

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

**1429**

### **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1429**

Joshua waited in the garden of Tea Cottage for an entire day. When evening came, Harvey wailed that he was hungry and demanded Joshua and Jim to

bring him for some good food.

Joshua glanced at the time and realized that it was already 6 p.m.

He had no choice but to say a few quick words of farewell into the recording device, then

packed his things and left.

Luna let out a sigh of relief after seeing they had left.

Thank God they had all left. Otherwise, she would not know how to sneak out to Lucky Den

to see Malcolm without Joshua noticing.

She let out an exhale and tucked the recording device away, then changed her clothes and

went downstairs.

Downstairs, Bonnie furrowed her brows and glanced at her. —Are you sure you want to go?—

Luna nodded and replied as she put on her coat, — That ring is extremely important, so I

have to get it back as soon as possible.—

When seven days had passed, she would hand the ring to Joshua when she met him.

Perhaps this would be the key to unlocking the mystery of Lucy Hamilton's death.

Bonnie pursed her lips in disapproval. —But Nigel and Neil said that they had hidden your

signal here. If you go out, they'll be able to track your location, and you...won't be safe

anymore.—

Luna smiled. —Well, it's more dangerous for Malcolm to come find me here.—

She strode out of the door and called out behind her, —Don't worry, it's not like I'm meeting

anyone dangerous anyway. Malcolm will keep me safe and protected.

Just wait for me to

come home.—

With that, she closed the door behind her and left.

Bonnie pursed her lips as she lay on the sofa, watching Luna leave.

They had been here for almost a month, and they had been safe and sound.

Was the ring really worth Luna taking such a big risk? At the thought of the ring...

Bonnie smacked her forehead in realization.

She seemed to have a ring with her that belonged to Harvey and had forgotten to return it!

As soon as she thought of this, she quickly got up and rummaged in her suitcase.

When she picked up the ring, she had wanted to return it to Harvey as soon as possible, but

every time she saw him, it slipped her mind.

Therefore, when she came to Merchant City, she placed the ring in her suitcase and brought

it along.

She knew that Harvey and Jim were from Merchant City, so she was bound to run into them.

Over time, she somehow forgot about it as they spent most of their time together.

Bonnie placed the ring on the coffee table and could not help worrying about Luna's safety.

She had a feeling that Malcolm was not a good person at all.

She pondered this for a long while and finally took out her phone to dial Jim's number.

He soon picked up. —Are you here to talk about business or private matters?— he asked in a

curt voice.

What he meant by business' was her helping Lucas run Lynch Group.

Bonnie pursed her lips and replied, —Private.— Jim immediately hung up the phone.

As soon as she heard the dial tone, Bonnie widened her eyes in exasperation and redialed

his number.

After a long time, he finally picked up the phone again. —Spit it out.—

Bonnie snapped, —Jim Landry! What do you think I'm calling you for?

Even if it's something

private, it won't be about you! Where's Joshua? I'm looking for him! —

Jim furrowed his brows, glanced at Joshua, who was video calling the three children on his phone, and put Bonnie on speaker. —Alright then, you can talk now.— Bonnie suppressed her rage toward Jim and said, — Well, Luna left the house just now to meet Malcolm at Lucky Den.

||I don't think he's a reliable person at all, so do you want to keep an eye out on them?||

As soon as she finished her sentence, Joshua and the three children fell silent.

Harvey, who was munching on a chicken drumstick, furrowed his brows and pointed at the writing on his plate.

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

**1430**

### **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1430**

—Aren't we...at Lucky Den right now?—

—Alright, noted,— Jim replied curtly and hung up the phone.

By the time he hung up the phone, Joshua had just gotten off his call with the three children.

At this moment, they were sitting in a private booth on the second floor.

—Master Quinn is here! — All of a sudden, the high – pitched exclamation from one of the waiters rang out from downstairs.

Joshua and Jim exchanged glances, and Jim immediately handed him a set of bodyguard

uniforms. —Let's hide your identity first, then we'll see what he's up to.—

Joshua nodded and went into the washroom to change his clothes.

When he came out of the washroom, he bumped into one of Malcolm's men.

The man was standing in a corner outside the washroom, barking orders into a walkie-talkie,

—Do you remember Master Quinn's instructions? When the woman arrives...

—Alpha, you're in charge of fabricating an accident and installing a tracker onto that woman's bag and clothes.

—Bravo, you're in charge of keeping an eye on the tracker and finding that woman's hiding spot as soon as possible.

—Charlie, you're responsible for following her after she's left Lucky Den. You can't lose her.

—Delta, you're responsible for keeping an eye on things here at Lucky Den. Master Quinn has said that Joshua Lynch might be following the woman here, so we're on orders to kill him as soon as he appears.

—The person who kills Joshua Lynch will receive a hundred million dollars from Master Quinn as a reward! —

With that, the man tucked his walkie-talkie away and strode off.

Joshua came out of the washroom dressed in a uniform and a pair of sunglasses, a cold smirk playing on his lips.

He, Joshua Lynch, the CEO of Lynch Group, had more than a hundred billion dollars in assets...but to Malcolm, his life was only worth a hundred million dollars?

Did Malcolm think too lowly of him, or was Quinn Group only capable of forking out this amount of money?

However...

Joshua narrowed his eyes slightly.

Malcolm had prepared four different teams for today's mission. This meant that he was

determined to find Luna's hiding spot no matter what.

Joshua could even guess that Malcolm wanted to know Luna's hiding place so that he could

trick Luna into pitying him and marrying him again.

Therefore, he could not let Malcolm's plan succeed!

Joshua returned to the private booth and came up with a plan with Jim.

First, they would let Harvey find Luna and place a signal-blocking device on her.

On the other hand...even though Malcolm had assigned many men on this mission, they

knew that to him, tracking Luna's location was less of a priority than killing Joshua.

If Luna left and Joshua appeared, Malcolm would choose to let his men chase after Joshua

instead of following Luna.

Therefore, Jim would be able to switch out Luna's car with his and bring Luna to safety.

After finalizing the plans, Jim lit a cigarette and glanced at Joshua. —Are you sure you want

to let Malcolm see you? If you do this, you won't be safe in the future anymore.—

Joshua lowered his head and replied, —That's fine by me.—

After all, he could not possibly hide from Malcolm forever.

Besides...

He knew that Luke had already brought some of his men over to Merchant City to buy out

all the gangs within the city.

As long as he wanted to, Joshua would be able to make Merchant City his territory. It was just a matter of time.

A hint of admiration passed through Jim's face. However, he still raised his brows and asked,

—Are you sure Luna is really worth you doing this?

—You've been waiting for her for so many days now, and she isn't willing to see you, but

now, despite knowing how dangerous it is to come out to see Malcolm, she still chose to do

so.||

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

**1431**

### **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1431**

Joshua did not answer Jim's question and instead stared out the window at Malcolm in the

distance.

Seeing that he did not reply, Jim could not help continuing to probe at him, —Luna doesn't

want to see you, yet she's willing to see Malcolm... Do you think it's because she trusts

Malcolm more than you?—

As soon as he said this, Harvey furrowed his brows and piped up, —Mr. Landry, you're

overstepping a line.—

He knew that Mr. Joshua was already upset, yet Jim continued to bring this up.

To Harvey's surprise, however, Joshua said impassively, —You're right. She's...more trusting in Malcolm than me.—

Jim and Harvey exchanged glances when they heard this. None of them had expected that...Joshua would admit it so willingly.

Joshua turned and stared at the two dumbfounded father and son duo as he asked, —Is it so

hard to understand? I...did many things that hurt Luna in the past.

—Six years ago, she got into an accident and gave birth, yet me, her husband, wasn't there with her.

—Six years later, she and our children appeared in my life, yet I still continued to hurt her over and over...

—To her, she's more willing to trust the man who saved her life, helped her undergo plastic surgery, and raised her three children... This is perfectly understandable.—

Jim narrowed his eyes when he heard Joshua's perfectly sound logic.

It turned out all members of the Lynch family were the same: clear-cut and capable of

differentiating between emotions of love and hate.

However...

—I don't think Malcolm's intention of helping Luna undergo her surgery was for her good at all.—

Joshua raised his eyebrows and turned to glance at Jim. —What do you mean by this?—

Before he could finish, Malcolm's calm, gentle voice rang out from the table in the distance,

—Long time no see, Luna.—

Joshua furrowed his brows and glanced in the direction of Malcolm's voice.

Luna, bare-faced and wearing an army-green trench coat, sat down right across from

Malcolm.

From Joshua's seat, he could clearly see the look in Luna's eyes when she gazed at Malcolm.

It was that of a calm, serene, and trusting one.  
Joshua's jaw tightened when he saw this.  
He did not think it was wrong of Luna to trust Malcolm at all.  
After all, Malcolm was a man of trickery and deceit. He had spent six years of his life packaging himself as a different man and had indeed helped Luna tremendously. Luna had always been an appreciative and loyal person, so her trust in him and lack of suspicion in his motives toward her were not her faults at all.  
If one had to blame someone, it would be Joshua because he had given her too little to trust him.  
—Malcolm.— Luna gave him a gentle smile. —I'm sorry it took me so long to meet up with you.  
I should've met you in person when I decided to postpone the engagement, but at that time, we weren't in a good place at all...—  
Malcolm gave her a small smile in return and pushed a glass of lemon tea toward her. —It's okay. What happened that night was indeed my fault. I hadn't planned everything thoroughly, and I was too impatient to host the engagement party, so much so that I didn't allow you the time to talk things through with Joshua...  
—It was all my fault, and it's perfectly reasonable you didn't want to see me after that.—  
Malcolm's words made Luna feel even more guilty. She bit her lip and replied, —It's not that I didn't want to see you, but...—  
Her pregnancy symptoms were so severe during those few days that she could not see anyone at all.

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

**1432**

### **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1432**

On the other hand, Bonnie, under the suggestion of her three children, had kept a close

watch over her and forbade her from seeing anyone from the outside world.

—It's okay. — Malcolm did not care about why Luna refused to see him and instead handed

her a jewelry box, smiling. —Take a look.—

Joshua and Jim were too far away from their table, so they could not make out the contents

of the jewelry box at all.

Harvey propped himself up against the window and whispered, —Wow, is it a wedding ring?—

Joshua furrowed his brows and observed Luna's expression carefully. —No.—

If it had been a wedding ring, Luna's expression would not look so serious at all.

Her expression at this moment, however...

She seemed to be carefully eyeing something that she had lost and found to make sure it

was the same one she had lost.

Harvey glanced at Joshua. —How do you know it's not?—

Joshua gently stroked Harvey's hair and replied, —I just do.—

—It's because you like her, isn't it?—

—Yes.—

Jim watched the look on Joshua's face and shook his head helplessly.

He picked up his cup and took a sip of his tea.

He could tell what Bonnie was thinking just from the look on her face.

Did this mean he

liked her?

What nonsense!

Therefore, to determine what one was thinking just from looking at their face...did not

require any feelings of love at all.

—Malcolm, I've confirmed that this isn't the ring that I lost.— Luna

closed the jewelry box's lid

and shoved it back to Malcolm. A hint of helplessness passed through her face as she

added, —I know you must've put in a lot of effort into finding this ring, but this isn't the one

I'm looking for.—

Malcolm feigned shock and widened his eyes. —Isn't it? My men spent more than ten days



searching in the sewers, so how could this...—

Luna pursed her lips when she saw the expression on Malcolm's face. —Are you sure you

spent more than ten days looking for this?—

As a jewelry designer, she had an extremely keen eye for things like this.

After observing

and feeling the ring in her hands, she could even estimate the date this jade ring was

produced.

From her experience, this ring was probably made about three days ago.

Therefore, it was impossible that Malcolm's men had spent more than ten days looking for

this.

As for the fake ring, even though it was a counterfeit, it was still expensive to produce. Even

if Malcolm's men were to make a fake one, they would not be able to afford it.

Therefore, Malcolm must have been the one who ordered this counterfeit ring to trick her.

Because of this, Luna could not help feeling repulsed when she saw the shocked look on

Malcolm's face. She did not know why Malcolm, the man who had always been upfront and

honest with her, would use a fake ring to attempt to trick her.

Malcolm furrowed his brows when he heard Luna's question.

All of a sudden, he recalled that... Luna was a genius jewelry designer.

As soon as he thought of this, Malcolm gripped the box so hard that his knuckles turned

white. —Luna, I was just too desperate to see you— —

—Well, you saw me now.— Luna let out an exhale and fixated her penetrating stare on

Malcolm. —I guess you must know that your brother Hunter and the rest of the Quinn family

are searching for me, as well as Ms. Heather Landry, although I am unsure of the reason.

—You knew full well how dangerous of a situation I was in, yet you still made a counterfeit

ring to trick me into meeting you, all because you wanted to see me.||

Luna stood up and added, —I am not reprimanding you for this, but all I'm thinking is that

you're no longer the Malcolm that I knew, the one who'd put everyone's needs above his own.  
||I'll be off now. Goodbye.||

### **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1433**

#### **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1433**

Luna had barely sat down and did not even take a sip from her drink, yet she already wanted to leave.

Malcolm was shocked by this.

His men had not even placed the tracking device onto her yet!

As soon as he thought of this, Malcolm quickly said, —Luna, I know I made a rash decision, but it's all because I miss you too much.—

He wheeled himself to Luna's side and reached out to grab hold of her wrist. Sadness and guilt were etched in his eyes. —Since you've already come out... Why don't you join me for dinner?

—I missed you so much during this time that I couldn't eat or sleep properly. I knew that you wouldn't leave the house for no specific reason, so I used this as an excuse to get you to come out and see me...— he said in a pleading tone.

Luna furrowed her brows and glanced at Malcolm's face. Even though she was still a little averse to the idea of him tricking her...

Malcolm noticed that her expression had softened, so he let out an exhale and gripped

Luna's wrist tightly, intending to use her pity to change her mind about leaving.

Meanwhile, he gestured at someone in the distance behind his back.

A man walked over to their table and, seeing that Malcolm's wheelchair was blocking the

way, kicked him and shouted, —You useless cripple! Don't block the way! —

The man had kicked Malcolm's wheelchair so hard that it toppled over, bringing Malcolm

down toward the floor—

As soon as she saw this, Luna lunged forward, about to help Malcolm up, when a pair of

small hands grabbed hold of his wheelchair handles.

The boy who had caught Malcolm's wheelchair in time and prevented him from falling was

none other than Harvey.

—How careless.— As soon as he righted Malcolm's wheelchair up, Harvey caught sight of a

small keychain on Luna's backpack that had not been there previously.

He narrowed his eyes and understood what it was immediately.

The man who had kicked Malcolm was his own subordinate. He had deliberately done this

so that while Luna was distracted trying to help Malcolm, he would be able to place the

tracking onto her bag.

—Thank you.— Malcolm, whose plan had been disrupted by Harvey, thanked him somewhat

reluctantly, then smiled at him. —What are you doing here?—

Harvey squeezed Luna back into her seat and shrugged as he surreptitiously removed the

tracking device from her backpack, placing it into his pocket. — I came here to eat chicken

drumsticks by myself. Do you know that the fried chicken here is delicious, Uncle Malcolm?—

With that, he licked his lips and turned to glance at Luna with an innocent expression.

—Aunty, can you buy me a chicken drumstick?—

Luna furrowed her brows as she stared at him.

Harvey was at Tea Cottage just moments ago. This meant that he had left with Jim and

Joshua, did he not?

—Don't you want to buy me a chicken drumstick, Aunty?— Seeing that Luna was starting to

glance around the room, Harvey pursed his lips and quickly grabbed hold of her sleeve.

Luna finally came to and replied, —I — — —That's okay. Uncle Malcolm will buy you the chicken

drumstick you want.— Malcolm smiled and took out the menu.

This boy's sudden appearance had helped him tremendously! If he had not arrived, Luna would have left already.

His subordinate had placed a signal blocking device onto Luna's backpack. As for the actual tracking device, it would require him to stall Luna even longer before it could be placed.

If Luna left, then their plan would fail!

—Thank you, Uncle Malcolm! — Harvey grinned as he slurped the lemon tea that Malcolm had

prepared for Luna, then complimented them, —Uncle Malcolm and Aunty Luna are both kind

people. You two are a match made in heaven! —

Joshua, who was sitting in the private booth, furrowed his brows when he heard this. He

turned and shot Jim a cold glare. ||Did you tell him to say that?||

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

**1434**

### **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1434**

Jim rolled his eyes at Joshua. —Does your son listen to everything you say?—

Joshua contemplated this for a moment, then replied, —Yes, they do, and they never call me

Mr. Lynch.—

Jim rolled his eyes once more and snapped, —Whatever.—

Soon, the chicken that Harvey had ordered was served.

One of Malcolm's men, who had disguised himself as the waiter, accidentally bumped into

Luna and placed multiple tracking devices onto her clothes without her noticing.

Harvey munched on the fried chicken and deliberately splattered oil onto Luna's clothes.

Then, he picked up a tissue and helped her wipe her clothes clean while surreptitiously

removing the tracking devices from her.

Malcolm furrowed his brows as he watched Harvey cleaning

Luna. —Harvey, didn't your

dad...teach you table manners?—

The Landry family was wealthy, and as the master of the Landry family, how could Jim

educate his son so poorly and raise him without table manners?

—Nope.— Harvey shrugged as he continued eating. —In terms of educating his children, Mr.

Landry is...—

He suddenly lifted his head to glance at Malcolm and exclaimed, —Just as useless as you are,

Uncle Malcolm! —

Jim's expression darkened as soon as he heard this.

However, Malcolm's expression looked even more murderous than his.

On the other hand, Luna thought that Harvey was just being cheeky. She let out a small

smile and gently wiped his mouth for him. —You can't say things like this, Harvey. It's very

hurtful.—

Harvey feigned innocence and asked, —Did I...hurt Uncle Malcolm's feelings?—

The color drained from Malcolm's face.

However, he picked up his cup and took a small sip as he replied, —No, you didn't. Uncle

Malcolm isn't as tightly wound as you think.—

Harvey grinned and said, —I knew it. Uncle Malcolm is such a smart man, so I knew that you

must've understood what I meant when I said you're useless. I was talking about your legs,

and I didn't mean anything else! —

Malcolm put down his cup and suddenly did not feel like drinking anymore.

Seeing that Harvey was becoming more and more unruly, Luna let out an awkward laugh

and said, — Alright, Malcolm. We're almost done now, so I think it's time to go. We can meet

up again next time.—

With that, she stood up and left, holding Harvey's hand. —How are you getting home,

Harvey?—

—My driver is waiting for me outside...—

Malcolm clenched his fists as he stared at Luna and Harvey's retreating figures.

How dare that boy talked to him like that? Did he think it was okay to insult him because his father was Jim Landry? One day, he would defeat Jim Landry as well! Malcolm took out his phone and dialed a number. —Is the tracker working?— —Yes, the signal is present, and its location is that of Ms. Luna’s.— —Keep a close watch on her. If anything goes wrong, you’ll lose your jobs! — With that, he put down the phone and closed his eyes. The sound of several cars starting rang out from outside the building. Malcolm let out a sigh of relief, knowing that it was his men who were trailing Luna as she left Lucky Den. After a while, Malcolm heard the sound of footsteps next to him. Then, he suddenly felt as though someone had sat down in the seat across from him. Malcolm furrowed his brows and opened his eyes. In front of him was none other than Joshua Lynch, dressed entirely in black. He picked up Luna’s cup, took a sip of her unfinished drink, and then gazed straight at Malcolm. —How do your legs feel, having sat in that wheelchair for almost a month now? Have they not gone paralyzed by now?—

### **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter**

**1435**

### **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 1435**

—Joshua Lynch! — As soon as Malcolm caught sight of Joshua, he became so agitated that he gripped his cup so hard that his knuckles turned white. Joshua glanced at his hand and curled his lips into a small smile. —Mr. Quinn, you’ve been searching for me for so long... Never did you expect that I’d show up in front of you, right?— He lowered his head to glance at his phone. At that moment, he had received a message from Harvey that read, (It’s a success.)

This meant that the men whom Malcolm had sent to follow Luna were trailing Harvey's car instead.

On top of that, all the tracking devices that had been placed on Luna had been removed and stuck onto Harvey instead.

As soon as he saw this, Joshua let out an exhale and lifted his head to glance at Malcolm, who was glaring at him with a murderous expression. —If you don't stand up now, Mr. Quinn, you might not have a chance anymore.—

With that, Joshua took out a shiny gun from his waist holster and fired two shots without hesitation.

Bang! Bang! Two bloody holes appeared on Malcolm's legs, one on each. The restaurant burst into a flurry of commotion as soon as everyone heard the gunshots.

Malcolm's guards, whom he had assigned to keep a watch out for Joshua, immediately

circled past Joshua and rushed to his side instead. This was partly due to their unfamiliarity

with Joshua's face and partly due to concern for their master.

Joshua put on his sunglasses and disappeared into the crowd.

Behind him, he could hear the concerned voices of Malcolm's guards as they exclaimed,

—Master Quinn! —

—Master Quinn! Are you okay?! —

Malcolm clutched the wounds in his legs in agony. He was in so much pain that his face had

turned pale, but he could not show any expression of pain at all.

After all, some of the people who were watching had already started to record the scene on their phones!

If he showed any expression indicating pain or discomfort, everyone would know he was faking his disability!

Malcolm clutched his legs and bit his lip, trying to suppress the agonizing pain. —Send me to the hospital and...capture Joshua Lynch! —

The guards picked up his wheelchair and replied, — But Sir, we don't have any more men to spare, you Malcolm bit his lip. —Leave only two men on each team that has been assigned to follow Luna. The rest go and chase after Joshua Lynch! — F\*ck! What went wrong? His men had been searching high and low for Joshua for so long, but not only was Joshua unscathed, he had materialized in front of him and was even able to shoot him in front of so many people! —That shooter was brutal! How could he hurt Master Quinn's legs?— —Thank God Master Quinn's nerves had been injured during his accident and can't feel a thing now. Otherwise...— —But why does he seem to be in so much pain now?— —That's probably not pain, but anger instead.— Malcolm bit his lip when he heard the whispers and murmurs of the crowd gathered around him. He clenched his fists and made up his mind that... He would kill Joshua Lynch at all costs! After coming out of Lucky Den, Joshua circled Ring Road multiple times, the same way he did almost two weeks ago. The people chasing after him soon realized this after a few rounds. Was this man trying to trick them again like last time? However, it was not raining heavily today, so how did he think he would escape? The men exchanged glances, then started firing shots at Joshua's car. They had planned to shoot his tires so that he could not drive anymore, but Joshua had seen through their schemes. He made a few sharp turns and managed to dodge the bullets. ||Chase after him until he runs out of gas!||

**Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter**



**1436**

**Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1436**

The man leading the group scoffed and said, —How dare this man hurt Master Quinn? We'll

put bullets through his head tonight!||

After circling Ring Road five times with the cars chasing after him, Joshua's car started to

show low fuel. On top of that, his car had suffered a few gunshots.

All of a sudden, Joshua's phone chimed. It was a message from Bonnie. Luna had arrived home safe and sound.

As soon as he received this message, Joshua let out an exhale and steered his car away from

the freeway, heading toward a desolate stretch of road.

The men chasing behind him sneered at this sight.

Was this man an idiot? Why did he drive off into a place like this?

Not only would they be able to find him, but they could capture him alive!

The leader gave orders to chase after Joshua's car at full speed. They would be able to

capture him alive!

The men tucked their guns away and zipped after Joshua's car.

Finally, as they were passing by a small slope—

Joshua suddenly stepped on the gas and zoomed away.

Seeing this, the men chasing him accelerated and followed him.

Boom!

All of a sudden, deafening explosions sounded all around them. The cars that chased after

Joshua were blown up into smithereens.

A black SUV approached the scene from a distance and pulled Joshua, who had abandoned

his car and was hiding in a corner, onto it.

The black SUV returned to the freeway.

Joshua sat down in the backseat and glanced at the man in the passenger seat as he took

off his jacket, patting away the dust. —What a magnificent display. Is this what you do to

every city you come to?—

Luke, who was wearing a black leather jacket and sitting in the passenger seat, snickered

when he heard this. —Weren't you the one who told me to come to Merchant City and make this my territory? Is there any fault in letting the people here know that the legendary Luke Jones is here?—

With that, he took off his sunglasses and glanced at Joshua out of the corner of his eye.

—Besides, how can I rescue you if I didn't create a diversion like that?— Joshua rolled his eyes at him but did not reply.

Luke glanced at him in the rearview mirror and said, —What happened this time? I saw the video of you kneeling at her engagement party, you know.

—Joshua Lynch, you're a man, and it's not like you can't live without her, so why are you

doing this to yourself over and over just because of her?—

Joshua did not reply and instead let out a small chuckle. —Isn't Gwen getting married soon?—

Luke's expression darkened when he heard this. — Why did you bring her up?—

Joshua sneered. —Well, you look down on me for sacrificing so much for Luna, but in fact, I

look down on you for not having the guts to keep the woman you love by your side.

—We're two peas in a pod.—

Quinn Mansion.

The bullets in Malcolm's legs had successfully been removed.

The doctor stared at his tightly bandaged legs and let out a

sigh. —Master Quinn, from the

looks of the injury you suffered...you'll really have to be wheelchair-bound for the next two

months.—

Malcolm clenched his fists upon hearing this.

After the doctor left, he was so angry that he started smashing items onto the floor. —Where

are the men that I sent to follow Luna?—

—Master Quinn, we didn't lose her, but...the car went to Landry Mansion.—

Malcolm's expression darkened, and he picked up another thing from his desk and smashed

it onto the floor. —What about the tracker? Is it at the Landry Mansion, too?—

||No...no.

||The tracking device shows that it's...in Quinn Mansion...on the bed that you're lying on right now.||