

## Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy Chapter 2913

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Then, Willow let go of the knife, allowing it to clatter on the ground, and strode away.

The stench of blood soon filled the small basement.

Vanessa and Willow had agreed to meet at a small restaurant near Orchard Manor.

Vanessa remained in contact with Willow ever since coming out of the police station, and with the policemen flanking them, she and Luna arrived at the restaurant, whereas John followed the rest of the cops to Orchard Manor to save Anne.

Since Willow was just a lackey and was not the mastermind behind this kidnapping, after discussing with Luna, John, and the cops, they decided to let Vanessa continue stalling Willow while the rest searched for Anne.

After 15 minutes, everyone settled in their hiding places around the restaurant, and Vanessa called Willow.

"I'll be there soon!" Willow sounded excited on the phone. "If it weren't for the traffic jam, I'd be there by now!"

Luna could not help narrowing her eyes when she heard Willow's voice from the earpiece. Joshua was the one who had deliberately caused this road congestion. Since Willow was so near to the restaurant, they had to find a way to slow her down so that the police could set up their hiding places.

"Alright, I'm sitting next to the window. You'll see me as soon as you walk in." With that, Vanessa sighed and hung up the phone.

She turned to glance in Luna's direction and gestured at her, asking her whether John had found Anne yet.

Luna shook her head.

This was strange. John and the police should have reached Orchard Manor, and they successfully tracked down Willow's precise location, so they should have found Anne. What was taking them so long?

"Miss Chance!" All of a sudden, the door swung open, and Willow, dressed entirely in black, strode over to Vanessa. "You look even more beautiful than when I last saw you! You must've gotten plastic surgery, haven't you?"

Vanessa could not help frowning at this rude statement. Despite her displeasure, she decided to ignore this for Anne's sake. "No, I just got more meticulous with my skincare routine."

With that, she poured Willow a cup of tea. "What have you been up to lately?"

Willow was a little startled to see Vanessa pouring her a cup of tea. She quickly took the cup from her and smiled. "Didn't I tell you on the phone? My brother and I took a huge job offer that pays a lot, and have been busy dealing with it recently."

Vanessa smiled. "What job is it? Does it pay even as much as what I'm offering you?"

Willow took a sip of tea and waved dismissively at her. "No, actually."

Vanessa immediately noticed the faint streaks of blood on Willow's hands as she did this, and alarm bells sounded in her head.

A bad feeling arose in her heart, but she lowered her head and took a sip of her tea, feigning calmness, then lifted her head to glance at Willow. "What happened to your hand? Did you hurt yourself?"

Willow paused, then realized she did not wipe her hands properly before sitting down. She took a napkin and dabbed at her blood-streaked hand. "No, I didn't, but I was killing a chicken just now, and the blood must've gotten onto me."

Then, she tossed the napkin into the trash can and smirked. "Though...the chicken must be dead by now."

Luna, who had been eavesdropping through a hidden microphone in Vanessa's ear, felt her heart sink at this.

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