

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2909

Chapter 2909

Luna only realized something was wrong after the words came out of her mouth.

She had just met Vanessa that day and had only exchanged a few words of introduction.

Therefore, asking Vanessa about her relationship status was no doubt rather abrupt and even downright rude.

Just as she was about to apologize, however, Vanessa smiled. "Of course I do."

She glanced in Jude's direction, holding her cup, and curled her lips into a smile. "If I didn't, why would I be so desperate to marry him?"

Luna paused and suddenly recalled what Jude had previously said to her.

He had told her that Vanessa had used plenty of deceiving tricks to get him to marry her, including chasing the woman he loved out of town, poisoning him, and even sleeping with him during his intoxicated state.

Luna furrowed her brow at this thought. "You..."

"Are you going to ask me if I tried to trick him into marrying me?" Vanessa smiled when she saw the uneasy look on Luna's face and volunteered the information herself. "Do you even believe me if I say I didn't?"

Luna paused, then glanced at the earnest look in Vanessa's eyes and nodded. "I believe you." Even though she had not come across many people in her time and had even previously trusted the wrong people, her gut feeling was telling her that Vanessa was not as deceitful as Jude claimed. On the contrary, she thought that this woman was fairly straightforward and seemed to have her heart on her sleeve.

If she was truly as evil and wicked as Jude claimed, Vanessa would not have volunteered to help so eagerly and even willingly got in touch with Willow, someone whom she had not talked to in a long time.

Not only that, but she would never have stared at Jude with such a look in her eyes.

Luna had a feeling that Jude must have misunderstood this woman.

"Thank you." Vanessa smiled. "Well, I do hope you're not just saying this because I'm helping you."

With that, she lifted her head to stare in Jude's direction once more. "Mrs. Lynch, did you ever fall for your husband so crazily in the past?"

Luna paused, then smiled. "Yes, I did."

The truth was, she had been head over heels for him, and every time she recalled her past, Luna would be in awe of how naive she had been in the past.

She had been so naive to the point where she had willingly married someone that she knew did

not love her back.

"Well, I guess you can understand how I feel right now." Vanessa curled her lips into a smile. "I've known him since a long, long time ago, and perhaps he doesn't even remember, but that's okay. It can live on in my memory, solely for my keeping."

Luna did not know what to say to this. A split second later, she sighed and replied, "Well, if you need any help regarding anything between you and Jude...feel free to ask me for help."

Vanessa smiled at this. "Okay."

The two women continued chatting for a while more when Luna's phone suddenly rang.

It was John.

"Luna." John's voice was nasally as though he had been crying, but he seemed emotionally stable as of now. "Mr. Lynch has told me everything. I'm already at the police station now, and the police have lodged a report, but I need your help. Please send your address to me, and I'll come pick you up right now."

Luna paused and replied, "No need to go to so much trouble. You can send me the location of the police station you're not, and I'll ask Jude to send me there."

"Alright then." With that, John hung up the phone and sent Luna a message with his coordinates.

The police station was not too far from the cafe they were at, and when they arrived, they saw John waiting at the police station entrance anxiously.

He caught sight of them as soon as they arrived and strode over. "Luna, is this..."

Before he could even finish his sentence, however, he recognized the woman standing next to Luna. "It's you?"

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