# Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1291 - 1295

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As soon as she saw Michael's frozen expression, Aura knew that something was wrong, but she tried not to show any emotion on her face. "Yes, I'm pregnant with Joshua's child."

Michael's expression darkened. "You..." "Michael! "Before he could finish his sentence, Celia, who was standing behind, smacked him and said, "What are you doing? Isn't it just Joshua and his new girlfriend having a baby together? What's there to be surprised about? Why did you throw the fruit basket on the floor?"

She picked up the fruits scattered all over the floor and sneered, "This basket was prepared for your Granny Lynch. A few of them are spoiled from the drop, but it should be enough for an old lady who doesn't even have much time left."

She continued in a scornful tone, "After all, we're outsiders from the Lynch family, so we won't get any of your fortunes. She should appreciate the fact that we even bought some stuff to visit her with our savings."

Joshua narrowed his eyes upon hearing this. He smirked at Celia and Michael. "Well, in that case, I pity you, Aunty Celia. May I ask where the money for your savings came from?"

Celia rolled her eyes at Joshua. She and Michael were both relatively short, so standing next to Joshua, who was over 190 centimeters tall, made them seem insignificant.

She thus mustered all her bravery and looked up at Joshua. "Our savings can't be compared with President Lynch, of course. We have to spend what Adrian brings home wisely."

"Oh," replied Joshua softly. "If I remember correctly, the money that Adrian made is all from Granny Lynch's possession, which means it's also Lynch Group's money. This means that the money you're spending now, Aunty Celia, is also the Lynch family's money. In that case, why do you still need to be sarcastic about it?"

Joshua looked down from his great height and fixated his penetrating stare on Celia. "Aunty Celia, if you have so much time to waste talking nonsense like this, why not go make some actual money and buy a fruit basket with your own money. I'm sure Granny Lynch will be happier."

Celia's expression darkened upon hearing this. She bit down on her lip and shot Joshua a cold glare. "You did mention that the money I spent is given from Granny Lynch to Adrian. Although the money belongs to the Lynch family, it doesn't concern you, and it's not your place to tell me what to do."

"Of course the money concerns me." Joshua curled his lips into a smirk and swept his cold glance across Celia's face. "I have taken over Lynch Group ever since Granny Lynch retired due to her deteriorating health. From that day onward, every single penny that belongs to the Lynch family, concerns me."

"Oh, this reminds me." All of a sudden, Joshua seemed to recall something and turned to glance at Celia. "When I first took over Lynch Group, I even used my mother's savings and invested in Lynch Group. This means that every single penny in Lynch Group wouldn't have existed if it weren't for my mother's savings."

He raised his eyebrows to glance at Celia. "I've never met my mother, but I heard she's beautiful, like a model. Have you ever met my mother while you were dating my father, Aunty Celia?"

Celia's face turned a deep shade of purple when she heard this. She gritted her teeth and glared at Joshua. "I... How could I have possibly met her?"

She then grabbed Michael's hand and walked toward Granny Lynch's room. Seeing that Celia was so nervous that she started to tremble, Joshua curled his lips into a smirk and added, "But according to the data that I checked, Aunty Celia...on the day that my mother died giving birth to me, you appeared in the security footage of the obstetrics department in the same hospital."

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"Are you sure you have never met her before?"

Celia was so stunned by Joshua's words that her knees almost gave out. She needed to lean herself against Michael's body for support to help her stand up normally.

"Michael, let's go!" She pretended not to hear what Joshua had said and quickly left the scene with Michael's help.

Joshua could not help but curl his lips into a smirk as he watched them leave.

Did they honestly think that they had covered up their tracks so successfully that no one would ever discover their wrongdoings?

Despite this, Joshua knew that he had other more important things to deal with at the moment. After all, his mother had waited almost 30 years for the truth to be revealed, so it did not matter if she had to wait a little longer.

As soon as Granny Lynch's problem was dealt with...he would unleash his wrath once and for all. If that happened, none of them would be able to escape!

Inside the ICU.

Because she did not receive any booster dose for the poison that Dr. Janet had administered, Luna's condition was improving day by day.

To avoid suspicion, Dr. Janet continued to deliberately alter the machines in Luna's room. She changed the machines' readings to make it seem like Luna was no longer curable, both to professional doctors and ordinary folk.

"You still need to hold on for three more days, "Dr. Janet told Luna as she fine-tuned the machines. She sighed and added, "The way Mr. Lynch looked at me just now was terrifying. Thankfully, I managed to escape. Otherwise, I 'm afraid he might kill me if you suffer another attack."

A pale-looking Luna lay on the bed and forced out a smile. "Is he really that scary?"

"Yes, he is." Dr. Janet sighed. "I have known Joshua for many years. He had approached me when Granny first fell sick, asking me to help look after her.

However, this is the first time I ever saw that look on his face... It's too scary."

What she said made Luna laugh. "Then, is Granny Lynch getting better?"

Dr. Janet's hand, which had been fiddling with the machines, stiffened when she heard this. "She has recovered a lot, but for her to fully recover, she still needs to wait another three days for the antidote to arrive."

Luna nodded. Truth be told, her condition had improved. It had been challenging initially, but she had grown used to the feeling of being ill, so it was not too much of a struggle.

However... Being forced to stay in the ICU, unable to move or use her phone, was incredibly boring. Luna could not do anything apart from staring up at the ceiling and listening to the beeping of the machines next to her.

On top of that, the smell of all the disinfectants made her feel uneasy.

"Unfortunately, being bored out of your mind is something that I can't help you with. Remember, everyone thinks you're on the verge of dying. If someone catches you using your phone...this lie will be exposed. All I can do for you is open the door and let some fresh air in."

Dr. Janet glanced at her watch. "It is dinner time. I'm guessing no one will come here, so I'll leave this door open. In thirty minutes, the nurses will return for their shift and close the door." With that, Dr. Janet turned around and left.

The door to Luna's room was left open just a crack. The fresh air had started to circulate into the room.

Luna lay on her bed and took a deep breath of fresh air, feeling it soothe and refresh her body.

After God knew how long...

All of a sudden, Luna caught a whiff of cheap men's cologne in the air. The smell was so strong that it made Luna dizzy.

She opened her eyes.

She recognized this scent. It belonged to Michael!

Luna subconsciously glanced in the direction where the smell had come from—Michael pushed open the ICU door and gazed at Luna with a lustful expression.

"Joshua slept with my woman. Today, I 'll take my revenge by sleeping with his!"

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Luna watched as Michael approached her step by step.

Her face, which was covered by an oxygen mask, was etched with terror.

Luna never thought that someone would still have bad intentions toward her, considering that to everyone else, she was a patient on the verge of dying.

Luna started panicking. Although her condition was slightly better, her body was still weak. Not only was she experiencing weakness, but when she flailed around on the bed, all the tubes and wires attached to her started shaking and clinking.

Michael grew even more excited when he saw how vehemently Luna struggled.

He smirked as he approached her and said, "I never thought you'd still be awake. That's even better: I don't like sleeping with someone who doesn't move, just like a dead fish. The more you struggle, the better! "

He moved closer and grabbed hold of her chin with his burnt, scarred left hand.

His eyes roved over her body lustfully. "Aura slept with me, so she's my woman. Not only did Joshua have the audacity to sleep with my woman, but he even got her pregnant! Now, if I don't do the same and get you pregnant today, then I 'm not a Lynch! "

Luna's eyes widened in shock at this discovery. Aura and Michael had a relationship?

"Originally, Aura planned to let me sleep with you, and she'll sleep with Joshua instead." Michael sneered as he stood next to Luna and removed the oxygen mask from her face. Then, he started to undo the buttons on her patient gown. "Later that night, there was a power outage, and we made a mistake. I slept with Aura instead. Although Aura isn't as beautiful as you nor is her figure better than yours, her technique in bed is amazing!"

Michael continued to remove all the tubes and wires attached to Luna's body.

Luna summoned all the strength in her body to struggle against him, but her body was weak and could not compare to a big, strong man like Michael.

Michael sneered. "Initially, I thought even though Aura isn't as good as you, she is still suitable to be with me, and I think we'll be good together. Who would've thought that scumb\*g Joshua would be so greedy and stole my Aura from me! So, today, I'll go through with the original plan and sleep with you to make myself feel better!"

By the time he finished his sentence, Michael had already removed Luna's gown. Fortunately, she had been wearing a very tight camisole to ease the medical check-up process. Therefore, even though Michael had removed her gown entirely, her dignity was still protected by an extra layer of clothing.

This, however, frustrated Michael. He narrowed his eyes, staring at the white camisole wrapped around Luna's body, and said in a cynical tone, "This woman is about to die, yet they still wrapped her up so tightly. It looks like you still value your privacy."

With that, he let out a guffaw and added, "However, the more you value your dignity, the more I want to remove it! Since your condition is so bad, Luna, do you think you'll die from the fun I'm about to have? Do you think Joshua will be driven insane when he comes in and sees you dead? Do you think he'll go ballistic when he sees his woman stark n\*ked, having been my toy?"

Michael grew even more excited when he thought of this scene. A surge of exhilaration and lust flashed through his eyes.

He started to move Luna's body around in search of the zipper that would remove the camisole. "I want to see Joshua go crazy; I want to see him suffer! The more miserable he is, the happier I'll be! "

Luna's weak body was tossed around. She replied with some difficulty, "Why do you hate Joshua? You both...had nothing to do with each other, didn't you?"

"Nothing to do with each other?" Michael sneered.

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"He's my father's son, and I am also my father's son. Do you think we have nothing to do with each other, considering this relationship? We're both from the Lynch family, but he got all the attention growing up. Granny Lynch brought him up and sent him to the best school with the best teacher's care. Now, he owns hundreds of billions of dollars and assets from Lynch Group.

"What about me? I have to survive on Granny Lynch's charity. She cou1d've given my father half of Lynch Group's share and made our lives better.

Instead, she thinks the three of us are nothing compared to Joshua! "

With that, Michael stared at Luna with a crazed expression. "Do you think I shou1dn't hate him? I hate him so much that I want to mount his woman and make him live under the shadow of a cuckold!"

He grabbed onto the zipper of Luna's camisole and pulled it down.

The sound of the zipper made Luna scream out loud, "No-!"

She summoned all the strength within her and covered her bosom with both arms.

Alas, even though she shouted with all her might, her weak voice still failed to get anyone's attention.

Luna clutched her camisole against her body desperately and continued to scream while staring at the door. She prayed that someone would appear. A

doctor or a nurse...or even a cleaner!

She did not care who it was, as long as someone arrived to save her!

However, no one...not even a single person, appeared at her door.

Luna's hands, which were still clutching her camisole as tight as she could, were removed by Michael, one by one.

Despair engulfed her entire being. She never thought that someone would do such a thing to her...even though she was on the verge of dying.

Tears streamed down her face.

Luna could feel the strength in her body dissipating little by little...

"Joshua, it's late now. Don't you think Luna is probably asleep by now?" All of a sudden, a sweet, gentle voice rang out from the end of the hallway.

Luna's entire body stiffened.

Michael, who was lying on top of her, trying to remove her hands from her chest, also froze.

They could hear the footsteps of two people approaching them.

"She's dying. Do you think she's able to sleep?" There was a hint of contempt in Joshua's low voice. "Since I've decided to give the antidote to Granny Lynch, Luna is as good as abandoned, but

considering that she's given me three children, I think the only courtesy I can show her is to visit her before she dies."

Joshua's words were cold and merciless, but it made Luna excited.

She was saved!

Joshua and Aura had come to visit her!

Luna bit down on her lip and whispered, "Michael, you should leave now! If Joshua comes in and sees what you are trying to do, he'll never forgive you!"

To her surprise, Michael snickered. Not only did he not remove his hand from her camisole, but he even started to touch her stomach and collarbone. "You heard him; he says he's already given up on you.

He'd rather save an old hag over you!" Michael laid his body on top of Luna and said, "If so, why should I leave? I'm going to stay here and give Joshua a live show! "

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Luna froze upon hearing Michael's words.

She never thought that Michael would be this shameless.

"Help me, "Luna feebly cried out, hoarsely, even. "Someone, help me. "

She could hear Joshua's and Aura's footsteps pause in front of her door.

"Hey, why is the door open?" Aura wondered out loud as she walked closer to the room and pulled the door open. "Isn't Luna gravely ill? How could she have opened this door on her own?"

With that, she glanced into the room.

The first thing she saw when she looked inside the room was Luna, lying stark naked on her bed, as well as Michael, whose entire body was pressed on top of Luna's.

Aura paused for a moment before a glimmer of triumph flashed through her eyes. She let out a sigh and said, "Luna is resting. Maybe the nurse forgot to close this door when she left the room just now."

With that, she turned and shoved Joshua away from the room. "Joshua, I 'm feeling a little unwell now. Maybe it's because my body is having trouble adjusting to the pregnancy. Can you bring me downstairs to get some medicine for this?"

As soon as he heard this, Michael grew more and more outrageous. He placed his hand beneath Luna's camisole and traced it along her spine...

Luna prayed desperately for Joshua to come into the room, but to her disappointment, she heard Joshua's low voice ring out from the other side of the door. "All right, then. I 'll bring you downstairs to get some medicine and rest, then come upstairs to visit Luna by myself."

With that, Joshua's footsteps echoed through the hallway.

He did not even enter the room to check on her!

Luna glanced at the door in despair and met Aura's triumphant gaze. She mouthed something to Luna, then turned and left without a second glance.

What she mouthed to Luna was, "Enjoy." With that, Aura sprinted after Joshua.

Luna felt her heart sink as she heard their footsteps get further and further away. She knew that the reason Joshua agreed to accompany Aura downstairs was so he could visit her on his own, but she could not believe that he was so careless that he did not even check on her before leaving!

At this moment, Michael's hand had already reached Luna's side and was about to latch onto a part of her body she wished he would not touch—

Luna let out an exhale, extended her arm as far as she could, and grabbed onto the tubes attached to the machines next to her bed.

She summoned all the strength in her body and tipped her body over the edge of the bed.

Thud! The medical equipment and machines tumbled onto the floor with a loud crash as both Luna and Michael rolled off the bed.

Joshua, who was just about to enter the elevator, froze in his tracks when he heard the loud crash coming from inside Luna's room, accompanied by the sound of glass breaking.

Why would this sound be coming out of Luna's room? Was Luna not alone?

Joshua immediately turned around and sprinted toward Luna's room.

Aura reached out a hand to stop him, but Joshua rammed right past her.

This man, who claimed that he cared about her, did not even give her a second glance and instead sprinted toward Luna's room.

Aura remained motionless and stared at Joshua's retreating figure, her hands clenched into fists.

That good -for-nothing Michael! How could he have let Luna make such a loud noise?

Aura was just about to bring Joshua away from this floor. As long as they left the scene, she did not care what Michael did to Luna, even if he killed her!

Despite this, Aura feigned an expression of concern and followed Joshua to Luna's room.

By the time Joshua made it to the door, the room was already in a mess.