

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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Malcolm was choking Heather so harshly that she could not breathe.

She bit her lip as she wheezed, "Malcolm... How did I even ruin your plans...?"

"Didn't you take those photos to...sabotage Luna like this?"

As soon as he heard this, Malcolm got so angry that he gripped her neck even harder. He glared at the woman before him and snapped, "How would you know what I was planning to do? Do you know what consequences will happen now that you have posted those photos and videos?"

"If you didn't expose those photos, Luna would still have been willing to hand over the money to prevent bringing shame to the Landry family and helped us get over this rut!"

"Now that you've posted the photos and videos, and everyone in the city has seen them, what am I supposed to use to threaten Luna into handing the money over?"

White-hot rage was etched in Malcolm's bloodshot eyes as he choked Heather's neck. "Tell me!"

Heather felt like she was about to die.

However, she had no way of rebutting Malcolm because the consequence he feared had already happened.

Just a short while ago, at Luna's house, Heather had already witnessed Luna's unwillingness to hand over the money under her name, not even a single penny!

As soon as she thought of this, Heather bit her lip. "Don't we...have our final chess piece? We still have Riley!"

Malcolm grew even more outraged at the mention of Riley. "How dare you even mention her? Let me ask you this: What on earth were you doing when Hunter first brought Riley home?"

"Why did the DNA test show that she's not blood-related to neither Joshua nor Luna at all?"

"I asked Hunter about this, and he's certain that the child he brought back belonged to Joshua and Luna, so the only explanation is that the baby got swapped out at the hospital.

"It's all your fault!"

If it were not for Heather, he would still have something he could use to threaten Luna!

Heather grew dazed as soon as she heard this. How could this be?

Riley...was not Luna and Joshua's daughter? Where was the real child, then?

Just as she was pondering this, Heather felt Malcolm's grip tighten around her neck.

No matter how hard she struggled, she could not release herself from his grip.

She was starting to think that Malcolm would choke her to death right on top of their bed!

Finally, amid the chaos, Heather reached out and grabbed hold of a vase on the nightstand—

With a loud thud, she brought it down on Malcolm's head, cracking his scalp open, and it caused blood to trickle down his head and into his eyes.

Malcolm was in so much pain that he immediately let go of Heather and held his bleeding wound, snapping through gritted teeth, "Heather Landry! You b"tch!"

"You're the b"tch!" Heather got up from the bed and said, panting heavily, "I was almost choked to death!"

With that, she let out an exhale and suddenly grew calm. " Haven't you always had spies in Banyan City? Well, ask them to get a few samples of Nellie, Luna's daughter."

Malcolm glanced at her, frowning. "What are you planning to do?"

"Why are you in such a panic?" Heather sneered as she rubbed her neck. "If Aura and I could use Luna's DNA to trick Charles and Rosalyn in the past, then I can use Nellie's DNA to deceive Joshua and Luna now!"

"By that time, Riley will still be known as Luna and Joshua's son, and we'll be safe as soon as we get what we want from them.

"God only knows how long it will take for Luna and Joshua to realize something is wrong."

Malcolm narrowed his eyes upon hearing this.

Even though Heather always struck him as a useless person, she made a lot of sense at this moment.

As he summoned one of the servants to help clean his wound, Malcolm picked up his phone and contacted the spy he had in Banyan City.

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After settling everything, Malcolm glanced coldly at the red fingerprints on Heather's neck. "Don't wear a necklace at the wedding tonight anymore; you should wear a ribbon around your neck instead."

There was no way that these marks could be covered by concealer.

Heather rolled her eyes at him and laid back down in the bed. "Alright, alright!"

As long as the wedding could go on as planned and everyone in Landry Group could see how well she was doing compared to Luna, it did not matter whether she got to wear a necklace or not!

Luna's house.

Luna stared at Jim with a frown on her face. "You want me to attend Heather and Malcolm's wedding tonight?"

"Yes." Jim picked up the teapot and poured himself a cup of tea as he continued earnestly, "Not only do you have to attend, but you should look your best. I want you to be the most stunning woman there."

Luna suddenly felt like laughing. "Jim, the star of tonight should be Heather."

Jim was asking her to dress her best and become the most stunning woman at Heather and Malcolm's wedding...

Was she not already getting more attention than she needed?

The relationship between her, Heather, and Malcolm were almost at its breaking point, and if she were to show up at their wedding and steal the limelight...

"The star of tonight should be you." Jim lifted his head to stare intently at Luna. "Don't forget that the old geezer said he wanted to announce kicking you out of the Landry family tonight after the ceremony is over.

"If you don't even attend the wedding when the announcement is being made, that would be humiliating."

With that, he put down his teacup and curled his lips into a small smile. "You're my sister, so even if you're going to leave us, I want you to do so while looking your best."

Luna pursed her lips and fell silent.

"Okay." A split second later, she lifted her head to smile at Jim. "You're right. I have to look my best, even while being kicked out."

Since she already knew that Charles was going to kick her out of the family that night, she had to be there.

Sometimes, a person just had to face the music.

Jim let out an exhale when he heard this and gently patted her shoulder. "You are my sister, after all."

After deciding that she would attend the wedding, Jim and Luna went to the city center after lunch.

She wanted to pick out a suitable dress for the wedding.

"Fancy seeing you here. Have you changed boyfriends so soon after being kicked out of Mr. Lynch's house last night?" a sharp, screeching female voice rang out just as Luna and Jim were picking out a dress, arm-in-arm.

This voice sounded oddly familiar.

Luna immediately turned to glance in the direction of the voice.

The person standing before her was none other than a haughty-looking Cheryl, along with a few of her sidekicks.

At this moment, Cheryl was sneering at Luna. "I thought you had somehow managed to land yourself a rich new boyfriend, but it turns out to just be the man who went to pick you up from the police station."

Jim could not help furrowing his brows when he heard this. Before he could even say a word, Luna pinched his arm to stop him.

"Nice to see you again, Ms. Cheryl." She smiled at Cheryl and added, "Are you here to choose a dress, too?"

Cheryl snickered, then lifted her head arrogantly and replied, "Of course! President Lynch wants me to be his plus-one for Master Quinn and Ms. Heather's wedding tonight!"

With that, she shot Luna a contemptuous glance. "You've lost your chance, you dirtbag! President Lynch likes me more than you now!"