

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1440

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Besides...

What did Heather mean by Charles 'almost going with Lucy' when she died?

This was a lie that had been fabricated to protect Charles' reputation!

Lucy had suffered a tragic death many years ago... and Charles had remarried barely five years after her death!

Joshua did not believe any of this at all.

Besides, Joshua had not shown any mercy toward Granny Lynch before she died... If he really loved Lucy, why would he kill Lucy's mother without any hesitation?

As soon as he thought of this, Joshua sneered and closed his eyes.

Meanwhile, in the hospital...

The light above the emergency room was still flashing.

Charles sat on the bench in front of the emergency room, holding his head in his hands.

Christopher, who was a doctor, had entered the emergency room.

Jim, on the other hand, was leaning against the wall, staring unblinkingly at the emergency room door.

The elevator arrived on their floor.

Heather stormed out of the elevator, looking flustered. "Mother! What happened to Mother? She was fine when I said goodbye to her a few hours ago! What had happened to her in just a few hours?"

Tears streamed down her face, and she quickly turned to stare at Jim. "Jim, Mother will... She'll be fine, right?"

Jim glared at her but did not reply.

Heather began crying even harder. "Jim, I know you and I have our differences, but Mother is in a life-and-death situation. Can't we see past our differences just this once?"

"I've already pulled out of Landry Group, and the entire company belongs to you now! Aren't you satisfied with this? Why are you still treating me like this?"

Jim could not help narrowing his eyes when he heard this. "Why are you bringing this up at a time like this? Is it my fault that you were forced to leave Landry Group?"

"That's enough! " All of a sudden, Charles lifted his head to glare at the quarreling siblings. "Your mother's condition is already so critical, yet you're still fighting over menial things like this! "

Jim furrowed his brows but did not reply.

Heather, on the other hand, put her hand on her mouth and sobbed, "It's all my fault, it's all my fault!

"I knew how cruel and heartless that woman Luna was, yet I still supported Aura when she decided to return to Banyan City to find Joshua.

"I thought that since she and Joshua had a relationship in the past, they'd be able to reconcile. On top of that, Jim was in Banyan City at that time too, and he'd be able to look after her. That's why I let her go...

"Who would've thought..."

"If Aura was still alive, Mother won't fall ill because of grief..."

As soon as he heard this, Charles let out a sigh and closed his eyes. "That's right. If Aura were still alive, then maybe Rosalyn wouldn't... It's all my fault..."

Heather bit her lip. "If I had gone with her to Banyan City, everything would be fine! I would've protected her with all my strength, even if it meant I'd die instead..."

"I thought that since Jim was there with her, she'd be fine..."

Charles, who was already frustrated by everything that happened, furrowed his brows when he heard this.

He glanced at Jim but did not say anything.

Heather knew that her trick had worked, so she quickly added, "If Aura, you and Mother's real daughter, was still alive..."

Seeing that Heather was becoming more and more unruly, Jim narrowed his eyes and interrupted her, " You keep claiming that Aura is Father and Mother's real daughter...but what if she isn't?"

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"How can she not be their daughter?"

As soon as he said this, Heather interrupted him. She lifted her head to glare at him and snapped, "When Aura came to find us, all the evidence showed that she was the child Mother and Father had lost in Sea City! Besides, we also did a DNA test!

"The results said that Aura's DNA was a perfect match of Mother and Father's, which meant they were related! "

With that, Heather wiped the tears from her face and started crying again. "Jim, what do you mean by this? Are you questioning Mother and Father's judgment, or are you questioning the validity of the DNA test?"

"Aura has already passed away for so long now, but all of a sudden, you're saying she isn't Father and Mother's child... What are you trying to do?"

Jim narrowed his eyes when he heard this, then turned to glance at Charles. "Father, do you honestly think that cruel woman, the woman who had returned to Banyan City to kill Lucy's mother, would be your daughter?"

Charles was about to say something, but as soon as he heard Lucy's name, he changed his mind. He closed his eyes and did not feel like continuing this conversation any longer. "That's enough; stop fighting.

"You two aren't children anymore, so don't you think it's embarrassing to be quarreling in front of the emergency room like this?"

Jim narrowed his eyes and did not reply.

Heather, too, glared at him, then turned her face in the opposite direction.

Soon, the emergency room door was pushed open. Christopher was the first to step out of the room.

"What happened?" Jim quickly stormed toward him and fixated his penetrating stare on Christopher's face.

Christopher let out a sigh. "Her condition has stabilized for now...but as for the antidote of the poison...I'll need some time to find it."

As soon as he finished his sentence, Charles stormed into the room and pulled Rosalyn into a tight embrace. "How many times have I told you not to experiment with the drugs on yourself? These things aren't as important as your health! "

Rosalyn stared at him with a helpless expression and replied, "I really didn't do it this time... Maybe I ate it by accident...

"I just woke up, so please don't be mad at me, okay?"

Charles suddenly realized how frantic he had been acting, so he let out an exhale and followed the doctors as they wheeled Rosalyn into her ward.

Jim remained motionless and watched them leave with a complicated expression.

"Mother and Father are perfect together, " Heather exclaimed at the top of her lungs as she followed

them, her heels click-blackening on the floor. "They're a match made in heaven. I wonder what kind of deceitful woman would want to break them up."

Jim clenched his fists when he heard this. "Take no notice of her." Christopher, still barefooted, let out a sigh and gently patted Jim's shoulder. "It's been so many years now."

Jim stared at Heather's retreating figure through narrowed eyes and said in a low, hoarse voice, "I don't believe it. My mother would never be a mistress."

Christopher let out a sigh and interrupted Jim's train of thoughts. "Let's go home now. Joshua is still waiting for us downstairs."

Jim finally came to and released his clenched fists.

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"What happened to Mrs. Landry?" asked Joshua as he drove Christopher and Jim back home, glancing at Christopher through the rearview mirror.

"Mrs. Landry is a very skilled chemist, and she's been trying to formulate the most powerful drug in the world for many years, but sometimes, when she needs to test the potency of the drug, she'd ingest it herself."

Joshua's hands, which were gripping the steering wheel, stiffened when he heard this.

At the mention of the Landry family's drug...he could not help recalling Granny Lynch.

He had yet to come to terms with Granny Lynch's death. This was the vengeance between him and the Landry family.

However, because Jim was also in the backseat with Christopher, Joshua had no choice but to suppress his rage and asked, "So did this happen because she was experimenting on herself again?"

"My father, Larry, was trained under the same teacher as Mrs. Landry, so he's very familiar with her formulations. Every time she produced a new drug, he'd be able to formulate a corresponding antidote.

"However, my father passed away a few years ago, and ever since then, Mrs. Landry had never tried any of her formulations

on herself anymore.”

As he said this, Christopher looked through some information on his phone. “Even though I’ve inherited my father’s talent in drug-making, I’m still young and inexperienced, so I need more time to formulate the corresponding antidote for her.

“Mrs. Landry knew this, so she never dared to try her own drugs on herself anymore. Therefore, I don’t think she did this to herself. On the contrary, I think she was poisoned.”

Jim leaned against the backseat and let out a deep sigh. “Can you try to make the antidote before her condition worsens?”

“I should be able to, but I need a very rare ingredient for this. It’s an herb called the Clinging Root that usually grows at the edge of steep cliffs. However...it can’t be found in Merchant City.”

Jim closed his eyes in frustration. “Then I’ll send my men to search for this root all over the world. I won’t stop until we find it.”

Christopher nodded, then lifted his head to glance at Joshua. He seemed as though he wanted to say something but ultimately decided against it and lowered his head to continue reading instead.

After sending the two of them back to Swan Lake Chalet, Joshua returned to his room.

That night, he had a dream that he was standing on the edge of a cliff searching for the Clinging Root and ended up falling off and dying instantaneously.

When Joshua was awakened from his dream, he glanced at the time and realized that it was already 7 a.m.

Why did he have such a strange dream?

The Clinging Root was needed to save Charles' wife, Rosalyn. No matter how close he was with Jim, he did not need to find this herb to save her, did he?

Joshua tried to get rid of all the thoughts in his mind and went to wash up. After freshening up, he flipped open the planner which June and Harvey had created for the day. This was a daily plan which Nigel, Neil, and Nellie had approved to help him win back their mother's heart.

As soon as he flipped the page, Joshua furrowed his brows in disapproval.

He was supposed to wear a red shirt today.

Joshua was not fond of the color red, nor did he think it was appropriate for a man to wear red.

However, Nellie had stumbled upon Luna's private notebook, which had recorded her thoughts of letting Joshua try out red clothes.

Therefore...

Joshua picked up the shirt they had prepared for him in the shade that he otherwise would never have chosen for himself.

Malcolm had let his guard down when it came to surveilling Jim, and on top of that, Joshua knew that Jim would not have the heart to accompany him to Tea Cottage today, so he decided to drive himself instead.

However, to his surprise...

As soon as he left Swan Lake Chalet, he was trailed by a group of men.

Despite managing to lose them through his expert driving skills, one of the cars had collided with his, injuring him in the process.

One of the servants at Tea Cottage saw that he was hurt and gave him a first-aid kit.

Joshua started cleaning and wrapping his wound as he sat on the bench below Luna's window.

"He's hurt," remarked Bonnie, frowning, as she watched him clean his wound from upstairs.

Luna, who at this moment was drawing on her bed, did not even lift her head. "He was the one who had hurt Malcolm last night, so how dare he pretend to be injured?"

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Bonnie frowned and glanced out the window again, then at Luna, who was still drawing. She said in a concerned tone, "But...he seems to have been injured terribly. His white shirt has been soaked entirely in blood."

Luna's hand stiffened when she heard this.

A split second later, she tossed her drawing board and watercolor away and stormed toward the window. She did not even notice that she had spilled her precious watercolor on the floor.

When she reached the window, however...

She caught sight of the man in the red shirt, sitting on the bench below her window.

There was indeed a wound on his waist that had been wrapped up in bandages.

At this moment, he was tidying the contents of the first-aid kit while making conversation with the servant who had handed him the kit.

Luna furrowed her brows and turned to glower at Bonnie. "What is wrong with your eyes?"

Joshua was wearing a red shirt!

When Bonnie realized this, she doubled over in laughter. As she helped Luna pick up her things, she could not help teasing her, "You care so much about him, yet you keep on pretending you don't."

She let out a sigh and added, "If it were up to me, I think you should forgive Joshua. You two already have three children together, so you should talk with him about this."

"If there's anything that's bothering you, you should tell him. If he's willing to change, the two of you can continue being together, but if he can't, then it's time to part ways."

Luna shot her a helpless look and picked up her drawing board from the floor. "Do you think this is a business meeting? Do you think that we can reconcile just like that, as long as we agree on the same terms?"

Bonnie furrowed her brows. "Isn't it supposed to be like this?"

"Of course not." Luna let out an exhale and returned to her bed to continue her painting. "It's always easy to talk, and it's too shallow to take his word for it. "I want to see the things he's done instead."

Judging from what Joshua did at Lucky Den last night..he had not changed at all.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna grew even more frustrated. She leaned against her headboard and could not even finish her painting at all.

When the sun was starting to set, Luna heard the sound of a car starting from outside. A few moments later, the servant appeared, handing her Joshua's recording.

Luna could not help feeling a little distraught as she clutched the recording device in her hand. She put it aside, then continued her painting.

Before she slept, she glanced at the recording device again and could not help playing its contents.

To her surprise, however...

The first thing Joshua had brought up was his injury. "Luna, I was injured today. I was chased by Malcolm's men when I came out from my hiding spot. His men had been searching for me in

Merchant City for so long, and they finally managed to find my hideout.

"I'm guessing it was because of the two bullets that I shot Malcolm with yesterday that revealed my connection with Jim—"

As soon as she heard this, Luna turned off the device without even bothering to finish it.

Joshua's voice was just as low and hypnotizing as usual, but at this moment, Luna could not believe a single word that he was saying.

She tossed the recording device into a cabinet next to her, then went to bed.

When she woke up the next day, the first thing she saw when she opened her curtains was Joshua standing downstairs.

He was wearing a different outfit today, but there was another bleeding wound on him. He sat in the same spot on the bench and proceeded to clean his wound.

Luna closed her eyes and sneered. She wanted to tell Joshua not to continue pretending anymore.

Malcolm was no longer the master of the Quinn family, so he could not have sent so many men to go after Joshua.

Besides, even if Malcolm could send so many people to hunt Joshua, how could he possibly have escaped after hurting Malcolm the night before?

Luna knew that Joshua was just putting on a show for her because he knew how much she loved and cared for him!

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As soon as she thought of this, Luna put down her curtains and returned to her bed to continue her drawing.

After breakfast, Bonnie glanced out the window.

Joshua, like the day before, had come alone, without Harvey or Jim accompanying him.

Bonnie furrowed her brows slightly as she gazed at the empty roads.

Did something...happen to Jim lately?

Didn't they plan to pretend to be a couple so that no one would suspect Luna and Joshua? Why did he disappear?

On top of that, where was Harvey?

She had planned to return his jade ring to him, but he did not show up either.

Inside the ICU on the top floor of Merchant City Central Hospital.

Rosalyn leaned against her headboard and clutched Jim's hand tightly, her face as pale as a sheet of paper. "Jim, I know

that ever since you found out you're not my real son...you've been avoiding me and avoiding coming home. I guess that it's because you didn't want to face me..."

She closed her eyes and let out a sigh. "After all, to the public, your mother and I are rivals, but please don't believe what anyone says about your mother being a mistress..."

"Your father and I had indeed had a planned marriage since we were young, but when he fell for your mother, he had told me the truth and canceled the engagement. When he and your mother were together, both of them were single, so no one was anyone's mistress.

"As for your father and I, we only got together after your mother passed away. After she died, he grieved his loss for five years, and I took care of him during this time. He chose to marry me because he knew I was head over heels in love with him..."

Rosalyn let out a sigh and gripped Jim's hand tightly. "The reason I'm telling you this is so that you won't question your mother's integrity; she's a good person. Me, on the other hand..."

"I admit that I used to envy how much she meant to your father. I guess this was why my daughter died as soon as we managed to find her. This was karma for what I had done..."

As she said this, Rosalyn gazed at the distance blankly and continued, "Charles had never loved me back, and he only treated me as a replacement for your mother. I know this.

"I always thought that even though we're not a regular couple, I'm more than grateful that we have a daughter together, but little did I know that Heather wasn't our biological daughter.

"As for our real daughter—"

Tears slid down her face as she said, "I guess it's about time I join Aura now. I owed her too much. "

Jim stared at his mother's face and suddenly felt like crying. "Mother."

He lowered his voice and whispered, "You have to hold on."

"What point is there for me to hold on? My daughter is already dead." Rosalyn clutched her chest and suddenly coughed out a mouthful of blood. "Tell Christopher not to waste his efforts anymore...

Please give up on me."

As soon as she finished her sentence, she passed out on the bed.

The beeping of machines and equipment sounded throughout the room.

"Mother! " Jim bit his lip and grabbed hold of his mother's limp body, then he exclaimed next to her ear, "Your daughter isn't dead! She's not dead! Aura wasn't your real daughter!

"Please hold on! I'll bring your real daughter to you right away!"