

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1501

Joshua could not help sneering when he heard this. Before he could say anything, however,

Christopher brought his hand up to his mouth and let out a cough. "He has hives, and it looks

unsightly, so I told him to keep his mask on to avoid startling you."

With that, Christopher put his fingers on Heather's wrist to take her pulse and smiled. "I don't

think you'd be interested in seeing someone else's hives, do you, Ms. Heather?"

"He has hives?" Before Heather could say anything, Luna quickly took a step back from Joshua

and said, "In that case, please don't remove your mask. Now that I'm pregnant, my stomach is

very sensitive, and I'm afraid I might vomit if I see the hives on your face."

With that, she turned and glanced at Charles. "Father, please let this man leave. I feel a bit

uncomfortable having him here."

Charles contemplated this for a moment, then lifted his head to glance at Joshua. "Mister, I

apologize, but I'm afraid you'll have to leave. I initially wanted you to stay and have some

dessert while you wait for your master, but..."

He glanced at Luna with a tender expression and continued, "Since my daughter can't stand this,

I'm afraid you have to leave."

Joshua narrowed his eyes slightly and nodded in response.

"Wait!" As soon as he turned around, Heather furrowed her brows and yelled, "He can't leave!"

She had gone to so much trouble to expose Joshua's true identity, so how could she possibly let

him escape so easily?

Charles furrowed his brows at this sight. "What's wrong, Heather?"

Did this apprentice of Christopher's somehow offend her?

Heather pursed her lips and stammered, "I...I..."

Finally, she pointed at Joshua and snapped, "He's not allowed to leave!"

"Because..."

“Because he’s Joshua Lynch.” Before Heather could finish her sentence, Malcolm wheeled himself through the door. He parked his wheelchair in front of the entrance and lifted his head to stare coldly at Joshua. “Mr. Lynch, Landry Mansion isn’t some place you can walk in and leave at your own will.” The entire room fell into silence.

Luna and Christopher exchanged nervous glances. Their faces had turned pale out of fear.

Meanwhile, Heather sneered triumphantly while Charles’s face was etched with shock.

He stood up from his seat, strode over to Joshua, and fixated his penetrating stare on the man before him, who was half a foot taller than him. “You’re Joshua Lynch?”

Under everyone’s gaze, Joshua curled his lips into a graceful smile and put one hand in his pocket while the other reached up to remove his mask, revealing his chiseled face. “Yes, that’s me. Nice to meet you, Mr. Landry.”

Everyone’s breaths caught in their throats when they heard how nonchalant he sounded.

Charles, on the other hand, was so furious that his eyes were as wide as saucers. “You! You!

How dare you sneak into my house like this? Guards! “

He bellowed at the top of his lungs, “Lock this intruder up!”

A few security guards appeared and restrained Joshua, two on each side. Despite being restrained, Joshua let out a gentle smile and said, “Is this how you treat your savior, Mr. Landry?”

Charles grew even more outraged when he heard this.

“Savior?”

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“Are you saying that the dried grass you sent your friend over saved my wife’s life? Joshua

Lynch, you and your family are becoming more and more outrageous! “

With that, Charles scoffed and ordered his guards, “ Drag him out of the house and beat him up!

Beat him so bad that he can’t even stand up, then toss him out of the gate!”

Charles had been thinking of ways to get revenge on Joshua for almost bankrupting his family business, but all of a sudden, the culprit himself had arrived on his doorstep. On top of that, Joshua had trespassed onto their private property, so the Landry family could punish him any way they wanted to!

This was the perfect excuse to punish him!

“Yes, Sir!” the guards answered in unison and dragged Joshua out of the door.

Before they could step out the door, Luna bit her lip and called after them, “Stop! “

Charles glanced at Luna, frowning, and was about to say something when Malcolm interrupted her, “Luna, stop talking.”

He wheeled himself over to Luna’s side and gently grasped her hand.

Then, he said in a low

voice, “Your father is irate right now, and if you defend Joshua right now, it’ll only make him

even angrier. If that happens, Joshua will suffer more.”

Luna furrowed her brows, removed Malcolm’s hand from hers, and then strode to Charles.

“Father, please let go of Joshua. He had snuck into our house today to visit Mother and wanted to

know whether the herb he had given her had helped. We can’t bite the hand that feeds us.”

Charles’ expression darkened. “What do you mean? “

Heather, who had no idea what had happened inside Rosalyn’s room, sneered and said, “Luna,

you can’t use that saying so loosely without understanding what its true meaning is. What do

you mean, bite the hand that feeds us? What did Joshua Lynch do for our family?

“Do you think all the suffering he put you through is some forin of blessing? Or do you think the

fact that he almost bankrupted us had helped us?

“Or are you suggesting that...the dried grass he delivered to Dr. Christopher had saved Mother?”

“What Joshua delivered to me wasn’t dried grass at all.” Christopher, who had been silent all this

while, suddenly piped up.
He brought out all the evidence that he had shown Rosalyn earlier ,
along with the recording of
Malcolm admitting that the switcheroo was Hunter"s doing, and showed
it to Charles.

Charles was so shocked by this new discovery that he almost lost his
balance. He turned and
plopped down on the sofa, glancing first at Joshua, who was still
restrained by the guards, then at
Malcolm.

Finally, he let out a scoff and said, "Even if Joshua had been the one who
had picked the
Clinging Root, there"s still no reason for him to trespass on our private
property! "

With that, he lifted his hand to glance at Joshua and said coldly, "But
Luna is right; we can"t beat
you up and toss you out of the house just like that. It"d be an act of
biting the hand that feeds us.

However, if we don"t punish you, this will indicate that the Landry
Mansion is a place that
anyone can come and go as they please."

With that, Charles slammed the cup he had been holding onto the coffee
table and declared, "

Therefore, I"ve decided that...I"ll go along with my original punishment,
which is to beat you up
until you can"t stand, then send you home in our best car and provide
you with the best treatment
available."

As soon as he said this, Charles fixated his slightly cloudy eyes on
Joshua"s face and asked,

"What do you think of my decision, Mr. Lynch?"

Joshua remained motionless and stared back at Charles intently. "Of
course I respect your
decision, Mr. Landry. After all, to torture someone until their body is
mangled and then send
them home in the best car you have...

"Didn"t you do the same thing thirty years ago, Mr. Landry?" The entire
room fell into silence
upon hearing this.

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Charles lifted his head and stared at Joshua with a dark expression. Then, he snarled through gritted teeth, "I've said this many times; I wasn't the one that tortured Lucy!"

Joshua sneered, "Not you? Thirty years ago, you claimed that you weren't the culprit, Mr.

Landry, and vowed that you would find out who was behind this.

"It's been so many years since you promised that, yet you haven't managed to find the real

culprit, have you, Mr. Landry? Are you incapable of doing so, or is it because you haven't found

a scapegoat?

"You—" Charles was so outraged that his eyes bulged out of his head.

"Joshua Lynch, you're

just a descendant! How much do you even know about what happened in the past? Don't stick

your nose into things you do not know about! "

Seeing that Charles was getting more and more irritated, Joshua curled his lips into a smirk and

said, "Just because I'm a descendant and wasn't there in the past means I can't take part in any of

this? Well, in that case, Mr. Landry, as an elder, you have no right to stick your nose into my and

Luna's business either."

Charles gritted his teeth, so angry that his chest started to rise and fall rapidly. "Joshua Lynch! "

"Father." Heather bit her lip and quickly strode over to prop Charles up, then poured him a glass

of water and gently stroked his chest to calm him down. "

Don't get too angry, father."

Then, she shot Luna a cold glare and snapped, "It's all your fault ! If it weren't for you, Joshua

wouldn't have sneaked into our house in disguise and enraged our father like this!"

With that, she could not help glaring at the four guards restraining Joshua as well. "What are you

doing, standing there? Why aren't you dragging him outside and beating him up? Are you happy

to see my father like this? Do you still want to keep your jobs?

The four guards exchanged nervous glances, then lowered their heads and dragged Joshua out the door.

Just as they were about to disappear from view, a gentle woman's voice rang out, "Wait."

Everyone glanced in the direction of the voice. A frail-looking Rosalyn shuffled into the room, holding a walking cane and propped up by a maid. As she walked, she let out small coughs.

Seeing that Rosalyn had arrived, Charles quickly stood up and approached her, "Rosalyn, why are you here? You—"

"If I didn't come out soon, you would've beat up the man who saved my life." Rosalyn let out a sigh and continued, "If Jack hadn't snuck out and notified me of this, I wouldn't have known something like this was going on."

Rosalyn leaned against her cane and glanced at the guards holding Joshua hostage. "Release him immediately. Mr. Lynch had almost died trying to find the Clinging Root for me; why are you treating him like this?" As soon as she said this, the guards let go of Joshua. Charles glanced at Rosalyn, frowning.

"Rosalyn, you—" Charles. Rosalyn shot him an impassive glance and replied, "Mr. Lynch had risked his life to save mine, but in the end, he was misunderstood. Despite that, he was still worried about me and came to visit me." With that, she glanced at Christopher with a kind expression and added, "I was the one who had asked Christopher to sneak him into the house like this. At the same time, I wanted him to explain to me why he had used dried grass to humiliate Christopher and Luna."

Rosalyn glanced at the evidence placed on the coffee table and smiled. "I guess you've seen the evidence that Christopher had brought. Everything— including Joshua's alleged insulting of Christopher— had been a misunderstanding. In reality, this man had saved my life."

“On top of that, I was the one who had asked Christopher to sneak him into the house like this so that he wouldn’t startle anyone.

“It seems a little inappropriate to be treating him like this, isn’t it?”

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Charles’ expression darkened upon hearing this.

He and Rosalyn had been married for so many years that he could tell when she was lying and when she spoke of the truth.

She was trying to help Joshua escape and stop him from punishing Joshua!

Charles gritted his teeth and glanced at Joshua. He wanted nothing more than to punish this man, but on the other hand, he could not expose Rosalyn’s lies in front of so many people.

Finally, he had no choice but to relent. “Since Rosalyn was the one who had invited Joshua

Lynch into the house, then I suppose he didn’t trespass on our private property at all. Well, in that case, let’s forget about this.”

Charles waved his hands dismissively and refused to even give Joshua another glance. “Mr.

Lynch, even though Rosalyn had invited you, I’d still like to remind you that the Landry

Mansion isn’t a place you can come and go as you please!

“This place doesn’t welcome you at all, so if you sneak into our home without someone’s

invitation in the future, I won’t let you go scot-free just because you saved my wife’s life!

With that, he stood up and ordered, “Christopher, please bring Mr. Lynch away and leave. Jack, please bring Rosalyn back to her room.”

Finally, he turned and glanced at Luna, who had been standing in a corner, and said curtly, “You, come with me.”

Luna hesitated for a moment, then quickly followed him.

Seeing that Luna had left with Charles, Joshua could not help narrowing his eyes. Christopher

quickly walked over and grabbed hold of his arm, signaling for him to leave. ” Since Luna has

already promised that she "ll come to Swan Lake Chalet, we should go back first."

Joshua murmured in agreement and finally left.

After a while, Heather and Malcolm were the only two people remaining in the living room.

Heather let out a scoff and slammed her cup on the coffee table. "How can we let him leave just like that?"

"What else do you think we could've done?" Malcolm sneered and added, "Would you have wanted Charles to expose Rosalyn's lies at that moment?"

Joshua could not have escaped without Rosalyn's help at all. After all, with him and Heather, the

two of them would have worked together to enrage

Charles even more and make him take out his anger on Joshua.

However, none of them expected that Rosalyn would appear out of nowhere!

Malcolm narrowed his eyes and recalled what Rosalyn had said about wanting Luna to leave the

Landry family in the future.

He gripped his cup so hard that his knuckles turned white. He narrowed his eyes, gazing at a

distance, and said, "Rosalyn is messing up everything."

Heather could not help rolling her eyes. "You're right. If Joshua and Christopher hadn't stuck

their noses in, Rosalyn would've been dead by now."

The poison that she had snuck into Rosalyn's food was so advanced that Rosalyn herself did not

know how to formulate an antidote. However, neither she nor Malcolm had expected that

Christopher would be able to come up with a cure.

With that, she turned and glanced at Malcolm. "Why don't I poison her with a different drug?"

"No, you can't do that anymore. " Malcolm narrowed his eyes. "If you poison her too much, one

day, someone will find out. We have to...change our plans.

Charles brought Luna to their prayer room.

As soon as they arrived, he turned and stared at Luna coldly. "Kneel."

Luna fell into silence and finally had no choice but to kneel before him.

Charles let out a sigh and said solemnly, "I know you still have feelings for Joshua Lynch.

Maybe you don't understand why I hate the Lynch family so much, but today..."

He closed his eyes and let out a bitter smile. "I'll tell you why.

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