

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1545

As soon as Charles got out of the car, Heather leaped into his arms.

He could not help frowning as he stared at the tearful woman in his arms. "What did that b*stard Jim do this time?"

Heather was sobbing so hard that she could barely breathe. "Father, he poisoned me! "

As she cried, she rolled up her sleeve to expose her hickey-ridden arm. "Not only did he poison me, but... but he even let another man do this to me..."

The sight of this ignited the fire within Charles. " That disrespectful b*stard! This is outrageous! "

Heather was a virgin! How could he have poisoned her and even let other people do this to her and ruin her purity?

Charles grabbed hold of Heather's arm in anger and snapped, "Come with me! I 'll bring you to find Jim right now and give him a piece of my mind! Now that Rosalyn is sick, no one is here to keep him in check anymore! "

He continued in a cold tone as he dragged Heather into the house, "Heather, tell me what happened."

Heather replied tearfully, "Because of what happened to Mother, I had been in a bad mood the entire day yesterday, and in the evening, I found Luna intending to get drunk with her and drown our sorrows together..."

"On the one hand, I thought since we were both in the same boat, two devastated daughters crying over their mother's illness, and on the other hand, I wanted to get closer to Luna. After all, when Mother was still awake, she wanted nothing more than to see the two of us get along well..."

Charles' expression darkened as he dragged her toward the house. "And then?"

"And then..." Heather wiped her tears away and continued, "And then Jim came home and said that since Luna is pregnant, she can't drink alcohol, and he accused me of trying to harm her..."

"Father, that wasn't my intention at all. After all, I'm not a good drinker either, so if I wanted to harm Luna, I could've spiked her tea and didn't have to get her to drink at all!

"After that, Jim said that he'd drink in Luna's place, and he forced me to drink with him..."

”I knew that Jim could hold his liquor well, and I wouldn’t be able to trump him, so I tried to make up an excuse to leave so that he couldn’t get me drunk. However, he told me that if I left, he’d tell you that I tried to get Luna drunk and cause her to miscarry...

”At that time, it was already very late at night, and you were at the hospital with Mother. I didn’t want to disturb you or disrupt Mother’s rest, so I had no choice but to stay back and drink with Jim...

”After that, I got very drunk, and Jim brought Luna out of the house, claiming that they were going out for a walk. I returned to my room and fell asleep, and I only realized this had happened when I woke up this morning...”

As she said this, Heather’s voice started to choke. “I don’t even know who the man who did this to me is... Maybe...maybe it’s a man Jim had arranged to come here...”

“I know that Jim doesn’t like me, and he hates the fact that you don’t like him but adore me so much even though I’m not a true Landry...but I always thought of him as my biological brother...”

“I never thought he’d do this to a weak little girl like me...”

The more she talked, the more furious Charles got.

He stopped a nearby servant and demanded, “Is that b*stard Jim Landry home?”

The servant shrunk her neck back in fear and stammered, nodding, “Yes...Yes!”

Charles scoffed, “I’ll kick him out of the family right this instant!”

Inside the living room, Christopher had managed to obtain the results of all three vials of blood. “Yes, the results are very clear.”

He placed the report on the coffee table and continued, “The components of Heather and Jim’s blood are the same, and they both contain traces of a libido-enhancing drug. On top of that, it’s clear that the effects of the drug have been countered. “However, Luna’s blood is totally clean, with no hint of this drug at all.”

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Jim scoffed and grabbed the report that Christopher had generated. “I’ll let that old man see what kind of person his precious daughter is!”

Not only had she intended to tarnish Luna’s purity by spiking her drink, but she even wanted to get rid of the baby.

This woman was ruthless!

Thud!

All of a sudden, a loud noise echoed through the room.

Charles had kicked the door wide open. He stormed into the room and lifted Jim, who had been sitting on the sofa, by his collar.

He roared, with rage fuming in his eyes, “You b* stard! Even though Heather isn’t biologically a part of our family, your mother and I had raised her for more than twenty years!

“To us, she has already become a child closer to us than our own biological daughter, so how dare you poison her and do something like this to her?”

The entire room fell silent upon hearing this.

Luna furrowed her brows as she took in this sight and reached out to stop Charles. “Father, please be clear; what did Jim do to Heather?”

“What do you think he did to her?” Charles turned to glare at Luna. “You were with Jim the entire night, so how can you not know that he had poisoned Heather and let someone take her purity away from her?”

Luna narrowed her eyes. She had not known at all.

After all, it was Heather who had almost poisoned her and was stopped by Jim just in time, so why did Charles think Jim was the one who had spiked Heather’s drink and sabotaged her?

Jim immediately understood what had happened when he heard this. He snickered and removed Charles’ hand from his collar, staring coldly at Charles’ face. “What happened? Just because Heather whispered a few words next to your ear, somehow your son and daughter have become the bad guys, huh?”

He glared at Charles and continued, a cold sneer playing on his lips, “You’re accusing me of sabotaging Heather?”

“You weren’t here last night when she forced Luna to drink with her.

“You didn’t see what happened when Luna was forced into a corner by her and called me to rescue her.

“You didn’t know that when I drank with Heather, I had mixed the two bottles of wine she had brought together.

“Just because she reached you first and decided to put all the blame on me, you think I’m the one trying to harm her? Do you honestly still think she’s still a pure virgin as she claims?”

The smirk on his lips grew even more contemptuous as he watched Charles' expression grow darker. " Only you and Mother would be tricked by her! Virgin?

"She had already slept with Malcolm six years ago when they got engaged! She has slept with so many men all these years that they can fill an entire train! Do you want me to track them down and prove it to you?

"She herself is such a dirty and impure woman, so why do I even bother poisoning her in an attempt to sabotage her reputation? Does she even have a good reputation to begin with?"

Charles and Heather's faces grew as white as the wall behind them.

"Use your brain for once and think, you old man.

"Was it me who had poisoned her and sabotaged her already nonexistent reputation, or was she the one who had attempted to poison Luna to ruin her name and get rid of the baby at the same time?"

With that, Jim reached out to hold Luna's hand and added, "Didn't you say you wanted to kick me out of the family? Well, news flash, but I don't want to live with the two of you either. One is ruthless and will stop at nothing to achieve her goals, and another is as clueless as a goldfish!

"From today onward, Luna and I will move out of this house, and I will take care of Luna's child! "

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"Stop!"

Jim was just about to drag Luna out of the house when Charles turned to stare at him. "If you want to leave, you should do so yourself! Who gave you the right to take Luna with you?"

Charles strode over and pulled Luna's hand out of Jim's. "Just now, Malcolm called me and suggested that they bring him and Luna's wedding forward to bring some good luck to Rosalyn. The reason I came home today was to talk to Luna about this."

With that, he glanced at Jim out of the corner of his eyes and said, "Now that you're taking her away, who am I supposed to talk to?"

Jim could not help snickering when he heard this. " Bring some good luck to Mother? Only an idiot like you would believe Malcolm's tricks! "

"Shut up! " Charles slammed his hand on the coffee table so hard that Christopher's machine shook.

Christopher knew that he could not continue staying here any longer, so he quickly packed his things up, getting ready to leave.

As he did this, the lab report that he had generated fell off the table and landed next to Charles' feet.

Charles picked up the paper, frowning.

The report clearly stated that Heather and Jim had been poisoned with the same drug, which had both been countered.

As soon as he saw this, Charles narrowed his eyes and glanced at Jim. "You were poisoned too? And the effects were countered as well? Who did you do it with?"

No matter how tense their relationship was, Jim was still his son, and Jim's refusal to find a girlfriend over the years had worried both him and Rosalyn tremendously.

However...

Jim had been with a woman last night.

Jim could not help sneering when he heard this. "What business is it of yours?"

Heather swiveled her gaze and piped up, "Last night after Jim got drunk, he brought Luna out of the house for a walk. Could it be—"

"Shut up!" Charles, Jim, and Luna snapped at her unanimously before Heather finished.

Luna glanced at Charles in shock but did not say a word. She did not expect that this man, who adored Heather more than anything, would yell at her like this.

"Heather, there are some things we can't say!" Charles glared at Heather, then turned to look at Luna. "You were with Jim the entire night, so you must know what that girl is, right?"

"Bring that girl to us someday, and no matter who she is or where she comes from, we'll take her as a daughter-in-law if she's willing to. We Landry men always take responsibility for our actions."

Luna pursed her lips and glanced at Jim.

Her hunch was correct.

Jim scoffed and stared coldly at Charles. "Old man, you can't even take care of your own matters, so stop sticking your nose into mine. What does it have anything to do with you whether I marry that girl or not?"

Charles glared at him, then turned to glance at Heather. “Kneel!”

Heather thought she had misheard him. She stared at him dazedly and forced out an awkward smile. “Father, you... are you asking me to kneel?”

“Who else would I be talking to?” Charles gazed at her frostily. “I had trusted you and believed you when you told me Jim was the one who had poisoned you and sabotaged your reputation, but how are you going to explain this?”

Heather felt a chill go down her spine.

Her legs started to shake as she said in a trembling voice, “What do you mean, how am I going to explain this...?”

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“Father, you can't possibly... You can't possibly believe what Jim says, right?”

“I... How could I possibly...”

Charles narrowed his eyes. He exuded an aura so domineering that Heather suddenly felt it difficult to breathe. “Heather.”

Charles narrowed his eyes as he stared at Heather's pale face. “If you admit your mistake now, I'll still forgive the terrible choices you have made, considering I've raised you for so many years, but if you insist on lying...”

His expression darkened. “Some lies are so fragile they can easily be exposed. Are you sure you want me to investigate this?”

Heather bit her lip as she met Charles' icy gaze. Then, she kneeled on the floor with a thud and admitted the truth, “Father, it was all my fault...”

“I...I just thought if Luna gives birth to her child, it'll bring chaos to both her and all of us, including the child itself... That's why I made such a terrible mistake...”

Before she could even finish, Charles gave her a hard kick. “Even if we were to get rid of this child, we'll do it proudly instead of relying on deceitful tricks like this! Besides, what were you thinking?”

“Even if Luna had miscarried after she was raped by another man, what would happen to her dignity? She has an engagement with Malcolm! What would happen if he and the Quinn family found out about this?”

Heather landed on the floor, rolling a few times before she picked herself back up, wiping the blood from the corner of her mouth. “I...I had never thought of ruining Luna's reputation at all! I

know that if I let Luna sleep with another man...the Quinn family would never be able to accept this..."

She sucked in a deep breath and said, her head lowered, "So I got Malcolm to do it instead."

As soon as she heard this, Luna sucked in a deep breath of surprise.

She recalled how she had bumped into Malcolm in the morning. He still looked as kind and gentle as always, and she had honestly thought he was there to check on her.

It turned out, however...

It turned out that he and Heather had been in on this together, trying to get rid of her child!

Luna recalled how Malcolm had admitted that he had tried to get Joshua killed.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna suddenly felt suffocated. She used to think she knew Malcolm very well, but at this point...

This man had tried to kill Joshua and plotted to kill her child alongside Heather.

Luna suddenly felt that...

She had never understood this man at all.

He had changed...

Where had the old Malcolm Quinn, the one who had saved and helped her without wanting anything in return and had even taken care of her children for her, gone?

Seeing how dazed Luna looked, so much so that she almost lost her balance, Jim let out a sigh and pulled Luna into his arms. Then, he lifted his head to glance coldly at Charles. "You're finally using your brain, old geezer."

Charles shot him a cold glance and replied, "If you were the one who had planned this, you would've taken an antidote beforehand."

"You had never been with a woman apart from that incident six years ago, so how could you have taken such a risk to poison Heather?"

Jim narrowed his eyes and chuckled. "You're right; I'm not as stupid as her."

Kneeling on the ground, Heather suddenly felt that Jim's words were like two slaps landing on her face. She bit her lip nervously.

The antidote...

Why had she not thought of this last night?

“Old geezer, didn’t you say Malcolm wanted you to bring him and Luna’s wedding forward? Well, I think we have to call off the wedding now.”

Charles glanced at him with a frown. “Why?”

Jim raised his brows and replied, “Why don’t you take a guess? Who do you think countered the effects of the drug for Heather?”

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The entire room fell into silence.

Luna’s body stiffened when she heard this.

Who was the one that had countered the drug for Heather?

All the servants who worked the night shift at Landry Mansion were women, and the security guards all roamed around outside the house, so they would not have entered the house without permission.

Therefore, the only person who could have done this was:.

Luna suddenly recalled that Malcolm had been wheeled out of the house by his servant in the morning.

She could vaguely remember seeing a small bite mark on Malcolm’s hand when she had stopped him to ask whether he had tried to kill Joshua.

At that time, she had wondered who could have had the guts to bite Malcolm’s hand, but on second thought...

Luna glanced at the hickey on Heather’s neck. The man who had spent the night with Heather... The answer was on everyone’s mind.

However, only she and Jim had bumped into Malcolm when they returned home, and Charles had not. Therefore, he glared at Heather kneeling on the

floor and demanded, “Tell us yourself. Don’t let me investigate this matter, or you’ll be even more humiliated when I find out the truth.”

Heather lowered her head and dug her nails into her palms.

At this moment, her entire heart was filled with hatred toward Jim.

She had plotted the perfect plan!

As long as she helped Malcolm sleep with Luna and caused her to miscarry...

She would be able to let slip this news and let Joshua think that the Landry family had killed Luna's baby...

By then, Joshua would take revenge on the Landry family. At the same time, Charles' relationship with Jim and Luna would grow sourer, and Charles would not have anyone else to rely on apart from his obedient fake daughter.

If that happened, not only would she gain Charles' trust, but Malcolm would owe her a huge favor...

By that time, the entire Landry family would be in her power!

She never expected that Jim would spoil her plans!

Now that her plan had failed, she, too, had lost Charles' trust, which she had worked so hard to achieve.

At this moment, her only choice was to...

Heather let out an exhale, kneeled on the ground, and lowered her head so that her forehead almost touched the floor. "The person who had countered

the drug effects for me was Malcolm..."

Charles widened his eyes in shock when he heard this.

The cup he was holding fell onto the ground with a crash.

"Heather, tell me again who it was?"

Heather repeated in a tiny voice, lowering her head even further, "It was...Malcolm."

She continued in a choked voice, "Last night, after I drank the spiked wine, I lost all consciousness, but before I passed out, I locked my room door from inside to prevent anything from happening.

"According to me and Malcolm's plan, he should've gone to Luna's room...and when he didn't manage to find her, he should've left, but I never thought that he'd order his servant to kick down my door and..."

She bit her lip and continued, "I wasn't conscious last night, but Malcolm was. I don't know why he could've wanted to do that with me either..."

“When I woke up this morning, I regretted everything, and I was confused as to what to do since he is Luna’s fiancé, after all...”

With that, she lifted her head to stare at Luna with tearful eyes. “Can you pretend that none of this ever happened? We can all forget about this...”

“You can get married as per your engagement so that you can bring good luck to Mother...”

Luna took a step back.

Even though she had guessed it, it was still shocking to hear these words coining out of Heather’s mouth. Malcolm...

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How could Malcolm have...

At this moment, Luna no longer thought Malcolm was the kind and gentle man he used to be anymore.

She immediately glanced at Heather, kneeling on the ground.

She did not know whether Heather was doing this on purpose or not, but at this moment, Heather’s collar had shifted out of its place, revealing the patch of hickeys all over her collarbone and neck.

At the same time, her sleeve had been rolled up, exposing the hickeys on her arm.

From the marks all over her body, it was clear what a vigorous night it had been for her and Malcolm.

Charles placed his hand on his forehead in exasperation.

He never thought...

He never thought so much stuff had happened at Landry Mansion while he was away last night at Rosalyn's bedside, talking to her as he held her hand.

He closed his eyes and ordered the butler in a weak voice, "Show me the security footage of last night! "

The butler nodded and quickly sent someone to check the security tapes.

Soon, they managed to find the recording. On the screen, they could clearly see Malcolm ordering his servant to kick Heather's door open as she had claimed.

And then, he entered the room while the servant left.

It was only until 6 a.m. was Malcolm wheeled out of the room again as he tidied his clothes.

The evidence was as clear as day.

Charles slumped on the sofa feebly and said in a low, exhausted voice, "Tell me, what do you youngsters think you're doing? Hmm?"

Heather was still kneeling as she replied, "It was all my fault..."

"If you're upset about this, Father, please punish me.

"Luna, if you're devastated by this, then please scold and beat me..."

She continued, her head lowered, "It was all my fault. I shouldn't have tried to get rid of Luna's baby, and I shouldn't have thought Malcolm and Luna getting together would help both our families..."

Charles glanced at the woman kneeling on the ground, and a glimmer of pain flashed through his eyes. "My poor girl, even though you made a mistake, you're still the victim. You had lost all consciousness last night, but Malcolm hadn't! "

Heather replied, "It's all my fault..."

Her voice was laced with sorrow and regret, but secretly, a small smile played on her lips where no one could see her.

She knew that Malcolm had not been in the right frame of mind last night either, but...

He would never admit that he had taken libido- enhancing drugs as well to aid his performance.

Therefore, even if they summoned him, he would only say that he had been unable to control his impulse.

No matter how much he wanted to, he would never be able to admit otherwise!

“No wonder Malcolm was so impatient to marry Luna and even claimed this would bring good luck to Mother...” Jim snickered. “It turns out it was because he had done something bad and was worried Luna would find out, so he wanted to marry her before she could discover the truth!”

He glanced at Charles, who was sitting on the sofa, and asked, “What do you think we should do about this, old man?”

Charles rubbed his brows in frustration and said, “ This...I have to invite Malcolm and his family over to solve this.”

An hour later, Granny Quinn and Malcolm had both arrived at the living room of Landry Mansion.

After hearing about this, Granny Quinn curled her lips into a sneer and replied, “Well, since Luna can get married to Malcolm while being pregnant with another man’s child, then why should she mind the fact that Malcolm had slept with another woman? After all, she’s not pure either.

“If it were up to me, this wedding should go on as planned, and the faster we get it done with, the better!”

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