Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1126 - 1130

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1126

"Two hours."

"Okay." Luna took a deep breath. "I'll send you off at the airport."

"Send me off?" On the other end of the phone, Christian was surprised at the unexpected show of affection. "Aren't you supposed to be celebrating your birthday right now? Why..." He paused. "You didn't go?"

"Yeah." Luna sniffed, "I don't like celebrating my birthday. "With that, she did not say much else and ended the call, hailed a taxi, and headed for the airport.

She did not want to go home to Blue Bay Villa. Neither did she want to go to Anne's apartment. She did not want anyone to find her. She knew anyone who found her right now would scold her for her actions just now, and tell her once again how much effort Joshua poured into tonight's celebrations.

She did not need all that. So, she decided to go send Christian off at the airport. It was late at night, no one would guess that she would go to the airport.

Some peace and quiet would be appreciated.

Soon, the taxi slid to a stop outside the airport. After meeting Christian, Luna immediately switched off her phone.

"So you left your birthday party like that?" In the airport, Christian leaned back on his chair and turned and looked at Luna. "Everyone calls me a kid

even though I'm already 19, but someone else already has six-year-old children but is still acting like a child."

Luna side -eyed him coldly and grabbed the lemon juice in his hands, broke the seal, and took a sip. "I came all the way here to see you not so you could give me a lecture."

Christian slung an arm over the back of the chair and could not help but shake his head at her. "Both you and Uncle Joshua still have feelings for each other, why are you torturing each other like this?"

Luna snorted as she took a sip of the lemon juice. "I had feelings for him once, but not anymore. As for him..."

A sneer appeared on the corners of her lips. "He never loved me." Whether it be six years ago, or right now. To Joshua, she was dispensable.

Otherwise, even though he clearly knew that she hated it, he would not use the children to play a prank on her time and time again.

Christian glanced at Luna, then sighed deeply. He pursed his lips. "Then, do you think he loved Fiona?"

Luna shrugged. "Of course." Even though Joshua now denied that he ever loved Fiona. But his biases and infatuation with her were obvious. Neither Aura nor Alice ever enjoyed such love and acceptance.

"To tell you the truth..." Christian took a deep breath, raised his eyes, and stared fixedly at Luna. "To tell you the truth, Joshua never loved Fiona. I swear."

Luna paused. A moment later, she could not help but laugh, "You don't know him, and you're swearing on his behalf?"

"You're the one who doesn't know him." Christian stood in his spot, lowered his eyes, and took a glimpse of the time. "I need to board the plane soon, so I'll keep things short."

He took a deep breath. "Even though you kept telling me that you're the one who knows Joshua best in the world, you know how cruel and ruthless he is...but in fact, Luna, I don't think you know Joshua at all.

When you see him being nice to Fiona, you immediately jump to the conclusion that he loves Fiona, but in fact..."

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Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1127

"But in fact what?" Seeing Christian pause in the middle of his sentence, Luna frowned and could not help but ask.

At that moment, the announcement rang in the airport, Christian's flight was calling for its passengers to move through security and board the plane.

He took a deep breath and quickly stood up. "I should get going."

Luna frowned. "Can you finish what you just said? "

She was curious.

Christian lifted his lips and laughed lightly, "Luna, you claim you don't care about Joshua, so why do you insist on finding out what I was about to say?"

She paused. "I'm just curious." With that, she pursed her lips and turned away. " If you don't want to tell me, then forget it."

Christian looked at her and smiled. He pulled out a document from his backpack and handed it to her. "Something so important shouldn't come out of my mouth. Even if I told you, you won't believe me. I have been trying to complete this task for the past few days, so I collected quite a lot of information. Read through this, black and white with an official stamp as proof, it won't lie to you."

With that, he threw his backpack on, dragged his suitcase behind him and turned to leave. "Luna, it may be a long time before we see each other again. I

hope I can officially call you my sister-in-law when I get out of prison."

Luna took the heavy folder and watched his retreating back. "Take care."

The man waved his hand as a response. After his figure finally disappeared at the security checkpoint, Luna took a deep breath and sat on the bench aside with the document in her arms.

She thought that there would be something related to Joshua in this folder. But...there was not.

The first page of the folder contained Nigel's information and the leaflet advertising the need for a matching bone marrow donor.

The leaflet had been translated into more than a dozen languages, and each one read, 'If a successful donor is willing to donate his or her bone marrow, Joshua will provide him with whatever he can, including money.'

Luna pursed her lips, her heart tightened slightly as she looked at the leaflet. This was her first time seeing this leaflet. She continued flipping through the document. Reading page by page, Luna's fingers started trembling uncontrollably.

She never tried to look into and understand the things Joshua did for Nigel. All she knew was that Joshua brought Nigel home from abroad and spent some time trying to find him a matching donor.

Later, after Fiona appeared, he never looked at Nigel anymore.

At the thought of Fiona, the gratitude and affection she felt at seeing Joshua's efforts disappeared gradually.

Flipping past another page, Luna was shocked to see Fiona's biological information. Turning over another page, she saw...

She looked at the report stating that their bone marrows were a match and her eyes widened in shock.

Fiona and Nigel...their bone marrows were a match.

At that moment, Luna felt slightly disoriented. She hurriedly flipped through the document. The pages were filled with details of the deal struck between Joshua and Fiona. On the excuse that she was critically ill, she asked Joshua to sign an agreement with her, promising

that after the transplant was completed...he would not get involved with Nigel or contact Luna.

Joshua promised to become Fiona's boyfriend and maintain the relationship with her as her boyfriend, protect her, and love her until—until the end of her life.

The following pages were filled with information about Fiona's and Nigel's operation.

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After Luna flipped through the entire folder, tears had already flowed down her face. Her body trembled uncontrollably.

It turned out...it turned out that everything Luna did was for Nigel! It turned out that the 'good -hearted man' who donated bone marrow to Nigel was Fiona.

She closed her eyes, countless images of Joshua protecting Fiona appeared before her eyes. So, what he did was not because he was in love with Fiona, but because of his deal with her. He took Fiona to Orchard Manor and lived there with her, ignoring Nigel ever since...because he knew very well that as long as Fiona was taken care of, Nigel would be saved. It was not that he did not care about Nigel, in fact, he cared about him too much...

Luna bit her lip. Even though on the surface, he was cold and unfeeling, behind their backs, he had so much on his shoulders...but not only did he say nothing, but he also endured it all silently.

She thought that he chose to save her and Nigel that day on the mountain when they were in danger because his conscience had finally come into play.

Only now did she know... It turned out he never changed, the children were always his first choice. He was so good to the children...

"Today, a fireworks display even more splendid than those at fireworks festivals was held at the beach, almost illuminating the whole city. According to the

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reporter who visited the scene, it turned out it was a birthday celebration organized by the President of the Lynch Group, Joshua Lynch, for someone he cherished dearly... The birthday girl or boy could not be seen at the scene, it seemed like he or she did not show up at all..."

Suddenly, the large screen in front of her displayed the news of the day. The people around her burst into a discussion.

"The birthday girl or boy did not attend the party which Joshua Lynch organized for him? I feel so bad for President Lynch."

"See, even if he's the richest man in the city, he was still abandoned at the party he organized."

"Abandoning him is not much of an issue, I even heard...the birthday boy or girl arrived, but not only did he not feel grateful, he even slapped Joshua and left!"

"Wow, his pride must be down in the dirt! Who is he, that he can dare to treat Joshua Lynch like that?"

Every word of the crowd's discussion bombarded her ears. She clutched onto the documents in her lap, her lips sealed together tightly.

Before she read the documents, she always thought Joshua was a pretentious and cold, unfeeling man. Someone like him would never understand her love for the children and even went as far as to use the children's disappearance to create a 'surprise' for her, playing her for a fool.

But now, the document in her hands told her clearly that Joshua...might even care about the children more than she did.

Lifting her head, she looked at the fireworks on the screen that was bright enough to illuminate the entire city, her heart aching slightly.

Maybe he did pour time and effort into preparing for her birthday celebration. But she...

Luna bit her lip, stood up anxiously, and rushed out of the airport. There were still two more hours before midnight. She wanted to apologize and admit her mistakes to him before the clock struck midnight.

The beach.

All the guests left, the beach that was previously crowded resumed its peace and quiet. Because Nellie was crying and Nigel was in a glum mood too, Joshua asked Lucas to drive them back to Blue Bay Villa.

He sat alone on the chair on the beach and quietly watched the fireworks exploding brightly over the night sea.

Even though the star of the night was gone, the fireworks display continued.

"Mr. Lynch?" Suddenly, a clear, childish voice rang out from behind him.

Joshua frowned and turned around. Standing not far behind him was a six-year-old boy. His pupils dilated in shock. "Neil?"

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Leaving the airport, Luna switched on her phone. Tons of messages pinged on her phone, all from guests who attended tonight's party. Some apologized to her while others complained that she should not have left. However, the majority of notifications were missed calls.

Luna bit her lip, ignored the news, and directly dialed Joshua's number. His phone was switched off. Then, she dialed Lucas' number. His cell phone was also switched off.

At that moment, Luna's phone rang with a call from Gwen. Luna did not want to answer, but on second thought, Joshua and Luke were quite close... Since she failed to reach Joshua, maybe he could.

So she pressed the answer button. As soon as the call was connected, on the other end of the phone, Gwen started scolding Luna ferociously. "Don't you think you've gone too far? Joshua spent the whole day preparing the party for you! Luke said it was really difficult for Joshua to personally prepare a birthday party for you! He was seriously injured, and he organized this party for you with the help of a cortisone shot. Even if his efforts didn't move

you, you shouldn't have thrown them back in his face and embarrassed him in front of so many people?"

Sitting in the taxi, Luna squeezed her phone firmly, her voice trembling. "He's injured?"

Why did she not...notice it at all?

"Yes." On the other end of the phone, Gwen sighed, "He was seriously injured. He was stabbed several times in the stomach. I found it strange. How could a man like Joshua get stabbed with a knife so easily? Later, Luke told me Joshua went to the eighth alley in the city because of an emergency and was stabbed by Fiona's men who lay in ambush there..."

Listening to Gwen's voice, Luna felt as if there were multiple explosions going off in her head.

How could it be... Joshua was injured... A few days ago, in the eighth alley, he was ambushed...

She recalled how a few days ago, when she rushed to the alley, Joshua was already sitting on the piece of the rock with his hand over his stomach, looking at her with a calm and silent expression on his face. He was already injured then, right?

No wonder the smell of iron in the air was so heavy that day. So, the smell she sniffed did not come from metal in the surrounding buildings, but...the iron in his blood.

She bit her lip tightly, the knuckles of the hand that was holding her phone were starting to turn white.

That day he said that he was the one who sent the message to her anonymously because he wanted to ask her about their marriage. Back then, she was furious, if he had something to discuss, why did he not call her or ask to meet somewhere else, instead choosing to play a game of cloak and daggers. And now, Gwen told her that he was ambushed and stabbed.

SO:..

She bit her lip, her chest aching as if it had been brutally hit by a blunt object. So with that said, the person who sent her the anonymous message was most probably not Joshua but the people who were preparing to ambush her.

Most probably...Joshua was worried that she would be in danger so he rushed over there and unfortunately fell into their trap, thus suffering various injuries in the process...

"Joshua was quite seriously injured, he was trapped in a coma for a few days before he struggled back alive. Joshua forbade anyone from talking about this. Luke even hid it from me. If not because Joshua knocked into the edge of the cart tonight when you slapped him, tearing his wounds apart once again, I wouldn't know about this either..."

Luna's breathing paused violently. She remembered how she slapped him at the beach. She did not use all her strength. But it was enough to push a tall and strong man like Joshua backward a few steps so that his stomach knocked into the edge of the cart...

Back then, she was furious because she had been tricked. As a result, she did not even pay attention to such minor details.

Now at the thought of it...

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Guilt and shame knitted together like a net, enveloping her entirely. She bit her lip, a hint of a sob in her voice. "Are all of you still at the beach?" She wanted to apologize to him in front of everyone, to say sorry and admit her mistakes.

She let him down, failing to appreciate his care toward her. Right from the start, he treasured her and the children in his heart. But she hurt him time and time again.

"We already left." Gwen sighed, "To tell you the truth, Joshua prepared quite a lot of surprises for you tonight. Besides the fireworks show that would continue until midnight, he even prepared something else. The present he prepared for you..." Gwen sighed again, "He bought the first piece of work you designed abroad, he said it's your start and beginning. He wanted to give it back to you as a souvenir."

Luna closed her eyes, tears finally dripping down her cheeks silently. Because she knew how difficult it was to buy the first piece of work she designed as

Moon. In the beginning, she needed money, so she sold her first piece of work for a very low price.

Later on, when she became famous and had money, she wanted to repurchase her first piece of work, but the buyer refused.

Because it was her piece of work, the buyer kept increasing the price, until it became an exorbitant amount. Later, money alone was not enough to

satisfy the buyer. After all, collectors of fine jewelry did not need money.

The buyer put forward a lot of unreasonable requests, and only those who passed the test could buy this piece of jewelry. Luna herself tried several times but failed to pass.

Joshua...He secretly passed all the tests and took back the piece of jewelry she wanted the most...

But she embarrassed him in front of everyone and directly threw the hard-won gift to the ground.

Luna felt like slapping herself. After a long while, she sniffed, "Where is Joshua, is he still on the beach?"

"He should still be there." Hearing the hint of a sob in Luna's voice, Gwen could not find it in her to scold her anymore. "When we left, Joshua said he wanted to watch the fireworks on the beach before leaving. If you rush there now...he should still be there."

Luna took a deep breath and nodded fiercely. Hanging up the phone, she glanced at the gorgeous fireworks still on display above the night sea. " Excuse me, can you increase your speed?"

Ten minutes later, the taxi slid to a stop at the beach.

"Hello."

As soon as Luna got out of the taxi, she bumped into the little guy who was walking in the opposite direction.

"It's you." She steadied herself and realized that it was Nigel who bumped into her.

The little guy turned the baseball cap on his head. "

It's me."

"Happy birthday." Leaving this sentence behind him, the little guy lifted his legs and strode away.

Luna looked at his retreating back and sighed, then lifted her legs and rushed to the beach. Of course, Neil was important, but right now, the need to see Joshua was more overwhelming.

There was a chair on the beach. The man in a black suit sat in the chair, gazing up at the fireworks with his back against her.

"Joshua!" Luna bit her lip and practically flew toward him. "Joshua, I know now, I know everything! "

She rushed to him, tears flowing all over her cheeks, and was about to say something when she realized—

A fruit knife was sticking obscenely out of his belly which was wrapped in a thick layer of bandages.

Thick, red blood oozed out of the wound continuously, dyeing the bandages bright red.