

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1485

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Malcolm...came?

Luna's entire body stiffened when she heard the servants' conversation.

The servant said Malcolm had heard that she was pregnant, so he came to admit his wrongdoing.

With all the rumors swirling around, it seemed as though the child in her belly was Malcolm's.

However...

Luna knew it better than anyone that this child belonged to Joshua.

On top of that, when she reached Merchant City, Malcolm's legs had already been injured in his accident. The two of them could not have slept together at all, so what was Malcolm thinking, and why did he come?

"What does Luna's pregnancy have anything to do with Malcolm? What is he trying to admit to?" Jim's eyebrows furrowed in confusion as he glanced at Luna. Then, he turned and looked toward the door.

"Do you think he will say that the child is his? The timing is not possible. Besides, how long has he been crippled?"

Jim's words made Charles frown. He then gave Jim a stern look and said, "So what if he is crippled? Six years ago when you were weak, didn't you sleep with another woman and bring the child home too?"

Having been prod with his weakness, Jim did not say anything in response.

Heather pretended to sigh in lament and said, "I always thought this child in Luna's belly is Joshua's. Who would have thought it was Malcolm's. This must mean that the two of them can get married immediately. It's only been a month since she found out about the pregnancy. If we claim that the child is preterm when she gives birth, then no one will find out that she had gotten pregnant before marriage."

Heather deliberately emphasized the words, „ pregnant before marriage."

The color drained from Charles' face.

In the past, Lucy, too, had gotten pregnant before marriage, and when he had married her, she was already five months along.

Not only was she subjected to verbal violence at the wedding, but she had also fallen into depression after as well.

If she had not received such backlash from the public, Lucy would never have left home and returned covered in injuries...

As soon as he thought of this, Charles made up his mind and ordered, "Let Malcolm in! "

He would never let his own daughter suffer the same fate as Lucy!

Sitting in the corner, Rosalyn watched Charles' expression and knew that he had probably been reminded of Lucy. She lowered her head and did not say a word.

It had been so many years...but she was still nothing more than a stranger that had been with him for most of his life.

She would never compare to the woman he truly loved.

Even though she had sacrificed her health to make him a potent drug to cure his emotional issues...she still did not matter to him at all.

When Luna rounded a corner and descended the stairs, she caught sight of Rosalyn's pale face.

She was more than familiar with the expression on Rosalyn's face.

Luna let out a sigh. Even though she had been upset about Rosalyn's intimate interactions with Heather just a few minutes ago...

She still could not help pitying this poor woman.

Luna walked over, sat down next to Rosalyn, and grabbed hold of her hand. Then, she said

in a low voice, "What's wrong?"

Rosalyn shook her head, leaned her head against Luna's shoulder, and let out a sigh.

"Nothing..."

"Mr. and Mrs. Landry."

Malcolm soon arrived, escorted by a servant. As soon as he stepped foot through the door,

he caught sight of Luna sitting next to Rosalyn.

He smiled at Luna, but she frowned and turned his head away.

She still remembered when she had rejected Malcolm's offer to get engaged backstage at

the party, but... Malcolm had arrived at Landry Mansion because of the news of her pregnancy.

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Luna did not know what kind of expression to put on for Malcolm.

"Malcolm." Charles furrowed his brows and glanced at the man on the wheelchair with a

stern look. "You said that you are here to admit your wrongdoing? What did you do?"

Malcolm sighed and turned to look at Luna's face, a small smile playing on his lips. "That's

because the child inside of Luna's belly is mine."
The entire room fell into silence upon hearing this.
Jim frowned. "When did Master Quinn pick up the hobby of randomly claiming other people's child as his? You're claiming the child in Luna's belly is yours, but Luna has been pregnant for a month now. A month ago, Master Quinn, you had just been in an accident that crippled you and caused plenty of other physical damages... Are you telling me you managed to get Luna pregnant in that condition?"
His rude comments silenced the whole living room.
Charles' eyebrows curled up with rage, and he shouted, "Jim! Where are your manners?"
Jim grinned. "I don't have any. My father never set a good example for me."
"You—"
Seeing that the two of them were about to fight because of him, Malcolm smiled calmly and said, "Master Landry, Jim, please don't fight because of me."
He sighed and continued, "Jim's input was not unreasonable. Indeed, I hadn't been doing well physically a few weeks ago, but..."
He glanced at Luna out of the corner of his eyes and said, "Anything is possible, right?"
"Yes, it is." Heather pursed her lips and said, "Jim, you're too narrowed-minded. Even though Master Quinn's health had not been at his best, a sexual relationship between a man and a woman can be initiated by either party."
With that, she lifted her head to glance at Luna with a triumphant look. "Am I right, Luna?"
Nonetheless, I still pity you. Normal people will control their urges when they see someone's body in that state, but I guess you like taking on a challenge."
Luna's expression darkened all of a sudden.

Rosalyn sighed, gave Heather a light shove at the back, and said, "Don't joke about this. You are a virgin, so what do you know about things like this?" Malcolm could not help curling his lips in a smirk when he heard this.

Heather, a virgin?

This was probably the funniest joke of the year.

When Heather and he were engaged, they had slept together plenty of times.

However, the fact that this woman managed to conceal her true nature for so many years was indeed very impressive.

With a deep breath, Malcolm raised his head and smiled at Luna.

"Luna, can we talk about the child? I know you want to keep the child, but if you think we are not meant to be, and you're not willing to marry me... I do not think it's right to give birth to this child. I'm sure you understand where I'm coming from, right?"

As he spoke, he was staring right into Luna's eyes. Luna closed her eyes and let out a deep sigh.

A split second later, she stood up and pushed Malcolm's wheelchair out the door, heading to the small garden behind Landry Mansion.

The rain had stopped, and the air was filled with the smell of dirt that had been washed by the rainwater.

The two of them went to a corner of the garden that had no people milling about. Malcolm stared in the direction in front of him and said, "Luna, I don't know why you still insist on giving birth to Joshua's child, but..." He turned his wheelchair around and grabbed hold of Luna's hand. "If you're willing to do so, I will take care of this child like how I took care of

Nigel, Neil, and Nellie. I will take care of you too.”

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