

## Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1557

"F\*ck!" Hunter cursed, knocking on his steering wheel in frustration as soon as he hung up.

Who would have thought that someone would abduct the child from him in the dead of night at such a secluded place?

Joshua had returned to Banyan City to visit his late grandmother's grave, and he had probably just gotten off the place at this time.

Therefore, the men who had taken the child from him were probably not Joshua's men.

Who could they be? What were they trying to do?

No matter how hard he tried, Hunter could not come up with the answer.

Nonetheless, this was not the time to wonder about all these!

Hunter rubbed his head in annoyance.

All these months, the Quinn family had become Joshua's primary target, and there were even a

few times when Hunter had committed mistakes in his work and almost led to Quinn Group going bankrupt!

Even at this point, he had even failed to accomplish the task Malcolm had given him...

What was he going to tell Malcolm when he arrived at the hospital?

Heather had already been admitted into the operation room and was waiting for him!

Hunter rubbed the back of his head to frustration. There was no other choice.

Even though Malcolm had specifically wanted Joshua and Luna's child, with the baby

abducted, Hunter had no choice but to find another one!

Hunter took out his phone and contacted a close friend who worked in a hospital. "Help me find

a newborn baby that was just abandoned. The more recent, the better!"

Initially, he had no hopes of his request being fulfilled at all, but to his surprise, his friend had

found a baby that matched his description.

Hunter quickly drove to the hospital, placed the baby in his car, and made his way to the back

door of Merchant City Central Hospital.

Malcolm, whose legs were perfectly functional at this point, stood next to the door, waiting for him.

Seeing that Hunter had arrived, he immediately snatched the baby from him and snapped, "What took you so long?"

As soon as he finished his sentence, Malcolm turned and left with the baby without even sparing Hunter a second glance.

Hunter remained motionless, frowning as he watched Malcolm leave with the baby.

Meanwhile, Malcolm got into the backup elevator and entered the operation room, holding the baby.

Heather was lying on the bed inside the operation room, scrolling through her phone.

Her belly was entirely flat, with no trace of ever having been pregnant at all.

Seeing Malcolm walk in with a baby, she glanced coldly at the wrinkled bundle in his hands and

said with a disgusted look, "Is this Luna and Joshua's child? Is it a boy or a girl?"

Malcolm lowered his head to glance at the baby. "It's a girl."

A hint of repulse flashed through Heather's eyes. "Oh, great. She'll become a revolting b\*tch just like Luna when she grows up."

Malcolm rolled his eyes at her and handed the baby to the doctor standing to one side. "Are you

even considering raising this child? We're just using her to threaten Luna and Joshua in the future."

Heather pursed her lips. Then, following the doctor's instructions, she sprayed some water on her

head to pretend like she had been sweating and laid down weakly on the bed according to the doctor's suggestions.

In the hallway outside.

Charles and Granny Quinn were sitting on the bench anxiously. Charles wrung his hands as he

paced the hallway nervously. "How could she have gone into labor so prematurely? She's only eight months along" Granny Quinn rolled her eyes at him and snapped, "Well, it's probably because your precious daughter didn't take care of herself!" With that, she glanced coldly at Charles. "Heather is giving birth, but you're the only one here.

Where's the rest?"

Charles let out a sigh and replied, "It's not like you don't know..."

"My other daughter, Luna, has gone into labor today as well, as her brother has gone to visit her..." Granny Quinn could not help letting out a scoff as soon as he said this. "That b\*tch who came out of nowhere? I'm guessing her child can't make it..." Charles' expression darkened when he heard this.

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Charles shot Granny Quinn a cold glance and was about to say something when the sound of a baby's cries rang out of the operation room.

A nurse hurriedly pushed the door open. "She has given birth, and it's a baby girl!"

Merchant City Airport.

Christopher stood at the boarding gate, waiting anxiously.

As soon as he received Jim's call, he rushed over to the airport to get ready.

Ten minutes later, Jim stormed to the boarding gate, surrounded by a group of uniformed guards, and handed a baby to Christopher. "Bring her to Banyan City. Give her to Bonnie, and tell her to raise her well.

Christopher furrowed his brows and stared at Jim dubiously. "Should I tell her whose child it is?"

"Just tell her the baby's mine." Jim let out an exhale and added, "Bonnie and Luna are too close, so I'm worried she won't be able to keep this secret."

Christopher nodded and asked in a low voice as he placed the baby in a portable thermal

container he had prepared beforehand, "Luna and Joshua...are you not planning to tell either of them?"

Jim narrowed his eyes. "No. If they reconcile in the future, then I'll let them meet their child, but if not..."

He let out an exhale. "Then I'll keep this child as mine and let her become a sister for Harvey."

"I don't want this child to become another me."

Christopher fell silent for a moment, then nodded. He had grown up alongside Jim, so he knew better than anyone just how much Jim had suffered through these years. However...

He lifted his head to glance at Jim. "Are you sure Bonnie will help raise a child that she thinks belongs to you and another woman?"

"I'm not sure." Jim shot him a cold glance and replied, "If she refuses to take the child in, then you and June can help me take care of her for the time being."

Christopher was speechless.

"I'll do my best!" June, who had been standing to one side, could not help grinning when she heard this. She turned to gaze at the tiny baby inside the thermal container.

This baby had just been born hours ago and could not even open her eyes yet. She looked wrinkly and not very appealing, but somehow, June knew that this young girl would grow up to be a beautiful woman one day.

June lifted her head to beam at Jim. "Daddy and I will take good care of her and raise her to become as adorable a girl like me!"

Jim let out a sigh and reached out to stroke June's head. "You can't tell anyone what Uncle Jim and your father were talking about just now, not even Harvey, do you know that?"

"Yes!" June nodded earnestly.

"Don't worry; June can keep a secret." Christopher let out a sigh and patted Jim's shoulder.

Then, he turned and wheeled the baby away, followed by June and the rest of the bodyguards.

Jim remained motionless and let out a sigh as he watched June leave. In the past, he had brought both June and Harvey back from that woman known as Ms. Jennifer in Banyan City. Initially, he had only wanted to get his own son back, but when he caught sight of this adorable young girl, he could not resist bringing her back as well and letting Christopher raise her.

Jim longed more than anything that this newborn child would be able to grow up happily as June did...

He closed his eyes.

Another reason he did not want to tell Luna and Joshua of this child's whereabouts was that...

He wanted to see what Heather and Malcolm had up their sleeves. At this exact moment, a woman's sobs echoed through a small yard on the outskirts of Merchant City.

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"How can this be..."

Sitting on the bed, Luna ripped out all the tubes from her body and leaped off the bed barefoot.

"How can my child possibly die? How can this be?"

"Before I passed out, I clearly heard her cry! I heard her cry!" she screamed as she clutched the midwife's collar. "You're lying to me! You must be lying to me! Where's my baby?"

A deranged look shot through Luna's eyes. "Did you sell my child for money? Did you hide her somewhere? Tell me!"

Luna was gripping the midwife's collar so tight that the midwife's face was starting to turn purple from the lack of oxygen. "Your child..."

She lifted her hand weakly and pointed at a nearby trash can.

"She's...there."

As soon as she glanced in the direction the midwife had pointed, Luna felt as though her entire body had been struck by lightning.

She let go of the midwife and shuffled to the trash can as though she had been put under a spell.

How could this be?

Her child...

How could her child, which she had spent ten months nurturing, be in the trash can?

Did she die?

No...that could not be!

Luna had heard the child cry so loud and clear! How could she have died?

Luna curled her lips into a smile so forced that it looked more like a grimace. The midwife must have been joking with her.

She must have been.

These eight months, she had been more than cautious about every piece of food she placed in

her mouth and been so gentle with the baby. She had taken care of this precious life meticulously and awaited her birth.

Luna had managed to pull through such a long time, and this baby had been impatient to come

out as well. She had kicked her every day, as though she was telling her that she wanted to come

out soon.

How could this be...

Luna shuffled toward the trash can a step at a time. The closer she got, the harder it was to

control her tears, and the slower her footsteps got.

Finally, she caught sight of the tiny bundle of cloth inside the trash can.

Tears streamed down her face.

Luna feebly took out the small corpse from the smelly trash can and held it close to her body.

"My child...my child... Please wake up... Mommy"s here..."

The midwife, who had delivered babies for many years, could not bear to watch this sight.

The indecisiveness in her heart and the guilt of her conscience made her unable to stay in this

room even a second longer. She immediately stormed out of the room.

However, to her surprise, as soon as she opened the door, she ran into an exhausted-looking man

outside the door.

The man was tall and lean and wore a black suit. He emanated an aura so domineering that it bordered on suffocating.

Joshua glanced at the midwife and asked in a hoarse voice, frowning, "Where's Luna?"

The midwife froze, then turned around and pointed in Luna's direction. Then, she carefully circled past Joshua and sprinted off into the distance.

Rain began to pour.

As lightning struck, Joshua lifted his head to stare at the woman who was sitting next to the trash

can, holding a small corpse covered in garbage and scraps.

She looked as pale as a ghost, and her hair was sticking to her face because of the sweat. Her

stomach was no longer as full as it used to be, and the dead baby in her arms...

A hint of shock and sorrow flashed through Joshua's eyes.

He and Luna's fourth child together... Was it...dead?

Despite the sorrow he felt in his heart, Joshua suppressed his emotions and walked over to her side.

"Luna."

Luna, still holding the dead baby, lifted her head to stare at him dazedly as though she did not know him anymore. She stared at him for a long time before finally forcing out a smile.

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"Joshua, I..."

Tears started to fall as Luna continued, "I didn't manage to protect this child. I'm so useless.

I'm so useless...

"I can't even protect a baby... Our child is gone now, Joshua... The only thing holding me and you together is gone..."

Luna was sobbing so hard it was difficult to watch.

Tears welled in Joshua's eyes as he wrapped his arms around her.

"That's okay; we already

have Nigel, Neil, and Nellie. This child...

“Maybe she knows that we’re not together for now, and she’s worried her birth will bring

you more trouble, so she chose to leave on her own.

“Luna, wake up and think rationally. You and I are both still young, and we can have other children together.”

Tears streamed down Luna’s face as she held the tiny corpse close to her. “No, we can’t

possibly have more children together...

“Joshua, you’re a Lynch, and I’m a Landry. There’s no future for us anymore...

“This child...” Luna was choking so hard she could barely speak. “This child was the last thing that kept me and you connected, but she’s gone now... She’s gone now...”

Luna bit her lip and sobbed, “It’s all my fault... I shouldn’t have sworn on her life; I shouldn’t have...

“It was all my fault. I cursed our baby...”

Joshua’s entire body stiffened when he heard this. He asked in a low voice, “What do you mean, swear on her life? What curse?”

Luna shook her head and continued crying but did not answer.

No matter how much Joshua tried to ask her, she refused to answer.

“What she meant was that in the past, Charles had forced her to swear on her child’s life,

saying that if she met with you, she wouldn’t be able to give birth to the child safe and sound.”

Suddenly, a cold male voice rang out from the direction of the door.

Joshua lifted his head, frowning.

A crack of lightning lit up the entire room. Jim leaned against the doorframe, a cold sneer

playing on his lips. “Luna isn’t superstitious, but she didn’t want to risk her child’s life, so she

begged me to arrange this secluded place for me to stay in.”

Joshua’s arms tightened around Luna’s body, and he narrowed his eyes.

To force Luna to swear on her unborn baby’s life while pregnant...



What kind of father was Charles? Was he even a man? During these few months, Joshua's power and influence in Merchant City had grown so much that the Quinn and Landry families had to collaborate to defeat him.

Despite that, Joshua had been focusing his attacks on the Quinn family because he did not want to attack the Landry family before he and Luna's child was born, lest he caused her any trouble.

However, not only was Charles unaware that the baby in Luna's belly had saved their lives, but he even forced Luna to swear on her baby's life and curse it! Joshua bit his lip and lifted his head to stare at Jim as he held the shivering, crying Luna in his arms. " Charles Landry... Where is he? Why is he not here to visit Luna when she's given birth?"

Jim raised his brows and replied, "Well, I guess you don't know this, but Heather has also gone into labor today.

"Now that the old man has grown so close with the Quinn family, of course he has to be with her. After all, Heather is giving birth to Malcolm's child."

A glimmer of malice flashed through Joshua's eyes. He let out an exhale, but before he could say anything, the screeching of a car's brakes rang out from outside the room.

A servant stormed into the room. "Ms. Luna, Master Landry. "Old Master Landry is here!"

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Charles was here?

Joshua raised his eyebrows in surprise. He had yet to track Charles down, but this man had already appeared right on his doorstep.

Joshua held Luna close to him and curled his lips into a cold sneer. "Let him in."

Jim frowned, glancing at the woman in Joshua's arms, and said in a low voice, "If you want to

give that old man a piece of your mind or even beat him up, I have no objection to that. After all, what he did was indeed unacceptable, but I suggest that you let Luna get some rest.

“She has just lost a child, and she must be heartbroken now. if you get into a conflict with her father right in front of her right now, it wouldn’t be good for her.” Joshua paused and glanced at Luna, then let out a deep sigh and gingerly removed the dead baby from her arms.

However, as soon as he removed the baby, Luna snatched it back from him like a deranged woman having been put under a spell. “No! Don’t take my child away from me! My child!”

When he saw the disoriented look in her eyes, Joshua felt as though there were multiple knives churning in his heart.

He turned and glanced at Lucas.

Lucas murmured in reply, then quickly found a clean sheet and ordered a maid to fold it into a baby’s swaddle.

After countless coaxing from Joshua, Luna finally let go of the soiled corpse and returned to her

bed, clutching the clean swaddle that the maid had made for her.

“My baby, let’s go to bed now...” She closed her tear- stained eyes as she held the empty swaddle close to her.

Joshua remained motionless and turned his head away when he saw the look of sorrow in her eyes.

Even though Luna behaved as though she had gone mad, Joshua could still tell that her gaze was as clear as always.

She had not gone insane at all. It was just that...

Luna was too devastated by this news that she could only use this way to express her emotions.

Joshua let out a sigh, lowered his head to glance at the dirty corpse in his arms, then handed it to

Lucas. “Clean him up and change him into a set of nice clothes...

Tomorrow, I „ll bring Luna

along to bury him.”

Lucas nodded, his gaze lowered, and left with the baby.

Joshua let out an exhale, took off his jacket, and removed the stains from his jacket. Then, he

changed into a clean set of clothes and lifted his head to glance at Jim. “Let’s go.”

The two men walked to the sitting room.

Inside the sitting room, Charles was pacing around nervously as he asked the accompanying

servant, “How could the child just die like that? Wasn’t it perfectly fine a few days before and

even kept

kicking her belly? How could it be gone just like that? “How’s Luna doing now? Did she cry

or get upset?”

“Do you really care whether she cried or got upset, Mr. Landry?” a cold male voice rang out

from the door as soon as Charles finished his sentence.

Charles furrowed his brows and turned to glance in the direction of the voice.

Joshua, dressed entirely in black, was standing at the door with a dark expression.

All of a sudden, a crack of lightning split through the sky, illuminating Joshua’s

face with a harsh, blinding light that made him look like a devil that had come straight from

hell.

A pale—faced Charles took a small step backward.

Joshua entered the door, snickering. “What are you so afraid of, Mr.

Landry? Am I a beast that

will eat you up?”

He brushed past Charles and turned to sit down in a nearby chair. Then, he elegantly poured

himself a cup of tea as he stared coldly at the man before him. “I heard that your precious

daughter Heather gave birth to a daughter. You should be celebrating now, so why did you come

all the way here, Mr. Landry?” Charles furrowed his brows when he heard this.

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"Why can't I come here? Luna is my daughter, too!"

"She's your daughter, too?" Joshua sneered, staring at Charles. "Anyone who knows the truth will know that Luna is your biological daughter and that Heather isn't blood-related to you at all.

"But to the rest, judging from the way you treat her, everyone will think Heather is your biological daughter instead."

The color drained from Charles' face. He clenched his fists and snapped, "Joshua Lynch! This

is my family's business, so you have no right to comment on it!

"Don't you know the reason I place so much importance on Heather's child? It's because that child belongs to Malcolm!

"Because of what you did to the Landry and Quinn families over these months, both our families are awaiting this child's birth so that we can cooperate more closely! "

The more he talked, the angrier Charles got. If not for Joshua, he would not need to be under the Quinn family's control and let them take charge of everything!

On top of that, Joshua had the guts to say nonsense like this right in front of him!

Joshua gracefully placed his empty cup on the tea and swept his dark, penetrating gaze over Charles'

face. "You're wrong, Mr. Landry. Because of the child in Luna's belly, I've been trying my best to only attack the Quinn family over these few months and didn't do anything bad to the Landry family at all.

"All the financial losses you suffer now are collateral damage from the attacks to the Quinn family's assets. If you hadn't collaborated with them in the start, you wouldn't even suffer these losses now.

However..."

Joshua lifted his head, and a malicious smirk slid across his lips. "From today onward, I won't

show any mercy to the Landry family anymore.

"If Luna's child had been born safely, I wouldn't have minded the fact that you forced her to

swear on its life, but now that the child has died..."

Joshua stood up. His chiseled face was etched with hatred and resentment.

"From today onward, life will be a living hell for the Landry family."

With that, he turned and walked away.

Charles remained motionless, frozen in shock. Joshua Lynch...

How did Joshua Lynch know about his and Luna's swear?

On top of that...

The reason he had forced Luna to swear on the child's life was not to curse it. Instead, he

had simply wanted to stop Luna from seeing and getting in touch with Joshua ever again!

However, at this point...

Jim, who had been standing by the door, sneered when he saw Charles' pale face. "Old

geezer, would you have done that if you had known what would happen?"

Charles had been ruthless when he forced Luna to make that vow, but with the child having

passed away, how dare he feign innocence and shock?

Charles paused for a moment, then turned to glare at Jim. "You shut up! If you and

Christopher hadn't saved him, he would've been dead by now! He wouldn't have been able

to say all this to me at all! "

Jim snickered and replied, "Do you honestly think Joshua would have died if I hadn't saved

him? You underestimate him."

This man was friends with Luke Jones and had the capability to become so powerful that the

two most influential families in Merchant City had to team up to defeat him within a year...

How could a man like this die so easily?

Charles glowered at Jim, then turned and strode into the backyard. "I'm going to visit Luna."

Jim shrugged and followed after him.

When the two of them pushed open Luna's door, they discovered the bed was empty.

Not only was Luna gone, but the swaddle that Lucas had ordered a maid to make for Luna was missing too.

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