

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 1541

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“The reason why I came to Landry Mansion so early is to find Luna, of course, “ replied

Malcolm calmly despite having been thrown such a sharp question by Jim. “I haven't been feeling well these few days, and I only found out about what happened to Mrs. Landry this morning.”

With that, he lifted his head to glance at Luna. “Luna has been so close with Mrs. Landry ever since she returned to the Landry family, and now that something like this has happened to her...I was worried that Luna would be upset, so I came here immediately to check on her.”

Suddenly, his tone changed as he glanced at Luna and Jim.

“However, as soon as I arrived, I realized that Luna wasn't home. I thought she had probably spent the night in the hospital, so I asked my servant to take me away.”

With that, he sighed and shot Jim a somewhat displeased look.

“That was what happened.

Do you have any other questions, Master Landry?”

Jim sneered. “Is that really what happened?”

Malcolm chuckled and replied, “Well, what else could've happened? Are you suggesting that I slept over here last night?”

“Had all of you been away the entire night? What are you yapping about so early in the morning?” Just as the three of them were disputing about this, Heather's voice rang out from behind them.

She came downstairs dressed in her pajamas, yawning at the same time.

When she caught sight of Malcolm, Heather paused and curled her lips into a smirk. "Have you come here so early to find Luna? What a faithful fiancé you are, Master Quinn."

With that, she plopped down on the sofa, picked up the bowl of fruit on the table, and started munching on them. She glanced at the three of them standing next to the door and asked, "Luna, Jim, aren't you going to invite our guest into the house?"

"There's no need for that." Malcolm sneered and said contemptuously, "I came all the way to visit Luna so early in the morning, but they all thought I had spent the night here. I don't even dare to imagine the consequences if I were to overstay my welcome."

With that, he scoffed and ordered, "Let's go, Sam."

The servant named Sam quickly wheeled Malcolm away.

Luna pursed her lips and contemplated for a moment as she watched Malcolm leave, then quickly chased after him. "Malcolm, that's not what my brother meant at all. He was just..."

Malcolm's wheelchair stopped in its tracks. He turned to stare at Luna coldly. "He was just what?"

Luna fell silent for a moment, then let out an exhale and said, "If what my brother said made you uncomfortable just now, then I apologize on his behalf."

With that, she stared straight at Malcolm and continued, "But I have something to ask you."

Malcolm raised his eyebrows. "Say it."

"Have you ever...sent assassins to kill Joshua when he was hurt?"

This was the question that Luna had been thinking of the entire night. She had considered plenty of reasons Malcolm would want Joshua to be killed, but she would convince herself

otherwise every time.

She kept feeling that this man who had saved her six years ago, helped her undergo plastic surgery, and took care of her three children for six years...could not possibly have tried to kill Joshua over a menial matter.

Therefore, she wanted to hear Malcolm admit this himself.

Malcolm's lips curled into a small smile when faced with Luna's searching gaze. "I did."

Luna felt her chest tighten. There was a buzzing in her head, and for some reason, her voice

sounded further away as she asked, "Why...

Why?" "Why?" Malcolm raised his eyebrows and

gazed at Luna coldly. "You know the reason better than I do, Luna.

You know fully well that

I'm in love with you."

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"I saved you six years ago, helped you get better and undergo plastic surgery, and even

helped take care of your children. Why do you think I did all of that?

"You told me you wanted to return to Banyan City to find Joshua so that Nigel could be

cured, but what happened in the end after Nigel was cured?

"You always thought about Joshua and never considered me at all."

Malcolm stared at Luna with such a cold look in his eyes that Luna could not even associate

this man with the same kind, gentle man who had treated her well in the past.

"Luna, I've sacrificed enough for you, and even a domesticated rabbit will bite its owner in desperation.

"No matter how mild-mannered a person is, they'll never be able to withstand

disappointment like this countless times.

“Therefore, I had indeed sent my men to kill him so that he’d get the message and leave

Merchant City, my territory.

“I’ve loved you for so many years and sacrificed so much for you over the years. I, too, long for a happy ending for both of us. On top of that...”

A gentle expression passed across Malcolm’s face as he stared at Luna. “After all the trouble he stirred up in Merchant City, not only do I want him dead, but your father does too.

“However, Mr. Landry has always been a soft- hearted person, so I had simply done him a favor.”

Luna immediately took a step back when she heard this.

She wrung her hands together nervously and opened her mouth as though about to say something, but no words came out.

A pitiful expression flashed through Malcolm’s eyes when he saw her pale face. He reached out and gently grasped Luna’s hand. “Luna, the only reason I had done this was that I was too afraid of losing you. You understand where I’m coming from, right?”

Luna removed her hand from his grasp, and a split second later, she turned around.

“Malcolm, I’ve already promised my father that I’ll never see Joshua again. Now, as my friend and future...husband, I hope that you don’t continue trying to kill Joshua again.”

She let out an exhale and added, “That’s all I want to say.”

With that, she strode into the house.

Malcolm was right; he had sacrificed so much for her and waited for her for so long.

There was no such thing as a free lunch. Since she had received all the help from him when

she was at her lowest, she had to reciprocate and make the necessary sacrifices in return. In the past, before she returned to Joshua's side, she had indeed sworn that if she and Malcolm did not find their true loves in the future, they would marry each other. At this stage, everything had gone back to square one, and she had to fulfill her promise. After entering the door, Luna leaned against the door and started crying as she gently stroked her belly. The only thing she could not let go of was this child. If this baby could arrive safe and sound... Outside the door, Malcolm narrowed his eyes as he gazed in the direction Luna had left. He had thought that after so many things had happened and after becoming the prime suspect of Rosalyn's murder, Luna would hate Joshua's guts. Why was she still concerned about whether he had tried to kill Joshua in the past? How could he let Joshua get off scot-free? Malcolm narrowed his eyes and ordered, "Sam, give me my phone." Sam quickly handed Malcolm his phone, and Malcolm dialed Charles' number. "Hello, Mr. Landry, I'm Malcolm. "I heard of what had happened to Mrs. Landry. Please accept my condolences, and I believe that Mrs. Landry will be able to wake up one day. "I have a suggestion... Maybe Luna and I should host our wedding soon so that we can bring some good luck into the family for Mrs. Landry's sake. How does that sound?"

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Inside Landry Mansion's living room.

Heather had finished eating her fruits and was about to go upstairs.

Jim, who was sitting close to her, immediately stuck his leg out between the sofa and the coffee table to block her path. "Why are you going back to your room so soon after waking up?"

Jim's sharp gaze swept across the hickeys on Heather's neck, and he curled his lips into a small

smile. "Have you been home the entire night last night?"

Heather rolled her eyes at him. "Why is it any of your business?"

"Well, if you were home, then of course it's my business," Jim smirked and pointed at Heather's

neck. "Crazy night?"

Heather froze for a moment, then glanced at her reflection in the mirror next to her.

Her guess was correct.

There were bright red hickeys all over her neck!

She bit her lip and quickly used her hand to shield her neck. "I wasn't feeling well, so I got

someone to perform some cupping on me. It must've been that."

That b*stard Malcolm! He still liked leaving marks on her and did not care whether other people

would notice them or not, like six years ago!

"Is that so?" Jim raised his brows and glanced at the time. "He's here."

As soon as he finished his sentence, someone opened the door.

Luna and Christopher entered the house together, Christopher lugging his doctor's bag elegantly.

"Let's start."

Heather furrowed her brows. "Start what?"

"Drawing blood." Jim extended his arm gracefully toward Christopher.

Christopher quickly took out his equipment and drew a vial of blood from Jim.

After that, he drew another vial from Luna.

Finally, he approached Heather with his equipment and said, “Ms. Heather, please give me your arm. “

Alarm bells sounded in Heather’s head. She quickly placed her arms behind her back and asked,

“What are you doing?”

“Jim suspects that he was poisoned last night,” Luna explained as she rolled her sleeve down.

“Therefore, he wants to find out if someone spiked the wine or the food last night.

“Since I didn’t drink last night and instead only ate the food, and the two of you both ate the food and drank the wine, he wants to check.”

The color drained from Heather’s face as soon as she heard this. She kept her arms behind her

back and protested, “I’m not feeling well, so I can’t give blood! “

Christopher smiled and replied, “Ms. Heather, the more unwell you feel, the more you should give blood to check what’s wrong. I’m a doctor, and I can give you the appropriate treatment.”

Heather shook her head desperately as she took small steps backward.

Jim crossed his legs gracefully and said, “Why are you so afraid of getting your blood drawn?

Could you have been the one who poisoned me?”

Heather clenched her fists when she heard this. “I did not! How dare you even accuse me of that?”

“Well, in that case, we’ll find out soon enough.”

With that, Jim gestured to the two servants standing to one side, and they immediately pressed down on Heather, restraining her.

Christopher rolled up Heather’s sleeve.

As soon as Heather’s arm was exposed, Luna could see the numerous hickeys all over her arm.

Truth be told, everyone could tell whether Heather had been spiked alongside Jim just from her arm, but Christopher still drew a vial of blood from her.

“Jim Landry! How dare you do this against my will?” Heather could not help cursing as the needle pierced into her vein. “I’m going to tell Father, and he’ll kick you out of the family! “

“Sure thing.” Jim stood up and looked down at Heather from his great height. “You’d better do it quickly, because for every minute I’m still here, you’ll be inferior to me.”

“You! ”

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Heather grew even more outraged when she heard this. “Jim Landry ! It’s no wonder you

can’t find the mother of your child, nor can you find your one true love! You’re destined to be on your own for the rest of your life!

“I hope you’ll never be able to find that girl from your childhood and the mother of your child! “

Jim’s expression darkened upon hearing this.

He strode over and wrapped his hand around Heather’s neck, rage spitting out of his eyes

like flames. “Why don’t you say that again?”

This time, he had grasped Heather’s neck tightly, and within a few seconds, Heather’s face turned purple from deoxygenation.

Luna and Christopher quickly stopped him.

“Jim!”

The two of them pulled Jim away from Heather, and he finally let go of Heather.

Heather, who was finally able to breathe, clutched her neck and let out a few violent coughs

before turning and storming up the stairs.

Christopher and Luna sat a furious -looking Jim on the sofa.
“Why are you so mad at her?” Christopher sighed as he patted Jim’s shoulder. “You’ll be able to find them someday.”
With that, he turned around, took out a machine from his doctor’s bag, and began to sample the three vials of blood he had taken from them. Jim remained motionless on the sofa, his expression dark. There was an aura of dominance that made everyone want to stay away from him. Luna handed him a cup of tea, frowning.
“What did she mean by that? I know about Harvey’s mother...but what did she mean by the girl from Jim’s childhood?”
Christopher replied helplessly as he continued working, “Weren’t you sent to the orphanage and switched out with Heather many years ago?”
“Well, when that happened, Jim was so upset that he went to the orphanage to look for you, but he was too young at that time, and he had gone to the wrong orphanage. At that time, he met a young girl who loved wearing red.
“He thought that girl was beautiful and insisted on bringing her home to become his wife.
“After that, Aunty Rosalyn brought him home, but ever since then, he has never been able to forget about that girl.”
Luna’s entire body stiffened when she heard this. She turned and gazed at the man before her dazedly. He, too, was just as powerful and domineering as Joshua, which made many women admire him from afar.
However, she never knew that...this man...
She never knew that this man would be so faithful.
“After he grew up, he went back to the orphanage in search of that girl, but apparently, she

was taken away not long after he left. Your brother has been looking for that girl for many years now—“

“Shut up, “ Jim interjected, frowning. “Focus on your job! “ Christopher stuck his tongue out at Luna meekly, then fell silent and continued his work.

Meanwhile, upstairs, Heather grew more and more angry and terrified when she returned to her room.

If the results of Christopher`s test came out, Jim would expose everything, including the fact that she had intended to poison Luna.

In that case, she would strike before he could!

As soon as she thought of this, Heather let out an exhale, changed her clothes, and went back downstairs.

“Where are you going?” Jim asked curtly as he shot her a cold glance.

“Father is coming home soon, so I „m going to meet him at the door.“

With that, she strode out of the house. Jim sneered as he watched her leave.

Father?

He wanted to see what Charles would do as soon as he found out what his fake daughter had almost done to his biological daughter...

Would he still adore this fake daughter as much as he did in the past?

Outside Landry Mansion, a black Bentley pulled to a halt.

As soon as Charles opened the door, a crying Heather leaped into his arms. “Father ! Please help me! “Jim poisoned me!”