Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1042 - 1046

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1042

"We've tried our best to ensure her safety, but the doctors and nurses can't be keeping an eye on her at every moment..." With that, he sighed.

"Last night, Ms. Luna was completely fine, our nurses never expected that she would...in the middle of the night when everyone else was resting...she would...snap her own finger into two."

Snap her own finger into two. Even though he would like to think of himself as a worldly man who was no stranger to violence, hearing those six words shocked Joshua so badly that he could not speak.

Snapping her own finger into two...how badly must it have hurt?

Seeing Joshua remain silent, Mr. Chase knew that Joshua had accepted his explanation, so he sighed and said, "You saw it too, we made her wear gloves today to stop her from hurting herself again. You said that she has pretty hands, you don't want them to be scarred. I remember."

Joshua's fists tightened beside him. He grabbed the other man's collar and lifted him up as if he was holding a slab of pork chop. "You remember and yet you allow her to get hurt? I think you're tired of your job! "

Mr. Chase was starting to panic. Knowing Joshua for so many years, this was the first time he had seen the elegant, noble, and steady man become so angry that he resorted to violence!

His lips trembled; every word that escaped his mouth sounded shaky. "This, this, this... This is our fault for not supervising her properly, we..."

Joshua gave a cold snort and released his grip indifferently. With a loud bang, Mr. Chase fell directly to the ground. Joshua turned away from him and said, "Arrange for her discharge. Since you are unable to supervise her properly, I will take her home right now."

Luna's face, deadly pain and writhing in pain, appeared before his eyes. Joshua's heart hurt so badly, as if someone was plunging a knife into his chest repeatedly. Since Mr. Chase and the many members of his staff were unable to supervise Luna, to the extent that she would snap her finger in half when she had an attack...

Then he would take care of her himself. He would not allow something like this to happen to her!

Seeing that Joshua seemed to be serious, Mr. Chase bit his lip and hurriedly climbed off the floor. "Mr. Lynch, Mr. Lynch, please. I know Ms. Luna is very important to you. The fact that her finger was broken is indeed our oversight. I'll order four or even five times more nurses to take care of Luna!

Please don't discharge her, at our hospital, she can receive the most systematic treatment. We also have sedatives and other medication to calm her down when she suffers an attack. If you discharge her, then when she suffers an attack... Hurting herself will not be your major concern. If she accidentally hurts your two children, it will not be worth the loss!"

Joshua's eyes narrowed slightly at the doctor's words. He knew very well that he was not a professional doctor, facing Luna's current symptoms...

What could he do?

The man sighed and lowered his voice and said, "Mr. Chase, I can consider the condition you mentioned earlier. But only if you take good care of her. I'll make another visit in a few days, if she's hurt again Joshua turned and looked at the other man coldly. "I don't mind snapping your fingers into two, one by one either."

Joshua's cold voice and stern gaze made the other man shudder. He could tell that Joshua was serious. He really wanted to snap his fingers in half! So he nodded hurriedly. "Yes, yes, of course! We will take good care of her, make sure she never hurts herself again..." Joshua closed his eyes and sighed, "Let me see her."

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Because of Joshua's appearance, Luna who had been in pain the entire day, finally received a painkiller.

When the medicine took effect, the pain faded, and Luna was finally able to lie on the bed, quietly looking at her smashed little finger. The finger that originally belonged to her now hung from her hand lifelessly, like a piece of décor. Luna remembered the words that the man said that morning when he smashed her finger. "Boss said, one finger a day. The number of fingers she can preserve depends on how long Mr. Lynch wants her to stay here."

She looked at her fingers sadly. After staying here for ten days, would she become completely disabled? But who knew that her hands were capable of creating world-class jewelry designs...

At that moment, the door to her hospital ward opened. Joshua stood there, sorrow and despair written clearly on his face. Hearing noises from the entrance, Luna paused and turned toward the door unconsciously. Immediately, she saw the tall and lean man. Previously when she saw him, her mind was addled from the pain. She rejected him and even asked him to leave...

But now, when she saw him again, she climbed off her bed and smiled sweetly at him. "Joshua."

Seeing the smile on Luna's face, Joshua's entire body stiffened for a second. How long had she not smiled at him like this? How long had she not called him by his name?

How nice it would be if she was not mentally ill...

He sighed, walked into the room, and sat down by her bed, his eyes falling on her little finger wrapped in bandages. "Don't hurt yourself like this anymore."

A chill ran through Luna's chest. Joshua thought that.. her little finger became like this because she was hurting herself?

What a joke!

Even if she was indeed mentally ill, was she numb to pain? Did he know how much pain she would have to ensure to snap her own finger into two like this?

How careless and indifferent was he toward her that he would take her as a crazy woman who would snap her own finger in half when she suffered an attack!

But even though those were her innermost thoughts, the smile on her face remained in place. She was gentle and obedient. "Alright, I won't do it again."

As she spoke, she tugged on his sleeve with her uninjured hand and whined at him, just like Fiona. "Joshua, can you take me out of here, please? I'll do anything you ask, I 'll obey your every order, okay?"

She wanted to leave. She wanted to leave this place so badly. She was worried that if she stayed, her fingers would slowly be smashed with every passing day, and one day she would become a disabled person who was unable to take care of herself! She still had to take care of Nellie and Nigel, and Neil and Theo were waiting for her to rescue them. She could not become disabled, she could not!

But right now, she did not have other chances to escape from this place. She could only beg Joshua. Beg him to consider their history together, the fact that she gave him three children, and that her love for him in the past was pure and sincere, beg him to take that into consideration and have mercy on her and take her out of this hellhole.

"Joshua." Seeing him remain silent, Luna tugged on his sleeve harder. "Take me out of here, I'll get treated outside, okay? In the day, I'll be with Granny Lynch and the children, and at night you can either tie me up or lock me up, anything. Or..."

She bit her lip, and a hint of shyness even appeared on her face. "If you want me to accompany you, I can do it too. We can have another child, to make up for the one we lost, okay?" Luna forced down her nausea, to leave this place, she was willing to say anything. "We haven't slept together in a long time, and I, I want you..."

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Joshua's entire body stiffened. He turned and looked at Luna. Her eyes were filled with her desperate plea. She tugged at his sleeve, both her voice and her gaze seemed equally inferior. He looked at her and pain flashed through his eyes.

Even though in the past, he wished countless times that she would stay by his side in such an obedient manner...but he knew she was just doing this because she wanted to escape, to avoid treatment.

He heaved out a long sigh and removed her fingers that were grasping onto his sleeve one by one. "Luna, I know you don't mean what you said. Instead of talking to me, you should cooperate with the doctors and receive treatment, that way, you can recover as soon as possible."

He stood up and turned, looking at Luna, his words loud and clear as he said, "After you recover, I'll bring Nellie and Nigel along, the three of us will welcome you home. I will also personally send all of you away from Banyan City, to live the life that you want. Don't torture yourself anymore, and don't try to escape." Then, he swallowed the pain and despair deep into his stomach, and turned and left.

Luna sat on the hospital bed, watching his retreating back, her heart felt as if it had been torn into tiny little pieces and shredded, then thrown into the icy cold depths of a frozen river.

Even if...even if she discarded her pride, it was still not enough?

She pursed her lips, forcefully preventing her tears from over pouring.

"Joshua Lynch!"

Following her roar of anger, a loud bang was heard from behind him, the sound of a heavy object falling onto the ground.

Joshua had just set one foot out of the ward when he was shocked by the loud noise and immediately turned back.

At that moment, behind him, the scene that met his eyes made his pupils dilate in shock.

In the sickly-white hospital ward, Luna wore a blue and white striped hospital gown and knelt on the ground on her knees, her eyes pleading with him. "I'm begging you." She raised her head and looked at him. "I'm on my knees, begging you. Please take me out of here, please."

She lifted her hand and folded two fingers, leaving three fingers pointing skyward. "I swear that I will never fight with Ms. Blake again, I will never try to weaken Ms. Blake's position in your heart. All I want is a chance to live, please take me out of here."

With that, she completely discarded her pride and started to kowtow to him. "Mr. Lynch, in the past, I might have angered you countless times, please don't take them to heart... I 'm begging you, please take me out of here. I really don't want to stay here anymore..."

Joshua lowered his eyes and looked at Luna acting in such an inferior manner, how could his heart not ache?

But...if he took her away now, what would happen the next time she suffered another attack? Better to suffer a little now than risk any long -term damage to her health.

He ignored her pleas, lifted his legs, and strode away. With a loud bang, the thick metal door to her hospital ward was slammed shut.

With that loud bang, Luna who still had her forehead to the ground, felt as if her entire heart had exploded into bits.

She could not escape. She was completely stuck here.

Her mind was blank, hearing nothing but white noise in the background.

So...as long as Joshua believed that she was sick, she had to stay here. It was useless no matter how she begged...

She closed her eyes and was just about to climb back onto the bed when she heard Mr. Chase's voice drifted faintly from the corridor outside.

"Mr. Lynch, don't worry, we'll definitely send more staff to guard her. She's an important patient. From now on, I will assign six nurses to take care of her! "

Six nurses... Luna scoffed. This time, even sprouting wings might not help her escape.

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Outside the asylum.

In the black Masevati, Nellie crossed her arms over her chest and curled up in a corner of the car in anger. "Nigel, how could you? I didn't even have much time to talk to Mommy!"

Not far away from her, Nigel had his laptop open on his lap, his short fingers tapping away at the keyboard as if he could not hear her at all.

Nellie felt even worse now. She snatched Nigel's laptop out of his lap. "Stop playing! Didn't you see what Mommy looked like just now! "

The little girl bit her lip, aggrieved tears swimming in her eyes. "Daddy lied! Mommy is suffering here, I can tell! Nigel, you're a bad guy too! You stopped me from spending more time with Mommy! "

She came here happily today, thinking that Mommy was really just sick. But after she arrived, she realized this was not a hospital at all, it was more like a prison that kept her Mommy locked up!

Seeing his sister's reaction, Nigel sighed faintly. He took his laptop out of her hands and showed his sister the information displayed on the screen. "I looked into it. Mommy was locked up here because a group of internationally renowned doctors conducted a psychiatric assessment on Mommy and she was diagnosed with mental illness. That means, Mr. Lynch only sent Mommy here because he truly believes that she is mentally ill. And what's interesting is that Mr. Robert Jenson not only diagnosed Mommy with mental illness, he also diagnosed Ms. Fiona Blake to be critically ill."

Nellie's eyes widened instantly. "Both reports are fake?"

"Most probably." Nige lowered his head and continued tapping away at the keyboard, his eyebrows furrowed as he spoke, "Don' t forget our goal in coining here today. We're not here to bond with Mommy, we're here to confirm her location and the things she experienced."

The little guy handed a pen and a piece of paper to Nellie. "You have a good memory, almost perfect and you're good at drawing. Did you take a good look at the structure of the building and the directions?"

Seeing her brother's serious expression, Nellie wiped at her tears and nodded. "I remember."

The moment she wanted to put pen to paper, Nigel stopped her. "Just draw a rough sketch, in case Joshua becomes suspicious."

With that, he took a deep breath and said, "I contacted Aunt Bonnie and our cousin Christian. I know what happened now. Mommy didn't tell us about a lot of things, she didn't want us to worry."

Finally, Nigel drew up a photo from one of the files on his computer. "This old lady is Janice Yale. We have to get in touch with her by today. She has quite a good impression of Mommy, she might provide us with a breakthrough."

Nellie memorized the woman's face and was about to say something when the sound of footsteps was

heard outside. The two children exchanged meaningful glances. Nellie returned to her spot next to the door and pretended to doodle on the paper in anger. Nigel on the other hand continued tapping away at the keyboard quietly.

A tired Joshua opened the door and got into the car. "Lucas, head home."

"Yes, sir." Lucas, who had been standing outside waiting for Joshua, got into the car.

The car engine started.

Nellie sat by the window, watching as the asylum drifted further and further away behind her, her eyebrows furrowing slightly. "Daddy, what took you so long, were you exchanging secrets with Mommy just now?"

His confrontation with Luna exhausted him both mentally and physically. He sighed faintly and pulled the little girl into his arms. "Yeah. I was encouraging her to cooperate with the doctors, so she can be discharged as soon as possible and travel the world with you." Sitting in her father's arms, Nellie could not help but pout. "I don't want to travel the world."

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"My biggest wish is that I can look for Neil together with Mommy and Nigel."

Hearing Nellie mention Neil, Joshua's arm that was wrapped around her trembled slightly. A moment later, he turned and glanced at Nigel. "You think that Neil isn't dead too?"

Nigel's fingers continued tapping away at the keyboard. He glanced at his father deeply and said, "If I told you now that I think Neil is still alive, would you think that I'm crazy and lock me up in an asylum?"

Joshua's eyebrows screwed tightly together. "I'll repeat myself, your mommy was sent here for treatment because she is mentally ill."

Nigel laughed, "Mr. Lynch, do you really think that the doctors' diagnosis of Mommy is correct?"

Joshua nodded. "Mr. Robert Jenson has been practicing medicine for more than two years and has diagnosed hundreds of thousands of patients. He has never misdiagnosed a patient's condition."

How could his diagnosis be wrong?

Nigel narrowed his eyes. That old man was a master at hiding.

He sighed, closed his laptop, and finally raised his eyes to look at his father. "I heard there's a newly opened water park in Banyan City, it seems fun. I want to bring Nellie there before autumn is in full swing."

Joshua was surprised. Nigel was always quiet and prudent. Nellie was always the one who suggested going out on trips or any playdates. This was the first time he suggested taking Nellie out to have some fun.

Seeing his father's confused expression, Nigel laughed faintly, "After visiting Mommy, Nellie is in a bad mood, she thinks that Mommy is suffering. So I want to take her out to relax."

Joshua frowned for a second, then ordered Lucas to turn the car back. The children were too worried about Luna. Maybe a fun day out would be a good distraction. Besides, the water park was integrated with Bonnie's hotel. They could go to the hotel to get some rest after having fun at the water park. It was very convenient too.

The car slid to a stop at the Yacht Club Hotel. Joshua ordered Zach and Yuri to accompany the children then returned to his office.

Nigel and Nellie pretended to have fun at the waterpark, but in truth, they were busy searching for their target, Janice Yale. Finally, around 3 p.m. or p.m., they finally found her sitting beside the pool.

The two children walked to her side on the excuse that they could not unscrew the cap on their drinks and fluttered around them, addressing her sweetly as grandma, making her very happy. She and these two little guys hit it off and even bought them ice cream. The three of them sat at the side of the pool and watched the setting sun.

Janice was curious. "It's just the two of you? Where are your parents?"

Nigel sighed, "Our father is very busy, he rarely has the time to look after us, we were always with mommy."

Nellie on the other hand, wiped at her tears. "But unfortunately, our mommy was locked up in an asylum even though she isn't sick... I told Daddy that Mommy isn't sick, but he didn't believe me. He even produced an assessment report written by a renowned doctor and said that she's mentally ill!

Without Mommy beside us, we can't even unscrew the cap on our drinks, woo woo! "

At the little girl's cries, Janice's sympathy overflowed. She scoffed, "How can he do that, how can he insist that she's sick when she's not!"

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"Exactly." Nigel sighed and took out Luna's photo and showed it to Janice. "Grandma Janice,	
look, our mommy doesn't look like a mentally ill patient at all!"	

Janie took the photo furiously...

"Luna?! "