

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

Chapter 1645

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Luna turned around and stared at Heather in shock. "Do you know where my child's body is?"

As soon as she saw Luna's attitude, Heather felt as though a weight had been lifted off her shoulders.

As long as Luna was interested in knowing the whereabouts of her child's body, she could use this against her!

At the thought of this, Heather let out an exhale and quickly nodded. "Not only do I know where it is, I even know who took it."

"Didn't that servant Vivian tell you that your child was still alive before she died? If you can find your child's corpse, you'll be able to do a DNA test, and then, you'll be able to find out if that corpse truly belongs to your child and whether it's still alive or not."

Heather let out an exhale and stared intently at Luna. "If you promise not to call the cops about what happened last night and let me have my wedding, I'll tell you everything you want to know."

Jim snickered when he heard this.

Despite being with Malcolm for more than six months, Heather did not pick up a single tip on how to run a business but instead learned plenty about how to hold other people's weaknesses against them.

He raised his brows, glancing at Luna. "Don't listen to her nonsense."

However, Luna stared at Heather for a long time before finally nodding. "Alright, I promise you. After your wedding tomorrow, I'll be waiting for you to tell me everything."

With that, she turned and disappeared into the house.

"Thank you!" Heather was still kneeling when she said this. After making sure that Luna had disappeared from view, she finally pursed her lips and got up from the ground, sneering.

Behind her, Jim shot her a cold glance and said, "I can't believe you have the audacity to use a mother's love toward her child to threaten her."

Heather shrugged. Even though her face was still swollen, it had already lost all sign of the hatred and guilt she had expressed just minutes before.

She let out a stretch and stared at Jim impassively. "That's why people shouldn't have weaknesses in the first place. Luna's weakness is her family, especially her children."

She raised her brows and added, "How could I have managed to threaten her if she didn't care about them?"

Jim narrowed his eyes. "Don't you have a family and a child too?"

Heather could not help guffawing when she heard this. " Family? I don't have any family anymore after Aura died. I've never thought of Joseph and Natasha Gibson as my family at all. They're too poor, and they're no match for me at all.

"As for children? I've never given birth to any, so why would I...?"

Heather stopped in her tracks.

Jim's lips were curled into a triumphant smile. "Did you just say you never gave birth?"

Alarm bells sounded in Heather's head. She let out an awkward cough and replied, "Of course I did; Riley is my

daughter. It's just that it happened so recently that I haven't managed to adjust to this yet."

Jim fiddled with his lighter as he said, a disdainful smirk playing on his lips, "You carried her in your belly for eight months, and even though Riley was premature, it shouldn't make you forget that you have a child, should it?"

As he said this, Jim inched closer to Heather and said in a low voice, "Let me tell you something; there's a new kind of technology that can determine whether you've given birth before from the state of your organs.

"Why don't I bring you to try it out someday?"

The color drained from Heather's face. She bit her lip and said in a trembling voice, "Why would I want to try something like this?"

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"What nonsense!"

As soon as she said this, Heather stormed back to her car as though she had just seen a ghost and drove away.

Jim leaned against his car, staring coldly in the direction she had left in, and curled his lips into a smirk.

Looking in the rearview mirror, Heather could see every single hint of his expression. She bit her lip and narrowed her eyes.

Jim must have found out something about them!

The day before, inside Charles' ward, he had deliberately brought up the idea of bringing her and Riley for a DNA test, and right at this moment, he was toying with the suggestion of bringing her for a checkup to determine if she had indeed given birth or not.

That b*stard!

She would get rid of him someday!

After returning home, Luna knocked on Gwen's room door to say hi, then went into Rosalyn's room to visit her.

After two days of intensive care, the skin on Rosalyn's back which had previously decayed, was starting to heal.

The new servant reported every detail to Luna obediently, from the number of times she cleansed and massaged Rosalyn's body to the frequency of her medications and meals.

Clutching a notebook, the servant reported these timings accurately down to the second.

Seeing how nervous the servant looked, Luna waved her

hand in dismissal and said, "That's all right; you don't have to say anything further."

The servant quickly shut up and closed her notebook. "Do you have any other requirements, Ms. Luna?"

Luna narrowed her eyes, glancing at the servant. "Are you the new maid that Gwen hired?"

After what happened with Vivian the other night, Jim had volunteered to switch out all of the servants in Luna's house, and this time, Gwen would be in charge of the candidate selection.

Gwen's family used to run a hotel chain, so she was skilled in choosing the perfect candidate to look after Rosalyn.

However, Luna did not think she would be able to find a servant that was gentle, intelligent, and detail-oriented, which was why Luna had questioned the new servant.

She was worried that this new one would be just like Vivian.

The servant fell silent for a moment, then lifted her head to stare at Luna. "Ms. Luna, I know I can't lie to you, nor do I intend to. Ms. Gwen wasn't the one who hired me.

"I was personally selected by Mr. Joshua Lynch among a hundred others and referred to Mr. Luke Jones, who then referred me to Ms. Gwen."

She could not help sighing as she continued, "I know that some unpleasant things have happened between you and Mr. Lynch, but when he arranged for me to come work here, his only request was that I take meticulous care of Mrs. Landry.

"If..." she bit her lip. "If you don't feel comfortable with that, you can transfer me to another department. I'll be perfectly satisfied even if I only get to tend the hedges in the front yard."

Seeing how quick-witted this servant was, Luna rubbed her brows and replied, "It'd be a waste to have such a smart girl like you tend the hedges."

She glanced meaningfully at the girl and added, "I'm sure you must've found out what happened to the last servant who tried to harm my mother."

"I won't be biased against you and transfer you away just because you were chosen by Joshua Lynch; please keep up the good work."

With that, Luna slumped exhaustedly in her chair. "Please leave me be for the moment."

The servant nodded obediently and left, closing the door behind her.

Luna let out a sigh, stood up, and walked over to Rosalyn's side. She grabbed hold of Rosalyn's hand and said, "Mother, was Joshua Lynch the one who had tried to kill you? Can you wake up and tell me the truth?"

After what happened with the ointment, Luna saw that Joshua would never harm Rosalyn. After all, if he really intended to do so, he would not even let Malcolm have the chance to frame him for it, but what about eight months ago?

Was he the one who had tried to murder Rosalyn?

All of a sudden, the servant knocked on the door. "Ms. Luna, you have a guest, and it's not someone we've seen before."

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Luna raised her brows. A guest, and a stranger, no less?

All the people she knew in Merchant City had already been to her house before, so the servants recognized them. Who else could it be?

Luna strode out of the room, her mind filled with questions.

The servant was right; this guest was indeed a stranger to them.

The man was dressed in a white shirt and army green pants, with a backpack slung across his body. He stood in the center of the courtyard with his back facing Luna, staring at a pine tree in the center of the yard.

He was tall and lean, and his slightly long hair was tied in a ponytail at the back of his head. His entire being emanated an aura of artistic humility.

When he heard the sound of footsteps behind him, the man turned around and said with a small smile playing on his lips, "Long time no see, Luna."

For a second, Luna could not believe her eyes. She stared dazedly at the man before her. "Theo... Theo Allen?"

Seeing how shocked she looked, Theo smiled and walked toward her, his arms extended. "Why are you so surprised to see me?"

Luna could not control her emotions anymore, and she lunged toward him, leaping into his arms. "What are you doing here?"

"I should've come a long time ago." Theo sighed and did not keep his hands on her for too long. Instead, he pushed her away and gently stroked her hair. "I found out about

what happened to you for a while now, and I had intended to come to stay with you and protect you a month ago so that you can give birth to your child safely. However, something came up, and I didn't get to do as planned, which was why I only came now."

He let out a sigh and asked in a gentle voice, "Are you doing well?"

Luna bit her lip and nodded furiously. "I'm fine; I've never been better!"

Seeing the way she looked, insisting that she was doing well, a twinge of pain shot through Theo's heart.

Before coming to visit Luna, he had paid a visit to Caleb.

Even though Caleb lived in Lincoln City, it was still next to Merchant City, and on top of that, the battle between the Landry, Quinn, and Lynch Groups was so exciting that the news had spread all the way to Lincoln City.

Therefore, Theo had already known of the unfortunate events that happened to Luna, especially...what happened the night before.

As soon as he thought of this, Theo sighed and said, "Actually, I've brought you a very special gift this time, Luna."

Luna shot him a helpless glance. "Why do you even need to prepare a gift for me? You coming to see me is already the best gift I can ever ask for."

Theo curled his lips into a smile and called out at someone outside the door, "Come in."

Luna furrowed her brows and glanced in the direction he had shouted in.

Soon, a tall, slim woman appeared at the door. She was in her early thirties and looked beautiful and elegant. She was dressed in a white coat and holding a doctor's bag.

It was clear this woman was a doctor.

She walked toward Luna and finally stopped in front of her. "Nice to meet you, Luna. My name is Dr. Rachel Liddell."

Luna paused for a moment, then quickly reached out to shake Dr. Rachel's hands. "Nice to meet you."

"I hear one of your family members is in a vegetative state," Dr. Rachel said calmly as she tucked her hair behind her ear. "I'm not from Merchant City, nor do I usually do outpatient visits like this, but Theo has been begging me to help you for more than a month, claiming that you're someone very important to him."

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As she said this, the doctor glanced at Theo. "Seeing how dedicated he was to your cause, I promised to come with him and take a look."

With that, she swept her glance around the yard and finally pointed in the direction of Rosalyn's room. "Is the patient in there?"

Luna paused for a moment, then nodded and led the way.

Theo and Dr. Rachel followed behind her, and as he walked, Theo asked, frowning, "Dr. Liddell, how did you know the patient was in this room?"

Dr. Rachel chuckled and replied, "Didn't you tell me your friend is kind and dedicated toward her mother? Well, this room isn't connected to the rest of the building, so it's far quieter and gets plenty of sunlight during the day. It's the perfect room to house a person in a vegetative state to ensure their recovery.

"Since your friend is a dedicated daughter, it's only natural to assume that she would allow her mother to rest in that room."

Theo paused for a moment, then gave Dr. Rachel a thumbs- up.

At the same time, he could not help lamenting how Luna had not changed at all.

She was just as kind and gentle as he remembered.

To be specific, from the moment Luna returned to the Landry family to Rosalyn's unfortunate incident, Luna had only spent less than a months' time with her.

Despite only knowing her for such a short time, Luna was still dedicated to her mother.

Soon, Luna brought Dr. Rachel into Rosalyn's room.

As she handed Rosalyn's medical record and observation chart to Dr. Rachel, Luna smiled and asked, "Have you taken care of patients in vegetative states before, Dr. Rachel?"

"Yes, she has," Theo piped up, nodding. "After finding out about what happened to your mother, I researched many cases where the patients woke

up from their vegetative states, and I paid each and every one of them a visit.

"Of the fifty patients that managed to wake up from their vegetative state, almost half of them had been under Dr. Rachel's care, so I went and found her."

Luna was so shocked that her jaw dropped. "I didn't know a doctor as genius as Dr. Rachel even existed..."

Dr. Rachel furrowed her brows as she flipped through the medical records. "I'm not a genius at all, just far more experienced than the average doctor."

With that, she raised her brows and glanced at Luna. "What have you been doing since your mother fell ill?"

Luna paused, but before she could reply, Theo piped up, " She was pregnant and had just given birth a month ago, but unfortunately, the child passed away."

Dr. Rachel glanced at Luna once more and frowned. "No wonder."

She glanced through the medical records and said, "I'm from Lincoln City, the city right next to here, and I'm world- renowned for my skills in treating vegetative state patients.

"I was wondering why you hadn't approached me before, considering you're clearly very dedicated toward your mother's care. It turned out you had been pregnant all this while; no wonder you didn't have the energy to approach me yourself."

Luna's entire body stiffened upon hearing this.

For the past nine months, she would instruct Charles to find a good doctor to treat Rosalyn every time she saw him because she could not help feeling that Rosalyn would one day be able to wake up.

Throughout these few months, Charles had occasionally sent some doctors over in an attempt to treat Rosalyn, but none of them managed to succeed.

Therefore, Luna thought it was simply because there was no hope of Rosalyn recovering anymore, but it turned out...

It turned out that a doctor as famous as Dr. Rachel was just in the city next door, but the Landry family had never approached her even once for help!

Luna bit her lip and clenched her fists next to her.

A split second later, she lifted her head to stare intently at Dr. Rachel. "Can my mother...be cured, Dr. Liddell?"

"Of course she can." Dr. Rachel put down the folder and performed a quick physical examination of Rosalyn. "If we stick to my treatment plan, there will be no problem of your mother awakening someday."