

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy

Chapter 1831 Read Online

Chapter 1831 In the upstairs bedroom... Luna flung open the door and plopped down on the bed. "Christopher claims to like Bonnie, but I don't think he truly does!" Joshua followed her into the room and closed the door after him. "But he looks quite sincere, and he seems to treat Bonnie very gently too." Luna chewed on her lip, grabbed hold of a blanket, and snapped, "Well, if he really likes her, he wouldn't have put her through this pain! "Bonnie could've been spared from this suffering, but he was the one who chose to do this to her. I know he wanted to make Bonnie remember the pain she had gone through so that she'd stay away from my brother in the future, and then Christopher would have a greater chance of winning her heart. "But this sort of act is selfish right to its core!" Joshua glanced meaningfully at Luna, then narrowed his eyes. "Well, I don't think it's entirely wrong to use methods like this to get what you want." He strode over to the bay window and stared out at the yard that had been drenched in the rain. Inside the yard, the trees looked exceptionally green and perky, and the small bench seemed to look even fresher underneath the pouring rain. Joshua narrowed his eyes as his thoughts drifted elsewhere. A year ago, he had been sitting on the same bench downstairs, muttering all of his most heartfelt words to Luna into a recording device. At that time, the first thing he thought of every time he woke up was what kind of outfit he would go for that day and whether Luna would finally agree to meet him. A year had passed since then. Not only had he successfully gotten Luna to meet him, but they were even standing in that same room he had tried to peer into every day. However, in a cruel twist of fate, they would never be able to return to what they used to be. Behind him, Luna did not seem to notice that Joshua's thoughts had drifted away. Instead, she continued angrily, "But if you truly love someone, you couldn't bear to see them suffer, not even a little bit. "Even if there was no choice, one should only be allowed to hurt the person they loved in the most drastic situations,

but it's clear that Christopher had other options. All that, and he chose to hurt her." After rambling on, Luna suddenly realized that Joshua did not answer her at all. Instead, he was standing in front of the bay window quietly. She furrowed her brows and stomped over to him. "Joshua Lynch, I was talking to you." Joshua did not turn around but instead reached out to pull Luna into his arms. The familiar scent of his body and the warmth of his skin enveloped Luna's entire being. She frowned and immediately started to writhe. "Hey, I was talking to you about Bonnie." Joshua ignored her entirely and pulled her closer into his arms, a small smile playing on his lips. "I was wondering...what were you thinking when you stood here a year ago, watching me record my words of longing to you?"

Luna's entire body stiffened when she heard this, and she immediately glanced out the window with a frown. The yard downstairs was preserved exactly how it had been when Joshua had come to see her a year ago, not even a piece of grass out of place. Luna's thoughts drifted to the fateful autumn day a year ago. At that time, she had not returned to the Landry family yet, and Joshua was still living at Swan Lake Chalet with Jim and Christopher. At that time, she thought that this would be the most distant they would ever be in their relationship. Alas, they became mortal enemies ever since. They became rivals that would never be able to rekindle their marriage. Everything was different, but the yard was just how they had left it. Luna forgot her anger toward Joshua for not listening to her rant about Christopher. Instead, she closed her eyes and said in a choking voice, "I've forgotten what I was thinking of when I sat here watching you this time last year." She sniffed and lifted her head to stare at Joshua. "What about you? Do you still remember what you had been thinking of?" "Of course." Joshua pulled her close and said in a low, earnest voice, "Whether in the past or the present, the only thought I have is to bring you home, and we can have children together." Luna could not help letting out a chortle when she heard this.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy

Chapter 1832 Read Online

Chapter 1832 “Have children together, you say? “Don’t we already have four? How many more do you want?” Joshua narrowed his eyes and turned to stare at her sternly. “Isn’t it just three?” For a split second, Luna did not understand what he was talking about. “It’s four; our youngest daughter didn’t die...” However, as soon as she said this, she froze in her tracks. The next second, she quickly removed herself from Joshua’s grasp and turned away so as not to face his stern gaze. “I was just talking nonsense. Our daughter-” “Our daughter is still alive,” Joshua interrupted her. He grabbed hold of Luna’s shoulder and turned her around so that she was forced to face him. “When did you find out?” Joshua’s dark, penetrating stare seemed to have seen through all of Luna’s lies and right into the darkest depths of her soul. Luna bit her lip and fell silent for a while. After all, she did not want to argue with Joshua over the child at a time like this, but seeing the earnest expression in his eyes, Luna knew he would not relent until he dug out the truth from her. A split second later, Luna exhaled and explained, “Heather showed me the security footage of you doing a DNA test with the dead baby’s corpse and the lab report proving that you weren’t blood-related at all.” With that, she flung Joshua’s hand away and said, her lips curved into a sneer as she did, “Joshua Lynch, I know that you took the corpse to conduct a DNA test just a day after it was buried... because you thought the baby wasn’t yours, didn’t you? “Well, I’m sorry to tell you this, but the child I birthed was yours after all, and unfortunately, not only did the DNA test not prove that I had cheated on you in any way, but it even proved that my daughter hadn’t died at all.” Joshua narrowed his eyes when he heard this. He snickered, then pulled out the photo of the lab report on this phone and showed it to Luna. “You’ve been tricked; I didn’t dig out the corpse the next day to do a DNA test at all. “Yes, I had indeed done a DNA test, but I used a piece of bloodstained cloth that you and I had found together.” With that, he swiped on his screen and showed the photo of the bloodstained cloth to Luna.

“This one.” She stared dazedly at the date on the DNA report, then at the photo of the cloth that Joshua was showing her. All the memories in her mind of those eventful days started to convalesce together. At that time, just minutes before her death, the maid named Vivian had told her the truth about her child being swapped out with a dead one. Because of this, she and Joshua had gone to dig out the baby’s corpse and conducted a DNA test to see if Vivian was telling the truth. However, to their surprise, they could not find anything at all...apart from a piece of torn, bloodstained cloth.

After that, when they were about to revert the grave to what it used to look like, she could not find the piece of cloth anymore. Luna had thought she had accidentally buried it underneath the soil, but it turned out...Joshua had been the one who took it. Luna bit her lip and asked, “Does this mean that...you had known about our child being alive all along?” Joshua narrowed his eyes. “Yes, and I’ve been looking. Right now, I’ve found a clue.” Luna’s entire body stiffened. A split second later, she glanced at him with a searching look. “Does our child’s disappearance...have anything to do with Charlotte?”