna, you can come to me anytime you regret your decision." With that, he strode away.

Luna sat on the sofa, watching the man's retreating back, a cold smile appearing on her lips.

Regret? What would she regret? Regret not marrying him? He had gotten ahead of himself. Why would she fling herself into the same pit of fire twice?

Upstairs.

Nellie lay on the windowsill, watched her father's car driving away into the distance, and sighed deeply. It seemed like Daddy's effort...had failed. She

wondered whether he would persevere or give up this time.

At this thought, she turned and glanced at her brother who was busy tapping away at his laptop. Once again, the little girl sighed helplessly.

Her brother was telling his online friend about his worries. He did not want to talk to her. She was his little sister, and yet, since they were children, he hardly confided in her about his thoughts and worries. Nigel used to love talking to Neil, he said they were fraternal twins and shared a telepathic bond, so Neil understood how he felt. Now that Neil

was no longer here, Nigel turned to confide in a little hacker he met online.

Nellie sighed. When would he finally open his heart to her?

'So, your little brother was the one who betrayed all of you and turned into your enemy?'

At that exact moment, in the presidential suite of a five-star hotel in Banyan City, Neil read his master's complaints on the screen of his laptop and could not help but comfort him. 'Your brother is so foolish and immature, no matter what, you should never betray your family. All of you were devastated when you thought he was dead but in the end, not only was he still alive, he even turned into your enemy...'

His master's sentiment lit up on his computer screen. 'Maybe he has no choice? But as his elder brother, I can't take it, I can't accept the fact that my own brother turned into someone like that.'

Neil sighed and continued tapping at his keyboard. 'He crossed the line! Where is his guilty conscience? Wouldn't his heart ache to see his family suffering? '

The moment he typed this message and tapped enter, he felt a slight ache in his chest. The little boy hurriedly clapped a hand over his chest where his heart was, took his phone, and dialed a number.

Not too much later, the room door was kicked open. Theo entered the room with a big bag of medicine in his hands. He hugged him tightly in his arms as he rushed to take out the medicine and stuff them into Nigel's mouth.

The pills, then water.

After swallowing the medicine, the young boy lay his head on Theo's chest, his tightly screwed eyebrows finally relaxing. He closed his eyes and leaned weakly on Theo's chest. "The attacks have been occurring more and more frequently now. What's wrong..."

Every time his heart was in pain, his head would ache too, turning his mind completely blank.

Theo was silent for some time, then he could not help but sigh. He looked at Neil solemnly. "Recently... have you recalled anything about your past?'

### Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1119

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"So you rejected Joshua's suggestion..."

In the evening, Anne sat before the floor-to-ceiling window of the coffee shop, stirring the coffee in her hands, as she sighed and glanced at the woman in front of her. "So now all you can do is wait for Aura to make a move?" With that, she sighed and took a sip of her coffee.

"Actually I think pretending to marry Joshua is a pretty good idea. See, it's been quite some time since Aura returned to the city. Even though Fiona was around previously, Fiona would never obey her every command. Even so, Aura remained calm and collected. Both Joshua's and Bonnie's men conducted a city-wide search for her but still failed to find her..."

She lifted her eyes and looked at Luna. "Maybe marrying Joshua would really throw her off her feet."

Luna curled her lips and rolled her eyes at Anne helplessly. "Firstly, Joshua suggested marriage, not pretending to be married. Secondly, even if it's just pretending to be married...I wouldn't do it either. "

Her life with him was a nightmare. She did not want to fall into another nightmare.

But most importantly... Even though Joshua was a jerk, she had to admit, his looks, his body, his demeanor, his manner of speech... All of these points fulfilled her beauty standards completely.

She had finally learned to hate him, so she did not want to get in close contact with him, nor did she want to be exposed to his charms from such a close distance.

She was afraid her hatred for him would waver.

Seeing her resolute rejection, Anne sighed, "Then you have no choice...but to beat her at her own game, be even calmer than she is and wait for her to make the first move."

Luna curled her lips. "I have a spy beside her."

Theo said that he would contact her the moment he got the chance. The moment the words left her mouth, her phone rang. It was a message from an unfamiliar number. The message read, 'I'm waiting for you in the eighth alley in the south of the city, come quickly.'

Reading the message on her phone screen, the corners of Luna's lips lifted slightly. The moment she thought about him, his message arrived on her phone.

Not many people knew this number of hers. Besides Theo, no one else would send her such a message at a time like this.

Taking a deep breath, Luna immediately replied, 'I'll be there as soon as I can.' After typing out her reply, she hurriedly stood up. "I need to go, my spy wants to see me."

Anne pursed her lips and was about to say something but the woman in front of her had already left in a gust of wind.

In the eighth alley in the south of the city.

Reading the words 'I'll be there as soon I can' on the screen of his phone, a man raised his head and glanced at the man beside him. "Boss, she fell for it."

The man scoffed and stubbed out his cigarette, then took a few fruit knives from his bag and distributed them to the few men surrounding him. "When the woman is here, stab her however you can, we need to kill her to avenge Ms. Blake!"

"Yes, sir! "

After leaving the coffee shop, Luna took a taxi and headed directly to the alley. She did not expect to get stuck in rush-hour traffic. When she reached the alley, she was ten minutes late. She ran into the alley, her heels clicking frantically on the ground.

After all, Theo snuck out to meet her, she was worried he would run out of time and be discovered. So, she ran with all her might, ignoring the sprain in her ankle, all she could think about was meeting Theo as soon as possible to try and find out more news about Aura and Neil.

However, she never expected...

When she arrived at the alley, the smile of rusty iron permeating the air, waiting for her at the end of the alley, was Joshua, sitting on top of a piece of rock. Behind him, Lucas was busy ordering a few of their bodyguards about.

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The scene in front of her eyes threw Luna into a daze for a few short moments.

How could it be him? Where was Theo?

Seeing her, Joshua curled his lips and laughed lightly. He sat on the piece of rock elegantly, his gaze calm and indifferent as he looked at her. "Stop looking, I was the one who called you here."

Luna's eyebrows screwed tightly together. She looked at him, her voice cold as she said, "If you want to see me, you can just call me directly. Why would you choose to play a game of cloak and daggers?"

Sending her a text message and even requesting to meet at a place like this. She really thought it was from Theo and ran here with a sprained ankle! But at last, it turned out to be Joshua? What did he have to say to her that could not be conveyed over the phone?

"For formality's sake." The evening sunlight was dim and there were no streetlights in the alley so Luna could not get a clear look at Joshua's expression, but nevertheless, she could hear the laughter in his voice. "I wanted to ask, have you considered my offer to marry me?"

Luna sucked in a cold breath. Did he go to all that trouble, just for this?

"I told you, I won't marry you, there's nothing to consider! "With that, she turned and left. After

taking a few steps away, she turned around as if she suddenly remembered something. "And, don't do something like this again, I don't have so much time to waste playing games with you." Leaving these words behind, she strode away on her high heels.

Her ankle that she sprained in her rush to get there hurt with every single step as if it was mocking her for her naivete. Luna endured the pain and fled the alley. She refused to expose her injury in front of him, she would not allow herself to become his laughing stock.

After her figure disappeared down the end of the alley, Joshua finally closed his eyes, removing his hand that had been pressing on the wound on his stomach.

"Sir, are you okay?" Lucas hurriedly rushed forward to help him sit up. "The ambulance is waiting at the entrance to the alley, I'll ask them to drive here now! "

"Alright." Joshua closed his eyes, even his voice sounded weak, like mere breaths of air. He knew that Fiona's henchmen were waiting to ambush Luna, so he rushed over in a hurry...but he never expected there would be so many of them. He did not bring enough men, but

because he was too worried Luna would arrive before he did, he drove the car straight into the alley, and instead fell into their trap.

When Luna arrived, Joshua was sitting on the piece of rock without moving because the numerous knife wounds on his belly hurt so badly that he could barely stand. He was waiting for the ambulance to arrive.

"Sir, why are you doing this?" Seated in the ambulance, Lucas stayed by his side as always and sighed, "From Mrs. Lynch's tone...she sounds very angry. She must think you're just toying with her. Why don't you tell her the truth, tell her that you arrived beforehand to protect her?"

Joshua lay on the stretcher, his eyes closed, a bitter laugh bubbling from his lips. "I don't want her to worry. I also don't want her to feel indebted to me."

Lucas did not understand. "Why not? If she thinks she's indebted to you and will never be able to repay your kindness, she might agree to marry you."

Joshua closed his eyes and laughed bitterly, "So you think I'm so pathetic that I need a woman to feel indebted to me in order to make her marry me?"