

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1581

As soon as she heard this, Luna clenched her fists next to her.

She closed her eyes, feeling as though an invisible hand was squeezing her heart at this moment.

She had guessed that the reason Joshua had treated Charles like this was not because of his own doing.

She knew him very well, and she understood that this man was not stupid. He would never try to kill Charles in broad daylight.

Luna guessed that Charles must have said something he should not have and did something that crossed the line to anger Joshua, but she never expected...

She never expected that Charles would use the dead baby to taunt Joshua.

Had he forgotten that this baby did not only belong to Joshua but was also hers?

Seeing that Luna was not speaking, Joshua let out a sigh. Then, he took out a cigarette from his pocket, lit it, and turned to glance at Luna and Gwen's car. "Where are you going?"

Gwen pursed her lips and replied, "We were planning to go to the church in the eastern part of the city to pray for Luna's mother."

With that, she could not help shooting Joshua another glance and asked, "What about you? Judging from the direction your car is headed, I'm guessing you were coming to our place. Are you looking for Luna?"

Joshua raised his brows but did not reply.

Luna let out an exhale and turned her head away to avoid Joshua's dark, penetrating stare. "Joshua, I've already told you that ever since this child passed away, you and I will not have anything to do with each other anymore. Don't come and find—"

"Well, you say that the child was the last thing holding the two of us together." Joshua interrupted her coldly, exhaling a smoke ring. "There's still three days."

Luna froze and turned to stare at him. "What?"

"There are still three days until our child would've turned a month old." Joshua took another puff from his cigarette, fixating his penetrating gaze on Luna's face in the smoke. "There's a tradition in Banyan City that if the child dies after birth, then we will have to visit their grave and give them a small celebration a month after their passing."

"If other children have this, then naturally, we should do this for our daughter too."

With that, he tossed the cigarette on the ground and put it out with his foot. "The reason I came to find you today was to ask you if you wanted to pay a visit to her grave together in three days."

Luna's entire body stiffened when she heard this.

How could she have forgotten...that the day of Heather and Malcolm's child's party was also the day her and Joshua's child would turn a month old?

As soon as she thought of this baby, Luna felt as though a rock had been placed on her chest, suffocating and compressing her until it felt hard to breathe.

A split second later, she bit her lip and gazed at Joshua. "Alright. In three days from now, you come and pick me up, and we will..."

"We will give her a small celebration."

Whatever the other children had, she and Joshua would give it to their daughter as well.

Joshua curled his lips into a small smile and replied, "Okay."

All of a sudden, Gwen glanced at the time and reminded Luna gently, "We're going to be late."

Gwen had been becoming more and more superstitious lately.

A while ago, she had come across a priest who worked at the church in the eastern part of Merchant City, and she had made an appointment with the priest to pray for Rosalyn so that she would get well soon.

There was only half an hour until their stipulated meeting time with the priest, whereas it would take them 40 minutes to drive from where they were to the church.

They were going to be late.

Luna finally came to, and after bidding Joshua farewell, she got into the car.

The silver car zoomed away.

Joshua lit another cigarette and leaned against his vehicle, watching as Luna's car grew smaller and smaller from view.

Finally, he put out his cigarette after finishing it and returned to the car.

The driver got into the car as well. "Mr. Lynch, where are we going now? Shall we go home?"

"No." Joshua closed his eyes and leaned against the backseat.

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"Let's stick to the original plan and go to Luna's house."

The driver froze when he heard this. "But..."

Luna and Gwen had already left their house, so why were they still headed there?

Joshua seemed to sense the driver's puzzlement, so he curled his lips into a smile and said impassively, "Do you think there's no other living person there apart from Luna and Gwen?"

The driver finally nodded and started the car.

The men standing guard outside the house were Jim's men, so they were all familiar with Joshua.

When they saw him arrive, the guards told him that Luna had left, but when he insisted on entering the house, none of them stopped him.

After entering the door, Joshua headed straight to Rosalyn's room.

Inside her room, one of Rosalyn's servants was inserting a nasogastric tube into her nose.

Since she had been rendered into a vegetative state, she could not eat like a normal person, and thus the only way to sustain her nourishment was through a nasogastric tube.

When the servant saw Joshua coming, she wanted to stop, but Joshua waved at her, indicating that she should continue with what she was doing.

Instead, he sat down in a chair next to them, watching quietly as the servant took care of Rosalyn.

After ten minutes, the servant left after completing the procedure.

The only people remaining inside the quiet room were Rosalyn, lying on her bed, and Joshua, sitting in his chair.

The only sound that could be heard was their breathing.

"I've gone back on my word," began Joshua in a low, hoarse voice as he lifted his head to stare at Rosalyn's side profile. "I've promised you in the past that no matter what happened, I'd never bankrupt the Landry family, but I have to go back on my word now.

"Your husband is no longer the man that you used to love. He has become corrupted and unable to differentiate between what's right and wrong anymore."

Joshua walked over and gently tucked the blanket around Rosalyn. "A lot of terrible things have happened during this time. If you could've woken up, maybe things wouldn't have been so bad at all, but I'll still guarantee you and Luna's safety."

With that, he let out a deep sigh and added, "My child's death has everything to do with the Landry and Quinn families. This time, I'm not showing anyone mercy anymore.

In the past, he had been too obedient to Granny Lynch's wishes and showed the Landry family mercy, which had led to all this catastrophe.

His beloved Granny Lynch. His newborn daughter.

Rosalyn's finger twitched slightly upon hearing this.

"I've already found the world's most renowned doctor to look after you, and they'll arrive in Merchant City very soon to take care of you. You have to get well soon."

With that, Joshua stood up and strode out of the room.

The moment he left, a drop of tear slid down Rosalyn's cheek.

At the church in the eastern part of Merchant City.

A silver car pulled up in front of the church. Gwen dragged Luna out of the car excitedly. "Come on, come on! We're already ten minutes late, and there's no telling if the priest is still waiting for us or if he's furious!"

Luna ran toward the gazebo in the back of the church, panting as Gwen dragged her along.

In the distance, she caught sight of a man standing in the gazebo, dressed in a priest's outfit.

"He's still there!" Gwen exclaimed in delight as she pulled Luna behind her. "Father, we're here!"

The man who was standing with his back facing them suddenly turned around. "God bless the both of you."

As soon as she caught sight of the man's face, Luna's entire body stiffened.

The priest standing before her was none other than Samuel, Malcolm's birth father!

Compared to Luna, Samuel looked much more unfazed by this surprising discovery. He chuckled, staring at Luna, and said, "Hello, we meet again."

"Were your confusion and questions answered by the thing I gave you last time?"

Luna stared at Samuel dazedly. "You... Did you agree to pray for my mother because you knew it was me?"

From the calm attitude that Samuel was displaying, it seemed that he had been expecting her.

"Yes." He curled his lips into a small smile. "Your friend has told me everything about your situation."

Luna fell silent for a moment, then replied, "Thank you."

No wonder Gwen had been so excited when she told her that a kind priest had agreed to help them pray for Rosalyn at no charge.

It turned out that...the priest was Samuel and that he had known it was her since the start.

"You don't have to thank me; I'm just trying to be kind." With that, Samuel shot Luna an earnest glance and added, "You haven't answered my question."

Luna fell silent again, then let out an exhale and told him the truth, "My question hasn't been answered yet because after you left that day, I accidentally lost the ring you gave me.

"I didn't get the chance to see if there were any clues hidden within the ring, nor did I get to compare it with its pair."

With that, she let out an exhale and smiled at Samuel. " However, I have since found out who Lucy's biological son is."

Samuel fell silent when he heard this. A split second later, he curled his lips into a somewhat weak smile and said, "I guess this is fate, then."

Maybe fate had it that the truth about Lucy's death would never be revealed.

After remaining quiet for a long time, Samuel finally lifted his head to glance at Luna. "Come on, the most important thing on our agenda today is to pray for your mother."

He turned around and led the way.

Gwen snaked her arm around Luna's and could not stop asking her what Samuel had given her the last time they met.

After finding out that Malcolm had bumped into Luna, causing her to drop the ring into the sewers accidentally, she could not help pursing her lips and remarking, "He must've done that on purpose."

Luna did not reply.

If someone had said this to her in the past, she would counter anyone who even dared to suggest that Malcolm was a bad person, but at this point...

Luna could not tell whether which of Malcolm's words were true and false anymore.

Soon, Samuel brought them into the chapel. He stood at the front and chanted prayers while Luna and Gwen kneeled behind him, reciting the same blessings in their hearts, hoping that Rosalyn would one day wake up.

The ceremony lasted for an entire morning.

At noon, Samuel invited Luna and Gwen to stay for lunch, and after another long session of praying, the ceremonies finally ended in the evening.

By the time night fell, Luna and Gwen were sore from all the kneeling.

Compared to the two of them, Samuel looked much more

alert. He sent Luna and Gwen off happily.

Gwen dragged her exhausted legs behind her and could not help lamenting, "Father Samuel, you are in excellent health."

He and Charles seemed the same age, but Samuel was much healthier than Luna's father.

"That's kind of you to say," Samuel replied politely, smiling, then suddenly turned to stare at Luna as though he had suddenly recalled something. "Is your father doing well?"

Luna suddenly recalled the scene when Charles had been pressed against the hood of the car by Joshua. She let out a sigh and replied, "Not too good. At least, he's not doing too well, compared to you."

She wondered if Heather had sent Charles to the hospital yet and whether anything had happened to him.

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Even though Charles looked fine, he could not even struggle when Joshua was choking him...

Therefore, it was safe to say that Charles was not in the pink of health at all.

With that, Luna furrowed her brows and glanced at Samuel. "Did you use to know my father?"

Samuel curled his lips into a smile. "Of course. Charles, Lucy, and I used to be classmates."

As soon as she heard this, Luna's breath caught in her throat. She bit her lip and, after contemplating for a long while, finally asked, "Father Samuel, can you tell me... what happened between the three of you?"

Luna had been wondering about this for a long time. Everything about Lucy Hamilton was a mystery.

In the past, Granny Lynch had shown Luna a photo of Lucy and Samuel and even said that Samuel was Lucy's first love. On top of that, she had even commented that if only Lucy had married Samuel, everything would be fine.

After that, Granny Quinn accused Lucy of being dirty and seducing Samuel.

On top of that, the Quinn family's servants had even claimed that Granny Quinn was the one who killed Lucy.

However, when Luna returned to the Landry family, she found out that Lucy and Charles had been soulmates, and not long after they married and gave birth to Jim, Lucy had died.

Therefore, Luna wondered what kind of relationship Lucy had with both Samuel and Charles.

"I guessed that you'd ask me that." Samuel let out a sigh as he toyed with the cross around his neck. "Actually, if you hadn't lost the ring, you would've found out about everything in the past by now, including the relationship between the three of us.

"However, since it has been a long time now, there's no harm telling you what happened in the past."

He let out an exhale and said, staring off in the direction in front of him, “Actually, I was technically the one who broke up Lucy and Charles.

“In the past, Charles and I were best friends, and he was secretly in love with Lucy. He had sacrificed and done plenty of things for her, but she mistook it as me who had done them.

“Because of this, she fell in love with me, and we were together for quite some time, but after that, I did not want to continue lying to her, so I told her the truth, and she and Charles started dating.

“After Charles and Lucy started dating, Charles and I were not friends anymore.”

With that, Samuel pointed at Luna and Gwen’s car and said, “Well, I’m done telling my story, so you should go home now.”

Luna’s entire body stiffened when she heard this. “Is that all?”

“Of course.” Samuel bowed at her. “Have a safe journey.

Amen.”

With that, he turned around and strode back into the church.

After getting into the car, Luna stared at Samuel’s

retreating figure and said, “I can’t help feeling that that isn’t the whole story.”

Gwen pursed her lips. “Well, he’s already said he’s done telling his story, so why would he lie about that to you?”

Luna fell silent, nodded, and replied, “You’re right.”

She shifted into a comfortable position and stretched her tired body. “Mr. Driver, let’s go home now.”

The silver car pulled away from the church.

Inside a small room in the church, Samuel watched Luna’s car leave and closed his eyes, gripping his cross tightly.

Perhaps he had gripped it too tight, but all of a sudden, his chain snapped, and the cross clattered onto the floor.

Samuel suddenly recalled a woman’s screams. “Help—”

“Samuel Quinn, I had left home to come to find you because I couldn’t stand hearing those rumors anymore. I had hoped you would help bring me out of Banyan City!

“Never had I expected you would do this to me!

“I always thought of you as my friend, but what are you taking me for?”

Samuel let out a sigh, opened his eyes, and knelt to pick up his cross. “Lucy, you still can’t forgive me, can you?”

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Inside a hospital in Merchant City.

Charles, who had been admitted due to high blood pressure, was leaning against his headboard as he drank a bowl of soup.

Heather sat next to him, staring at him with a concerned look as she fed him his soup. “Father, it’s already been a day. How are you feeling now?”

“You have to get better soon. Me and Malcolm’s wedding is in three days.

“It’s alright if you don’t feel well enough to attend by that time, but I’m just scared that Malcolm and I will be so worried that we won’t even enjoy the festivities!”

Charles could not help sighing when he heard this. He gently patted Heather’s hand and said, “Don’t worry, I’ll get better soon.”

“Okay.” Heather sighed as she continued feeding Charles. ” That Joshua Lynch is despicable! Not only did he crash into our car, but he even treated you like this...”

She ladled a spoonful of soup and brought it up to his lips. ” Do you think he visits Luna every day? Why would we bump into him so coincidentally while we were there to see Luna?

“On top of that, the timing is uncanny; he arrived as soon as we left.

“This might sound like a coincidence, but one can’t help but wonder if he and Luna are still in touch and that Luna was the one who invited him there.”

Charles narrowed his eyes when he heard this. He scoffed and replied, “You’re right. This is too much of a coincidence.”

A few days ago, he had sent some of his men to ambush Joshua and attempt to negotiate with him, but the men had waited at Joshua’s usual spots for a few days to no avail.

However, Charles had bumped into Joshua on his way back from visiting Luna.

In the past, he did not believe that Luna would still keep in touch with Joshua despite knowing that he was the prime suspect of killing Rosalyn, but at this point, there was no way he could not suspect this anymore!

Seeing the anger in Charles' eyes, Heather narrowed her eyes triumphantly, knowing that she had successfully managed to sabotage Luna once more.

She quickly feigned kindness and added, "But Father, I still think you shouldn't overthink too much on this issue. It must be a coincidence.

"Luna is such a rational person, so how can she still be willing to see and keep in touch with Joshua even after her child died? She'd never do that!"

Charles grew even more outraged upon hearing this. "Luna? Rational? What a joke!"

He had never seen Luna act rationally at all! In her eyes, the only person who mattered was Joshua and only Joshua!

"Don't be angry, Father..."

Suddenly, someone kicked open the door.

An exhausted, furious-looking Malcolm stormed through the door.

He was here to argue with Heather, but as soon as he saw her feeding Charles, he tucked his anger away and put on a concerned expression, glancing at Charles. "How are you doing now, Mr. Landry?"

Charles could not help chuckling when he heard this. "Why are you still calling me that? There are only three days until the wedding, so you should stop calling me that."

Malcolm narrowed his eyes, then chuckled and said, "Alright, Father."

Charles let out a grunt of approval, then smiled at him. "Why are you here so late, Malcolm? Have you been busy with work all day?"

Malcolm nodded and replied, "I just came from the office. When I heard that you and Heather had been in a car accident and that you had gotten hurt, I came over immediately."

When he heard this, Charles could not help lamenting, "How kind of you. You and Heather are both good kids. You even came to visit and take care of me after knowing I'm sick."

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"Unlike some people... Even after knowing I'm in the hospital, none of them showed up to even see me!"

Luna had witnessed everything that happened, yet apart from asking Heather to send him to the hospital, she did not come to see him at all.

Jim was even worse. He only showed up if he liked it, and even if the grim reaper was here to take him away, Jim would not even show up to say a last goodbye!

As soon as he thought of the two children, Charles could not help growing more fond of the two people standing before him. He grabbed hold of both Heather and Malcolm's hands and said, "You two are kind children!"

Don't worry. Even if I have to use my last breath, I'll still attend your wedding in three days and become a witness to your love!"

Charles sounded sincere when saying this.

Malcolm murmured in approval, but a hint of impatience flashed through his eyes.

After a while, Heather finally finished feeding Charles his meal.

Charles was getting older and had been exhausted dealing with the Landry Group's affairs for the past few months, and after being injured by Joshua this morning, he soon drifted off to sleep after his meal.

After he had finally fallen asleep, Malcolm furrowed his brows, grabbed hold of Heather's arm roughly, and stormed out of the room.

When he reached the hallway, he flung Heather's arm away and snapped, "Did you bring Riley to see Luna today? And even ran into Joshua and got caught in a car accident on your way back?"

Heather rolled her eyes at this. She crossed her arms in front of her chest and retorted, "Why are you even asking me if you know everything?"

Malcolm narrowed his eyes and snapped through gritted teeth, "You're becoming more and more outrageous! Didn't I tell you not to bring Riley to see Luna? Do you even listen to what I say?"

Heather sneered at Malcolm and replied, "Why? Do you pity her? Do you think that your precious Luna will be sad when she sees Riley, and you can't bear to see her upset?"

She should have known!

She should have known that Malcolm was still in love with Luna! Why else would he refuse to even touch her despite being engaged for so long?

On top of that, he had only promised to get engaged with her after what happened in the past and never suggested a date for their wedding.

If Heather had not thought of using a fake pregnancy to force Malcolm into marrying her, she would never become the official Mrs. Quinn!

Malcolm could not help sneering when he heard this. He grabbed hold of Heather's chin and slammed her up against the cold, hard wall. "Does your entire brain consist of lovey-dovey stuff like this? Don't you know why I don't want you to bring Riley to see Luna?"

"She's Luna and Joshua's child, and what do you think will happen if they recognize her one day when you bring her over to show off?"

Heather rolled her eyes at him. "How can they recognize her so easily? She's just a baby, so how can you even tell?"

With that, she snickered and added, "Don't keep on looking for excuses, Malcolm. You hate me bringing Riley to see Luna because you can't bear to see Luna sad! You still care about her?"

"Are you kidding me?" Malcolm sneered. He let go of Heather's chin and elegantly adjusted his shirt collar. "If I had ever cared about Luna, would I have ruined her face with a knife when she was unconscious?"

As soon as he finished his sentence, the sound of a woman sucking in a deep breath rang out from behind them, the direction of the elevator.

Malcolm and Heather both turned around.

At this moment, Luna and Gwen were standing at the elevator, with Gwen placing her hand over her mouth in shock.

Meanwhile, Luna narrowed her eyes and stared intently at Malcolm. "Is that true?"

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The entire hallway fell silent at Luna and Gwen's appearance.

For the first time, a hint of fear and alarm flashed through Malcolm's usually calm and gentle eyes. He let out a slight cough. "Lu...Luna. How much of me and Heather's conversation...did you overhear?"

Luna curled her lips into a smile that did not reach her eyes. "Malcolm, I'm asking you whether the things you just said were true. My face... Were you the one who ruined my face?"

After her accident, Luna had been in a coma for a very long time, and when she finally woke up, the doctor told her that her looks had been ruined.

She had never quite believed the doctor's words because when Jason hit her with his truck, she had injured her leg, not her face.

On top of that, even after he had kicked her into the ocean, her face had not been injured either, so why would her looks be ruined?

Because of this, Luna had removed the bandages on her face while no one was looking, and when she first saw her severely scarred and mutilated face, she had been so frightened that she let out a bloodcurdling scream.

Whose face was that? Was it hers?

The scars and wounds on her face looked like they had been slit by a knife!

After letting out the scream, Luna quickly wrapped the bandages back again, but despite that, she would continue to dream about her terrifying face for many nights.

She had always thought that this was a consequence of the accident and had never suspected anyone of deliberately hurting her, much less Malcolm!

At this very moment, Malcolm had admitted to Heather himself that... he was the one who had cut Luna's face and ruined her looks!

Luna's question made both Heather and Malcolm sigh in relief. It seemed like she had only overheard the part about the accident and did not hear them talk about Riley at all.

Malcolm let out a sigh, walked over, and patted Luna's shoulder gently. Then, he said in a low voice, "Luna, don't you know what kind of person I am? I just said that to get on Heather's good side, so please don't take it seriously."

Luna furrowed her brows and flung his hand away. "To be honest, I have no idea what kind of person you are anymore."

In the past, Luna had at one point thought she knew Malcolm very well, but at this point, even she could not distinguish between what was real and what was fake anymore.

Malcolm's hand hovered in mid-air.

He let out a sigh and continued explaining in a low voice, "Luna, we've known each other for a very long time now... Are you doubting my integrity in just over one sentence?"

With that, he chuckled and said, "If you agree to that, then I'll be upset."

Heather could not help clenching her fists next to her upon hearing this.

The way Malcolm stared at Luna, as well as the gentle tone of his voice when he talked to her...

She, as his fiancée, had never experienced any of this!

Why did all the good things in life come so effortlessly to Luna?

Joshua Lynch, the man that Aura loved, loved only Luna.

Not only that, but Malcolm, the man that Heather loved, was in love with Luna as well!

As soon as she thought this, Heather let out an exhale and strode over. She grabbed Malcolm's hand, pulling him behind her body, and stared intently at Luna with her cold gaze. "Everything Malcolm said was true! He was the one who had ruined your face in the first place!"

As soon as she said this, the entire hallway fell silent again.

Malcolm furrowed his brows and shoved Heather aside. "What on earth are you talking about?"

"What on earth am I talking about?" Heather's entire body was slammed onto the wall next to her.

She bit her lip and dug her fingernails into her palms.

She and Malcolm were only three days away from getting married, and they would finally be together soon!

All that, and this man shoved her aside and even slammed her onto the wall because of Luna!

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Pain, anger, resentment...

All these emotions surged into Heather's heart. She bit her lip and stormed forward, putting her body in between Malcolm and Luna. "Luna, if you don't believe me, then think back about what

happened in the past. What did the wounds on your face look like? Can a car accident even cause injuries like that?

“Don’t you have a friend who’s a plastic surgeon? Go ask her! You’ll understand everything as soon as you ask her!”

“Heather Landry, are you insane?” Malcolm lunged forward and clapped his hand over Heather’s mouth in alarm.

At the same time, he lifted his head to shoot Luna an apologetic glance. “Heather is suffering from postpartum depression, so please don’t believe all the nonsense she says.”

Luna remained motionless and forced out a smile.

A split second later, she lifted her head to stare at Malcolm. “Why?”

Why did he ruin her looks and force her to get plastic surgery?

Was it because her old face was too ugly?

Luna had never been ugly at all. Even if she was, that was her face, and Malcolm had no right to destroy it and reconstruct a new one for her!

Not only that, but Luna had suffered greatly throughout the process of getting plastic surgery!

In the past, Luna thought that the car accident had scarred her face so severely that she could not live like a normal human being anymore, which was why she had so desperately tried to undergo plastic surgery.

She was more than grateful for Malcolm’s help in paying off the medical bills for her surgery, and even after she recovered, she had worked tremendously hard to pay off the debt she owed him.

Luna had always felt indebted to Malcolm, but at this moment...

All of this was just a joke.

Malcolm was the one who had destroyed her face in the first place.

“It was probably because you used to look exactly like Mrs. Landry.”

Suddenly, a low, male voice interrupted the silence in the hallway.

That voice...

Luna closed her eyes.

She knew who it was without even looking.

“Joshua Lynch?” Malcolm, still holding his hand over Heather’s mouth, furrowed his brows when he saw Joshua coming out of the elevator. “How dare you even show up here?”

“Why wouldn’t I dare?” Joshua curled his lips into a smirk and glanced behind him.

The person standing behind him was none other than Luke, dressed entirely in white. He was fiddling with a pocket knife, his head lowered.

Having sensed Malcolm’s eyes on him, Luke lifted his head to meet his gaze, an evil smirk playing on his lips. “Whether you want to fight or play with fire, I’ll gladly accompany you.

Malcolm’s entire body stiffened when he heard this.

There were two legendary people who emerged in Merchant City over the last six months. One of them was Joshua Lynch, the man with immense power and influence that could topple the entire city and had become a figure that no one dared to offend.

Meanwhile, there was Luke Jones, the man who had defeated all the head honchos in Merchant City and gathered their men as his own.

As of late, there had been a saying circulating in Merchant City: you can offend anyone in the world, but you should never get on Joshua Lynch and Luke Jones’ bad sides.

All of a sudden, Joshua and Luke had appeared alongside each other...

No matter how badly Malcolm wanted to beat Joshua up this instant, he had to reconsider.

“Why did he have to ruin her looks just because she looked like her mother?” Seeing that none of them were speaking, Gwen finally voiced her confusion.

“The reason is simple.” Joshua curled his lips into a smirk, walked over until he stood in front of Luna, and shielded her behind his back. Then, he stared at Malcolm coldly and continued, “That’s because if Luna didn’t undergo plastic surgery, the Landry family would have suspected her identity as soon as they laid eyes on her and would’ve reclaimed her as their own.

“Therefore, he wanted to change Luna’s appearance so that he could keep her by his side and reveal her true identity to gain the Landry family’s trust and use them.”

Luna’s chest tightened upon hearing this.

So.

She had merely been a pawn in Malcolm’s game since the start, had she not?

“Nonsense!”

Alarmed at his scheme being exposed, Malcolm gritted his teeth in anger and glared at Joshua. “I hadn't ruined Luna's face at all, and I had never had bad intentions toward her before!”

With that, he turned to stare at Luna, who was shielded behind Joshua, with an expression of alarm. “Luna, please don't believe what Joshua says! He's just trying to drive a wedge between us and distance us from each other!”

Luna narrowed her eyes. “Well, if Joshua is just trying to drive a wedge between us, then what about your precious Heather? Is she on the same side as Joshua, then?”

Malcolm grew even more agitated upon hearing this. He bit his lip, and for the first time ever, he was so nervous that he could not even talk normally anymore. “Heather... She's suffering from postpartum depression and was bamboozled by Joshua!” No...

He could not let Luna know about what happened six years ago!

This crucial piece of information would expose his elaborate scheme!

He could not let this happen!

As soon as he thought of this, Malcolm suddenly recalled Charles, who was sleeping soundly inside the room.

He narrowed his eyes, let go of Heather, and lunged toward Luna. “Luna, I can explain!”

How could Joshua possibly let Malcolm come near Luna at a time like this?

When Malcolm brushed past Joshua, he immediately grabbed hold of Malcolm's wrist and shoved him aside.

He had not used much strength at all since his only intention was to shove Malcolm away from Luna, but as soon as Joshua laid his hands on Malcolm, he immediately dived toward the direction of the trash cans—

Thud!

The trash can containing biohazard and clinical waste toppled over, and the glass bottles crashed onto the ground, making a loud noise echo through the hallway.

Seeing that Malcolm had fallen, Heather quickly stormed forward to help him up. As she did this, she lifted her head to glare at Joshua. "What the hell are you trying to do?"

Malcolm was just trying to explain to Luna, so why did you have to be so rough?"

"The trash can contains biohazardous waste! If any viruses get onto Malcolm... His health is already so weak..."

"If anything happens to him, are you willing to bear the consequences?"

The loud noises coming from the hallway, as well as Heather's angry, high-pitched shrieks, awakened Charles. He could not help frowning when he heard this.

He opened his eyes and glanced, annoyed, at the butler sitting next to his bed. "What's going on out there?"

The butler lowered his head and reported, "Ms. Luna and Joshua Lynch have arrived. They're out in the hallway, arguing with Ms. Heather and Mr. Malcolm."

Charles was already outraged over what happened with Luna and Joshua that morning, but now, as soon as he heard the two of them were together and even came to the hospital to argue with Heather and Malcolm, flames of fury rose up within him.

He scoffed and replied, "That good-for-nothing daughter! Even though she and Jim came from different mothers, the two of them are identical in their rebellious ways!"

With that, he got up from the bed and said, "Bring me out to the hallway. I want to see what she's trying to do, bringing Joshua Lynch to the hospital at this hour. Is she trying to kill me?"

The butler lowered his head, quickly strode over, and helped Charles out of the bed.

Sitting on the floor outside, Malcolm could clearly hear the sound of the bed creaking from inside the ward.

Charles had gotten out of bed.

He let out a sigh and grabbed hold of Heather's hand. "Heather, keep your voice down, and let's not argue with them anymore."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1590

"Father is still resting, so let's not disturb him."

Heather snickered, then lifted her head to glance at Luna. "Well, as much as I care about Father, not even his biological daughter cares about his feelings at all. I can't believe she's brought along Father's nemesis to cause a commotion right outside Father's room at this hour!"

Luna narrowed her eyes upon hearing this. She curled her lips into a smirk, circled past Joshua, and made her way until she stood before Heather and Malcolm. Then, she looked at them from a great height and said, "The reason I had come here was initially to visit Father, but who was the one who caused a commotion in the first place?"

Finally, her gaze landed on Malcolm's pale face. "Malcolm, let me just ask you one thing: Was everything that Joshua said just now true?"

Malcolm let out an exhale and replied, "Luna, are you more willing to believe Joshua Lynch, the man who hurt you so many times and even attempted to murder your mother, over me, who saved you and your children in the past?"

A twinge of pain shot through Luna's heart.

She wanted to believe Malcolm, but according to the facts laid before her...

Seeing that Luna did not reply, Malcolm let out a sigh and added, "I already know your answer. To you, no matter what Joshua says and does, you can still believe and

forgive him, but I had simply committed a mistake once, yet it's already sufficient for you to lose your trust in me, is that right?"

Luna narrowed her eyes, but before she could answer, the room door was flung open with a slam.

Charles stood at the door with a dark expression. He first shot Luna a stern look, then glanced at Joshua, standing behind her. He curled his lips into a sneer and said, "Malcolm, why are you still hoping that Luna will trust you, me, or any of her close friends and relatives who helped her?"

"To her, the only person that matters is Joshua Lynch and only Joshua Lynch!"

Charles started coughing violently, but even then, he continued, "If she had even an inkling of concern to me, her father, she'd never have brought Joshua here to argue with you, knowing that I had injured myself today."

With that, he lifted his head to glare at Luna. "You didn't inherit even a single ounce of your mother's kindness and humility! You know better than anyone how Joshua choked me in the morning and triggered my high blood pressure! Yet at night, you still brought him over to argue with Malcolm and Heather outside my room and disrupt my sleep!"

"Are you trying to kill me? Are you trying to kill me so that no one from the Landry family will be able to control you anymore, and you can run away with Joshua Lynch after scavenging our family's fortune?"

The more he said this, the angrier he got until finally, Charles coughed out a mouthful of blood and snapped, "How unfortunate is this! How can the Landry family have given birth to such a brainless daughter like you? Does anyone else in this world matter to you, apart from Joshua Lynch?"

"Your father was almost killed and choked to death by him, yet the only person you have on your mind is still Joshua Lynch!"

Seeing that Charles had coughed out blood, Heather quickly stood up and helped him up. "Father, don't be so upset!"

"How can I not be?" Charles reached out to point at Luna with a trembling finger. "You good-for-nothing daughter! You're trying to kill me!"

Seeing that blood was spurting out of Charles' mouth nonstop, Luna suddenly felt as though something had crashed into the back of her head.

Was she not concerned about the Landry family and Charles?

If she did not care, she would not have come to the hospital to visit him so late at night, even after spending an exhausting day at the church.

Seeing that Luna remained motionless, Heather rolled her eyes and snapped, “What are you doing, standing there? Aren’t you going to apologize to Father?”

“Are you only going to be satisfied if Father dies?”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 1591

Seeing the way Heather was behaving, Luna could not help furrowing her brows.

She wanted nothing more than to walk away right that instant.

However, her gaze fell on Charles, who was being helped up from the floor by Heather.

No matter how many mistakes he committed, he was still her father.

He was the man Rosalyn would risk her life for in a heartbeat.

Luna had just prayed for Rosalyn to wake up that same day. If she enraged Charles so much that he died of a burst blood vessel...

Luna let out a sigh, and after weighing the benefits and losses of the situation, she strode over and reached out to help Charles. “Father, I...”

She let out an exhale and said, “I’m sorry.”

“Get away from me!” Charles ignored her entirely and instead shoved her away.

He had used so much strength in his shove that Luna’s entire body was slammed against the wall.

A twinge of pain shot up her spine, but she resisted the pain she felt and stood up, leaning on the wall for support.

She said with a pale face, “I know that you’re not feeling well now, so I shouldn’t have rebelled against you like this.”

She let out an exhale and lifted her head to stare intently at Charles. “But there are some things I need to explain

clearly.”

Seeing that Luna was about to tell the truth about the argument, Heather quickly shouted at the top of her lungs, ” Doctor! Doctor—”

She interrupted Luna’s explanation with her cries for help.

Luna frowned and bellowed, “These few minutes won’t make a difference!”

Charles had been vomiting blood for a while, but both Heather and Malcolm had been scolding her, despite Charles bleeding. Just as she was about to explain the situation, however, they had suddenly called for a doctor. It was clear they were doing this deliberately, so she would not have a chance to explain!

“What do you mean, it won’t make a difference?” Heather shot her a furious look. “Father is doing so badly now, and he’s even vomiting blood, yet you don’t want a doctor to save him and instead want him to stand here listening to your explanation?”

“Where’s your conscience, Luna?”

Heather’s screams had attracted a large group of doctors and nurses, and at that moment, the hallway was crowded with people.

As soon as she said this, the doctors and nurses could not help remarking, “Even the adopted daughter cares more about the father than the biological one does.”

“You’re right... Even though the amount of blood Mr. Landry is coughing up isn’t a big problem at all, how can she not allow her father to get help as soon as possible?”

“If I were Mr. Landry, I’d be devastated!”

The voices and murmurs all around them got louder and louder.

Luna clenched her fists next to her.

“Send him to the emergency room first.” Joshua strode over and grabbed her hand to pull her aside.

As soon as Luna got out of the way, the doctors and nurses placed Charles into a bed and wheeled him back into the ward.

Standing in the hallway, Luna clenched her fists as she stared at the closed door.

“Ms. Luna, you’re becoming more and more outrageous!” the butler, who had never interfered in any of the family’s affairs, could not take it anymore and strode over to Luna.

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“Mr. Landry’s health has been declining all these years, and he has been relying on the medications that Mrs. Land ry formulates for him to sustain his life.

“Now that Mrs. Landry has been in a vegetative state for more than eight months, Mr. Landry has almost finished his supply of medications, and he’s only relying on sheer determination to maintain his sanity now, yet you choose to irritate and get on his nerves again and again!

“He’s your father! How can you treat him like that?”

Luna could hear a buzzing in her head as she leaned against the wall. She glanced in the direction of the ward. ” My father...”

She had always known that Rosalyn’s health was not too good, but this was the first time she had ever heard the same about Charles.

Luna turned to glance at the butler and asked in a low voice, “Hasn’t Father always been healthy?”

The butler replied with a pained expression, “That’s because he’s good at pretending! After the late Mrs. Lucy Land ry passed away, Mr. Landry had spiraled into mental insanity. In order to save him, Mrs. Landry used herself as a subject to formulate various drugs that’d cure him.

“However, these kinds of drugs were only effective on Mr. Landry, and to the rest of the population, they were poisonous. Therefore, the only person who knows the formulations and how to produce these drugs is Mrs. Landry!

“Now that she’s in a vegetative state, we’ve already used up all the drugs she had previously made, and so Mr. Landry’s illness could be triggered at any moment. How dare you provoke him like this? Do you even have a conscience?”

Luna’s entire body stiffened. She bit her lip. “I didn’t...”

She did not know that Charles had been relying on medication to sustain his life, and she had no idea his health was declining like that!

On top of that, she did not come here to provoke him at all!

“You didn’t?” The butler was outraged to hear this. “If you didn’t come here to provoke Mr. Landry, then why did you and Joshua come here together so late at night?”

Luna lowered her head and let out a bitter chuckle. “What if I told you that both my and Joshua’s appearance here was just a coincidence? Will you believe me?”

“It’s not a coincidence.” Just as Luna and the butler were arguing, Luke, who had been standing silently in the distance, curled his lips into a smirk.

He strode out of the elevator, walked over to Gwen’s side, and pulled her into his arms. “Let me introduce you. This is my woman, Gwen Larson.

“She has been with Luna the entire day, praying at the church for Mrs. Landry to get better, and spent a whole exhausting day there. However, she didn’t go home tonight and instead came straight to the hospital.

“I was worried about her and that something terrible would happen to her, so I came to find her.”

With that, he glanced at Joshua and added, “As for this one...he was with me just now, and I had drunk some beer, whereas he’s sober, so I dragged him here to be my designated driver.”

With that, Luke suddenly grabbed Gwen’s face and pressed a kiss onto her lips as though to prove his relationship with her.

Gwen was startled by this sudden kiss, and she quickly shoved Luke away, lifting her hand to wipe her mouth.

Luke curled his lips into a smirk and lifted his head to stare at the butler before him. “If you don’t believe me, you can investigate us. I’ll give you permission to check my phone records and

see if we are really here to check on Gwen or if Luna had deliberately come with Joshua to irk her father.”

The entire hallway fell silent upon hearing this.

The butler opened his mouth, suddenly unsure of what to say.

Who would have thought...

Who would have thought that the woman standing next to Luna, the one who looked like a mere assistant, was the girlfriend of Luke Jones, the most powerful gangster in Merchant City?

On top of that, who would have thought Joshua was just here to accompany Luke?

Joshua lowered his gaze and fiddled with the lighter in his hands, a cold smirk playing on his lips. “I never knew that my accompanying my friend to see his girlfriend would turn into such a huge misunderstanding.

“If you guys hate Ms. Luna so much, then why don’t you let me take her with me?”

With that, he glanced coldly at the butler and added, “At least my servants would never act so disrespectfully and even doubt their master’s intentions.”

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The butler’s face turned scarlet upon hearing this.

Even though Luna had already been with the Landry family for a while, she had never seen this butler interfere in any of their businesses. He was a respectful person and knew that as an employee, he had no right to interfere or comment on any of his employer’s personal matters.

It was just that...

This day was more peculiar than usual.

The last time he saw Charles so furious was when Jim had insisted on resigning from the position of Landry Group CEO and wanted to bring Harvey out of the city in search of his birth mother.

At that time, Rosalyn was still around to take care of Charles, but at this moment...

Nonetheless, the butler knew that Joshua was right. He had no right to overstep his boundaries as a butler.

He let out an exhale, slowly walked over to Luna, and bowed at her. “Ms. Luna, I’m sorry for misunderstanding you.”

This butler looked a few years older than Charles, so naturally, Luna did not want to make things difficult for him.

On top of that, she knew that the reason he had misunderstood her...was because there were two people leading him on.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna raised her brows and glanced at Heather and Malcolm in the distance. “The butler has already apologized to me, so what about the two of you?”

She glanced at the crowd surrounding them and added, ” Everyone, you’ve all heard what Luke said; the reason Joshua and I appeared here at the same time is that my best friend Gwen is dating Joshua’s friend Luke.

“Doesn’t this mean that everyone who accused me of deliberately bringing Joshua over to infuriate my father should apologize to me right now?”

With that, she raised her brows at Heather and Malcolm. “

What do you say?”

The audience started murmuring among themselves, ” That’s right. How can someone accuse Luna of trying to kill her father without first understanding the whole story?

How absurd!”

“They definitely owe her an apology. Everything was just a coincidence after all. I was wondering...why would a daughter even want to deliberately do something that would anger her father?”

“You probably don’t know this, but Ms. Luna is Mr. Landry’s biological daughter, and Ms. Heather is the adopted one. therefore, if she successfully got rid of Ms. Luna, she’d be able to gain Mr. Landry’s trust...”

Heather’s face darkened when she heard this.

Who would have thought that the people who had been attracted by the commotion and had scolded Luna just moments ago would turn against her in mere minutes?

The audience’s comments felt like thorns pricking into Heather’s throat. She felt uneasy at this but had no way of objecting at all.

Heather clenched her fists and was about to say something in retort when Malcolm grabbed hold of her hand.

He gave Luna a gentle smile and said, “We’re sorry, Luna. Heather was just too concerned about Father, and when she saw you and Joshua arrive together, she was so anxious that she didn’t fully understand what she had said.”

With that, he pulled Heather into his arms and continued, ” Please don’t take this matter to heart, considering Heather has just given birth and has been diagnosed with postpartum depression.

“If you insist on an apology, I’m willing to apologize to you, and on top of that, you can make some material requests, and I will try my best to fulfill you within my capabilities.”

Heather furrowed her brows upon hearing this. She pouted slightly and said in a barely audible voice that only the two of them could hear, “Why are you apologizing to her?”

“I’m saving face. Remember, we’re playing the long game here.” Malcolm lowered his voice and warned curtly, “I’m just helping you save face and protecting you. If you don’t appreciate my efforts, then I won’t do this for you again in the future.”

Heather bit her lip and fell silent. She laid in Malcolm’s arms motionlessly, pretending as though one of her depressive episodes had been triggered.

The only two people she could rely on in Merchant City before she got her hands on the Landry family’s fortune were Charles and Malcolm.

With Charles on the verge of dying, and if she lost Malcolm’s protection...

How would she be able to fight against Luna?

The crowd started murmuring as soon as they saw the dazed look on Heather’s face as she lay in Malcolm’s arms, “It turns out she’s suffering from postpartum depression;

that explains it.”

” If she’s sick, they should lock her up and treat her. Why would they let her accuse and badmouth other people without proof?”

“She didn’t mean to do that. Why would you hold that against someone who’s mentally ill…”

Luna could not help curling her lips into a smirk when she heard this. “You’re right.”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 1594

Luna glanced at Heather. “I shouldn’t hold this against you, considering you’re mentally ill.”

With that, she shot Heather, who was still laying in Malcolm’s arms, a disdainful look and added, “My dear sister, if there’s something wrong, you’d better seek treatment about it. Don’t go running around troubling other people anymore.”

Heather was so outraged to hear this that her face turned white, and she started to tremble in anger.

However, she suppressed her rage and nodded, biting her lip. “Al…alright then.”

Luna narrowed her eyes and was about to say something when someone pushed open the room door.

A doctor dressed in a white coat strode out. “Mr. Landry is doing fine now. He says he wants to get some rest and requests that his good-for-nothing daughter get out of here with her sidekick.”

With that, he glanced at Malcolm and continued, “Master Quinn, Mr. Landry wants you and your fiancée to go in.”

Malcolm let out a sigh. “Father still wants us to be with him.

He shot Luna a helpless look and said, “Well, me and Heather will go in to visit Father now. It’s getting late now, Luna, so you’d better go home soon. Otherwise, if Father hears your voices and gets triggered again, the consequences would be dire.”

With that, he strode into the room with his arms around Heather's shoulders.

Luna narrowed her eyes and felt a twinge of pain shoot through her heart as she stared at the closed door.

"Let's go, Luna. Your father isn't worth it." Gwen sighed, removed Luke's hand from her shoulder, and strode over to grab hold of Luna's hand. "It's already late now, and we're both exhausted after coming back from the church, but despite that, you were concerned about him and insisted on dragging me over. In the end..."

Gwen rolled her eyes. "Talk about repaying kindness with vice!"

Luna closed her eyes, let out a bitter chuckle, then turned around, dragging her exhausted body.

"Ms. Luna," the butler called after her just as Luna was about to reach the elevator. "Did you...go to the church to pray for Mrs. Landry today?"

Luna nodded.

All of a sudden, she turned to glance at the butler as though she had suddenly recalled something. "Can you send me home? I want to talk to you about my father's health..."

She also wanted to ask him about the drugs that Charles had been taking.

Luna had a feeling that this drug was the same one that had killed Granny Lynch.

If Rosalyn was the only one who could formulate it, and the drugs had been under her possession all this while...

Did that mean Rosalyn had taken part in Granny Lynch's murder as well?

"I'm afraid I can't send you home, Ms. Luna." The butler smiled. "I still have many things I need to take care of on this side, but I can ask my son to send you home.

"My son used to be Mrs. Landry's apprentice, so if you want to know more about your father's illness, as well as the drug, you can ask him."

With that, he took out his phone. "I'll ask him to come now."

Luna nodded, and after thanking the butler, she and Gwen went downstairs to wait for the butler's son.

As soon as she arrived at the ground floor, a man with gold-rimmed glasses dressed in black walked towards her, smiling. "Nice to meet you, Ms. Luna. I used to work for Mrs. Landry. My name is Mickey."

In the distance, Joshua, who had followed Luna downstairs, stiffened when he caught sight of the man.

He remembered this man.

This was the person who had appeared at Granny Lynch's crime scene.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1595

When Joshua saw Mickey, he, too, had caught sight of Joshua.

He curled his lips into a gentle smile and said, "We meet again, Mr. Lynch."

Joshua narrowed his eyes.

If he remembered correctly, this was the third time he had ever bumped into this man, and every time they ran into each other, Mickey would always greet him in a friendly and polite manner.

"Do you know each other?" Luna frowned, appearing surprised.

Even though the butler had told her this man named Mickey was Rosalyn's apprentice, this was still Luna's first time meeting him.

However, according to the way he greeted Joshua, they seemed to have known each other for a while.

"Of course we do." Joshua strode over to them, sneering, and said in a cold voice, "I've always wanted to ask Mr. Mickey a question."

Mickey pushed his gold-rimmed glasses up on his nose and did not seem at all surprised by Joshua's reaction and words. "Since my father has summoned me to meet Ms. Luna and answer her queries, naturally, I'll answer yours as well, considering you're Ms. Luna's friend. Please fire away."

Joshua narrowed his eyes and asked curtly, “When my Granny passed away, were you or were you not at the crime scene?”

The entire room fell silent.

Luna frowned, glancing at Joshua, then at Mickey.

Did Mickey have something to do with Granny Lynch’s death?

Faced with Joshua’s cold, hard stare, Mickey curled his lips into a smile. “Do you want to hear the truth?”

Joshua continued to stare at him word lessly, but despite not having said a word, it was clear from his attitude what he wanted.

Mickey took a step back and smiled. “I was there at the crime scene.”

Luna’s entire body stiffened.

She could clearly feel the air around Joshua growing colder when Mickey gave his answer.

Luna immediately gripped Gwen’s hand and took a small step back.

Joshua narrowed his eyes and continued, “About the smoke bombs at the crime scene...”

“I was the one who had set them off,” Mickey replied truthfully.

The air around them grew even colder.

Joshua narrowed his eyes. “Why were you at the crime scene?”

“This question...” Mickey curled his lips into a smile. “I refuse to answer.”

With that, he turned to look at Luna. “Ms. Luna, it’s getting late now, so it’s about time I send you home now.”

Luna paused, glancing first at Joshua, then at Mickey. In this instant, she was unsure if she should leave with

Mickey or ask him to stay so he could answer Joshua’s questions.

Truth be told, she, too, was curious to know what Mickey was doing at the scene of Granny Lynch's death.

"Ms. Luna?" Seeing that Luna was not moving, Mickey turned to glance at her once more, then smiled. "My father asked me to send you home and answer your queries at the same time. Does this mean that...you don't need me to send you home anymore?"

"In that case, please excuse me."

With that, he turned and strode away.

Luna bit her lip and quickly called out after him, "Let's... Let's leave then."

With that, she glanced surreptitiously at a scowling Joshua, then got into the car after Mickey.

"Mickey," Joshua suddenly called out just as Luna was about to get into the car.

He frowned, staring at Mickey's back, and said, "Since you don't want to tell me what you were doing at the scene of the crime, then answer my final question."

Mickey paused. "Please state your question." "Was Rosalyn the one who had sent you there?" Mickey fell silent for a moment, then nodded.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1596

"Yes." Then, he shut the car door.

With the car door being shut loudly, Luna's mind was in a mess.

Did her mother send Mickey to see Granny Lynch the day she died?

The engine of the car started. Luna subconsciously turned her head and looked out of the window.

Joshua was still standing in the same spot. The aura he emitted was so cold that she could even feel it through the car window.

Luna felt a little suffocated.

Did Granny Lynch's death have something to do with her mother? Also, from Joshua's attitude toward Mickey, Joshua should have already long known that Mickey went to visit the scene of the crime of Granny Lynch's death and that he was one of Rosalyn's men.

Luna thought back to the day her mother was hurt, eight months ago...

That day, her mother was also stabbed by a knife in the chest. Was that not the same thing that happened to Granny Lynch?

Luna closed her eyes, and a terrifying thought appeared in her mind. Could it be that...Joshua hurt Rosalyn because of Granny Lynch?

Luna clasped her hands tightly. If Granny Lynch's death had something to do with Rosalyn, Joshua's treatment of Rosalyn was understandable.

Her understanding the situation did not warrant her forgiving Joshua, however. Rosalyn was her mother, and she would never be able to change that fact for the rest of her life. Joshua would also not avenge Granny Lynch just because Rosalyn was her mother.

Thus, she should not pretend that nothing had happened just because Joshua was the father to her children.

"Ms. Luna." Just when Luna's mind was in a mess, Mickey, sitting in the front passenger seat said calmly, "My father said that you have something you would like to ask me? I don't have much time. I can only accompany you from the hospital to the courtyard. We're already halfway there. Are you sure you're not going to ask me any questions?"

Luna was pulled back to reality by Mickey's words. She took a deep breath, lifted her gaze, and looked at Mickey from the rearview mirror.

"I wanted to ask you... Your father said that my father had been constantly consuming a type of poison to suppress his condition. Is this poison..."

Luna was silent for a while before continuing, "The same poison that Granny Lynch was poisoned with?"

"Yes." Mickey nodded. He said calmly, "Granny Lynch was being poisoned by a drug Mrs. Landry came up with. It was a drug that Mr. Landry had been always using."

Although she was already mentally prepared when Mickey told her the truth, Luna's heart still sank terribly.

Her voice was hoarse. "Then, for many years, Granny Lynch had been poisoned. In the end, she became very ill and almost lost her life..."

"Mrs. Landry was the one that planned this." Mickey looked up ahead. His gaze had no warmth in them.

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"Mrs. Landry arranged for a mole to become a servant at the Lynch family, drugging Granny Lynch's meals with poison. The poison was colorless and odorless. Granny Lynch had been consuming it for a few years, which was how she ended up that way later.

"Her serious condition gave the oppressed Landrys a chance to survive. It was because of that the Landrys had the opportunity to grow into the leading enterprise in Merchant City."

Then, Mickey turned to look at Luna. "Ms. Luna, are you disappointed? You have never experienced the Landrys' darkest moments, so it's natural that you won't understand how tough they had it back then.

"Mrs. Landry gave up everything, including her guilty conscience, to save the Landrys from the brink of death, securing the jobs of more than ten thousand people in the Landry Group."

Luna bit her lip. "If they initially poisoned Granny Lynch because of the Landry Group, what happened later on?"

When Granny Lynch passed away, the Landrys and the Lynchs had been at peace with each other for many years. The Landry Group was not at the brink of collapsing either.

"Why did my mother send you to hurt Granny Lynch...?"

Mickey smiled. "Ms. Luna, why do you think like Joshua Lynch? Just because Mrs. Landry sent me to look for Granny Lynch, does that mean I have to hurt her?"

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Luna was stunned. She pursed her lips and cautiously looked at Mickey. "So...why did my mother send you to see Granny Lynch?"

Mickey narrowed his eyes and looked at Luna in hesitation. After a while, he collected his emotions and turned to look out of the window.

“Mrs. Landry doesn’t allow me to tell anyone about it. If you want to know, you must wait for her to come around. You’ll hear about it then.”

Just as he finished his sentence, the car stopped at the entrance of a courtyard.

Mickey smiled and looked at Luna. “Ms. Luna, we’re here.”

Luna, who was still confused, got out of the car with Gwen. When Mickey left, Luna stood by the entrance and watched him leave. She furrowed her brows tightly.

“We’re finally home!” Gwen stretched lazily. She turned around and hugged Luna around the shoulders. “Come, let’s head back and get some rest! No matter how unhappy things are currently, good sleep will help!”

Luna was silent for a while. Then, she took Gwen’s arms off her.

“You head back first. There is something I have to do.”

Gwen furrowed her brows. “No matter what you need to do, you need to rest when it’s time to rest! Your body won’t be able to take it!”

Luna smiled. “I’ll be fine. I just want to see my mother.” Gwen furrowed her brows and looked at Luna helplessly.

She reminded Luna to get some rest.

Seeing Gwen entering the main building, Luna let out a sigh of relief. She turned around and headed into the side wing.

There, the servant was taking a nap on the chair. Rosalyn was still quietly lying on the bed.

The servant immediately stood up when she saw Luna entering. “Ms. Luna.”

Luna nodded. “Go have some rest if you’re tired. I can take over.” The servant immediately stood up and headed out.

Luna sat on the chair in which the servant was resting a moment ago, quietly looking at Rosalyn’s face.

Previously, Luna always felt that Rosalyn was the world’s foolish and kindest woman. She was willing to sacrifice so much for Charles, protecting a man who did not even have her in his heart.

However, what Mickey told her that day, made her come to see a different side of Rosalyn.

“Mom, I met...Joshua today.” Luna sighed and grabbed Rosalyn’s hand. She smiled bitterly.

“I’ve been too naive. I always thought that the person going up against the Lynchs, the one having a feud with the Lynch family, was Charles alone.

“Today, I finally found out about the long-standing feud between the Landrys and the Lynchs. Whether it was you or dad... Every single one of the Lynch and Landry family has the blood of the Lynchs on their hands.”

Luna closed her eyes. Tears could not help but fall from the corner of her eyes.

Her father had killed Joshua’s aunt. Her mother had killed Joshua’s closest family member, Granny Lynch. These were the things that could not be erased for eternity.

She and Joshua were done; they just would not be able to be together in this life. What did it matter that they loved each other deeply? If they were to be together in the future, how was Joshua going to answer to his ancestors? How was she going to admit that she was from the Landry family? Would her face remind Joshua of his dead loved ones every time he looks at her?

Luna reached out and covered her eyes with both hands. Tears fell through the cracks of her fingers slowly.

In fact, she has long known that she and Joshua could only drift further and further apart, becoming strangers in the end.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 1598

However, Luna always still had a little hope in her.

In her dreams late at night, she would always wonder whether Joshua might appear right outside her door the very next second, insisting to be with her despite their family feuds.

She wanted to leave everything behind and start anew with Joshua in a place where no one knew them, in a place where there was no family feud. No Landrys, no Lynchs, as well as no Quinns.

Alas, Luna knew that it was impossible. Impossible. All those were impossible. She had to face the cold and despair of reality.

What Mickey told her that day, the cruel truth had crushed the remaining sliver of hope in her heart.

Joshua would never let go of the feud. If he could give up, he would not have hurt Rosalyn so badly because of Granny Lynch.

Crying for a long time, Luna laid on Rosalyn, hugging her tightly.

“Mom, 1...” Luna was halfway through when she felt something sticky. She frantically retreated her hand to have a look.

Under the lights, her hand...was covered in blood mixed with pus, as well as a few strands of flesh.

Luna instantly tensed. W—What was that?

She immediately yelled for the servants. With the help of the servants, they flipped Rosalyn over.

Her back at that moment was a terrifying sight to behold. Her back, below her shoulders, seemed to have started rotting.

The shoulder, which Luna touched a moment ago, had festered the worst. She could see the flesh turning into mush.

There was also a stench of decay.

“How could this have happened...” Luna could not believe her own eyes.

The servants who were caring for Rosalyn immediately knelt to the ground. “We don’t know how this happened either! We’ve been doing our best, caring for Mrs. Landry for the past six months. We’ve been scrubbing and cleaning her properly every day. You’ve seen it yourself!”

“From the extent of the decay, this should be more than just one or two days...”

“Mrs. Landry was fine when we helped clean her this morning...” The servants knelt on the ground shivering, their voices unstable when they spoke. “We don’t know how this happened either...”

“What’s going on?” Gwen, draped in her clothes, came in when she heard a loud commotion going on in the side wing.

When she saw Rosalyn’s back, she almost puked. Repressing her urge to vomit, Gwen comforted Luna while taking her phone out, calling for the doctor and Jim.

Half an hour later, the doctor and Jim arrived.

After assessing Rosalyn’s back, the doctor furrowed his brows and said, “This isn’t natural festering or decay.

Someone had applied a special medication to speed up the process.”

The doctor spoke while collecting samples of Rosalyn’s decaying flesh, “The process of decay is so quick. Clearly, this medication is specially made.

“If you didn’t find it out in time, three days later, the bones on her back will be exposed. After the decay of her back, it’ll extend to the front. When all her internal organs had been eroded, she can no longer be rescued.”

Then, the doctor looked at Luna and Jim.

“Mrs. Landry has done nothing but good her entire life. She is a famous philanthropist in Merchant City. Who on earth would have such a huge feud with her?”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 1599

Luna instantly thought of Joshua upon the doctor’s words. She bit her lip and told herself that it was impossible.

Joshua would never...

First, she trusted that Joshua was not that cruel. Second, Joshua has never seen Rosalyn before, so how could he—

“Luna?” Suddenly, Jim’s voice pulled Luna back to reality. She came to her senses. “What is it?”

Jim sighed. He turned to look at Rosalyn, whose wounds were being cleaned up by the doctor.

“Did anyone come in contact with Mom today?”

He had been in Banyan City all this while. Bonnie had no experience in caring for children. A few days ago, Joshua’s and Luna’s children caught a cold, and the doctors said that there might be a possibility of pneumonia.

Bonnie called Jim in the middle of the night, crying, and confessing her mistakes. She said she was going to get soaked under the rain until she caught a cold and got pneumonia, that only then would she feel better. Thus, Jim had to hop on a private flight to Banyan City to look for Bonnie.

For the past few days, the children’s illness was finally getting better, so Jim flew back in relief.

He never thought that the moment his plane landed, he would receive Gwen’s call saying that something had happened to Rosalyn.

Luna bit her lip. She was silent for a while before muttering, “This morning, Heather brought her child over. She said

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 1600

Thank goodness they were in Merchant City, the territory of the Landrys and Quinns. If the Landrys and the Quinns were in Banyan City like they used to be, Joshua did not even need a month to bring them down.

He was a terrifying man. Without any leverage, no one could control him!

“Malcolm.” Heather pushed the door open, annoyed. She looked unhappy. “Jim just called, and he asked us to head over to Luna’s. Something has happened to Rosalyn.”

Heather said while rolling her eyes, “How torturing! It’s already eleven at night! What could happen to a vegetable like Rosalyn?”

Malcolm squinted a little upon hearing Heather’s words. ” They found out about it quick enough.”

According to his plan, Luna and the others should only find out about the rotting on Rosalyn’s body the next morning.

By then, Rosalyn’s back would be completely rotten.

“What did they find out about?” Heather looked confused.

“Joshua went over to see Rosalyn today.” Malcolm stood up in a good mood. He walked over and gently hugged her in his arms. He reached his hands under her pajamas.

“You know that I arranged a spy at Luna’s.”

Heather blushed. Her tone turned shy and embarrassed, too. “Of course, I do... Didn’t you get me to give her some medication this morning?”

“Mmh.” Malcolm smiled and planted a kiss on Heather’s face. “The medication is rather special.

“I initially wanted my spy to find a suitable time to end Rosalyn’s life. I never expected that once I passed her the medication, Joshua went to visit Rosalyn. So, I got my spy to use it on Rosalyn after Joshua left.”

Heather was stunned. Then, she immediately understood why Jim called her so late at night.

“So they’re suspecting me because I went to see Rosalyn today?”

“Mmh.” Malcolm carried Heather up and placed her on the office desk. He kissed her collarbone.

“Don’t worry. I’ll get a professional medical doctor later to follow us. The doctor can predict when the medication was used.”

Heather was short of breath due to Malcolm’s kisses, but she was excited. She had been engaged to Malcolm for almost eight months. This was the first time, besides the other time being drugged, Malcolm took the initiative to make out with her.

However, even if that was the case, part of Heather still remained sensible. “Jim is still waiting for us...”

“There’s no rush.” Malcolm chuckled gently and kissed her collarbone, her neck, and headed down.

“But, I hope you can play along with me later on, Heather.”

Heather’s breathing turned heavy. “What do you need me to do?”

“Two things. The first is to admit that you were jealous when you said that I ruined Luna’s face, but it wasn’t the case.”

This doused Heather’s fire of passion.

Heather was stunned. She bit her lip. Her eyes were filled

with resentment. “You still care for Luna?” “I don’t care for her, but she is still useful.”

Malcolm smiled and continued kissing her, turning her on. “I’m already doing this. Don’t you believe me?”

Heather was once again sucked back into Malcolm’s whirlpool of passion.

“What about the second thing?” “Insist that Joshua was the one who did it to Rosalyn.”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 1601

The doctor took up to an hour to clean Rosalyn’s wounds.

When it was almost done, only then did Malcolm and Heather arrive with another doctor.

Malcolm and Heather's clothes were rather unkempt. There was also an obvious hickey on his neck.

When the two of them entered, Jim looked at his watch and sneered.

"More than an hour. The journey from the Quinns to here takes about half an hour, yet you both took more than an hour..." Jim said while he swept them a cold glance.

He sneered. "Don't tell me that after taking my call, you two were still doing the bedroom deed?"

Heather's expressions turned rather ugly for being exposed to the things that she just did.

Malcolm, on the other hand, chuckled a little. He gently hugged Heather and said, "Heather told me that you called, saying that something has happened to Rosalyn. I know that Christopher isn't around, and I'm sure you don't have a doctor at your disposal."

Malcolm smiled and pulled the old doctor standing behind them timidly over. "Heather and I went to look for the city's best doctor specializing in treating people in a vegetative state, Dr. Greg."

Dr. Greg, who was sweating profusely, nodded in agreement. "Yes, yes, yes. Mr. Quinn and Ms. Landry came to me and explained the situation. They took some time... persuading me."

In fact, he had received Malcolm's call an hour ago. He had arrived at the gate of the Quinns early, waiting for Malcolm and Heather to finish their business before coming over together with them.

However, Dr. Greg was old. He could read the situation well. Since he had already received Malcolm's money, he would play along with him.

Jim harrumphed coldly and pointed to the chair by the side.

“We don’t need you for tonight, Dr. Greg. The doctor I found an hour ago has done everything already. Why don’t you take a seat?”

The gray-haired Dr. Greg nodded and cautiously sat on the chair by the side.

The atmosphere in the room turned quiet. Malcolm sighed heartbrokenly. He looked at Luna and Jim.

“Why did you call us over so late at night? What happened to Rosalyn?”

“What happened?” Jim harrumphed coldly. His gaze was sharp as a knife, glaring at Heather, who was in Malcolm’s arms.

“You should ask the woman in your arms what happened!” Jim said and angrily walked over to Rosalyn’s bed. He showed the freshly cleaned wounds on her back to Malcolm and Heather.

“Look!”

Malcolm swept a glance at Rosalyn, and he was instantly in shock, fear, and anger. He turned and looked at Luna coldly.

“Luna, Rosalyn has been under your care all this while. How could you let her back fester this way? How in the world have you been caring for her?” Malcolm pretended he did not know about the medication and angrily reprimanded Luna.

Luna narrowed her eyes and looked at Malcolm coldly. “Do you really think I’ll let my mother’s back fester that way?”

Previously, when Malcolm questioned her this way, Luna would think that it was because Malcolm did not understand the situation, which was why he would angrily question her.

Luna would understand and forgive him for his reaction. However, at that moment...

Luna did not know why, ever since the night before at the hospital, after she heard Malcolm saying how he was the one that ruined her looks previously...

No matter whether Malcolm was telling the truth or saying the right thing, Luna felt like he was wearing a mask. He was pretentious and not to be trusted.

No one would be able to tell if he was sincere or not...just like what was happening at that moment.

Back then, Malcolm had mentioned to her more than once that he knew clearly what type of person she was.

Everyone in this world might do unkind things to their family, but Luna would never. Malcolm trusted her.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1602

However, Malcolm, at that moment, was blaming her for Rosalyn's rotting back. Did he not say that he trusted her the most? Was his trust so cheap?

Malcolm paused a little at Luna's words. He just wanted to confuse Jim, letting Jim think that he completely did not know about Rosalyn's back. He never thought that he would have overdone it when he said those words. After all, he never treated Luna that coldly before.

"The wound on Mom's back has nothing to do with Luna." Seeing how it was rather awkward between Luna and Malcolm, Jim furrowed his brows and broke the silence.

"The doctor came to check on her just now. He confirmed that someone else had hurt Mom. Someone used a special medication on her back that could speed up the decaying process of a person in a vegetative state. This is why Mom's back had festered so terribly within less than a day."

Then, Jim looked up and glared at Heather with reddened eyes.

"Luna and Luna's staff would never do this to Mom. We've checked through it. Today, the only person that came to visit Mom was Heather."

Jim continued in an ice-cold tone void of any emotions, "Heather, how do you explain yourself?"

Heather blushed instantly upon Jim's words. She glared at Jim angrily. "What nonsense are you spewing? Riley is almost a month old! I brought Riley over to let Mom have a look! How could you accuse me like that?"

Luna squinted. "Besides you, no one came to see Mom today."

After Heather visited Rosalyn and left, Luna and Gwen left to do their prayers. Other than the servants, no one has visited Rosalyn's room.

"It's true, I did come to visit Mom, but that does not mean I'll harm her!" Heather bit her lip. Tears started to form in her eyes. "Why does it have to be me just because I entered her room? Can't it be anyone else?"

Jim sneered. Living with her for so many years, Jim was long immune to Heather's tears. Not only was he not heartbroken when he saw her cry, but he also felt like laughing.

Jim cleared his throat. "Then, tell me, besides you, who else?"

"Her." Heather reached out and pointed at Luna. "What if Luna saw that I came to visit Mom, so after she left, she secretly put the medication on Mom, wanting to frame me for it?"

Luna was amused by Heather's nonsensical logic.

"Unfortunately for you, besides just now, I've never entered Mom's room today."

"Why should we believe you just because you said so?"

Heather turned to look at Malcolm. When she saw Malcolm gently nodding at her, she sneered and continued, "Luna, it's pointless without any proof. Do you dare retrieve today's surveillance footage?"

Luna squinted. "Why don't I dare?"

When he saw Luna agreeing to it, a hint of sinister flashed across Malcolm's eyes.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1603

Soon, the surveillance footage was retrieved. Jim played through the footage at the fastest possible speed.

It was exactly like Luna said.

Because Heather and Charles came to visit that morning, Luna, who usually liked to visit Rosalyn after breakfast, did not step into the side wing.

Besides the usual servants that cared for Rosalyn, only Heather had entered her room.

Jim played the footage back twice. Then, he sneered and looked at Heather.

“What else do you have to say for yourself?”

Heather panicked a little. She subconsciously looked at Malcolm with panic written in her eyes. She was told that Joshua would appear in the footage, and all she had to do was insist that Joshua was the one who did it, that it had nothing to do with her.

Why did Joshua not appear in the surveillance footage?

Malcolm squinted a little looking at the playback of the footage. He never would have thought that Joshua would be so meticulous to delete himself from the surveillance footage!

Malcolm clenched one of his fists tightly while hugging Heather around her shoulders with his other arm. He narrowed his eyes fiercely.

He knew that Joshua appeared an hour after Heather and Luna left. If he were to scroll the footage to that specific time, he would definitely find the clues he needed.

Although Joshua was careful, the quickest possible way to change the surveillance footage was to delete the footage where he was present.

There would be a break in the time-lapse of the footage. As long as he could find the break in the time-lapse, he could easily point out that someone had secretly edited the surveillance footage and snuck into Rosalyn’s room.

However, this would create more trouble if he were to do that. Luna and Jim would press fun her as to why he would suddenly think of this. They would also question him on why he could accurately find out about the break in the time-lapse on the footage.

However, if he did not do that, finding the break in the footage by playing through the entire footage from the beginning was too much a waste of time. Luna and Jim would get impatient, too.

At that thought, Malcolm could not help but furrowed his brows. He never thought that even if he secretly set Joshua up, Joshua would still pose such a huge challenge to him because of the surveillance issue!

“Since I’m already here, I should get to work.” At that moment, Dr. Greg, by the side, got up and slowly walked to Rosalyn with his suitcase. He slowly approached the doctor who was checking up on Rosalyn, standing next to him and started assessing Rosalyn’s back.

After discussing among themselves in hushed tones, Dr. Greg combed through his beard and said, “Since Ms.

Landry denies that it was her that did it, I have a better solution.”

Then, he pointed at Rosalyn’s back and said calmly, “We estimate that the time that someone applied the

medication on Rosalyn’s back was between nine to ten in the morning.”

Then, he looked at the time when Heather left Rosalyn’s room on the surveillance footage.

“Ms. Landry left here around eight something. There is an hour in between.”

Luna furrowed her brows a little at Dr. Greg’s words.

“Doctor, are you sure that the time someone applied the medication on my mother’s back is between nine to ten in the morning?”

Dr. Greg nodded. “The patient’s body never lies, and the medication is very strong. If the medication was applied one hour later, the decay wouldn’t be like this. If it was applied an hour earlier, it would have been much worse.”

Luna furrowed her brows and subconsciously looked at Jim upon hearing what Dr. Greg said.

“But, between nine and ten, from the surveillance footage, only the usual servants entered mom’s room.”

Malcolm took the chance to scroll the footage to between nine and ten in the morning. He pretended to be confused and asked, “Could one of the servants resented Heather, so after Heather left, they deliberately applied the medication on Rosalyn to frame Heather?”

Malcolm pretended to casually scroll through the footage, looking at the time-lapse of it, while trying to find the break in the time-lapse.

Heather immediately helped Malcolm.

“How is it possible? This was the first time I visited Luna. How could I have any feud with her servants?”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1604

“If you want to talk about beefs...”

Heather looked up and laid her eyes on Gwen, who was next to Luna. “I did have a small altercation with Luna's friend.”

Gwen instantly frowned upon Heather's words.

“What do you mean by that? Heather Landry, are you trying to say that I deliberately hurt Luna's mother to frame you?”

Gwen harrumphed coldly and said, “If I dislike you, why do I need to hurt others to frame you? I'll just choke you to death!”

Gwen knew better than anyone else how important Rosalyn was to Luna, yet Heather was trying to frame her!

Looking at Gwen's reaction, Heather could not help but cross her arms at her chest and sneer. “Choke me? You, a nobody? Without Luke Jones' help, you won't even be able to defeat a starving beggar on the streets.”

Gwen was so infuriated that she gritted her teeth.

“Stop it!” Right when both women were at a tense stand-off, Malcolm took a deep breath and finally opened his mouth. He pulled Jim over and pointed at the break in the time-lapse of the footage.

“Jim, look. From here. Two and a half minutes were gone. Someone had deleted them. Here too. There is two deleted footage between nine and ten in the morning. They are twenty-five minutes apart.”

Then, Malcolm frowned and looked up at Jim. “Someone must have entered Mom’s room and stayed

there for about twenty-five minutes. Then, they deleted the surveillance footage.”

Jim furrowed his brows. He observed closer once again upon Malcolm’s words. It was true. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Heather coldly. “What were you doing between nine and ten this morning?”

Heather rolled her eyes. “I was sending Dad to the hospital!

“Not long after Dad and I left here, we bumped into Joshua. Dad and Joshua had an argument, and Dad almost got choked to death by Joshua. So, around that time, I should be sending Dad to the hospital!”

Then, Heather suddenly seemed to have thought of something. She looked at Jim and said, “Yes, I remember it now. When we met Joshua, he was coming from the direction of mom’s room! The time fits!”

Then, Heather’s eyes widened. “Don’t tell me...that since Joshua didn’t successfully kill Mom eight years ago, he used this dirty trick on Mom this time when Luna isn’t at home, trying to make her rot?!”

The entire room was instantly silenced.

Jim furrowed his brows. “Stop talking nonsense.” Jim still could not bear to see other people talking bad about Joshua.

Thus, he turned around and looked at the servants still kneeling on the ground.

“You all dare to say that no one else has come here today besides Heather? If you still plan to stick to that story, that means all of you are responsible for the medication. I’ll immediately send you all to hell!”

The servants were scared half to death by Jim’s threats. After a while, one of the servants stood up, trembling.

“I ...I’ll admit. This morning, after Ms. Luna and Ms. Landry left, Joshua has indeed come to visit Mrs. Landry.”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 1605

The entire room was instantly in silence.

Luna looked at the servants in front of her in disbelief. She looked at the servants kneeling on the ground, yet their voices seemed to come from far away.

“Vivian, say it one more time. Who came here yesterday?”

The servant named Vivian lowered her head even more. “J—Joshua Lynch.”

Vivian bit her lip and toughened herself up. “Every one of us received bribes from Joshua, so no one wanted to admit it, including... Including the security in the surveillance footage room. They received bribes from Joshua to delete the footage of his appearance...”

By the time she said that, Vivian’s entire body was almost on the ground. She took out a bank card from her pockets, handing it to Luna with both hands.

“Joshua said that there is a hundred thousand in this card... Every one of us received the same card...”

Luna stood on the spot and almost lost her balance.

The lights above her became extremely glaring, and her brain hurt as if it was pricked by needles.

Seeing how Luna did not pick up the card in Vivian’s hands, Heather strode over in a couple of steps, stepped on Vivian’s feet, and picked the card up.

It was a black and gold-plated card. On it, the word [Lynch] was written in bold. It was a card given to employees as bonuses, exclusively for the Lynch Group.

Heather waved the card in her hand and laughed mockingly. “How is a card belonging to the Lynch Group appearing here?”

Then, she glared at the other servants kneeling on the ground and said in a cold and low voice, “I’m sure all of you have one too, right? Take it out!”

The servants kneeling on the floor looked at each other, then they took the cards out of their pockets.

Jim narrowed his eyes angrily. He looked at the butler who was looking at the surveillance footage by the side. “How about you?”

The butler was silent for a while before fishing a card out from his pocket.

Like the servants, the cards were all in black with a golden [Lynch] printed on them.

When he took the card, Jim angrily kicked at the butler. ” You’ll take whatever money you can get, don’t you? Did you delete the footage?!”

The butler, who was laying on the ground, bit his lip and nodded.

“But...” He got up with difficulty. “I had also backed up the original footage.” Then, he produced a memory stick from his pocket and connected it to the computer.

Soon, the footage of Joshua appearing by the door of the side wing was shown to everyone.

Luna bit her lip. She took a few steps backward rather listlessly. In the end, she sat on the chair by the corner.

How did this happen? She subconsciously looked at Rosalyn, who was lying quietly in bed. Her heart hurt as if she was being stabbed.

It was as if Rosalyn’s decaying flesh had also decayed her heart.

Heather smiled as she held the stack of cards and smiled mockingly at Luna.

“If I remember correctly, these are the cards the Lynch Group use to give out bonuses to their employees, right? Now that every one of your servants has one...”

“How come I never knew that your servants and bodyguards are employees from the Lynch Group?”

Luna bit her lip hard. She felt as if her every single fiber of being was trembling!

“It seems like the truth is out.”

Malcolm pretended to sigh helplessly. He took the stack of cards from Heather and placed them on the table. “There are more than a million here. Joshua really spent a huge amount to cover his tracks.” Then, Malcolm looked at Luna and then at Jim. “Now, we have the footage, the witness, and the time that Rosalyn was hurt.”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1606

“You two still refuse to believe that Joshua was the one that hurt Rosalyn?”

Jim narrowed his eyes, not saying anything.

Luna's head hurt. The words Mickey told her that night appeared in her mind.

She closed her eyes as despair washed over her. From the moment she knew that her mother was the main culprit in killing Granny Lynch, she knew that Joshua would never let it go easily.

However, she did not expect that he would bribe all the staff in her house while she was gone and do such a cruel thing to her!

He was bullying a person in a vegetative state! He should have just stabbed her instead!

Jim lowered his and sighed slowly.

When she saw them not talking, Heather was extremely smug. She sneered and said, “Thank goodness we found out about Mom early tonight. Otherwise...”

Heather's gaze turned sharp and looked at Luna.

“You'll be the person to blame! Mom had been doing well at Land ry Mansion, yet you were the one who insisted you wanted to care for her, sending her to this godforsaken place! Look what happened!”

Then, Heather narrowed her eyes. “I’ll go look for Dad! I’m going to get him to come to pick her up! It’s too dangerous here! At least in Land ry Mansion, I personally picked the servants and bodyguards. I have good judgment in people, unlike someone...”

Every word from Heather was like a slap on Luna’s face. Luna clenched her fists tightly, unable to say a single word.

Looking at Luna’s miserable face, Heather was even more delighted. She sneered and continued, “Forget about it, we can’t wait for tomorrow! I’ll call him right now! We’ll let Dad

“Enough!” Jim, who had been silent all this while, finally interrupted Heather. “It’s the middle of the night, and you know that Dad is in the hospital due to his high blood pressure. Are you planning to kill him by calling him at this hour?”

Jim’s words instantly wiped away Heather’s arrogant demeanor.

Heather pursed her lips and placed her phone down. “But—”

“It’s true, Mom shouldn’t continue staying here, but we need to wait until her back heals before sending her back. What do you think will happen to Dad when he sees her in this way?”

Then, Jim sighed. “Luna indeed has to bear some responsibility for this. Her people didn’t look after Mom properly. However, the servants weren’t selected by Luna, I did. If you want to mock, come at me then.”

Heather pursed her lips and said nothing else. The room was in silence once again.

Malcolm squinted, walked over, and held Heather in his arms. “Enough, Heather. I know that you’re sad about your mother, but Luna didn’t do it on purpose.

“She has liked Joshua for so many years. How could she have possibly thought that Joshua would be so cruel to her mother?”

Then, Malcolm looked at Luna’s pale face. “But, Luna, let me tell you this. Joshua has always been cruel and merciless. What you see is only the wounds on your mother’s back. What you don’t see is how the Landry Group and Quinn Group have been forced to desperation by Joshua.

“Your mother protected the Landry Group with her life. If the Landry Group goes bankrupt, this will be no different from the decay of her body.”

Then, Malcolm took a set of documents out.

“The Landry Group needs your help.”

Luna accepted the documents with hands that trembled violently.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1607

The documents that Malcolm gave Luna was an agreement of equity transfer.

The agreement stated that to help the Landrys during the time of crisis, Luna was willing to take out all the shares and properties that her parents had left for her, and work together with the Landrys to go through these difficult times.

Looking at the agreement and the amount that Malcolm demanded from Luna, Luna's hand could not help but tremble.

She still remembered what Rosalyn told her when she first returned to the Landrys. Back then, it was because Charles lost Luna, making her live alone outside for more than 20 years. The Landrys owed it to Luna. Thus, Rosalyn and Charles agreed to take out a portion of the inheritance for Luna as compensation.

However, Luna refused at that point. She was willing to return to the Landry family because of her strong connection with Rosalyn, not because of the Landrys' money.

However, she never expected that Charles and Rosalyn had truly left the lump sum for her. They even made an order that stated without Luna's consent, no one could touch that money.

The inheritance they left for Luna was exorbitantly high. Looking at how stunned Luna was, Malcolm sighed and said flatly, “The inheritance that Charles and Rosalyn left for you is almost half of the Landrys' assets.

“For the past year or so, the Landrys have been only using half of their assets to go up against Joshua. You can imagine how badly the Landrys have been targeted.”

Jim, by the side, swept Malcolm a cold glance and sneered. “Thank goodness Mom and Dad decided to put half of their assets under Luna’s name. Otherwise, the Landrys would’ve long been finished by you and Heather.”

For the past six months or so, although Jim said that he would not meddle in the Landrys’ affairs anymore, he still paid close attention to the Landry Group.

After all, even if his relationship with Charles was terrible, Rosalyn defended the Landry Group with all her might back then. Jim could not sit and do anything.

For the past six months, Heather might seem like she was helping Charles out planning the matters for the Group, but in fact, she had been tying the Landry Group and the Quinn Group together, getting them involved in the same wrongdoings.

If the Quinns went down, the Landrys would not survive either.

Jim knew of Heather’s tricks, yet he never bothered to deal with her, because he knew that half of the Landry Group’s assets were still under Luna.

If Luna officially signed on it, all those assets would be frozen forever. Even Charles and Rosalyn would not be able to touch it.

Alas, Malcolm and Heather were clearly targeting Luna at that moment. Jim could no longer just sit and do nothing nor say nothing.

“Jim, what are you trying to say?” Malcolm narrowed his eyes. “Heather might have made some mistakes on her investments recently, but she’s coming from a good place. She’s trying to build the Landry Group up again. How could you call her a failure? That’s hurtful.”

Jim sneered. “What? You dare to do it but don’t dare to take the responsibility?”

“Jim.” Upon his words, Luna lifted her head and looked at Jim. “Since you know what they’re doing at the Landry Group, you must know what the current situation of the Landry Group is.”

Luna sniffled and looked at the enormous amount of the agreement. Her eyes felt a little sore.

“The Landry Group right now... Can they not operate without this money?”

The entire room was silent upon Luna’s question. Even Jim had to admit that with a broken funding chain, it would be *very* difficult for the Landry Group to continue operations.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1608

He never would have thought that Charles would be so careless...

Jim's silence explained everything. With the agreement in her hands, Luna hesitated for a very long time. Finally, she took a deep breath, lifted her head, and looked at Malcolm and Heather closely.

"I'll agree to sign this agreement."

Malcolm and Heather's eyes were filled with utter delight.

Their intention that night was only to accuse Joshua and drive a wedge between Luna and Joshua. Malcolm was planning to get Luna to sign only after Rosalyn's death.

A moment ago, Malcolm went with the flow and improvised on the spot, not knowing that Luna would agree to him. It was a delightful surprise!

"Luna." Compared to Malcolm and Heather's excitement, Jim furrowed his brows.

"Don't be reckless. Have you ever thought that if you were to give them all the assets, it still won't stop Joshua's attacks against the Landry Group? The Landry Group will truly have nothing left by then."

At that moment, even if the Landry Group could no longer survive and declared bankruptcy, Luna could still take half of the assets and take care of Charles and Rosalyn for the rest of their lives. The money was enough for the family to continue living.

If Luna were to give it to Charles and Heather, letting them waste it down the drain, the consequences were unimaginable!

Luna turned to look at Jim and smiled. "If we don't use the money, Landry Group will go bankrupt, and what Mom defended all those years back then would have been for nothing."

Malcolm could not help but sigh when he heard what Luna said. “Luna understands it the best. I gave you the agreement today because I knew you’d see through things. If you were to give us some of your inheritance, and with Landry Group joining forces with Quinn Group, we might be able to defeat the evil Lynch Group.”

Then, he took out a pen and passed it to Luna.

“Don’t worry. Any decision that Heather and I make in the future will be of utmost precaution. We won’t let the Landry Group suffer any loss.”

Luna accepted the pen, but she did not sign on it yet.

She sat on a chair by the side, placing the agreement and pen on the table. Then, she lifted her head and looked at Malcolm and Heather closely.

“I’ll sign the agreement, but I haven’t listed out my conditions.”

Then, she turned to look at Rosalyn.

“Mom is in such a bad condition. I initially didn’t plan on discussing this issue with you tonight. Not in the mood for it.

“Still, Heather, you and Malcolm kept saying how much you care for Mom, but from the moment you entered, none of you ever looked at her. You don’t even know how deep the wounds on her back are.”

Those words were like a bucket of cold water, dousing Heather and Malcolm’s excitement. They were instantly silenced, and they looked at each other.

In the end, Malcolm cleared his throat. “Luna, we do care for Rosalyn. It’s only—”

“You can stop with the act.” Luna sneered. “I never would’ve thought that even when Mom was hurt, her back rotting so badly you could see her bones, the only thing on your mind is...”

Luna’s voice instantly turned ice-cold. “To get me to sign the agreement so that you could take the Landry Group’s money out to cover the mistakes you’ve done for the past six months.”

Malcolm and Heather were stunned.

Even Jim was stunned, too, as he looked at the aloof- looking Luna. She somehow seemed like a stranger to him.

A few months ago, she was the little sister that needed his protection.

A few weeks ago, she grieved terribly for her lost child.

However, at that moment, the woman in front of him was filled with aloofness and calmness. Jim wanted to applaud her. He saw the greatness of Rosalyn in her, back when Rosalyn was overseeing the Landry family.

Seeing Malcolm's and Heather's pale faces, Luna took a deep breath and smiled.

“But, since you brought this up in front of Mom, let me formally tell you my thoughts too. As I said, I'll sign the agreement, taking the assets out to help the Landry Group, but on a few conditions.”

Luna changed to a more comfortable position. “First.”

She pointed at Heather. “You and your people. Those that haven't contributed to the Landry Group for the past six months have to leave. They can no longer partake in any of the Landry Group's decision-making processes.

“Second.”

Luna looked at Jim, then she let out a sigh of relief and said, “I want Charles to step down from the position of the president of the Landry Group, passing it to me. I'll be solely in charge of the business.

“Finally, I'll make my brother, Jim, the vice president, help me out in everything.”

When she finished stating those three conditions, Luna looked up and smiled at Malcolm and Heather.

“Do you agree? If you do, go back, and draw up the terms. I’ll take all the assets out. After all, the Landry Group was Mother’s hard work. I don’t want to see it fall.”

Malcolm’s and Heather’s faces lost all their colors upon Luna’s words. Heather looked at Malcolm rather helplessly. Heather then said in a suppressed tone, “Uh…”

They did want Luna to take out the assets to revive the Landry Group, but they never expected to let Luna make the decisions!

Malcolm squinted. “Luna, you must be joking with me. You’re just a jewelry designer, and you have no background in trade. How could you be the president of the Landry Group—”

Luna narrowed her eyes. “Then, what about Heather? She studied fashion modeling in university, so why can she be the vice president of the Landry Group?”

Luna’s sentence shut Malcolm up immediately. Heather’s face was fluctuating between blushing and turning pale. She gritted her teeth.

“I’m different from you! I am capable!”

That made Jim laugh out loud. “Capable? Capable of making sure the Landry Group goes bankrupt within six months?”

Heather was also at a loss for words upon Jim’s remark.

Looking at Heather’s and Malcolm’s pale faces, Luna smiled. “It seems like you won’t agree to any of the conditions. If that’s the case…”

Luna picked up the agreement and tore it in two in front of Malcolm. “There is no need for this agreement anymore. I won’t agree to it.”

Luna stood up and headed outside. “Since we’ve found out who hurt Mom, there is nothing else left. It’s late. Go home.”

Looking at how nonchalant Luna seemed, Heather

clenched her fists tightly. What right did Luna have?

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 1610

What right did Luna have?!

Previously, Heather only knew that Charles had money which he did not take out for the company. She wanted to slowly take them from him while he was sick!

It was only until that day she found out that Charles and Rosalyn froze almost half of the Landry Group's assets for Luna!

What right did Luna have, just because she was their biological daughter?

Luna was not the one staying with them for more than 20 years. She was the one! She was the one calling them Mom and Dad!

Charles kept complaining that Luna and Jim were terrible children, but what did he do behind his back?

Not only did he hand over the Land ry Mansion and Swan Lake Chalet to Jim, but he even gave Luna half of the Landry Group's assets!

She had been taking care and serving Charles every day, yet she received nothing!

The more Heather thought, the angrier she got. It was unfair!

Thus, when Luna had left the door, Heather took a deep breath, grabbed the switchblade in her pocket, and rushed at Luna.

Looking at Heather, Jim yelled out, "Luna, watch out!"

From where he was standing, it was too late to try to stop Heather.

Luna subconsciously turned around when she heard Jim's voice. Her eyes met with Heather's sharp blade.

"Die, Luna!" Heather glared at Luna fiercely, aiming her knife at Luna's eyes.

Just when Heather's knife was about to stab into Luna's eyes, right in the nick of time, a hand grabbed Luna from behind and pulled her into a hug.

The hug was familiar to Luna. She was stunned.

Heather's knife did not stab into Luna's eyes, but it still went forward, stabbing into the arm of the man that was protecting Luna.

Instantly, blood splattered across Luna's face. Luke Jones strode over and apprehended Heather with one hand.

He pinned Heather to the ground, using his feet stepping on her. Then, he looked up at Joshua. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Joshua shook his head. The first thing he did was not check on his injuries but check upon Luna in his arms.

"Are you hurt?"

Luna did not expect that Joshua would appear at such a time. She even did not expect that he would protect her.

"I'm fine." She replied coldly and immediately came out from his hug. She retreated a few steps backward, creating some distance.

Joshua's eyes were slightly in a daze upon Luna's reaction. He chuckled bitterly. With Luke's help, he pulled the switchblade out of his arm and started dressing his wound.

Luna stood on the spot, looking at Joshua clumsily dressing his right arm with his left hand. She had a complicated feeling.

If it was previously, she would have immediately gone up to help him because he rescued her.

However, at that moment...

That morning, he used the cruelest way to kill her mother.

"Help! Murder!"

Heather, who was being pinned on the ground, stoned screaming. Everyone rushed over.

"Joshua?"

Jim furrowed his brows tightly. "How dare you show yourself?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1611

“Why wouldn't I dare to show myself?”

After wrapping up his wound, Joshua shot Jim and Malcolm a cold glance and said, “If I didn't come, then I'd be framed as a cold-hearted, cruel man.”

Jim could not help furrowing his brows when he heard this. “Framed? You tried to kill my mother, and we have concrete evidence to support this, so how can you say someone is trying to frame you? Who is doing that?”

“It's already so late at night, and yet Joshua still found out about what's going on here, so who is the person spying for him?”

Malcolm quickly helped Heather up, who had been tackled onto the ground by Luke. She rubbed her sore body and screamed at Luna, “Was it you? You knew that Joshua's scheme had been foiled, so you contacted him and asked him to come here and claim that someone had framed him, didn't you?”

“Luna, your entire mind is filled with thoughts of Joshua Lynch, so much so that you don't even care about the vengeance between both our families. Your mother was almost killed by Joshua Lynch, but you don't even care about that!”

“You don't deserve to be a Landry, nor do you deserve to hold the Landry family's assets in your hands.”

“If you still have a conscience, then you should leave our family and return the assets to us!”

Luna narrowed her eyes and glanced coldly at the crowd of servants around them. Finally, her gaze landed on Gwen, who was standing next to her.

It was already so late at night, yet Joshua and Luke had appeared at the same time.

It was clear who was the one that had notified them.

Gwen lowered her head in guilt as soon as she felt Luna's gaze on her.

Luna let out a sigh. This was not the time to reprimand Gwen for this.

She lifted her head and shot Heather a cold glance, then said, "Well, you don't have a say whether I deserve to be a Landry, or whether I deserve to hold the family's assets in my hands, but since we're on the topic of this..."

Luna curled her lips into a smirk and continued, "I've already stated my terms, so unless you can fulfill my conditions, I won't bring out the money no matter what kind of tricks you have up your sleeve."

With that, she turned to glance at Joshua, and her gaze landed on the sleeve of his white shirt, which had been stained red with blood. "I don't care who was the one that had notified you of this, but since you've come here so late at night to claim that you were framed..."

"You'd better bring out the evidence to support your statement, Joshua Lynch. Otherwise..."

"You bribed my servants and tried to kill my mother today, and now, you're disrupting our sleep as well. No matter what you do, you won't be able to walk out of this yard unscathed!"

Luna could not understand why Joshua would claim that he was framed despite having concrete evidence—both witnesses and material proof—that he had attempted to kill Rosalyn.

Did he somehow think that she was still in love with him and that she would help him cover up his tracks? Did he perhaps think that both her and Jim were idiots?

If he chose to keep his distance from her after this, then Luna would still think respectfully of him, but it had barely been a day, and yet he was already putting on a show and claiming that he was framed.

Did Joshua somehow think that because she had been deceived by Malcolm in the past, she would fall for his tricks as well?

Well, he was wrong.

From the moment she found out about the way he had treated Rosalyn, she was no longer the old Luna that loved him with all her heart.

"Of course I can bring out evidence." Joshua lowered his head to glance at his watch. "However, we'll have to wait ten more minutes."

Jim and Luna exchanged a look.

It was already 1 a.m., yet Joshua was asking them to wait ten more minutes. What were they supposed to be waiting for?

“Ten more minutes?” Heather sneered. “Are you waiting for us to grow tired and confused so that we will be fooled by your tricks?”

“Joshua Lynch, we have concrete proof of you attempting to kill my mother, so how dare you even claim otherwise? Do you think the Landry family won’t beat you to death?”

Luke snickered when he heard this. “You? The Landry family?”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 1612

Luke impassively spoke as he leaned against a pillar, holding a cigarette between his lips, “Are you saying that you and Luna are family? Well, in that case, this is the first time I’ve ever seen family members acting this way.”

With that, he lowered his head, lit his cigarette, and exhaled a mouthful of smoke before adding, “How do you explain what happened just now? Weren’t you trying to kill amongst yourselves?”

Both Heather and Malcolm’s expressions darkened upon hearing this.

However, Luke still had not gotten his fix yet. He turned to shoot Jim an impassive glance and continued, “You’re their elder brother, aren’t you? One of your sisters tried to stab the other one right in her eye, yet you didn’t even try to stop her.”

As soon as he said this, Heather furrowed her brows and protested, “I didn’t! I was just...just...”

Seeing that she had no way of explaining her behavior, Malcolm shot her a cold glance, then smiled and pulled her into his arms. “Heather was just too outraged just now.

There could’ve been better ways of solving this problem, but Luna deliberately gave us an impossible task to make things difficult for us. Heather was just acting on impulse.”

With that, he brought Heather to Luna and said, “Heather,

apologize to Luna.”

Even though Heather was a stubborn person, she was still skilled at apologizing for menial things like this. She gave Luna a bow and said, “I’m sorry, my dear sister. I acted too rashly just now.”

With that, she glanced at Luke and added, “However, you saw what just happened. I’ve already received the punishment I deserve, so please don’t stay mad at me.”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 1613

The entire room fell silent.

Everyone’s gaze landed on Malcolm.

Malcolm could not help feeling his skin crawl when he felt everyone’s gaze on him.

Before he bought this ointment, he had only paid attention to the medicinal properties of this ointment and failed to notice the fact that...he was the only person who had bought this ointment during the last two months.

On top of that, he never expected that Winter Pharmaceutical Company, the manufacturer of this medication, would keep records of the buyers!

“Winter Pharmaceutical Company has to keep records of all its buyers, considering how dangerous this medication is. They wouldn’t want to get in trouble, of course.” Joshua curled his lips into a small smile, as though he could understand exactly what Malcolm was thinking.

He turned and sat down gracefully in the chair Luna usually sat in during breakfast and continued, “If you have the time to wonder why the pharmaceutical company kept records of its sales, Mr. Quinn, why don’t you start thinking about

how to explain your way out of this situation? Why did you buy this ointment? On top of that...”

A glimmer of disdain flashed through Joshua's eyes. "And since I was the one who had smeared this ointment on Mrs. Landry's body, then how did the ointment you bought end up in my hands?"

The color drained from Malcolm's face.

Jim narrowed his eyes, shot Malcolm a glance, then scoffed, "Explain yourself, Malcolm."

Luna clenched her fists at her side, staring intently at Malcolm without a word.

Malcolm lowered his gaze but did not know what to say.

This medication had been manufactured by Winter Pharmaceutical Company for researchers to test its skin-decaying properties on lab rats, but since the Quinn Group was not a pharmaceutical company nor did they conduct scientific experiments like this, he had no way of explaining his motives for buying this ointment.

Malcolm bit his lip and glanced at Dr. Greg, who was watching this situation unfold with an amused look.

A glimmer flashed through Malcolm's eyes, and he quickly blamed everything on Dr. Greg. "Actually, I bought this medication for Dr. Greg."

He pointed at the old man and continued, "He's a doctor that I respect with all my heart, and he told me that he wanted to conduct a medical experiment that required the use of this ointment. However, the ointment was too expensive, and he couldn't afford it, so I bought it for him."

As soon as he said this, Malcolm let out a small sigh of relief, and could not help thinking how smart he was for coming up with this idea. "After I handed the ointment over to Dr. Greg, I don't know what happened to it."

With that, he lifted his head to glance at Joshua and added, "As for how Joshua Lynch managed to steal the ointment from Dr. Greg, I have no idea."

Malcolm turned to smile at Dr. Greg. "Am I right, Dr.?"

Dr. Greg paused for a few moments before finally nodding furiously. "Yes, yes, that's exactly what happened!"

Luna narrowed her eyes upon hearing this. She could tell that Dr. Greg was forced to admit this against his will.

She let out an exhale, walked over to Dr. Greg, and asked in a gentle voice, “Dr. Greg, when did Mr. Quinn give you the medication? And when did you notice that it had disappeared?”

Dr. Greg was beginning to grow a little flustered at being questioned like this. He shot Malcolm a helpless expression.

Malcolm narrowed his eyes. “Luna, why are you asking so many questions?”

“What else would she do it for? It’s because she wants to help her beloved Joshua Lynch escape.” Heather pursed her lips in disapproval. “I told you that Luna cares about nothing apart from Joshua Lynch, and yet none of you believe me!”

Luna lowered her gaze and turned to stare at Malcolm and Heather. “The reason I asked so many questions was to determine if Joshua was indeed the one who had hurt my mother. If he was indeed the culprit, then all is well, but what if he wasn’t?”

Luna’s expression darkened. “If Joshua wasn’t the culprit, then we’ll be letting the real one get away scot-free, aren’t we?”

“Is it wrong of me to want to find out the truth on Mother’s behalf?”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 1614

With that, she glanced at Heather. “Heather, why do you keep directing the topic over to my and Joshua’s past relationship whenever I want to investigate the truth? Are you trying to stop me from investigating this?”

“Are you hiding something? Is there something that you don’t want me to know?”

Heather immediately fell silent upon hearing this. She pursed her lips and rolled her eyes. “I just didn’t want you and Joshua to get back together...”

“We won’t.” Luna curled her lips into a smirk. “From the moment I chose to return to the Landry family and became the daughter of Joshua Lynch’s worst enemy, he and I will never get back together again.”

With that, she turned to stare at Dr. Greg and said, enunciating her words carefully, “Dr. Greg, let me explain this situation to you. We are from the Quinn, Landry, as well as the Lynch families, the biggest company in Merchant City.

“If your lie is exposed, then you will get in trouble with all of us from these three families.”

Dr. Greg paused for a moment, then lifted his head to glance at Joshua.

Finally—

He got onto his knees with a thud. “Mr. Quinn, it’s not that I don’t want to help you, but Joshua Lynch...I can’t afford to get in trouble with him, I can’t!”

Kneeling on the ground, Dr. Greg explained how he was threatened by Malcolm tearfully, “Mr. Quinn called me in the middle of the night and told me that he’d give me a

hundred thousand dollars in return for my professional help “Actually, Mr. Quinn and Ms. Heather didn’t pick me up at all; I was the one who had gone to Quinn Mansion myself. When I got there, the servants told me that Mr. Quinn and Ms. Heather were...doing it...and that I had to wait for them.

“I waited for half an hour before they finally came out and brought me over here...”

He stared at Jim with a pitiful look and added, “But as soon as they arrived, they blamed our tardiness on me, and I had no way of proving otherwise...”

Jim narrowed his eyes upon hearing this and clenched his fists.

He should have known. Neither Malcolm nor Heather truly cared about Rosalyn at all!

He had called Heather in a hurry, saying that something bad had happened to Mother and that she had to come as soon as possible, but she and Malcolm chose to come only after they had finished wrapping up their business.

Did Heather even care about Rosalyn, the woman who had raised her for more than twenty years? Did Malcolm even have any respect for the Landry family at all?

“Well, since Dr. Greg says so, then I guess this medication wasn’t meant for him at all,” said Joshua as he crossed his legs gracefully. “Then how about the estimation of the time of the incident? You didn’t fake that, did you?”

“I didn’t!” Dr. Greg knelt on the ground and shook his head. “That was accurate! Previously, Master Quinn wanted me to report my conclusion according to the real findings, and he’d take care of everything else!”

“Take care of everything else?” Joshua raised his brows and glanced at Malcolm. “Master Quinn, care to tell us about that?”

Malcolm narrowed his eyes but did not reply.

“Well, even if you keep silent, I still know what you’ve been up to.” Joshua curled his lips into a smirk, glancing at Luna. ” Where are your servants’ sleep quarters?”

Luna paused, then pointed at a row of hostels in the distance.

As soon as she pointed in that direction, Luke and his men stomped toward the hostels.

Vivian, who was standing nearby, bit her lip and knelt on the ground with a thud. “It was all my fault, Ms. Luna.”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 1615

Luna stared at the kneeling servant in shock. “Vivian, you...”

Vivian was her most trusted servant and had been taking care of Rosalyn for the past six months. The care she provided was so meticulous and gentle that she won Luna’s adoration.

Previously, she was the one who had claimed that all of them had accepted Joshua’s bribe, which was why they did not inform her of Joshua’s prior arrival, but all of a sudden...

Luna furrowed her brows and took a step back. “What’s going on, Vivian?”

Vivian lifted her head, and, seeing that Luke and his men had already entered the hostel, bit her lips. “Ms. Luna, can you tell them not to...search my room?”

“I’ve already hidden the ointment underneath my pillow; I can go bring it out myself.”

With that, she got up from the ground and stormed hurriedly toward the servant’s quarters.

She had only taken two steps when Joshua stopped her. He lifted his hand to block her way and said, smirking, “Since you’ve already admitted to Luna that you were the one who did it, why are you so afraid of them searching your room?”

“The way you’re so impatient to get back to your quarters...is it because you have hidden other things in your room besides the ointment?”

The color drained from Vivian’s face as soon as she heard this. “I...I...”

She bit her lip and was about to say something when Luke’s men brought out a chest from inside the quarters.

As soon as she caught sight of the chest, Vivian’s face turned as pale as a ghost. She bit her lip and lowered her head. “Ms. Luna, I’m so sorry...!”

With that, she turned and sprinted toward a pillar.

Just as she was about to collide with the pillar, Jim grabbed hold of her wrist and pulled her back to his side. He said, snickering, “I’m curious to see what was inside your room.”

Luke tipped the chest over, letting its contents fall to the ground.

Not only was there a tube of the ointment used on Rosalyn, but...

There was also a small speaker, a recording device, some children’s clothes, and a few banking cards.

At the bottom of the chest was a small duffel that contained transparent bags filled with strands of hair and nails, and small bottles filled with blood.

Luke squatted, rummaging through these items with furrowed brows. What were all these?

He knew what the cards were for, but what about the children’s clothes and the speaker?

Curious, he pressed the power switch and turned it on. A baby’s cry rang out of the speaker.

As soon as the speaker started playing, Luna dug her nails into her palms.

She had heard this cry before, not once, but multiple times...

Next to her, Gwen widened her eyes in shock and asked, "Isn't this the sound of the baby that would cry every time it rained?"

When Gwen first arrived in Merchant City, Luna was upset and devastated over her child's death, and claimed to hear a baby's cry all the time.

At that time, Gwen thought that Luna was just too upset over her child's passing, but after that...

Every time it rained, she could clearly hear the sounds of a child crying from the yard.

Gwen was a timid person, and, thinking she and Luna were both hallucinating, she would hold onto Luna and try to reassure her every time this happened.

On top of that, every time Luna heard this baby's cries, she would remember her dead child.

At this moment, when she discovered the speaker, Gwen finally understood what had been going on.

Neither she nor Luna had been hallucinating; it was all a part of Vivian's tricks!

Luna bit her lip, and she was so furious that her body started to tremble. She turned and glanced at Vivian, who was pressed against the pillar by Jim. "Were you the one who had created the baby's cries I had heard so many times?"

Vivian was so scared that she did not even dare to lift her head. "I...I..."

"Well, since that's what's inside the speaker, what about the recording device?" Luke asked, frowning.

"That recording device is empty!" Vivian gritted her teeth and quickly cried out, "Don't turn it on!"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1616

The more desperate she was, the more interested Luke grew toward the contents of the recording device. He curled his lips into a smirk and switched it on.

The sound of rain falling rang out of the recording device.

Luke listened for a while more. There seemed to be nothing else apart from the sound of raindrops.

Therefore, Luke tossed the recording device to Joshua and continued to rummage around the rest of the items.

The children's clothes inside Vivian's chest were none other than the ones Luna had seen previously, thinking that she was hallucinating due to immense grief.

As for the strands of hair inside the bags, as well as the bottles of blood...

"Those hairs belong to Ms. Luna, and the ones with bloodstains on them...belonged to Ms. Luna's dead baby. The bottles also contain blood belonging to both of them," Vivian explained. "It...it was because Mr. Lynch didn't believe that the child who died was his, so he ordered me."

"Are you still trying to frame me at a time like this?" Joshua interjected curtly before she could even finish her sentence.

He stormed forward and grabbed hold of her chin. "Let me ask you one more time; who do you work for?"

Vivian did not dare to meet Joshua's gaze. "I...I work for Mr. Lynch."

"Nonsense!" Joshua narrowed his eyes and stared at Vivian's face coldly. "Where did you learn to lie at such a young age?"

"I...I'm not lying. Mr. Lynch was the one who sent me here..."

Seeing that Joshua was interrogating Vivian, Heather quickly pursed her lips and interjected, "Why would she want to lie?"

"If you weren't the one who told her to do all this, why did you give her money? Why did you give all the servants a hundred thousand dollars each, and even ordered the security guard in charge of the surveillance footage room to delete the footage of you? How are you going to explain this, Joshua Lynch?"

Luna bit her lip upon hearing this. She lifted her head to stare at Joshua. “All those cards that they’re holding now belong to the Lynch Group, so how are you going to explain it?”

This was why Luna was willing to believe that Joshua was the one who had hurt Rosalyn.

Those cards belonged exclusively to Lynch Group and contained a hundred thousand dollars within them.

Therefore, Luna did not think that Joshua would hand them out to the servants for no reason.

“Why do I have to explain this?” Joshua sneered, crossed his arms in front of his chest, and stared at everyone from his great height. “I had indeed given all the servants here a card each, as for the reason why I did so...”

Joshua picked out one of the maids amongst the crowd and demanded, “Tell everyone what I said to you when I gave you the card!”

The maid fell silent for a moment, then replied carefully, “Mr. Lynch said that he was giving us all this money as a reward.

“He wanted us to take good care of Ms. Luna and Mrs. Landry, and when Ms. Luna gets better, and Mrs. Landry wakes up, he’ll give us all a raise!”

With that, she turned to glance at the guard in the surveillance footage room and added, “He also received a bonus from Mr. Lynch, so when Mr. Lynch came, he was worried that Ms. Luna would be angry if you found out he had been here, which was why he destroyed the footage.”

With that, she glanced at Vivian and continued, “Mr. Lynch had simply given us all bonuses behind Ms. Luna’s back out of kindness... He never asked for us to hide anything from him, nor did he ask us to delete the security footage of him!”

The entire room fell silent once more.

Vivian, on the other hand, was reluctant to admit the truth. She bit her lip and glared at the maid that had spoken. ” Don’t stick your nose into other people’s business! I had indeed been sent over by Mr. Lynch, I—”

“Stop being so stubborn.” Lucas snickered and stared at Vivian coldly. “Why aren’t you willing to admit the truth yet? Do you want me to show you the footage of Heather giving you the ointment?”

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