

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter

1517

Luna's knees slammed against the cold, hard marble floor. At that instant, she could feel a twinge of pain shoot up her knees. She knew that this fall had triggered the past injury she had suffered due to her accident six years ago.

She gritted her teeth and tried to stand up, but no matter how hard she tried, she could not do so.

Charles never expected that Heather would force Luna to kneel, and a hint of surprise flashed through his eyes. Immediately, he reached out his hand to help her up.

However, a split second later, he changed his mind and withdrew his hand.

He was the one who had demanded Luna to kneel, and Heather was simply trying to help. If he helped Luna up...

What would Heather think?

As soon as he thought of this, Charles furrowed his brows and decided that he would make it up to Luna by apologizing to her after they got home. Then, he said curtly, —Luna, I'll take care of this and make Joshua pay for attempting to kill your mother, but you...—

He lowered his head and glanced at the pale -faced woman kneeling before him. —You have to swear before us—me, your brother, your sister, as well as your mother inside the operation room —that you will never see Joshua again.

—If you do not stick to your word...—

Charles' gaze fell on Luna's belly. —If you do not stick to your word, the baby in your belly will not be able to come into this world safely.—

As soon as she heard this, Luna lifted her head to stare at Charles with an expression of surprise,

confusion, and bafflement.

—Father.— She rarely ever called him this. —How can you...—
Luna reached out to place her hand over her belly. — How can
you force me to swear on my
baby’s life? This child...—

She bit her lip, and a hopeful expression crossed her face as she
stared at Charles. —Are you
unaware whose baby this is?—

Charles narrowed his eyes. —It is precisely because I know who
the father is that I’m ordering
you to swear on its life.—

He squatted before Luna and lifted up her chin. —Do you think
I’m an idiot? The only reason I
had given you a chance was that Malcolm was willing to claim this
child as his own.—

With that, he turned around, refusing to continue staring into
Luna’s eyes. —Luna, make that vow.

—Even if you refuse to swear upon the baby’s life, it will not
survive anyway.

—We’re in a hospital; it will be easy for me to find a doctor to
force -feed you some abortion
medicine.

—On top of that, if you leak this news to the public, everyone will
think I was right to do this after
knowing who the baby’s father is.—

—Father! — Jim furrowed his brows upon hearing this. He
stepped forward to shield Luna behind
him. — Luna is your biological daughter! The baby in her belly
right now is your grandchild! —

Charles sneered. —Grandchild?—

He turned around and stared at Luna coldly, then at Jim. —She’s
still young, and she has plenty of
other opportunities; she can always give birth to a purer
grandchild to continue the bloodline.

—Do you want me to think of that man every time I pick up my
grandchild in the future?—

Jim bit his lip when he heard this.

He let out an exhale and kneeled next to Luna. —If you are so unwilling to accept the presence of

a Lynch in your family, then you should get rid of me as well.

When are you going to do that,

Father?—

Charles was so furious that his entire face turned scarlet, and his chest started rising and falling

rapidly. —Jim Landry, I'm talking to Luna, and none of this has anything to do with you! You are

different from her child! —

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—How are we different?

—Both Luna's child and I have both the Landry and Lynch family's blood coursing through our veins!

—On top of that, what about my birth mother?—

Jim fixated his cold, penetrating stare on Charles' face. —My mother Lucy was also a Lynch, and she's even the daughter of Granny Lynch.

—Why don't you kick me out of the house and get rid of the painting in the living room, as well as the morning glories in the yard?—

Jim's every word struck a nerve within Charles. He flung his entire body backward—

Smack!

A deafening slap landed on Jim's face. Charles had used so much strength in this motion that

Jim's entire body faltered.

Jim kept his hand on his swollen cheek and said, blood trickling out of the corner of his mouth, —

What's wrong, Mr. Landry? Guilty?

—You didn't accomplish much in your lifetime, apart from harnessing the ability to make the lives of the people around you more difficult. I must say, you're getting better and better at this.

—In the past, Mother was the victim, and now it's Luna and me. What about the future?

—Are you going to wait for Luna's child to be born and make its life difficult as well?—

Charles was so furious that he had to hold onto a handrail to prevent himself from collapsing. He started to breathe heavily at this point.

Heather noticed this and quickly walked over to help him up. As she did this, she glanced at Jim and Luna, frowning, and said, —Jim, why did you say something like that?

—Father is upset because Joshua Lynch tried to murder Mother today, so he's forcing Luna to swear never to see him again.

—Why are you doing this? You've put Father and Luna on opposite sides now.

—Maybe Luna is actually willing to swear on her child's life.—

With that, Heather approached them and stared intently at Luna. —Look at this, Luna. Father and Jim are arguing because of your unwillingness to make this vow.

—If Mother wakes up and sees what has happened, she'll be devastated...

—On top of that...—

Heather lowered her head, her gaze falling on Luna's belly. —Your child has survived against all odds.

Maybe even after making this vow, it'll be fine. —Or maybe...—

A glint flashed through Heather's eyes, and she said in a lilting voice, —Or maybe you love

Joshua so much

that you're willing to forgive him, even though he killed your birth mother, and you're still

longing to see him. Is that why you don't want to make this vow?—

Luna bit her lip and enunciated, staring intently at Heather, —Even if none of this happened, I

would never meet up with Joshua again in the future!
—However, I will not swear on my child's life! —
This was a human life, not a tool to be used for betting!
Charles narrowed his eyes and said, a sneer playing on his
lips, —Since you're not willing to
make this
vow, and you're still intending to meet up with the man who
almost killed your mother...
—Then I guess there's no need to keep this child anymore.—
With that, he glanced at Heather. —Heather, get me an
obstetrician.—
—Alright.— Heather stood up and said, staring at Luna with a
pitiful expression, —Don't worry,
Luna, this hospital has the best obstetricians, and they'll be able
to get rid of the child within half
an hour.—
With that, she turned and strode away.
Luna kneeled on the ground, listening to the sound of Heather's
heels fading in the distance. She
felt as though an invisible hand was squeezing her heart.
She knew that Charles was dead serious about this matter.
The baby in her belly...
Luna let out an exhale and lifted her head. Then, she raised her
right hand and said with red-rimmed eyes, ||Alright, I'll swear on
my baby's life.||
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Luna let out an exhale and said, enunciating her words
carefully, —I swear that from today
onward, I, Luna, will never meet up with Joshua Lynch in private
again.
—If I go back on my word, I...—
She let out another exhale and continued, her voice
trembling, —If I go back on my word, then
my child will never be born.—
With that, she lifted her head to gaze at Charles with red-rimmed
eyes. —Are you satisfied now,

Father?—

Charles furrowed his brows as he stared back at her.

He walked over and reached out to stroke Luna's hair. Then, he said with a hint of helplessness,

— Luna, you're still young, and you don't understand much yet.

—In the future, when you're older, you'll understand why I had to do this...—

As soon as he finished his sentence, Jim sneered and stood up to help Luna up from the ground.

Then, he shot Charles a cold glance and said, —Understand why you had to do this? Why you had

to force your daughter to swear on her child's life?

—From the moment you forced Luna to do this, you had trampled both her dignity and her worth as a human being.

—Charles Landry, I always thought the reason you treated me bad was that I had the blood of a

Lynch coursing through my veins, but Luna is the daughter of you and Mother...

—I never thought you'd be just as cruel to her! —

With that, Jim helped Luna sit down on a bench and clutched her hand, the two of them staring at

the operation room door in silence.

Charles narrowed his eyes and stared coldly at the two of them but did not say a word.

On the other hand, Heather curled her lips into a triumphant smile.

She loved the way things had turned out.

If Rosalyn died, Charles would be devastated.

If, at a time like this, Jim and Luna continued to pick fights against him...Heather would become

the only person Charles could rely on for emotional support.

If this happened, Charles would never be able to leave her, the fake daughter who obeyed his

every command.

Heather had even considered the possibility of becoming the new Mrs. Landry instead of just a daughter.

After all, all she wanted was the wealth and glamor of the Landry family. To her, it did not matter whether she was the heiress of the Landry family or Mrs. Landry at all.

As soon as she thought of this, Heather walked over to Charles and snaked her arm around his.

—Father, please don't be mad at Jim and Luna.

—You're right. We're still young, and we don't understand why you had to do this yet.—

With that, she shot Luna a helpless look and added, — After Luna gets older, she'll realize that you were simply looking out for her.—

When he heard this, Charles could feel the anger inside him dissipating.

However, he still reached out and removed Heather's hand from his arm. —Heather, you're already in your twenties, and you're a big girl now. You can't always rely on me like a child anymore.—

Heather's entire body stiffened.

A split second later, she let out an awkward smile and said, —Well, I was spoiled by you since young...— Jim snickered when he heard this.

Did Heather think her tactics were so well-executed that no one would notice?

A woman who did not belong to the Landry family yet still chose to remain and never returned to Sea City to visit her birth parents...

What did this say about her character?

The four of them waited outside the operation room for a few more hours.

In the middle of the night, the operation room door finally opened.

Luna and Jim quickly got out of their seats and rushed forward. Charles, too, strode toward the door hurriedly. On the other hand, Heather stood up slowly and sauntered toward the door.

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Rosalyn had been in the operation room for about 12 hours...

Her condition must have been dire to undergo such a long surgery.

If Rosalyn died, not only would no one discover that Heather had poisoned her, but no one would be able to cause trouble for Malcolm anymore.

On top of that, Luna and Joshua would never be able to reconcile anymore!

As soon as she thought of this, Heather could not help feeling overjoyed, so much so that she wanted to go home and pop open a bottle of wine to celebrate!

Aura's dying wish had been to separate Luna and Joshua. Therefore, she had helped avenge Aura's death!

All of a sudden, the doctor who had come out from the operation room let out a sigh and said, "We've tried our best. Even though we managed to save Mrs. Landry, she..."

"She is now in a vegetative state." Vegetative state.

These two words felt like thunder crashing around Jim, Luna, and Charles' heads.

Luna bit her lip and grabbed hold of the doctor's hand. "Will... Will she ever wake up?"

According to TV shows and novels, people in vegetative states would always miraculously wake up!

The doctor let out a sigh and replied in a hoarse voice, "I hope that all of you will remain realistic. Even though Mrs. Landry didn't experience brain death...it's still unlikely that she'll

ever wake up.”

Luna bit her lip but did not let go of the doctor’s hand. “It’s unlikely but still possible, isn’t it?

What do we have to do?

“Should we talk to her every day and call her name so that she can wake up?”

The doctor shook his head. “This isn’t a TV show. You can do that, but you...shouldn’t have high hopes.”

With that, the doctor turned and left.

Luna remained motionless and felt as though someone had given her a blow right in the back of her head with a baseball bat. Her entire head felt so heavy that she could barely stand up.

Jim quickly caught her before she could fall and said, “It’s fine, it’s fine...

“As long as she’s still alive... She’s still alive...

“As long as she’s still alive, there is still hope of her waking up one day...”

Luna bit her lip, and tears slid down her face.

She repeated Jim’s words as her own. “As long as she’s still alive, there’s still hope of her waking up...”

In the distance, Charles had already slumped onto the ground in shock.

Heather squatted next to him and gently pressed his shoulder.

“Father, you heard what the doctor said just now; Mother is still alive...

“Even though she can’t talk or move, at least she’s still alive.

“You can continue talking to her, and this is already the best outcome we can hope for...”

Charles clenched his fists. The best outcome?

How good was this?

Rosalyn had been fine before this, but because of the Lynch family, she was rendered into a

vegetative state!

It was already enough that the Lynch family had killed his brother, but at this moment, they

had subdued Rosalyn, the woman who had accompanied him for so many years, into a

vegetative state!

He still owed Rosalyn so much that he had yet to pay her back!

How could she... How could she... Charles clenched his fists.

He took out his phone and dialed a number. " Malcolm, I

remember that you have

connections at the police station, don't you?

"Don't allow Joshua Lynch to come out of the police station alive!

"

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The entire hallway fell into silence upon hearing this. Luna clenched her fists.

She lifted her head to glance at Jim, about to say something, but she could not utter a word. If Joshua had really hurt Mother like this...

She did not dare to think of the consequences, nor was she willing to face this.

Suddenly, the doctors wheeled Rosalyn out of the operation room.

Luna quickly went over to check on her.

The woman who had wanted her to leave the Landry family and return to Joshua's side was at

this moment lying peacefully on the bed, as though she was asleep.

There was even a hint of a smile on Rosalyn's face.

Luna felt as though someone had stabbed her heart with a knife when she saw how Rosalyn

looked. She gritted her teeth and grabbed hold of Rosalyn's hand as she followed the doctors into

Rosalyn's room.

All the way from the operation room to the ward, Luna stared intently at Rosalyn's face, her gaze

never wavering for even a second.

—Mother...— Luna said tearfully as she sat down next to Rosalyn's bed, still clutching her hand.

If it were not for her, Rosalyn would never have ended up this way. Heather was right. Father was right.

It was all her fault!

Luna initially thought that her return to the Landry family would speed up Rosalyn's recovery, but she never knew that she would instead bring disaster to her mother.

Joshua Lynch...

Luna bit her lip and silently chanted this man's name.

How bold was he to attempt to murder her mother? What did he think she was?

Did he think her love for him was so unconditional that even after killing her mother, she would still return to his side?

As soon as she thought of this, tears pooled in Luna's eyes, and she could not keep them from falling anymore.

Did all her years of unconditional love and forgiveness toward him make him think that she and her family were of no importance at all?

Behind her, Jim stared at Luna crying while holding onto Rosalyn's hand, and could not help letting out a sigh.

He approached her and gently patted Luna's shoulder in reassurance, then turned and left.

—Where are you going, Jim? — Heather's cold voice rang out as soon as he opened the door. —Are

you going to the police station to visit your murderer cousin?—

Jim narrowed his eyes and gave Heather a once-over. He could not feel even an ounce of sadness

from almost having lost her mother from this woman.

Not only that, but she even looked gleeful at this moment.

Jim sneered and replied, —Well, there's no telling who's the murderer yet.—

He inched closer to Heather, and the domineering aura of his towering presence made Heather take a few steps back.

He forced her up against a corner and said, a sneer playing on his lips. —Don't you know? Joshua had gone to the police station not to admit his crime but to file a police report.

—He's accused you of murdering Mother.— The color drained from Heather's face.

She turned her head away in terror and avoided Jim's gaze. —He's talking nonsense! He has no proof at all! —

Jim's expression darkened upon hearing this. —How do you know he has no proof? What if he has?—

Jim lowered his voice and continued, —Heather, even though Mother isn't your birth mother, she still raised you for more than twenty years and treated you as her own.

—You'd better pray that I won't find out it was you who had killed her all along and that you had framed Joshua for murder.

||Otherwise, I will slaughter you alive.||

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Both the look in Jim's eyes and the tone of his voice made Heather feel as though she was about to be eaten alive.

Even though she had deliberately avoided his gaze, she could still feel the hatred and coldness of

his stare. She could not help shuddering as she replied, —

What—What nonsense are you talking about? How could I...how could I have...

—Isn't the evidence of Joshua killing Mother as clear as day? Don't try to frame me so that your

cousin can go scot-free! —

Jim snickered and said, —Well, I hope that's the case. Otherwise, I can't even imagine the consequences.—

With that, he let go of her and strode away.

Heather propped herself against the wall and stared intently at Jim's retreating figure.

It was only after he had entered the elevator that Heather let out a sigh of relief and slid down onto the floor feebly.

Her heart thumped in her chest.

Even though she had devised plans of killing other people with Aura in the past, whether it was

Luna six years ago or Granny Lynch not long ago...

She had never carried the plans out by herself.

This time, because Malcolm had suffered gunshot injuries in both his legs, she had no choice but to take matters into her own hands.

Whenever Heather recalled the shocked, terrified look on Rosalyn's face when she plunged the knife into her chest, Heather would get so nervous that her palms would start to sweat.

From Jim's behavior just moments ago, she had thought he had somehow managed to obtain evidence of her crime.

Heather narrowed her eyes. This could not continue.

She could not possibly rely on only Charles, the man who treated her as his daughter. She needed to find someone else to rely on.

Someone...who could protect her from all harm!

After coming out of the hospital, Jim headed straight to the police station.

Truth be told, he did not believe that Joshua could have killed Rosalyn, not because he trusted

Joshua entirely due to their shared bloodline, but because...

He did not think that someone as intelligent as Joshua would commit such a stupid crime. If he wanted to kill Rosalyn, he could have used other methods that would not expose him, so why did he choose to kill her when Rosalyn requested to meet with him?

Not only that, Joshua had returned to the crime scene a second time and exited Rosalyn's room covered in blood, then summoned a doctor and after that went to lodge a police report. None of this seemed like anything a genius like Joshua would do. After reaching the police station, Jim could not help feeling a little worried as he sat in the visitation room, waiting for Joshua to see him. He still recalled what Charles had said when he called Malcolm from the hospital, requesting him to stop Joshua from coming out of the police station alive at all means.

Merchant City was the Landry and Quinn families' territory. Even though Joshua was extremely powerful and influential in Banyan City, he would never win this battle in Merchant City. At this moment, someone opened the room door. As opposed to the security footage, Joshua had changed into a set of clean clothes. As soon as he opened the door and caught sight of Jim, Joshua curled his lips into a small smile. Despite wearing handcuffs and shackles, Joshua made his way elegantly to Jim's side, looking like a king. Finally, he sat down across from Jim, and the prison guard left after giving him some instructions. Jim was a little surprised by this, and he furrowed his brows. —Did no one...try to bully you here?—

—Nope.— Joshua shifted into a more comfortable position in his chair. —Have you heard of the name Luke Jones?||

Jim frowned and nodded.

It was impossible not to have heard of Luke Jones.

This man, who hailed from Sea City, managed to conquer all the gangs in Merchant City within a month. Even Todd, the gangster whom Jim had known for quite some time, had fled Merchant City after he was defeated by this legendary Luke Jones. Now, Luke Jones was the head honcho of all the gangs in Merchant City.

Joshua curled his lips into a smile and said, —He’s my friend whom I called to Merchant City to help me.||

Seeing the shocked look on Jim’s face, Joshua smiled and continued, —Malcolm’s men can’t do anything to me at all.||

With that, his smile disappeared, and he glanced at Jim with a meaningful look. —Mrs.

Landry...is she okay?||

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Jim narrowed his eyes slightly.

Joshua’s face was etched with an earnest look, without any hint of pretense at all.

Jim let out a sigh and replied, —She managed to survive, but...— He lifted his head to observe Joshua’s expression and continued, —She’s now in a vegetative state, and she can’t speak or move anymore. The doctor says it’s unlikely she’ll ever awaken from her vegetative state.—

Joshua’s entire body stiffened. After a split second, he closed his eyes and said, —Thank God

she’s alive. As long as she’s alive, there’s still hope.—

Jim squinted slightly upon hearing this.

He had said the exact same thing to Luna not long ago.

Jim let out another sigh as he stared at Joshua. He had never seen a murderer who longed so much for their victim to survive.

Either Joshua was not the murderer at all, or he was simply too good at pretending.

Jim was more inclined toward the former.

He lifted his head to stare at Joshua and asked, —You said that Heather was the one who killed Mother?—

—Yes.— Joshua opened his eyes and continued in a low voice, —The second time I returned to the room, the knife was already in Mrs. Landry’s chest. After I summoned a doctor, she used the last ounce of strength she had to tell me that the person who killed her was none other than the fake daughter she had raised for more than twenty years.—

Jim narrowed his eyes. —That’s why you came to lodge a police report?—

Joshua smiled and nodded. —Of course.—

Jim let out an exhale and shot Joshua a cold glance. —

Since Luke Jones is your friend, he cou1d’ve protected you in Merchant City, and you cou1d’ve asked him to bring you out of here...

—Why did you come to the police station voluntarily and be locked up as a suspect? Didn’t you know— —

—I knew.— Joshua interjected him and replied, —I knew that if I came to the police station, both the Landry and Quinn families would use this against me and attempt to frame me for murder, but I still chose to come anyway.—

Joshua wrapped his hands together and added, a small smile playing on his lips, —I voluntarily bore the risk of becoming a suspect.

—Since Luna is still here, and I have already expanded Lynch Group into Merchant City’s market

because of her...I have no intention of leaving anymore.—
He stared at Jim and continued, —Not only did I choose to become the prime suspect of this murder, but I will walk out of this police station unscathed and proven innocent.
—Merchant City used to be the territory of both the Landry and Quinn families, but now, that is no longer the case.
—I will take my revenge on the person who attempted to frame me for killing Luna’s birth mother and avenge Mrs. Landry as well.||
With that, he stood up and said, —Help me take care of Luna and the child in her belly.
—Before the child arrives, I will stop attacking the Landry family, so please remind Charles to enjoy this period of peace.||
With that, Joshua turned and strode out of the visitation room.
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Jim remained motionless and narrowed his eyes as he watched Joshua leave.
In the past, whenever he saw Joshua, he always looked feeble and sad because of Luna.
However, after witnessing the cold, arrogant man before him, Jim suddenly realized he had never known the true Joshua at all.
Was this cruel, heartless man the real Joshua Lynch?
Jim regained his composure, and as soon as he walked out of the police station, he bumped into Charles and Heather, who had just gotten out of their car.
Charles was furious as soon as he caught sight of Jim.
He stomped over and lifted his hand to smack Jim across his face. —What are you doing here?
Are you here to see Joshua Lynch and help him evade his crime?—
Jim grabbed hold of Charles’ hand in mid-air and said, sneering, as he gripped Charles’ wrist

tightly, — What does it have anything to do with you what I'm doing here and whom I'm visiting?—

With that, he flung Charles' hand away and glanced coldly at Heather, who was standing behind Charles, and snickered, —I never knew an older man like you would commit such a fatal mistake like trusting the wrong person. Charles Landry, you will regret ever having trusted this woman one day! —

Charles grew even more outraged when he heard this. —Who should I trust if not for Heather?

Should I trust a good-for-nothing b*stard like you?—

With that, he glared at Jim and continued, —From today onward, you won't have to work at Landry Group anymore. I'm worried that you will use all our money to break your cousin out of jail and save him! —

As soon as she heard this, Heather quickly strode over to snake her hand around Charles' arm.

She gently patted his chest to soothe him and said, — Father, don't be so angry. Jim probably came to visit Joshua because they're blood-related, and it's just that, a visit.

—Jim was just trying to be loyal, Father, so don't be so angry.

—After all, he's still your biological son, and he has the blood of a Landry coursing through his veins, unlike me...

—No matter how kind I treat you and Mother, I will never become a true Landry, but Jim is different...—

Charles grew even more irate upon hearing this. He glared at Jim and snapped, —What use is it to have a child like this? Both my children have only the Lynch family on their minds and care

nothing about us at all! They've clearly forgotten how their uncle and my brother died! —

Finally, Charles shot Jim another icy glare. —Go to Landry Group right now to process your

termination, go home, and think back on what you did wrong!

Only after you've realized your

mistake are you allowed to return to the company! —

—No need.— Jim snickered and gazed at Charles' face coldly. —I

will never return to Landry Group

again. The last time I quit, it was genuinely because I didn't want to work there anymore. If it

weren't for Mother's pleading, I would never have returned to

pick up after your messes after

what Joshua did.—

He let out an exhale and added, —Remember this, Charles Landry:

you were the one who wanted

me to resign from Landry Group, so no matter how much you beg

in the future, I will never help

you again! —

With that, he turned and strode away without looking back.

—What a traitor! Traitor! — Charles was so angry that he lost his

balance and took two small steps

back. —

Rosalyn is now in a vegetative state, and both my son and

daughter have betrayed me! —

Heather quickly grabbed hold of him and said, — Don't be too

upset, Father, you still have me...—

Charles let out a sigh and reached out to gently stroke Heather's

head. —Thank God I still have

you, Heather... Otherwise, I wouldn't know what to do...—

—Don't worry, Father, no matter what happens, I'll always be on

your side.— Heather smiled at

him obediently and wrapped her arm around his. —Let's go

inside and take care of the man that

killed Mother; that's the most important thing.—

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Inside the police station.

Joshua sat alone in a small prison cell and stared impassively at the skylight above him.

Suddenly, the prison guard's voice rang out from behind him, —Mr. Lynch, there's a Mr. Landry and Ms. Heather here to see you.—

Joshua curled his lips into a sneer. He turned and glanced at the prison guard. —I don't want to see them.—

The guard hesitated for a moment, then replied, —But..they're the Landry family. If you refuse to see them, they'll make your life difficult after you get out of prison.

—You're not from here, so you don't understand the true extent of the Landry family's power in Merchant City...especially Ms. Heather. No one dares to get on her bad side even if she stirs up trouble anywhere.—

Joshua lowered his head and said, —That's only to you. After I get out of here...

—There's no telling who will make whose lives difficult.—

With that, he shifted into a more comfortable position in his seat and said, —Tell them I refuse to

see him. I _ll visit them if they ever get sent into jail someday.—

The guard shot this oblivious man a helpless glance, let out a sigh, and left.

—What?—

Outside the cell, Charles was outraged when he heard the prison guard's message.

—That man is getting more and more outrageous! — he snapped in anger as he clutched the head of police's hand. —Sentence him, I say! Sentence him! Don't let him walk out of here alive! —

The head of police looked a little uneasy as he replied, —We understand how you're feeling right now, Mr. Landry, but...—

He glanced at the prison cell holding Joshua and continued, —We can't sentence Joshua Lynch with the evidence we have now.

—He has found the best lawyer to defend him, and the evidence we have isn't sufficient to prove that he was the one who attempted to murder Mrs. Landry... — Charles was so furious that his face turned scarlet. — Why can't you prove him guilty? Isn't the evidence concrete?—

—It's the time factor.— The head of police let out a sigh and explained, —According to the degree of blood drying as well as the amount of blood Mrs. Landry lost during the operation...

—Mrs. Landry had been attacked after Joshua first left the room and before his second time entering.

—Even though there was only a ten -minute gap in between, this isn't enough to prove that Joshua was the one who had attacked Mrs. Landry.—

The color drained from Charles' face.

Heather's expression, too, was dark. —Mr. Officer, could the coroner have been wrong? It's only a few minutes' time...they can't have been accurate, can they?

—Besides, my mother is ill, and her health is different from ordinary people, so the time...—

The head of police waved his hands dismissively and replied, —Yes, the possibility is there, but according to the remaining evidence, we can only prove that Joshua was at the crime scene and had come into contact with the victim, but as for the rest, we can't prove anything.—

Heather narrowed her eyes.

Before Rosalyn passed out, Joshua had seen her and even heard her say that Heather was the one who had attacked her.

If Joshua managed to get out of this prison alive...he would come after her!

No! She could not let him get out of prison alive! Heather bit her lip and swiveled her eyes.

Finally, she let out a sigh and wrapped her arm around Charles'. —Father, I guess...there's no other way anymore.—

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1526

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1526

“Poor Mother, she's now in a vegetative state and stuck on her bed, but the real murderer is

going to go off scot-free because of lacking evidence...” Tears started falling from Heather's

eyes as she said this. “Is there no other way? Poor Mother...”

Charles narrowed his eyes when he heard this. He scoffed and said, “How can there be no

other way?”

Since he could not punish Joshua through prosecution, he would use other means!

Charles had heard that a new gangster named Luke Jones, who was notorious for his crimes, had recently arrived in Merchant City.

Tonight, he would find Luke Jones and ask him to kill Joshua, at any price!

“If you have a plan, Father, that would be great...” Heather let out a sigh, comforted Charles,

and sent him home. After bringing him back to Landry Mansion, she left again in a hurry.

Sitting in her car, Heather let out an exhale, took out her phone, and dialed Malcolm's

number. “That old grinch says he can take care of Joshua Lynch.

“Though, that old grinch only thinks of me as his daughter, and I can't become the new Mrs.

Landry. Quick, help me come up with a plan.”

Malcolm fell into silence for a moment, then snickered. “Heather, your taste is becoming

more and more questionable. Are you willing to sleep with an old man like Charles Landry for riches and power?" Heather rolled her eyes and snapped, "What else am I supposed to do? Am I supposed to go back to Sea City and spend the rest of my life in poverty with Joseph and Natasha Gibson?"

"They were the ones who had switched me out with Luna so that I could enjoy life with the Landry family in the first place, so how can I go back so easily?" Malcolm sneered. "So this is why you're trying to sleep with Charles Landry?"

"C'mon, Heather, you used to be my fiancée in the past, so can you stop being so shameless?"

Heather grew outraged as soon as she heard this. "If you hadn't gone to save Luna behind my back, me and Aura's plan would've succeeded six years ago, and you and I wouldn't be in this situation today!"

"At that time, you insisted on breaking our engagement and marrying the real heiress of the Landry family, so have you succeeded yet?"

Malcolm replied in a cold voice, "She and I are engaged now." "Too bad she's pregnant with Joshua's child, and you've already been cheated on even before you got married!"

Malcolm gripped his phone tightly and narrowed his eyes but did not reply.

Seeing that Malcolm had fallen silent, Heather could not help curling her lips into a smirk.

"I'm just messing with you, don't be too angry. Now, you and I are on the same team, so how can I bear to see you get cheated on like that?"

"Luna's still in the hospital looking after Rosalyn, and it's already been a night now. She'll be

back to get some sleep in a while.

“In the evening, I’ll use Rosalyn’s injury as an excuse to drink with her, and I’ll spike her

drink. By that time, you can visit the Landry Mansion to ‘comfort’ her, and then you’ll be

able to claim her as your own tonight...

“By the time daylight comes, you can claim that Luna mistook you for Joshua and slept with

you in

her drunken state. After all, the baby in Luna’s belly is less than two months old, and it can’t

afford to suffer this kind of physical trauma. If she suffers a miscarriage, she can’t blame

anyone apart from herself! “

Malcolm narrowed his eyes upon hearing this. “Why are you treating me so well all of a

sudden?”

Heather had never been willing to help him get closer to Luna in the past.

Heather fell into silence for a moment, then chuckled. “My plan to kill Rosalyn didn’t

succeed, and Joshua is about to be released due to lacking evidence.

“In that case, I’ll need you to protect me.” With that, she hung up the phone and lowered

her head to stare at the bottle in her hand. A glimmer of malice flashed through her eyes.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 1527

At 8 a.m., Luna finally left Rosalyn’s ward after Jim’s persuasion.

The person who took over watching Rosalyn from her was Charles.

Even though she and Charles had gotten into a dispute not long ago, Luna still gave him

instructions on the doctor’s rounds and asked him to provide Rosalyn with massages from time

to time. After making sure he had understood all this, Luna finally turned and left.

As she closed the door behind her, she caught sight of Charles clutching Rosalyn's hand, his face looking tear-stained.

A twinge of sadness spread through Luna's heart as she shut the door.

Rosalyn had told her before that she envied Lucy.

When Lucy passed away, Charles, a man known for his toughness, cried for her.

Rosalyn thought that a man would only cry for a woman if she truly meant the world to him.

With Rosalyn in a vegetative state at this stage, Charles was crying for her, too.

It did not matter whether Rosalyn meant the world to him or not, but the fact was, Charles was at this moment crying for her.

However, Luna did not know whether Rosalyn could feel it...

—What are you thinking of?— Jim furrowed his eyes and asked, seeing that Luna seemed absent-minded.

Luna suddenly came to and shook her head, then followed Jim out of the hospital and onto the car.

—I went to the police station this morning, — said Jim from the passenger seat to Luna. —I went to see Joshua, and he's still adamant that Heather was the one who had killed Mother.—

Luna closed her eyes, leaned against the backseat, and replied in an exhausted tone, —I don't want to talk about him right now.—

Jim narrowed his eyes and said, —Father only forced you to swear that you'd never see Joshua ever again. Why did you extend that vow to include not talking about him too?—

Luna sneered but did not open her eyes. —I'm just very tired right now and don't want to use my brain for anything.—

She had not slept in two nights.

Two nights ago, she had been forced to stay in the praying room and familiarize herself with the fact that the Lynch family had killed Colin Landry.

The night before, she had spent an entire night sitting by Rosalyn's bedside.

Today, Luna was utterly exhausted, and she was in no mood to talk about Joshua with Jim.

Just like how much she loved Joshua in the past, her feelings for him were equally tangled and complicated. She had never gotten to know him, and therefore, she could not say for sure that Joshua would never kill her mother.

He had given her too much disappointment, so much so that she could not trust in him anymore.

Seeing how pale Luna looked, Jim let out a sigh and swallowed the words he had wanted to say.

The car soon arrived at Landry Mansion.

Luna quickly got out of the car. She thought Jim would follow suit since he had not rested for an entire night either.

However, to her surprise, Jim glanced at the driver and ordered, —Bring me to Landry Group

Tower. I need to process my termination.—

Luna's hand, which was about to shut the door behind her, stiffened when she heard this. —

Termination?—

She frowned and stared at Jim. —You're quitting your work at Landry Group?—

—Yes.— Jim squinted slightly and leaned casually against his leather seat. —This morning, I got into a fight with Mr. Charles Landry at the police station.

—Mr. Landry thinks I don't deserve to be a Landry, and I don't deserve to be his son, so he requested me to resign from my positions at Landry Group.— Luna furrowed her brows upon hearing this. —Now that Mother is in this state, Father has already gone to the hospital to be with her, and he can't possibly have the time and energy to take care of Landry Group...—

All of sudden, he forced Jim to resign from Landry Group...

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1528

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1528

Was Jim planning to give up on the family business that had been passed down through the generations?

Jim could see through Luna's thoughts. He curled his lips and replied impassively, —Did you somehow forget that there's another daughter of the Landry family?—

With that, he shifted into a more comfortable position on his seat and continued, —I carry the Lynch bloodline within my veins, and you carry a baby belonging to Joshua in your belly, so of course Father would detest both of us, now that Mother isn't here to protect us.

—At a moment like this, Heather would be able to rise to power...and the future Landry Group will probably be named Gibson Group instead.—

With that, Jim reached out to close Luna's door and said, —Go back and get some rest.—

The car pulled out of the driveway.

Luna remained motionless and bit her lip as she watched the car drive away.

Heather...

She was unwilling to believe that Heather would think of herself as a Landry, nor would she be able to run Landry Group smoothly.

Luna let out an exhale and returned to the mansion. Laying on her bed, she stared up at the ceiling and could not help recalling Rosalyn's kind face. She had clutched Luna's hand, telling her that she had sacrificed everything for Landry Group. In the past, Charles had been so devastated by both Lucy and Colin's deaths that he spiraled into mental insanity and had no way of running Landry Group. Therefore, Rosalyn, who was pregnant at that time, was forced to formulate drugs to keep Charles' nervous system and mental state under control while at the same time running the day-to-day of Landry Group. There were a few occasions when Landry Group had almost been bankrupted by Lynch Group. Every time, Rosalyn had to visit the people who could help Landry Group one -by-one and beg for their help, all while being heavily pregnant... Finally, she managed to save Landry Group. Not only was Landry Group the lifeline of the Landry family, but it was also Rosalyn's! All too abruptly, Charles was about to hand it over to Heather, the daughter who was not only incompetent but harbored bad intentions. How could he do this to Rosalyn? As soon as she thought of this, Luna took out her phone and dialed Charles' number. Before she could even make the call, she received a call from Jim instead. —Don't participate in any of the Landry Group's affairs. Father is irate now, and if you bring this up with him, he'll be even more biased against you. —Get your rest and don't take part in any of this. The Landry family has a strong foundation, and we won't go broke just from a few days of Heather's meddling.—

With that, he hung up the phone without even waiting for Luna's reply.

Luna let out an exhale and closed her eyes. Jim was right.

Because of the baby in her belly, she no longer had any status in Charles' eyes, so she could not afford to get on his bad side right now.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna tried to console herself that Landry Group would not go bankrupt so easily as she drifted off the sleep.

When she finally woke up, it was already nighttime.

Luna opened her eyes and gazed out at the inky black sky outside the window. Then, she let out a yawn and shuffled downstairs to find something to eat.

As soon as she opened the door, she came face-to-face with Heather, who was standing in the hallway, holding two bottles of red wine.

She curled her lips into a smile and gently shook the wine bottles in her hand. —Shall we have a drink together?—

Luna circled past her curtly and said, —Now that Mother is in this state, I'm in no mood for drinking.—

Heather grabbed hold of Luna's arm. —It's precisely because of Mother's state that we have to drink.

Don't you want to drown your sorrows with alcohol?||

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1529

Luna furrowed her brows and circled past Heather again. —I don't like drowning my sorrows with alcohol.—

With that, she strode down the stairs.

After she had just taken two steps, Heather stopped her once more. —Why are you so afraid to

drink with me, Luna? I won't laugh at you if you're lightweight.—

Luna frowned upon hearing this. She glared at Heather and said, —Since you know I'm

lightweight, why do you keep on insisting on drinking with me? What are you up to?—

Heather's entire body stiffened when she heard this. She suddenly realized that out of her desperation, she had accidentally said the wrong thing. She pursed her lips and grabbed hold of Luna, smiling. —Of course I'm not up to anything. I just thought you're probably so preoccupied with everything that's happened lately. After all, Mother raised me since young, and I, too, am upset to see her like this. —I've been thinking that you and I haven't gotten the chance to have dinner together and chat ever since you returned to our family. Mother used to long for us to reconcile and be as close as real sisters.

—Therefore, seeing how Mother is doing now, I've wanted to have a drink with you not only to drown our sorrows but to get to know you better as well.

—Maybe Mother will even get better if she sees us getting closer with each other.—

Luna narrowed her eyes upon hearing this. She could tell that Heather intended to drink with her tonight. Even though she did not know what Heather's motives were...

She still smiled and agreed to her request.

—It's a bit boring just to drink, so why don't I go downstairs and whip us up some food?—

Heather paused, then smiled and replied, —There's no need to go to so much trouble; I've already asked the kitchen to prepare some food. Shall we go to your room?—

Luna narrowed her eyes slightly, tucked her phone in her pocket, and nodded. —Alright.—

Since Heather had already ordered the kitchen to prepare the food, it would be impossible for her to spike the food and drinks with drugs that could cause Luna to miscarry or pass out.

Luna was curious to see what tricks Heather had up her sleeve.

Seeing that Luna finally agreed, Heather let out an exhale and felt the weight lift off her shoulders.

She had already invited Malcolm to come to Landry Mansion in an hour, so if she could not get

Luna to drink the spiked wine in time, then her plan would fail.

The two of them sat down in the bay window of Luna's room.

Luna gazed out at the night sky and said, —I never thought you would invite me for a drink

tonight. Did you used to like drinking?—

Heather paused for a moment, then let out an awkward smile. —I never...liked drinking. I just

thought you and I could use a drink tonight.—

Luna turned around and glanced at Heather impassively. —I

guess you're not a very good drinker

either. Neither Joseph nor Natasha can hold their liquor, and

Aura is only slightly better at

drinking than I am, so how can you possibly like drinking?—

Heather's expression darkened upon hearing this.

She did not like anyone bringing up her birth family, nor did she like hearing anyone talk about

Joseph and Natasha Gibson.

However, at this moment, not only did Luna bring them up in conversation, but she even

compared her with the two of them!

What a b*tch!

If she had a choice, Heather would never want to be Joseph and Natasha's daughter at all!

As soon as she thought of this, Heather stared at Luna through narrowed eyes.

This woman should have died six years ago, but she survived against all odds!

As soon as she thought of this, Heather gritted her teeth and gazed out the window with a look

that could kill, but despite that, she still said in a calm tone, ||All these names sound too foreign

to me. Apart from Aura, I've never met any of them at all. ||
Luna smiled. ||Well, then you should go and see them some time.||
Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1530

She turned to look at Heather and continued, —I've already come all the way to Merchant City to see my birth parents, so shouldn't you go and visit yours, too?— Heather narrowed her eyes and said through gritted teeth, —I'll pay them a visit if I have time in the future.—

Luna turned to gaze out the window once more. She could see Jim's car parked outside the gate.

When she saw this, Luna let out a small sigh of relief.

When they stood outside her room moments ago, she had dialed Jim's number as she put her phone into her pocket.

Jim had overheard their conversation and knew that Heather was drinking with Luna in her room.

Luna finally felt the weight lift off her shoulders when she saw Jim getting out of his car.

She knew that she could not escape Heather's persuasion, and she was clear that Heather probably had ulterior motives for inviting her for a drink.

However, she had someone to help her, too.

Heather did not notice that Jim had returned. She was still engrossed in her anger at Luna bringing up her birth parents.

After a moment, she regained her composure and turned to stare at the moon in the night sky. —

Mother used to wish that you and I would be as close as real sisters, and I hope that after tonight, you and I can fulfill her wish.—

Luna narrowed her eyes and smiled. —Alright.—

—Well, since you're going to become sisters, how can you leave me out of this?— As soon as Luna finished her sentence, someone pushed open her room door.

Jim, dressed entirely in black, strode into the room, bringing the chilly air of the outside along with him.

Heather widened her eyes in shock and immediately tried to hide her bottle of wine behind her

back. —J— Jim, what are you doing here?—

Had Jim been home all this while?

—I heard that the two of you are having a wine party, so I decided to come, — replied Jim as he

walked over and plopped down in between Luna and Heather.

The servants brought out the tidbits that Heather had ordered from the kitchen.

Jim took out a gigantic decanter and poured the contents of the two wine bottles into it, then

handed the bottles back to Heather.

Heather's eyes were as wide as saucers.

This...

The two bottles of wine were different; she had spiked one of them, whereas the other was an ordinary bottle!

She had initially planned to trick Luna into drinking the one with lower alcohol content, which

she had spiked previously.

Who would have thought Jim would appear out of nowhere?

Not only did he invite himself to their party, but he even mixed the two bottles of wine What

could she do?

Soon, the wine was ready to drink.

Jim lifted the decanter and poured himself, then Heather a glass of wine.

Finally, he poured the wine into another empty glass and placed it in front of himself, glancing at

Heather. —Luna's pregnant, and she can't drink alcohol, so I'll take her place instead.—

With that, he pursed his lips at Heather and said, — Come on, drink. Are you waiting for me to

make you a toast or something?—

Heather felt her stomach turn as her gaze landed on the glass of wine before her.

If Luna drank this spiked wine, Malcolm would be able to counter its effects for her, but what about Heather?

What would happen to her if she drank it?

As soon as she thought of this, Heather let out an awkward smile and stammered, —Um, Jim, I

suddenly remembered that I have something to do. I As soon as she stood up, Jim grabbed hold

of her and dragged her back, pressing her down onto the chair. —Weren't you the one pestering

Luna to drink with you?

||Well, I don't care what you have going on; you have to drink this glass! —

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1531

Heather, who was shoved back into her chair, lifted her head to glare at Jim. —I don't want to

drink anymore; you can't force me to! —

Jim sneered. —Force you?—

He fixated his cold gaze on Heather's face and said, — Well, weren't you the one forcing Luna to

drink with you just now? Why do you say I'm forcing you when I'm doing exactly what you

did?—

The color drained from Heather's face. She said, her lips trembling, —I...I _m feeling unwell all

of a sudden

—Didn't you say you have something to take care of just now?—

Jim placed the glass of wine in

front of Heather. —Just now, you persuaded Luna to drink with you in her room, but now you

keep coming up with excuses to reject the wine...—

He glanced at the two bottles of wine that had been mixed inside the decanter and sneered. —Is it

because you spiked one of these bottles with some drugs, so you're not willing to drink it now?—
With that, he took out his phone and said, —If that's the case, then I'll have to call Father dear. I'll let him see for himself how his beloved fake daughter is trying to poison his biological daughter.—

Heather quickly snatched Jim's phone away from him and slammed it down on the table. —It's just wine, isn't it? Fine, I'll drink! —

With that, she picked up the glass and downed its contents. After all, she had only spiked the wine with libido – enhancing drugs, so it would not be fatal at all!

If that b*stard Jim managed to get Charles to come home from the hospital and investigate the contents of the wine...

She would lose the only person she could rely on in this family! Heather knew how important this was to her plan, but...

After finishing her wine, she lifted her head to stare at Jim. —Aren't you going to drink with me, Jim? I've finished mine, but you haven't even touched yours. Aren't you being a little hypocritical?—

With that, she poured herself another glass and pushed the two glasses, which Jim had poured for himself previously, closer to him.

She gently clinked her glass with Jim's and said, — Come on, Jim, drink. I've already drunk mine, so why are you still so afraid? When did you become such a coward?—

Since Jim had forced her to drink the spiked wine, she would let him suffer as well!

Jim narrowed his eyes, glanced coldly at Heather, and finished the wine in his glass.

Maybe he and Luna had overthought everything.

Since Heather was so bold as to drink the wine, it probably meant that she had not spiked it at all.

Therefore, Jim and Heather finished all the wine, a glass at a time. Luna, on the other hand, did not touch it at all. However, Heather did not forget her task for tonight.

She took out a small glass and poured just a little bit of wine for Luna. —Jim and I have already drunk so much, so surely you should accompany us, right?— Luna narrowed her eyes and placed the glass back onto the table. —I'll drink it later.||

She was lightweight, and on top of that, she was pregnant, so she could not drink any alcohol at all.

Truth be told, Heather could not hold her liquor well either. After a few glasses, she was already drunk as a skunk.

She had even picked up the small glass that Luna had rejected and finished it.

After a while, she glanced at the empty glass in front of Luna and thought to herself in glee,

“Luna is finally willing to drink it!”

As soon as she realized this, Heather pretended to be utterly plastered and demanded Jim to take her out of Luna's room so Luna could rest. —I don't feel like resting.—

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1532

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1532

Luna glanced at the drunken Heather slumped on the floor, ordered a servant to send

Heather back to her room, then turned to glance at Jim. “Can you take me out for a walk?”

Jim nodded, draped his jacket over Luna, then brought her out the door.

Inside a room on the second floor, a drunken Heather leaned against the bay window,

watching Jim's car leave, and cursed underneath her breath,
"How dare he spoil my plans!"
With that, she took out her phone and dialed Malcolm's number.
"Luna's already drunk and
in her room; get here quick!"
Malcolm curled his lips into a smile. "Alright."
He initially did not have any hopes that Heather would
successfully intoxicate Luna, but it
turned out
Luna was probably too upset by what happened to Rosalyn,
which led her to agree to drink
with Heather.
Malcolm curled his lips into a smile. On his way to Landry
Mansion, he swallowed the pill
that Hunter had prepared for him.
He had gone too long without feeling a woman's touch.
The last time he slept with a woman was Heather six years ago...
Because of this, Malcolm was worried that his performance
would be affected.
The car soon arrived at Landry Mansion.
Malcolm wheeled himself to the second floor, escorted by a
servant...
Jim brought Luna out for a spin around Ring Road multiple times.
He explained all the tourist attractions to Luna patiently, as well
as his shared memories with
Rosalyn in Merchant City.
Luna felt a surge of warmth spread through her heart as she
gazed at the chattering man in
the passenger seat.
Even though Jim was not Rosalyn's biological son, she could tell
from the things he was
telling her that he loved and respected Mother very much.
"I'm feeling a little uncomfortable. My head hurts." Jim
furrowed his brows and glanced at
Luna through the rearview mirror. "Shall we go home now?"

Luna pursed her lips and shook her head. "I don't feel like going home."

She always felt suffocated at Landry Mansion.

After some thought, she pursed her lips and said, "Mr. Driver, let's go to Tea Cottage."

She had not seen Bonnie in a long time.

At this moment, she had so much on her mind that she wanted to tell Bonnie.

On top of that, if Jim was feeling unwell, he could stay at Bonnie's for some rest.

Bonnie was excellent at giving people massages to relieve their headaches.

As soon as he heard her mention Tea Cottage, Jim furrowed his brows and said, "Your friend... She hasn't left Merchant City yet?"

Luna shook her head. "She came here to search for her child, so she won't leave until she finds him."

A cold sneer played on Jim's lips when he heard this. "Why did she abandon him in the first place, then? "

That woman was willing to sell her son for money in the past, but with her amassed wealth, she came to Merchant City in search of the child. How shameless! Luna frowned and replied, "Well, she didn't have a choice..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the driver stopped the car in front of Tea Cottage.

At this moment, Bonnie was sitting on the rooftop, sipping her tea while gazing at the moon.

Seeing that Luna had gotten out of the car parked downstairs, Bonnie quickly stormed out of the house. "Luna! "

The first thing Jim saw when he got out of the car was Bonnie, dressed in her pajamas,

sprinting out of the house with her arms outstretched and smiling.

Under the dim light, she looked so beautiful that it was as though she had stepped out of a

painting. For some reason, Jim suddenly had the urge to...

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1533

Luna wrapped her arms around Bonnie.

The two women hugged each other, and after stroking each other's faces in adoration and teasing

the other about having lost some weight, Luna turned to glance at Jim. —Bonnie, Jim says his

head hurts, so why don't you give him a massage?—

Bonnie frowned and glanced at this man, whom she had not seen in a long time, and snickered.

—If your head hurts, Mr. Landry, then I _d suggest you go to the hospital.

—My massage techniques are only suitable for normal people.—

She was suggesting that Jim was not normal at all.

Jim narrowed his eyes. His hand, which was still on the car door handle, stiffened for a moment

before slamming the door shut.

He had initially wanted to leave after escorting Luna into the house, but as soon as he heard this,

he did not want to go anymore.

He stared at Bonnie with a sharp look and said, — Well, then I refuse to go to a hospital. I want to

enjoy Ms. Craig's so-called _normal people' massage.—

With that, he strode into the house.

Bonnie remained motionless, frowning as she watched Jim's tall, lean back get further and

further away.

—Bonnie...—

Luna had initially hoped that Bonnie would have a massage technique to cure Jim's headache,

but she did not expect that...Bonnie and Jim's relationship would have turned so sour.

—It's fine.— Bonnie let out an exhale and dragged Luna into the house. —It's just a massage; I'll just pretend I'm doing it to a block of wood.—

With that, she ordered a servant to prepare the guest room.

—I'll go give your brother a massage, and you go upstairs to wait for me. I'll only be half an hour.—

After giving Luna instructions, Bonnie brought Jim into the guest room.

Luna obediently went up to the rooftop and sat down in Bonnie's seat, sipping her tea and gazing at the moon.

She stared at the moon in the night sky and could not help recalling when she and Joshua stargazed at the hotel near the amusement park...

As the memories surged into her brain, Luna closed her eyes and felt sadness in her heart.

At that time, all she had on her mind was to get pregnant with Joshua's child so that she could cure Nigel.

Never had she expected that even after Nigel was cured, she and Joshua would one day become the way they were at this moment...

All of a sudden, Luna's phone rang. She lowered her head to glance at it, and her pupils constricted in shock.

It was from Nigel!

Why would Nigel call her at a time like this? Something must have gone wrong!

Luna immediately picked up the call.

As soon as the call was connected, Nellie's crying voice rang out from the other end of the line, —

Mommy, Nigel...Nigel has fainted!

—Daddy isn't with us, and Uncle Christopher has taken June out to collect some herbs!

—We can't get in touch with either of them at all. Please come over quickly! —

Luna felt her chest tighten when she heard this. She bit her lip and rushed down the stairs, asking

worriedly, —How's your brother doing now?—

—Not good! — Nellie was sobbing so hard that she could barely catch her breath. —Uncle

Christopher told us that no matter how serious it is, we can't go to the hospital unless it's life or death!

—Neil and I don't dare to call an ambulance, and now, Neil is trying to reach Uncle Christopher and Uncle Luke. I'm calling you instead...

—Mommy, please come over! —

Luna was agitated by this, and just as she was about to knock on Jim and Bonnie's door, she

heard the sounds of their panting coming out from inside the room.

Along with their panting came Bonnie's sobs. —Jim Landry, you b*stard! ||

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1534

—If you don't take responsibility for what you did after today, I will kill your entire family— —

Before she could even finish her sentence, her mouth was sealed shut with Jim's lips, and she could only groan in reply.

Jim's low voice rang out, —I _ll take responsibility for the rest of your life! —

Luna's entire body stiffened.

Her outstretched hand, which was about to knock on the door, hovered mid-air.

A split second later, she turned and went downstairs, blushing, and got onto the car while comforting Nellie through the phone.

—Mr. Driver, head to Swan Lake Chalet, quick! —

Throughout the journey from Tea Cottage to Swan Lake Chalet, Luna leaned against the backseat and stared out the window, her mind tangled with thoughts.

She was worried about Nigel and Nellie.

On the other hand, she could not help feeling that bringing Jim to Bonnie's place was a mistake.

Jim already had a son, and on top of that, Luna had heard Harvey mention that Jim had a first love he had yet to forget.

However, at this moment, he was with Bonnie...

Luna rubbed her brows in frustration. How could this have happened?

All of a sudden, Luna realized something was not right.

—Mr. Driver, this direction...doesn't seem right, does it.||

Even though she had never been to Swan Lake Chalet, she knew they only needed to cross Ring Road to arrive there from Tea Cottage.

Why was the driver taking an alternate route?

The driver froze when he heard this. A split second later, he knocked on his head and replied,

—Ms. Luna, I just took this route out of habit, but don't you worry; I'll definitely be able to send you to Swan Lake Chalet as quickly as possible.

—I've used this route plenty of times, and I'm more than familiar with it!—

Luna furrowed her brows and gazed out the window. —Does Jim always take this route when he goes to Tea Cottage?—

—No, not Master Landry; it's Mr. Lynch.—

The driver let out a sigh and continued, gripping the steering wheel, —Wasn't there a period of time when Mr. Lynch went to Tea Cottage to look for you every day? At that time, he was still weak, so I was the one who drove him there all the time.

—The Quinn family were trying to kill him, and every time we took the highway, we'd get ambushed by assassins. Therefore, toward the end, we learned to take alternate routes.—

As he said this, the driver let out a sigh. —Although I must say, this isn't a failsafe plan either, because even after we started taking this road, we'd constantly get ambushed by the assassins that the Quinn family hired too.

—However, soon after that, we gained much experience, and we're now familiar with the roads around this area! Look, this route that I'm taking you
The driver pointed at a barrier that had been destroyed and was under repair. —This is the place where Mr. Lynch had gotten injured on his way to find you. He was driving alone at that time.—

Luna's entire body stiffened.

She stared at the broken barrier outside the window and felt something buzzing in her head.

—Are...you sure that the people trying to kill Joshua were the Quinn family?—

—Of course.— The driver sighed. —Maybe they were angry at what he did at the engagement party?

Although I must say, they were ruthless. There were a few times when they used weapons and tried to kill Mr. Lynch at all costs.

—Even the Landry family would never be this cruel.?

Luna bit her lip and recalled when Joshua had bandaged his wound right underneath her window at Tea Cottage. There were also a few times that he mentioned the Quinn family tried to capture him.

In the past, she had thought Joshua was just talking nonsense to badmouth Malcolm, but at this moment The driver working for the Landry family could not possibly help Joshua lie, could he?

Luna wrung her hands nervously. How could this be?
How could such a kind and gentle man like Malcolm have done something like this? At this moment, in the Landry Mansion, two bodies were intertwined together in the darkness...

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1535

When Luna's car arrived at Swan Lake Chalet, a black car was parked at the entrance.

The car door was pushed open.

The person who got out of the car was none other than Joshua, dressed entirely in black.

Despite not having seen him for only a day, Luna could not help feeling that he looked far more haggard than she last remembered.

His face was unshaven, and he seemed to have lost weight.

He sprinted into the house, yelling Nellie's name at the same time.

A split second later, Nellie's sobbing voice rang out through the yard, —Daddy—

—You're finally home! quick, look at Nigel! —

At this moment, another car pulled up in front of Swan Lake Chalet.

Christopher stormed into the house, clutching a first-aid kit.

Behind him, a small, chubby hand pushed open the car door.

A young girl, who looked about six or seven years old and was dressed in a traditional outfit, got out of the car.

She had initially wanted to go into the house as well, but for some reason, she suddenly turned around and gazed in Luna's direction with her big, watery eyes.

This young girl stared at Luna in curiosity and immediately walked in her direction.

She had only taken a few steps when Christopher called out after her, —June! Come on inside and help! —

The girl paused in her steps, then turned and ran into the yard. Luna sat in the backseat, watching all this unfold. As she heard the noises in the yard, she felt as though a storm was raining in her heart.

The driver fell into silence for a moment, then asked, —Aren't you going inside to take a look, Ms. Luna?—

Luna closed her eyes and shook her head. — Nevermind.— She had just sworn to Charles the night before that she would not see Joshua before the baby arrived. Even though she was not superstitious...

Not only that, she still had to maintain distance from the children. If she emerged immediately when Nellie called for her help after Nigel's incident, then in the future, she would have to visit them as well if something ever happened to Neil or Nellie.

If this happened, she would not be able to avoid seeing Joshua, and the children would become even more reliant on her.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna let out a sigh and said, —Park the car somewhere inconspicuous.—

The driver fell silent, then replied in a low voice, — Are you sure you don't want to go inside to

check, Ms. Luna? I can hear your daughter crying inside.—

Luna closed her eyes and tilted her head to listen. She could indeed hear Nellie's sobs.

She felt her chest tighten.

She wanted nothing more than to rush inside to hug Nellie and check on Nigel!

However...

Seeing how pained Luna looked, the driver sighed and suggested, —I have a friend who works there as a maid. why don't I ask her to get a servant's uniform... and you can sneak inside to take a look?

—After all, it's already late at night now, and they won't be able to recognize you in the dim light.—

Luna bit her lip and contemplated this for a long while before finally agreeing.

Ten minutes later, she followed a middle-aged maid into the yard, dressed in a servant's uniform with her head lowered.

Nigel was lying on a bed inside the yard, his eyes closed and his face pale.

There was a lot of medical equipment beeping and whirring next to him.

There was bright -red blood coursing through the tube attached to the back of his hand.

At this moment, Nellie was sobbing as she clutched onto a silent Neil.

It was clear that she had been crying because she had undergone a transfusion.

Nellie had always been like this. Every time she saw the transfusion needle, she would be so terrified that she would burst into tears immediately.

However, despite being afraid, she would still help her brother. A haggard -looking Joshua stared

at the numbers on the medical gadget as he held Nigel's hand. —What happened? Why did he

vomit blood and pass out all of a sudden?||

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1536

Christopher let out a sigh as he tried to formulate a drug to help Nigel. —His health has never

been the best, and even after receiving a new bone marrow, that doesn't mean his problems will

be solved forever. He still needs to maintain it.

—It's clear that during this time, both you and Luna were so busy that you couldn't take him for

his follow-up appointments.

—And according to his current state, it seems he has been worrying a lot lately... Maybe he's too worried about you and Luna.—

With that, Christopher glanced at Nigel's pale face and continued, —From my usual observation, Nigel is the most mature and level-headed out of your three children, and every time something happens, he'll be able to comfort his brother and sister calmly. —Because of this, I thought he wasn't as close to you and Luna as the other two are, but I never expected that such a young boy would be so worried about two adults' affairs that he'd fall sick.—

Joshua let out a sigh upon hearing this. —Nigel is like me; he'd always keep his worries to himself.—

With that, he gripped Nigel's hand tightly and said in a low voice, —You're just children, and even a grownup like me can't take care of these things...so how can you possibly help?—

In the distance, Luna tried to stifle her tears as she helped Mrs. Lincoln, the maid, collect the herbs according to Christopher's instructions.

During this time, she had been so preoccupied with everything going on between Joshua and the Landry family that she had neglected the children's feelings. They were the ones who longed, above anything else, for her and Joshua to have a happy ending, but... she still chose the Landry family.

She was not a good mother, and she could never make it up to the children, least of all to Nigel.

If it were not for her, Nigel would never have fainted. Just as she was blaming herself, a hand grabbed hold of the herb she was holding.

—Allow me.—

This familiar voice pulled Luna back to reality.

The person speaking was none other than Joshua, who had been clutching Nigel's hand just a minute ago and blaming himself.

At this moment, he was squatting next to Luna. He snatched the herb away from her and started picking the rest.

Luna froze for a moment, worried that he would recognize her, and quickly grabbed another bunch of herbs and started picking them.

—Are you scared? — Joshua asked, frowning, when he noticed how nervous this maid was behaving.

Luna froze, then suddenly realized that her hand was shaking. Mrs. Lincoln, worried that Joshua would discover Luna, quickly smiled and tried to salvage the situation. —She's new here and has never seen such a handsome, wealthy, and powerful man like Mr. Lynch. That's why you squatting next to her makes her so nervous.—

Joshua let out a chuckle without even lifting his head. —Handsome, wealthy, and powerful? What use is any of this?—

He stood up and let out a self-deprecating smirk. —I can't keep the most important person to me by my side.—

Luna's chest tightened when she heard his low voice. The most important person...

Was she the most important person to him?

If she was, then why would he attempt to murder her mother?

Was he unaware that as soon as he stabbed the knife into Rosalyn's chest...they would never be able to reconcile anymore?

He claimed that she was the most important person to him, but did he treat her that way? Did he treat her like a normal human being with thoughts and feelings?

—Daddy, — Nellie’s tearful voice rang out abruptly. — Why don’t you go to the entrance to check if Mommy is here?

—I called her just now, and she told me she’d come.— Joshua frowned, walked over, and hugged Nellie. —My dear, she’ll never come.|| Nellie sniffed and replied, ||You’re lying ! Mommy promised me that she’d come, and she’ll stick to her promise! She’ll never abandon the three of us!||

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 1537

Luna felt her entire body go cold when she heard Nellie’s words. She wanted to rush forward and hug Nellie in her arms and tell her that Mommy was here.

However...

She could not do anything apart from turning around and wiping her tears.

Mrs. Lincoln noticed that Luna was behaving strangely and quickly declared at the top of her lungs that she and Luna would go outside to bring Christopher more medicine. Then, she dragged Luna out of the yard.

As she left, Luna could hear June’s clear voice ring out, —Uncle Joshua, Nellie’s Mommy has come just now.

—When I was outside, I saw a car that looked like it belonged to Uncle Jim. Could Nellie’s Mommy be in that car?—

Luna grew nervous when she heard this.

After being brought out of the yard, she quickly got onto the car parked outside and exclaimed,

—Quick, Mr. Driver, drive away! —

As soon as she got into the backseat, she rolled down the partition and started sobbing as she changed out of her uniform.

She was a bad mother!

She was willing to give up her children for her own mother...
She would never be able to make it up to them!
Inside Swan Lake Chalet, both Joshua and Christopher froze when they heard June's words.
On the other hand, Nellie leaped out of Joshua's arms and sprinted toward the entrance.
When she finally reached the entrance, she did not see the car June had mentioned and instead caught sight of a car driving off into the distance.
The car was already so far away that it was only a tiny black dot in the distance.
Nellie opened her mouth and gaped at the small dot. —Mommy...—
By the time Joshua caught up to her, the car had already disappeared from view.
He stared at Nellie, gazing off into the distance dazedly, and said in a hoarse voice, —Nellie.—
He squatted and picked up Nellie in his arms. — Mommy isn't coming anymore. Don't try to contact her for things like this in the future anymore.—
Despite being in Joshua's arms, Nellie was still staring dazedly in the direction Luna had left.
She said in a tearful voice, —But Mommy came. She must've come. She'd never abandon us...—
Joshua hugged his daughter tight and said, —You'll understand when you grow up. Mommy didn't abandon you, and it's not because she doesn't love you either. It's because...
—When forced to make a choice, she decided to choose her family.—
Joshua was grateful that Luna had left the children to him when she returned to the Landry family.
Even though the Landry family hated the fact that Nigel, Neil, and Nellie had the Lynch family's

blood coursing through their veins, he did not mind that they possessed the Landry family's genes at all.

This was because he knew that the genes the children had inherited belonged to Luna.

It had nothing to do with the Landry family nor Charles.

As soon as he thought of this, Joshua took Nellie back into the yard. —Daddy will promise you that...as soon as I finish taking care of the things going on now, I'll win back your Mommy's heart, alright?—

Nellie pursed her lips for a moment, then nodded. —

Alright! —

Joshua let out a sigh and returned to the house with his daughter. After a while, Nigel woke up. He glanced at Nellie and said, —She...—

Nellie shook her head and walked over to grab hold of Nigel's hand. —She didn't come.

—But don't you worry, Nigel, Daddy has promised me that he'll win back Mommy's heart, so we won't have to get upset over the grownup's affairs anymore! — Nigel closed his eyes and let out a bitter chuckle.

Mommy used to care about them more than anything, but at this stage, even after finding out he had passed out after vomiting blood, she did not even come to visit them.

It seemed like Mommy was determined to break up with their father.

Moreover, it seemed like she believed wholeheartedly that he was the one who had killed her mother.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1538

Nigel was just a six-year-old child, and there was only so much he could do.

If even the grownups were unwilling to try, what else could he do?

Nigel let out a sigh and gripped his brother and sister's hands. —In that case, I ll be the one to take care of you two in the future.—

As soon as he thought of this, Nigel lifted his head to stare at Joshua. —We want to go back to Banyan City.—

The three of them were too young, and if Joshua chose to remain in Merchant City to fight the Landry family, in the case where they became ruthless, the children would become their hostage to hold against Joshua.

If they returned to Banyan City, even though their father and mother would not be by their side, they would at least be safe and would not become a burden. Joshua froze for a moment, then nodded. —Alright then. Shall I ask Uncle Jude to send you home tomorrow?—

Nigel nodded and closed his eyes.

Neil let out a sigh and walked over to pat Joshua's shoulder gently. —Mr. Lynch, we'll be waiting for you to bring Mommy home to Banyan City.—

Despite being reluctant to separate from her father, Nellie had no choice but to follow suit, seeing that her brothers were okay with it. She slumped into Joshua's arms, sobbing, —You have to keep your promise.

—If you don't bring Mommy back to Banyan City, then you might as well not come back either! —

Joshua could feel Nellie's shaking back as he held her in his arms. He could not help curling his lips into a smile and replied, —Alright, I promise you that.—

A sleepless night.

Joshua was up the entire night, talking to the three children. When daylight came, Nigel had fallen asleep on his bed, Neil in the reclining chair, and Nellie in Joshua's arms.

When Jude pushed open the door, he could not help smiling when he saw Joshua with the three children. —You make a fine stay-at-home dad.— Joshua was not averse to this teasing at all. He gently rocked the children awake and sent them to the airport with Jude.

Outside Swan Lake Chalet, Luke had already arranged for two cars to safely escort the children to the airport.

Harvey and June stood in the hallway hand-in-hand, watching his three cousins leave. —This is impressive. It's even more impressive than what I imagine our marriage ceremony will look like!

—

June's face blushed scarlet, and she immediately flung his hand away. —Who wants to marry you anyway?—

Harvey could not help calling out after her as she sprinted away, —What are you so embarrassed about? We're just six and seven! There's still a long way to go! —Besides, my father hasn't even found a wife yet, and I won't marry before he does, so we at least have twenty years to wait! —

Christopher burst into laughter when he heard this. —Harvey, are you cursing your father that he'd never find a wife in twenty years?—

Harvey crossed his arms in front of his chest and scoffed. —If he can't find my birth mother, then he can only marry another woman after twenty years! — —I'll take responsibility for what I did.—

Inside Tea Cottage, Jim inhaled a puff of his cigarette and glanced at Bonnie, who was sitting before him with red-rimmed eyes. —You can make any request you want, and as long as I can fulfill it, I'll do it, but I won't marry or love you.

—I _ve promised Harvey that I _ll only find and marry his birth mother.—

With that, he extinguished his cigarette and added, — Besides, I don't even like you. I don't want to lie to you about that, and I don't even know why I did what I did last night.—

Bonnie bit her lip, and tears welled up in her eyes.

Despite that, she still picked up a cushion and flung it onto Jim's body. —You b*stard!

||Get out of here! Get the f*ck out of here! —

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1539

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1539

When Luna entered Tea Cottage, the first thing that came flying her way was the cushion that Bonnie had thrown.

She did not manage to dodge it in time, and the cushion landed smack on her face.

It did not hurt at all, but Luna's tears still fell.

It was as though all the emotions she had been suppressing for the entire night had finally erupted.

She squatted at the door and started crying like a child.

Inside the room, both Jim and Bonnie grew terrified at this sight.

Jim immediately strode over, picked

Luna up, and placed her on the sofa. "What's wrong?"

Bonnie quickly approached her nervously. "I...I didn't throw it very hard at all! Why..."

"She must be upset because of something else, " Jim reassured Bonnie with a frown, then

reached out to stroke Luna's head. "Come on, tell me what's wrong."

Luna could not stop herself from wrapping her arms around Jim's waist and burying her

head in his chest. "Jim...I 'll never be able to make it up to my children..."

"I chose the Landry family and Mother over them..."

"I've disappointed them, and from today onward, they must hate me already..."

Jim's entire body stiffened when he heard this. He hugged Luna in return.

He knew that this was unavoidable. It was better for the children to be with Joshua than to return to the Landry family with Luna.

The children were Luna's weaknesses, and just the one in her belly was enough to make Charles force her to swear that she would never see Joshua again.

If the remaining three followed her to the Landry family...

No matter how cruel Joshua was, Jim knew that he would not attack the children nor use them to threaten Luna.

Bonnie could not help feeling a little sad when she saw Jim hugging Luna.

All these years, Luna did not have anyone to rely on apart from Joshua and the three children.

Even though Jim was a scumbag in relationships, he was the only family Luna could rely on from this moment onward.

Bonnie sniffed and went into the kitchen to pour them some water.

Luna sobbed for a long time in Jim's arms before she finally regained her emotions. She let out an exhale, let go of Jim, and took a sip of the water Bonnie handed her. Then, she forced herself to perk up and smiled at them. "I'm sorry you had to see that."

With that, she glanced at Bonnie and teased, "Does this mean I have to call you my sister-in-law in the future?"

The entire room fell into silence.

The color drained from Bonnie's face as she lowered her head.

"No, we didn't..."

"I'll take responsibility for her." Jim took a sip of his water, then placed the glass on the table. "Let's go home first, and I'll tell you about it on our way back."

With that, he strode out of the room and brought Luna with him. Bonnie sat on the sofa, watching Jim's tall, lean figure leave the room, and suddenly felt as though something was missing from her heart.

Jim had told her that he was so drunk last night that he did not know what had happened at all.

How about her?

Had she lost all recollection, too? No. She remembered everything.

This was her home, and when he laid his hands on her, she had a million ways of kicking him out of her room, but she did not struggle and instead let her press his body on top of hers.

Their hands had intertwined like lovers.

Was it because she had gone too long without feeling physical intimacy like this?

Bonnie was unsure what went on with herself either.

It was as though she had been put under a spell, and at that moment last night, she thought she would

become the most important woman to him, and that was why she had kissed him.

However, she never expected that the next morning, after Jim woke up, he would not be as gentle as the night before.

He still claimed that he would take responsibility for his actions, but he had clearly said he would not marry nor love her.

Bonnie closed her eyes as silent tears slid down her face.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1540

Bonnie hated herself for being so loathsome and shameless. She hated herself for ever dreaming of being together with another man even after she was hurt by Jason.

—Will you marry Bonnie?— asked Luna in a low voice as she sat in the car back to Landry Mansion, staring out the window.

—No, — Jim replied impassively. —I've already promised Harvey that I'll only marry his mother. —

Luna furrowed her brows upon hearing this. She turned to glare at Jim in the passenger seat. —If you don't intend on marrying her at all, then why did you —I was drunk.— Jim rubbed his brows in frustration. — Besides, I wasn't behaving normally last night. I've already contacted Christopher, and he'll be coming to Landry Mansion to draw my blood to send to the lab. I suspect I've been spiked.—

Luna was amused by this. —Spiked? Didn't you only drink the wine and eat the food with Heather and me last night?—

Jim opened his eyes and gazed at Luna through the rearview mirror. —Don't forget that Heather had insisted on drinking with you last night.—

Luna's entire body stiffened. —Are you saying...—

—Luna, || said Jim in a cold voice. —If I had really been spiked last night, it was all because I was trying to protect you. If Heather was the one who had attempted to spike your drink last night, what do you think she's trying to achieve?—

All of a sudden, Luna felt her head buzz. She bit her lip. —But...the wine last night...Heather...—

—That's why we have to go back now and check on Heather. If everything went well, then she must've had a rough night as well.—

Luna bit her lip and finally understood everything that had happened.

She wrung her hands together nervously.

The injury that Bonnie had suffered...was all because of her...

Luna closed her eyes and said with a guilty expression on her face, —If I had known you were spiked, I wouldn't have brought you to Bonnie's place at all... You and Bonnie...—

Jim turned to gaze out the window. —I've already told her I'll take responsibility for my actions.

Apart from love and marriage, I'll give her anything I can.—

Luna sniffed and turned to stare at him. —What if I want you to give these two things to Bonnie?—

At this moment, the car pulled to a stop in front of Landry Mansion.

Jim curled his lips into a smirk and said impassively as he opened the door, —Impossible. Even if she's Harvey's birth mother, I can't possibly do this either.||

With that, he closed the door and entered Landry Mansion.

Luna furrowed her brows and quickly followed him. As soon as they entered the door, they bumped into Malcolm.

At this moment, Malcolm looked dog-tired and was being wheeled out of the house by one of his servants.

Luna stared at him in shock. —Malcolm, you...|| It was only 6 a.m. Why would Malcolm come out of the house so early in the morning?

Could it be that...

—Luna.||

A glimmer of nervousness flashed through Malcolm's eyes when he saw Luna.

However, this was only for a split second.

A moment later, he put on a gentle expression and replied, —Where did you go so early in the

morning? Why aren't you at home?||
Jim smiled and retorted, —Why don't you explain what you're
doing, coming out of our house so
early in the morning, Master Quinn?||

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