

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy by Inked Snow Chapter 1669

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Luna's eyes widened in shock upon hearing this.

She bit her lip and grabbed hold of Heather's collar, staring at her intently. "If my child isn't dead, where is she?"

Luna was gripping Heather so hard that she could not breathe.

Heather stared at Luna with a pale face and yelled, "Let go of me! Let go of me!"

Heather was just trying to irk her because Luna had laughed at her for marrying into the Quinn family. In reality, she had no intention of telling Luna the truth about her child at all.

However, she had underestimated the concern and love of a mother toward her child.

At this moment, Luna had lost all sign of her usual gentleness and humility and was clutching onto Heather's collar like an enraged lion, demanding to know the child's whereabouts.

Seeing that Heather was about to be suffocated, Theo quickly stormed into the room and grabbed hold of Luna. "Alright, alright now. She'll die if you don't stop choking her.

"If she doesn't want to tell you the truth, then choking her to death won't change a thing."

Luna finally regained her rationality when she heard this.

She bit her lip and glared at Heather. "You promised me yesterday that if I don't call the cops about what you did, you'll tell me who took my baby's corpse away as soon as the wedding is over!"

After regaining her rationality, Luna knew that Heather's words could not be fully trusted at all.

Therefore, she could not fall into the trap so easily. She had acted too rashly.

She should have stuck to the plan, which was to confirm whether the dead child belonged to her and Joshua after finding its corpse, then take it from there.

Seeing that Luna had finally come to, Heather could not help sneering as she retorted, "What I promised you was to tell you after me and Malcolm's wedding is over, so you'd better pray that nothing bad happens at our wedding tonight.

"Otherwise, you'll never know whether the corpse truly is your child at all, nor will you ever find out who took your child away!"

With that, she turned and left the room.

Luna remained motionless, staring at Heather's retreating figure with clenched fists.

Theo let out a sigh and took her hand in his.

When Heather came out of the house, she bumped into Jim, who had just gotten out of Charles' car.

She let out a scoff, brushed past Jim, and got into the car.

"Father." Heather started sobbing as soon as the door closed. "You have no idea how outrageous Luna was behaving just now!"

"She threatened me to leave the Land ry family, or me and Malcol m's wedding will not be able to go on as planned!"

With that, she pulled her collar to one side, exposing the marks of Luna's hands around her neck. "Look! If I hadn't acted smartly, I would've been choked to death by now!"

Charles lifted his head to glance at the red marks on Heather's neck and sighed.

He handed a small tube of ointment to her. "Put this on."

"Thank you, Father!" Heather took the ointment from him excitedly.

However, she did not put it on immediately and instead continued to blabber about Luna's outrageous behavior to him.

Charles glanced at the tube in her hands and said, a small smile playing on his lips. "Didn't you say it hurts? If so, why aren't you putting on the medicine?"

Heather paused for a moment before finally opening the tube and applying the ointment onto her neck, smiling at Charles at the same time. "Where did you get this, Father?"

Charles narrowed his eyes. "Your brother gave it to me just now."

With that, he glanced meaningfully at the ointment on Heather's neck and closed his eyes in exhaustion. "Let's go back now."

Heather froze. "So early?"

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Heather bit her lip. "Then how about kicking Luna out of the family?"

"I've already said that I'll announce the news after you and Malcolm's wedding ceremony is over tonight." Charles rubbed his brows in frustration and said in a tired voice, "You wouldn't want Luna to steal the limelight, would you?"

Heather paused. "You're right."

With that, she tucked the ointment away and leaned against the passenger seat lazily. "In that case, Father, should I notify all the shareholders of the company to attend my and Malcolm's wedding tonight because there's an important announcement to be made?"

In the backseat, Charles let out a murmur of approval.

Heather narrowed her eyes, a triumphant look crossing her face.

She would summon everyone in the company to watch Luna getting kicked out of the family after witnessing her fairytale wedding.

As soon as she thought of this, Heather could not help curling her lips into a triumphant smile.

Luna was no match for her.

She had defeated her six years ago, and she could do it again!

After sending Charles back to the hospital, Heather returned home to catch up on her sleep.

She had not slept well the entire night at all.

Firstly, she had been following Malcolm after finding out that he had gone to look for Luna, fearing that something would happen between the two of them.

As for the remainder of the night, she had been plotting how to get rid of Luna.

Finally, after Malcolm had returned home, Heather discovered the photos and videos on his tablet.

She stole these photos from him and sent them to the news publishing sites.

Everything that happened this morning, from the news of Luna and Joshua to bringing Charles to Luna's house, had been part of her plan.

As for Malcolm...

Heather had drugged him, causing him to sleep soundly at home!

As soon as she thought of this, Heather curled her lips into a smirk and pushed open the room door.

Malcolm was still sleeping soundly on their bed.

She changed into her pajamas and silently crawled into the bed, wrapping her arms around Malcolm and closing her eyes.

To her surprise, she suddenly felt Malcolm move as soon as she closed her eyes.

She thought he was just tossing in his sleep and so did not take notice of it at all.

She did not even bother to open her eyes and instead shifted into another position, intending to fall asleep with her arms wrapped around Malcolm.

All of a sudden, she felt two hands around her neck.

The grasp around her neck was so tight that she could not breathe, and for a moment, she thought she was going to suffocate!

Heather immediately opened her eyes.

Malcolm was staring at her with a look of white-hot rage. He stared at her intently and snapped through gritted teeth,

“You b”tch! How dare you drug me and expose the photos without my knowing?”

“You smell like medicine now; were you out bringing Charles to find Luna?”

Heather’s face turned purple as she struggled against his grip. “Malcolm, let go of me...”

“If it weren’t for the fact that we’re getting married tonight, I would’ve choked you to death right now!” He glared at her. ” You’ve spoiled my plans!”

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