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Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1396

"But during this time, all the information we received showed that Ma'am was at the Landry Mansion."

Joshua narrowed his eyes as he took the papers from Lucas.

This was a plan devised by the Landry and Quinn families. The Landry family would forge the evidence, while the Quinn family imprisoned Luna. They cut off all the communication channels between Luna and the outside world to drive a wedge between the two of them.

He had thought Luna was imprisoned at the Landry Mansion, while Luna thought that he had been preoccupied with defeating the Landry family as soon as he arrived in Merchant City and refused to find her.

Joshua closed his eyes.

He had seen this tactic before, especially when doing business.

He could still see through this trick in the past, but at this moment...

He had fallen right into the trap.

This was because they had taken away the most important thing to him.

He was too afraid of losing Luna and that she would be taken away from him once more.

Therefore, out of impulse, he had accidentally fallen into a trap without realizing it.

Joshua let out an exhale and lifted his head to glance at the doctor. "Can you increase the dosage?"

The doctor widened his eyes in shock. "Are you crazy, Mr. Lynch? Increasing the dosage will put your life at risk! "

"I won't die so easily." Joshua sneered. "I won't die, not before I defeat both the Landry and Quinn families."

With that, he organized the papers Lucas had shown him and lifted his head to stare at Lucas. "Tonight, we'll split up. You keep an eye on the Landry family; don't give them a fighting chance."

Because of this scheme they had concocted, the Landry family had suffered major consequences from Joshua's recurrent attacks and was now on the verge of bankruptcy.

Joshua knew that the head of the Landry family, Charles, would not be the one behind this.

On the other hand, the eldest son, Jim Landry, would not be so idiotic as to use his own stamp to forge evidence to cover the Quinn family's tracks, which would bring him nothing but trouble.

Therefore, the only person who could possibly be behind this was the daughter of the Landry family, Heather.

Joshua guessed that Heather had concocted this plan alongside the Quinn family so that she could single- handedly revive the Landry family from its all-time-

low and gain subsequent power.

Therefore, if he guessed correctly, Heather and the Quinn family would make their next move tonight while his guard was down.

They had been scheming this for a long time coming, and this was the night they had been waiting for.

Therefore, Joshua could not let them win.

He took out his stamp from his pocket and handed it to Lucas. "Tonight, you'll be me; the Landry family's fate will be in your hands."

Lucas widened his eyes in shock and immediately handed the stamp back to Joshua. "Sir, this—"

Joshua let out a bitter smile and shoved it back into Lucas' hands. "You've been working with me for so many years now; I know full well how capable you are.

"I'm at ease handing this responsibility over to you. Remember, no matter what happens, you can't allow the Landry family to survive tonight."

Lucas was so anxious that he felt like he was about to cry. "But Sir, I'm scared I won't be able to do it."

"Just try your best." Joshua closed his eyes and ordered the doctor to increase his medication dosage. Then he murmured to himself, "Try your best.

"I'll try my best to win her back tonight..."

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The biggest five-star hotel in Merchant City, Starhill Hotel, was illuminated and bustling with activity that night.

Luna and Malcolm's names were plastered on a gigantic banner strung at the most noticeable position.

A photo of the two of them was also placed at the hotel entrance. Every passerby would pause and admire the photo, staring at it in awe.

"What a match made in heaven! But too bad that... Master Quinn's legs..." a man who passed by the photo could not help exclaiming when he saw it.

"What do you know about true love?" chuckled the woman who was holding onto his arm. "Only true love will make Ms. Luna want to marry him at a time like this."

The man nodded in agreement, and the two of them entered the door.

A woman standing at the entrance and dressed in white curled her lips into a smirk when she heard this. She clutched her studded bag and stood at the entrance elegantly, as though she was waiting for someone.

Soon, a black Masevati pulled up at the hotel entrance.

The driver's side door was opened, and a man in a black tuxedo got out of the car.

Heather quickly approached him with a smile. "Hello, Mr. Lynch."

Joshua lifted his head to glance at her when he heard her voice. "What a coincidence, Ms. Heather."

"It's not a coincidence at all; I've been waiting for you." She glanced at Joshua's car with a smile as she approached him. "Why did you come alone? Where's your assistant and driver?"

Joshua strode toward the hotel entrance gracefully a s he replied, "Their strength is limited, and having been in battle with the Landry family for seven days, they couldn't take it anymore. They're sleeping back at the hotel."

With that, he tilted his head to glance at Heather. "I must say, I'm fairly impressed. I didn't think the Landry family would have been able to survive last night."

Heather let out an elegant smile and stared at the direction in front of her impassively. "It's all due to you showing us mercy, Mr. Lynch."

As she said this, she snaked her arm around Joshua's and said in a cold voice, "One of us is Malcolm's ex-fiancée, and the other is Luna's ex-husband. Why don't we be each other's date for tonight?"

Joshua glanced at Heather's arm, which was wrapped around his, with a slightly repulsed look, and smiled. "Of course."

Together, the two of them entered the venue.

At the second -floor terrace, Luna and Malcolm were watching as people streamed in through the first -floor entrance.

For some reason, Malcolm insisted on standing here and observing the people who had arrived.

Luna was unfamiliar with all these people from Merchant City, so she glanced around the room somewhat distractedly.

"Joshua is here, " all of a sudden, Malcolm's voice rang out in front of her.

Luna froze, then quickly looked in the direction of the door—

Joshua had entered the room, hand -in-hand with a tall, slender woman.

This woman...was none other than Heather Landry, the one who had tripped and stepped on Luna's head in the restaurant the day before.

Luna bit down on her lip and could not help recalling that this woman was her biological sister. All of a sudden, her entire mind was clouded with complicated emotions.

"I guess Joshua has put in tremendous effort to prove that you're still important to him," Malcolm's voice rang out again.

Luna froze for a moment, then immediately realized what Malcolm was trying to say.

Joshua had spent the last few days trying to defeat the Landry family, and Heather was the heiress of the Landry family.

Joshua and Heather should have been mortal enemies..but all of a sudden, Joshua had invited her as a date to Luna's engagement party to prove that he did not prioritize his vengeance as much as her...

Luna knew he was trying to tell her that she was more important than his vengeance, but it was too late.

If Joshua had tried to prove this just a day earlier, everything would have been different.

If he only chose to do this after knowing that she would leave and give up on him, then it was no use at all. On the contrary, it made Luna feel like laughing.

She lowered her head and glanced at the two people below them, her lips curling into a small smirk.

"I'm going out onto the balcony for some fresh air." With that, she turned and left.

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Malcolm turned his wheelchair around and stared at Luna's retreating figure, then lifted his hand to summon a nearby waiter. "Keep an eye on her."

Tonight, Luna was to be his woman, his fiancée!

At the end of the hallway on the second floor was a balcony.

Luna went out onto the balcony and let the night breeze gently graze her face. She told herself repeatedly not to give in.

She could not give in.

Joshua was not worth her forgiving and continuous sacrifice!

"You're here," a female voice suddenly rang out from behind her, pulling Luna's mind back to reality. Why did this voice...sound familiar?

Luna turned around, frowning.

Behind her was a woman dressed entirely in red. It was Bonnie, whom she had not seen in a long time.

At this moment, Bonnie was leaning against the railing, a cigarette pressed between her lips. She gave Luna a once-over and said, "This is the first time I've ever seen you look so beautiful."

Luna was both surprised and delighted to see her. "What are you doing here?"

Bonnie rolled her eyes at her. "Didn't I already send you a message? I came to Merchant City to find my son."

She breathed out a puff of smoke as she leaned against the railing. "It's been strange, though. I've tracked down every single old, fat, and ugly man in this city, but none of them ever brought a son back here six years ago.

"I suspected that Ms. Jennifer had lied to me, so I told my men to beat her up in Banyan City, but she's still adamant that my son was taken away to Merchant City.

"She told me that I should broaden my search and investigate every man in Merchant City."

Bonnie grew more and more irritated as she said this, and she put out her cigarette. "How did she expect me to search?"

With that, she turned and glanced at Luna. "What about you? It's only been a few days since I last saw you, and now you're announcing your engagement, but the groom-to-be isn't Joshua at all.

"What happened between you two?"

Luna remained silent for a while before replying, "It's a long story. Basically...I 'll never give Joshua a chance again.

"From the moment I met him, I've given him multiple chances and given him plenty of time, but now, he's taken me for granted, and I'm tired of it."

Bonnie furrowed her brows upon hearing this. "What's wrong with you?"

What did she mean, Joshua had taken Luna for granted? Was she joking?

Joshua loved her so much that he was even willing to sacrifice his life for her.

"Nothing's wrong. "Luna sniffed and was about to say something when suddenly, the communication device she kept on her started chiming.

It was Malcolm, looking for her.

"Bonnie, I still have some stuff to take care of, so I'll have to go now. Let's meet up again after the engagement party is over."

With that, she turned and was about to leave.

Bonnie turned to stare at Luna's retreating figure and finally could not help asking, "Are you sure you'll be happy marrying this man?"

Luna furrowed her brows. "What do you mean?"

Bonnie strode over to Luna's side and kicked a waiter, who was lying on the ground, unconscious. "I knocked him out just now. This was a waiter that the Quinn guy sent to follow you.

"Are you sure you want to marry someone who will follow you, even though you had just left for a little while?"

Luna glanced at the unconscious waiter and chuckled. "It must be a misunderstanding. Malcolm trusts me very much; he'll never do something like this."

With that, she strode away.

Bonnie rolled her eyes in exasperation, took out her phone, and called Nigel on video camera. "Get your brother and sister here. Aunt Bonnie wants to talk to you about something! "

Luna returned to Malcolm's side.

Malcolm smiled as he grabbed hold of Luna's hand. "Does Joshua like to smoke?"

Luna froze when she heard this. "Why are you asking this?"

Malcolm sighed and replied, "You smell like smoke. "Did you go to see Joshua just now?"

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Luna's entire body froze when she heard this.

She glanced at the first floor, where Joshua had initially been sitting.

His seat was empty, and only Heather remained. Luna was a little speechless by this.

She smiled and inched closer to Malcolm, massaging his shoulders as she replied, "You thought I went to see Joshua when you just saw that his seat is empty and that I smell like smoke?"

Malcolm narrowed his eyes and said in a cold, sinister tone, "Isn't that what happened?"

Luna could tell that he was displeased by this. She pursed her lips and replied, "No, it wasn't. I went to see a friend just now."

"Male or female?"

"Of course it's a female friend."

"Why would you have a female friend in Merchant City who smokes?"

Luna froze. "She's...not from here."

"If she's not from Merchant City, then why would she be invited to my engagement party?" Malcolm grabbed hold of Luna's wrist and said coldly, "Luna, you never lied to me before."

Malcolm's grip on her wrist was so tight that Luna could not help frowning in pain. She struggled to

release herself from his grip and exclaimed, "Malcolm, you're hurting me!"

Malcolm furrowed his brows and paused for a moment, then let go of Luna.

He turned around and saw that Joshua had already returned to his seat next to Heather.

As soon as he saw this, Malcolm let out a sigh of relief.

Luna took a small step back as she rubbed her red, painful wrist. "Malcolm, you—"

When Malcolm grabbed her wrist, why did she somehow get the feeling that...she had never known Malcolm as well as she did?

How could this usually kind, gentle man look so malicious and grab her so tightly all of a sudden?

Malcolm caught sight of the fear in Luna's eyes. He let out a sigh and wheeled himself over to Luna's side, then gently wrapped his arms around her waist. "Luna, I'm sorry. I..."

He let out another sigh and said in a slightly upset tone, "I saw Joshua downstairs and was afraid that you'd see him, that you'd abandon me at such an important event...

"I've never been able to call you mine, so I was afraid of losing you."

Hearing the tone in Malcolm's voice, Luna bit her lip and could not help but be reminded of herself.

She was no different. Because she had never received Joshua's love and affection, she placed extremely

high importance on it and was afraid of losing him.

However...

Ever since Joshua arrived in Merchant City, Luna finally understood what it was like to lose someone.

As soon as she thought of this, she suddenly understood how Malcolm had felt.

Luna let out a sigh and gently hugged Malcolm's shoulders. "Don't worry. I 'm different; I won't go back on my word."

Malcolm narrowed his eyes and gently leaned his head against Luna's waist, a triumphant smile playing on the edge of his lips.

Downstairs.

Heather lifted her head to stare at Malcolm and Luna, who were embracing on the terrace, and could not help smirking as she asked Joshua to look. "Look how sweet they look."

As she said this, she pretended to look at her phone and added, "Have you and Luna ever been this sweet together, Mr. Lynch?"

Joshua let out a faint smile and replied, "Well, have you and Master Quinn ever been this sweet together after your engagement?

"I heard that when Master Quinn initially got engaged to you, Ms. Heather, he was very much against the idea. After that, he rescued Luna, and you objected to this, which gave him a perfect excuse to cancel the engagement.

"Were you two sweet together? What did you tell him that made him voluntarily cancel the engagement?"

The color drained from Heather's face when she heard this.

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She had simply teased him for one thing, but this man had prepared plenty of comebacks to counter her!

Heather squeezed out a smile on her face as she mentally cursed Joshua.

If it was not for the fact that she had to keep Joshua occupied so that he would not leave the party and take part in the financial battle against the Landry family, she would not even be listening to his nonsense!

After all, this was the man who had killed her sister, Aura.

Every time Heather caught sight of Luna and Joshua, she wanted nothing more than to crush them into smithereens!

However, she had to resist this urge for the time being.

As soon as she thought of this, Heather narrowed her eyes and glanced at the stock market statistics on her phone screen.

What was going on? What was Hans doing?

Did he not promise previously that as long as she kept Joshua occupied, they would be able to revive the Landry family's stock prices and win this battle?

Why was nothing happening all this while? Heather narrowed her eyes and could not stop herself from sending Hans a text message. (What's going on?]

(Something is wrong.] Hans' reply came quickly. (Ms. Heather, are you sure you managed to distract Joshua? Why are there still people from Lynch Group trying to stop us? We can't do anything!]

Heather's entire body stiffened when she saw this. She immediately lifted her head to glance at the man before her.

Joshua was sipping his wine elegantly while his phone sat next to him, untouched during the entire night!

Heather was a little unsettled by this. What was going on?

Joshua was here, and he did not order any commands using his phone either, so who was the one taking charge of Lynch Group at this moment?

Who would be able to take Joshua's place and freely allocate Lynch Group's funds without his orders?

Something was not right... Something was not right!

All of a sudden, Heather's face lit up. Joshua had come alone tonight.

His assistant... Joshua's assistant had been with him for six or seven years, so he surely must have learned a thing or two from him!

Heather narrowed her eyes and glanced at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, I'm curious as to why a person like you wouldn't bring your assistant out with you?"

Joshua, who had been sneaking surreptitious glimpses at Luna, narrowed his eyes slightly when he heard this. "I've already told you, Ms. Heather; they're exhausted and getting some rest at the hotel."

Heather curled her lips into a smirk and sent Hans orders to kill Lucas and the rest of Joshua's men.

Then, she smiled at Joshua and said, "I, too, think that they need some rest.

"It's already so late now, and yet they're still hard at work. Isn't that a little cruel, Mr. Lynch?"

She put down her phone and inched closer to Joshua. "I 'm not sure how much you know about Merchant City, Mr. Lynch, but as one of the most powerful families here, the Landry family doesn't get repercussions for murder."

Joshua, too, curled his lips into a smirk and whispered back, "Well then, Ms. Heather, you'd better find them first."

Slam!

The door of a presidential suite in a five -star hotel was kicked open.

Hans and the rest of his men stormed into the room with guns, but to their surprise, the suite was empty, apart from a few computers that were still running.

All of them froze at this sight. Where was everyone? All of a sudden, an office chair turned around slowly.

A six-year -old boy in a baseball cap was seated in the chair, sucking on a lollipop. He smiled and glanced at Hans. "Uncle Hans, are you looking for in Hans widened his eyes in shock. "Young Master... Young Master Harvey? What are you doing here?"