# Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1321 - 1325

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1321

Joshua's gaze was so sharp and cold that Adrian did not dare meet his gaze, turning his head away instead. "What's this about my IQ? What makes you think I can't come up with..."

As soon as he said this, he realized that he had fallen right into Joshua's trap and immediately corrected himself, "Who—Who's trying to frame Luna? She's the one who killed Granny; everyone here knows and saw it!

"The wound in Granny's chest is made by the knife that Luna is holding! Everyone here, including you and me, saw that as clear as day! "

Adrian pointed toward Granny's dead body and Luna's unconscious figure on the floor. "Look, she's already passed out, but she's holding the knife so tightly in her hand! Everything at the scene clearly explains what happened before we arrived. What do you mean, someone is trying to frame Luna?"

With that, he turned to glance at the reporters gathered in the hallway. "Am I wrong?"

The reporters exchanged glances, and some of them started whispering under their breaths

However, most of them did not dare say anything at all.

Adrian could not help but curse mentally at this sight. However, he continued to glare at Joshua stubbornly. "Please don't think that Luna can get off scot-free just because you have her back!"

Joshua could not help but curl his lips into a smirk when he saw how desperate yet stubborn Adrian was acting. "Well, If she has indeed murdered someone, then she'll definitely pay the price, but if she hasn't

Joshua's expression darkened. "Then not only will I punish the real culprit behind Granny's death, but I'll also expose all the crimes that his wife and children have committed and let all of them rot in prison together, "Joshua threatened through gritted teeth.

Adrian's eyes widened in shock, and his entire being burst out in cold sweats.

He did not understand why Joshua looked and talked to him like this, even though there were no loopholes in his story at all.

It was as though Joshua had already discovered the truth about what had happened!

Adrian's entire body quaked so badly, but he did not know what to say.

All of a sudden, the elevator doors slide open.

The bodyguards that Lucas summoned had arrived.

As soon as they arrived, the bodyguards took all the reporters, as well as their cameras, away.

When the hallway was finally empty, Joshua narrowed his eyes and stood up. "Adrian Lynch, I initially thought that if you'd pay respects to Granny Lynch, I 'd reduce your prison sentence, but now...

"You're not worth it."

As soon as he finished his sentence, the police arrived at the scene.

When Lucas called the police, he had mentioned that a murder had occurred, so the police sent many of their men over to investigate the situation. They immediately sealed off the scene to the public and started gathering all the evidence.

Luna, who had passed out in a pool of blood, was finally roused awake by one of the coroners.

"Granny!" Luna shouted as soon as she awoke, even before she opened her eyes.

When she opened her eyes—

Luna was so shocked by the scene before her that she froze in place, utterly stunned.

She watched as the coroners brought Granny Lynch's corpse out of the room.

The old lady, who had held her hand and told her about her daughter just an hour ago, was reduced to just a cold, lifeless corpse.

The white bedsheets were stained with blood. Even Luna's entire body was covered in blood.

One of the coroners took a fruit knife —covered in Luna's fingerprints—and put it in an evidence bag.

Luna watched dazedly as everything unfolded before her, as though her brain had lost its ability to think.

How could this be... How could this be?

She had been... She had been chatting to Granny Lynch, but after a while, for some reason, she began to feel tired.

Granny had even stroked her hair tenderly and told her to lay by the bed for a quick nap.

The rational side of Luna told her that she could not sleep, not in front of an old lady, but after experiencing a few sleepless, exhausting days in the studio, Luna could not take it anymore.

Finally, she gave in to her body and fell asleep next to Granny Lynch.

In her sleep, she had heard the sound of something splashing onto her face.

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When Luna opened her eyes, she saw nothing but blood.

A man plunged a knife right into Granny Lynch's heart.

When she saw this, Luna wanted to get up and scream for help, but she could not let out a single sound due to fear.

That was when she dialed Joshua's number on instinct.

Just as Luna pressed the call button—

Someone gave her a blow on the back of her neck, and she passed out.

When she finally came to, Luna was so shocked by the scene before her that she felt as though her entire body had been struck by lightning.

She could not move, think, or talk.

A pained expression flashed across Joshua's face when he saw how helpless Luna looked, sitting on the floor.

He pursed his thin lips.

He wanted to enter the room and give her a hug for comfort, but he could not.

If he entered the room, he would be trespassing and destroying evidence.

He believed that Luna was innocent and that she would not hurt Granny at all.

It was precisely because of this that he could not destroy any trace of evidence within the room. The real killer would have accidentally left some clues behind.

Therefore, no matter how badly he wanted to console Luna, he had no choice but to watch from a distance as the police gathered the evidence.

After a long time, the police had finished collecting all the evidence.

"Ms. Luna, you're suspected of murdering Ms. Lydia Hamilton. Kindly follow us back to the police station for investigation," a policewoman said curtly as she snapped a pair of cold handcuffs around Luna's wrists.

Luna was brought out of the room with two policewomen flanking her.

She was so numb that she could barely walk. All she could think of was what the policewoman had declared: "You are suspected of murdering Ms. Lydia Hamilton."

"You are suspected of murdering..." Did she...murder Granny?

Luna had just taken a nap and had a bad dream...

Granny had even been stroking her hair before she fell asleep...so how could she be dead?

How did Luna become the prime suspect in Granny's murder?

"Luna." When a blood-soaked Luna followed the policewomen to the door, she heard a low voice ring out from next to her.

It was Joshua's voice.

Luna could not help but feel like crying when she heard these two syllables.

When she lifted her head and caught sight of the pale

-faced man before her, a surge of emotions rushed into her heart.

She pouted slightly, and tears slid down her face in silence.

When she finally spoke, her voice was hoarse and choked. "Joshua. I...I didn't kill anyone. I'd never kill Granny."

"I know," Joshua replied in a low voice, then stepped forward and pulled her into his arms.

The policewomen who watched this immediately went into alert when they saw this. "Mr. Lynch! "

"I just want to say a few words," said Joshua hoarsely.

He cupped Luna's bloodstained face in his hands and lowered his voice, "I believe you."

With that, he wiped her tears away and pressed a kiss onto her forehead. "Don't worry; I'm here with you."

As soon as he said this, Luna was taken away by the police.

Joshua stood motionless as he watched her leave and closed his eyes in exhaustion.

Unbeknownst to them-

At the end of the hallway, a reporter ducked into the bathroom and checked the pictures he had taken on his camera.

It was a photo of Joshua kissing Luna's forehead while clutching her bloody face.

The reporter let out a sneer and sent the picture, along with a headline that read, (She killed his grandmother, yet he still kissed her so tenderly. Is he really free from involvement in this murder?]

# Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1323

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The iron grille door slammed shut.

After being interrogated, Luna was forced to put on a prison jumpsuit and shoved into the women's cell.

Luna slumped on the ground weakly and could not find the strength to stand up.

The cell was so dark that she could not make out anyone's face at all.

"Hey, there's a newbie." All of a sudden, a few taunting voices rang out from all around her.

"She looks young and quite pretty too! "

"Celia, come look at this. You're finally not a newbie anymore."

Luna's entire body stiffened when she heard this familiar name.

She lifted her head and came face to face with Celia's cold stare.

Celia was perched on one of the beds next to her, and she swept her cold gaze over Luna's pale face. "You're in jail, too?"

Luna bit down on her lip but did not reply.

The woman standing in front of Luna glanced at Celia. "Do you know her?"

"Do I know her?" Celia stood up and fixated her frosty gaze on Luna's face. "I wouldn't even be here if it weren't for her! She has a pretty face but a demon's heart!

"It's all because of her, her children, Joshua Lynch and Granny Lynch, that my family won't be able to inherit the Lynch family fortune! "

As soon as they heard this, some of the inmates sneered at Luna, and some of them immediately walked over and placed their dirty hands all over her face.

"What a beautiful face. I wonder if it'll be just as pretty with wounds and injuries all over it."

"What are you in for, gorgeous?"

"Why don't you help us clean the bathroom? If you refuse, you'll have to lick the entire bathroom clean Luna, who had been slumped on the floor, propped herself up weakly when she heard the inmates' taunts and jeers.

"Clean the bathroom? Alright, I'll do it."

Luna knew that she had no choice but to give in, especially in a place like this.

Joshua had said that he would take care of everything. Therefore, the only thing she could do was protect herself so that she would still be alive when they finally released her from prison.

Luna let out an exhale, regained her composure, and turned to walk toward the bathroom.

Everyone in the cell was a little surprised by her actions.

The woman at the forefront of the gang narrowed her eyes at Luna's retreating figure, then turned to glance at Celia. "You and she have past vengeance, so you should keep an eye on her."

Celia sneered. "Okay! "

With that, she strode over and gave Luna, who was retrieving a mop, a hard kick on her shin.

Luna lost her balance and almost fell to the ground. Fortunately, she had grabbed onto the mop's handle in time, which stopped her from falling.

She turned around and shot Celia a murderous glare.

Celia crossed her arms in front of her chest and snickered. "What's wrong? You don't like it?"

With that, she inched closer to Luna and continued, "I'm one of the popular ones in this cell, so if you don't want to get beaten up in your sleep, you'd better do as I say, or else! "

Luna nodded dazedly, turned around, and entered the bathroom, clutching the mop with her.

Celia let out a sneer and followed her.

Half an hour later, Luna finished cleaning the bathroom. However, her clothes were stained with urine and feces as a result of the cleaning.

Celia followed her out of the bathroom triumphantly and crossed her arms in front of her chest, sneering, "Well, well. I would never have expected a famous jewelry designer, Joshua Lynch's love of his life, to be this dirty and smelly! "

Luna stood next to the sink in silence and removed her jumpsuit to wash it.

Celia continued to laugh at her in contempt while surrounded by the rest of the inmates. "What do you guys think Joshua would feel if he sees her like this? Will he be so disgusted that he can't eat?"

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As soon as Celia finished her sentence, the cell door opened.

The corrections officer glanced at Luna coldly and said, "Come on out; someone's here to see you."

Luna paused for a moment, then put on her wet jumpsuit and turned to follow the corrections officer out of the cell, her actions as stiff as a robot.

Bonnie, dressed head to toe in red, was waiting anxiously in the visitation room.

A smelly Luna was brought into the visitation room by the officer, who held her nose all the way. Luna had not finished washing her soiled jumpsuit yet, and there were still traces of urine and feces on her clothes.

She sat down in front of Bonnie.

Bonnie ignored the stench wafting off Luna's body and immediately grabbed hold of her hand. "Did someone bully you?"

Luna nodded and asked in a calm, hoarse voice, "Are Joshua and the children okay?"

She did not mention anything about what had happened in the cell. Instead, the first thing that came out of her mouth was worry and concern over her loved ones.

Luna was worried about Joshua. After all, Granny was his closest family. Even if they had mentally prepared for Granny's passing before this, it was still hard to accept that Granny had died at the hands of a murderer.

Luna had yet to stomach this news, so it was no doubt that it would be even more difficult for Joshua to accept this, considering he had always treated Granny like his only family.

Luna knew that Joshua must be grieving over Granny's death, feeling lost and anxious at the same time

However, because she was stuck in jail, she could not help him at all, even though she was his partner and the person that Granny had entrusted with taking care of Joshua before she passed...

Not only was she unable to help Joshua, but she even needed him to prove her innocence.

Also, the children...

They were all so fond of their Great -Granny. With her abrupt death, Luna knew that the children must have been devastated.

This was when they needed her more than ever.

However, because they could not go to her, Luna wondered if they would go to Joshua instead and make him feel even more sorrowful and frustrated.

Bonnie let out a deep sigh when she heard Luna's response. She shot Luna a helpless look and said, "Why are you still thinking about them at a time like this? You're the one in trouble now!"

Luna shook her head impassively. "I'm still fine." She could still bear the humiliation and pain she was going through.

Bonnie let out another sigh. "I was out the entire night yesterday, and I've been catching up on my sleep this morning. If it weren't for Joshua, I wouldn't even have known that you're stuck here in jail.

"Joshua had wanted to visit you himself, but now... As soon as he stepped out the door, he'd be tailed and followed by the press, and he wouldn't be able to get rid of them no matter what.

"Those reporters are like flies, constantly asking revolting questions as soon as they get the chance. He didn't want to cause you any trouble, so he sent me here instead."

Bonnie gripped Luna's hands tightly and added, "Joshua wants me to tell you that he believes you're innocent. He believes that you didn't kill Granny Lynch.

"He wants you to wait, and when he brings you home from jail, you can send Granny Lynch off together."

Tears slid down Luna's face as soon as she heard this. She closed her eyes and nodded. "I know."

As long as Joshua believed in her, she would have the courage to continue living like this.

Bonnie comforted Luna for some time, holding her hand, and finally, let out an exhale. "Luna, there's also one thing I wanted to tell you. I passed by Bay Bridge on my way here, and I saw..."

She fell silent for a moment, then finally continued

slowly, "I saw your father Joseph and your mother Natasha crying on the bridge, and they were placing flowers as a tribute for Aura."

Bonnie furrowed her brows. "Wasn't Aura just an adopted child?"

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Luna could not help but curl her lips into a smirk when she heard this. "Maybe to them, I'm the adopted one instead."

Six years ago, when she got caught in her accident and everyone thought she had died, Natasha and Joseph had never paid tribute to her or mourned her death. Not only that, but Natasha even claimed that Luna's death was caused by her disloyalty.

Luna had already gotten used to these double standards.

She let out an exhale and lifted her head to stare at Bonnie. "I'm sorry, but I'll need you to help me take care of Nigel, Neil, and Nellie for the time being."

Bonnie nodded. "Don't worry about it."

Due to the photo of Joshua kissing Luna's forehead circulating in the news, Joshua had become the center of the media's attention.

Before visiting Luna, Bonnie had already volunteered to take the children into her care and had brought them over to her place.

At this moment, Anne and John were looking after them while she visited Luna in prison.

Visitation hours were soon over.

Luna stood up and gave Bonnie a bow, then turned and followed the corrections officer out of the room.

Bonnie wiped her tears away and turned to leave as well.

It might have been because Bonnie had lodged a complaint, but Luna was not brought back to Celia's cell after the visit and instead taken to a single room covered in rust and mold.

Even though the living environment was terrible, Luna still managed to get some rest without Celia and the other inmates' taunting.

She had a dream.

In her dream, blood was still sputtering out of the wound in Granny Lynch's chest.

However, Granny Lynch smiled as she gazed at Luna. "Remember what you said.

"No matter what, you can't give up on Joshua..."

The light in Blue Bay Villa's study remained on for an entire night.

Joshua spent an entire night gathering the most skilled investigators all over the world, but even with their help, he could not find any clues.

The crime scene had been cleaned up too perfectly, and there were no other fingerprints found at the location apart from Luna and Granny Lynch's, as well as those belonging to the doctors and nurses that had looked after Granny.

There were no witnesses to this crime, and all the evidence pointed toward Luna as the culprit.

More than ten investigators spent the entire night poring over this case, but they could not come up with any significant findings at all.

Just as Joshua was about to hang up the phone, however, one of the detectives piped up, "I looked at the police examination report performed on the corpse.

"There were traces of having swallowed something hard before Granny's death, according to her oral and dental examination. Since she was ill, I'm guessing that you wouldn't have let her eat anything hard...

"Therefore, she must have swallowed this object while the murderer was trying to kill her.

"The only way to find out what it is to perform an autopsy on Granny. Maybe the object that she swallowed can help us identify the murderer."

With that, the detective hung up. Joshua closed his eyes.

Did they...have to perform an autopsy on Granny?

Granny was a conservative person, so she would not have liked the idea of her body being cut open after her death.

On the other hand, if they did not perform an autopsy, they would not be able to find new evidence to prove Luna's innocence.

Nonetheless, he could not guarantee that the police would obtain new evidence from the autopsy...

Joshua remained in his study for the whole night, mulling over this. At one point, he even considered the idea of breaking Luna out of prison and taking her somewhere far away from here.

However, as soon as he calmed down, he knew that this was impossible.

He could not let Luna bear the false name of a murderer for the rest of her life, nor could he allow the real murderer to get off scot-free and not avenge Granny's death.

The sun rose.

Lucas knocked on Joshua's study door. "Sir, preparations for the funeral are all ready. As soon as the coroner finishes with the autopsy today, we'll be able to bury Granny."

Joshua let out a grunt of affirmation, picked up his coat, and stood up.