

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy by Inked Snow
Chapter 1617

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The color drained from Vivian's face as soon as she heard this. She bit her

lip and lowered her head in defeat. "I..."

Finally, Vivian let out an exhale and kneeled in front of Luna, coming clean

with the truth, "Joshua Lynch wasn't the one who had sent me here.

"I was assigned to work here by Mr. Malcolm Quinn. When Master Landry

was interviewing the candidates for the servant that would be working for

you, Master Quinn ordered me to interview as well, and I managed to get in.

"Everything that I have done during this time was under Master Quinn and

Ms. Heather's orders.

"Master Quinn was the one who had told me to prepare the baby and Ms.

Luna's blood and hairs. He said that..."

Slumped on the ground, Vivian shot Malcolm a timid glance, then finally

lowered her head and said with an exhale, "He said that he was worried Joshua Lynch would take the baby away after it was born and that no

one

would be able to find it again, so he ordered me to collect the baby's

hairs

and blood as soon as it was born.

"However, neither Master Quinn nor I expected that your baby would die...

"As for the baby's cries and the children's clothes, Ms. Heather was the one

who had ordered me to prepare them

...she said that she couldn't allow you to get over your grief of losing your

child so quickly."

At this point, Vivian's head was so low that her entire body was almost

touching the ground. "Inside the banking card is all the money that Master

Quinn had given me.

"Ms. Heather was the one who had given me the ointment this morning to

apply onto Mrs. Landry's back, but Master Quinn told me to wait until his

orders before I start applying.

"Today, after finding out that Mr. Lynch had stopped by, Master Quinn ordered me to put the ointment onto Mrs. Landry after he left..."

With that, Vivian grew so scared that she could not stop banging her head

against the ground to beg for Luna's mercy. "Ms. Luna, I'm sorry, I really

am! I shouldn't have taken Master Landry's money, then accepted Master

Quinn's bribery to help him do all things, nor should I have accepted Mr. Lynch's money and blamed him for all the bad things I did..."

As soon as she heard this, Luna took a few steps back, almost losing her balance.

Thankfully, Joshua quickly caught her before she could fall.

Luna stared, trembling, at the maid she had trusted with all her heart.

"You... You had been taking care of Mother for so long. You should know how

much suffering she's going through in her state! Yet, you still applied this

medication to her body and attempted to kill her.

"Vivian, the problem with you isn't that you took money from anyone, nor

was it that you obeyed the wrong commands.

"Your biggest sin is your lack of sympathy toward a human being!"

Vivian started sobbing as she kneeled on the ground.

Jim furrowed his brows and glanced impassively at Luke, standing a distance

away. "You're the head honcho of Merchant City; what would you do if one

of your subordinates committed a crime like this?"

Luke curled his lips into a small smile. "I would kill him.

However—"

He glanced at the kneeling woman and continued, "What a pity to kill such a young woman like her. Why don't we do it like this?" With that, he glanced at the man standing next to him, then lowered his head to glance at the time. "The time between the first application of the ointment and when Luna realized something was wrong was about twelve hours. Take the remaining ointment and apply it onto that servant, then lock her up, so that the ointment will work for twelve hours, before releasing her."

Finally, Luke raised his brows, glancing at Jim. "What do you think?" Jim curled his lips into a smirk. "Thank you and your men in advance." "No—" As soon as she heard Luke and Jim's conversation, Vivian's entire body began to shake like a leaf. She quickly crawled over to Luna and grabbed hold of her pant leg. "Ms. Luna, Ms. Luna! Please save me!" She was crying so hard at this point that her voice sounded different. "I don't want my skin to decay!"

She had clearly seen the way Rosalyn's back looked.

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Chapter 1618

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She was not even 30 yet; she did not want that to happen to her! Luna kicked her away and stared at Vivian's face from her towering height.

"Why can't we do that to you, considering that was exactly what you did to my mother?"

She would never understand the severity of her actions unless she experienced the same kind of pain Rosalyn had gone through! Seeing that not even Luna was willing to protect her anymore, distress and helplessness clouded Vivian's eyes.

At this moment, Luke's men had approached her and grabbed hold of each of her arms.

Vivian knew better than anyone how cruel and merciless Luke's men were.

She knew that if they took her away, she would have no choice but to suffer
as Luke had planned, letting her skin decay for 12 hours and that she would
not have any way of escaping!
As soon as she thought of this, Vivian let out an exhale and used the last ounce of her strength to release herself from the two men's grasp, then sprinted to Luna's side.
She kneeled before Luna with a thud and grabbed hold of both her legs.
"Ms.
Luna! Please let me go, please! I'll tell you a secret, a very important secret
in return!"
Vivian was so nervous that white foam began to form at the corners of her
mouth. "You and Joshua Lynch's child is still alive!"
The entire room fell silent upon hearing this.
Luna's arm, which was about to tear Vivian away from her, stiffened upon hearing this.
Even the air seemed to have frozen over.
Luna suddenly felt her chest tighten, and her breathing got heavier.
"What
on earth are you talking about?"
Did she and Joshua not bury the dead child underneath the cherry blossom
tree? How could the child still be alive?
That was a real corpse, after all.
Vivian bit her lip. She could clearly feel the hatred from both Malcolm and
Heather's steely gaze on her, but at this point, she could not care less anymore.
She was still young, and she did not want to die!
No matter how much money Malcolm was willing to give her, it would not
outweigh her life!
Vivian let out an exhale, lifted her head to stare at Luna, then said, enunciating her words, "Actually, the dead baby isn't you and Mr. Lynch's
child at all. That baby was switched out, and your real child is with—"
Bang!

All of a sudden, a gunshot sounded through the air, and Vivian's words were cut off mid-sentence.

The bullet had entered one side of her head and come out of the other. Vivian widened her eyes in shock, and she slumped onto the ground with a thud, blood trickling out of her mouth.

Luna stared at the scene before her in shock and quickly squatted to grasp

Vivian's hand. "What were you saying? My child, she..."

Vivian opened her mouth.

Blood was spurting out of her mouth so hard that she could not even say another word anymore. She could not do anything except extend her arm

weakly to point in Malcolm's direction.

A split second later, she tilted her head and died right before their eyes.

Luna held the dead girl in her arms, feeling as though an invisible hand was

squeezing her heart. She screamed at the top of her lungs, "Who shot her?!"

She was so close to telling the truth, so close!

Even though Luna did not know whether Vivian was telling the truth or not,

she still wanted her to finish!

What if—

What if Vivian was right, and that her child was not dead at all, switched out

with another one instead?

What if...her child was still alive?

Tears slid silently down Luna's face as she bit her lip. "Who shot her?!"

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Chapter 1619

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"It was a sniper, and the bullet had come from the mountain located in the

southeastern direction. From my judgment, the sniper was located very far

away, and we can't possibly catch up with him," said one of Luke's men in a

low voice.

“Because we had rushed here without warning, and because we had decided to come to this desolate place at such a rushed notice, none of us managed to prepare the protective gear needed, and no one realized that a sniper was aiming at her.”

He was saying this not just to Luke, but to Luna as well.

Luna held Vivian’s body close to her and lifted her head to glare at Malcolm.

She had a feeling that Vivian’s death had something to do with Malcolm.

Malcolm narrowed his eyes when he felt Luna’s gaze on him.

Fortunately, he had known that Vivian could not be trusted, and when Joshua first appeared, he had already contacted his sniper to get in place.

Otherwise, even the last chess piece in his game would be exposed tonight!

However, when faced with Luna’s furious gaze, he still furrowed his brows

and said, “This has nothing to do with me.

“I admit that I had indeed ordered her to do some of the things she did, but

if I wanted to kill her, I would’ve done so when she first exposed the truth

about me and Heather.”

As he said this, Malcolm started to analyze with a straight face, “Vivian mentioned you and Joshua’s dead child, so the person who had killed her

must have something to do with your child.”

With that, he glanced at the crowd before him. “This Vivian girl claimed to

have received money from three people: me, Jim, and Joshua.”

Finally, his gaze landed on Jim. “Haven’t you always hoped that Luna and

Joshua’s child wouldn’t be born? Haven’t you always hoped that the child

wouldn’t remain by Luna’s side?

“If I remember correctly, didn’t Jim also have a few bodyguards and snipers

with him? Where are they now?"

With a few sentences, he had averted the suspicions onto Jim curled his lips

into a smirk. Not only was he fully aware of what Malcolm had done, but he

had even switched out the child, so how dare Malcolm even try to frame him

for the crimes he had committed?

"Why would I need a sniper to kill such a lowly servant?" Jim snickered.

"If I

had wanted to kill her, I would've done so at the start. Why would I need

Luke's men to help me?"

Malcolm narrowed his eyes, then shifted his gaze onto Joshua.

Joshua could not be bothered to deal with Malcolm at this moment. He strode over to Luna and extended his hand toward her. "I'll be going to the

the

cherry blossom tree to dig something out. Care to join me?"

Luna, who was holding Vivian's dead body in sorrow, suddenly lifted her head. She stared dazedly at Joshua for a few minutes before finally understanding what he was saying.

She nodded and grabbed hold of his hand. "Sure."

She knew that Joshua was going to the cherry blossom tree to dig out the

dead baby's corpse and perform a DNA comparison test. It had only been a

month since the baby's passing, and even if the corpse had decayed, they

would still be able to extract its DNA from the remains.

As soon as they performed a DNA test, they would be able to know whether

the child truly belonged to them and whether Vivian had been telling the truth.

Joshua grabbed hold of Luna's hand and pulled her up from the ground.

Initially, he had wanted to bring Luna to the cherry blossom tree

hand-in-hand, but as soon as Luna stood up, she let go of his hand and took a step

back, maintaining a safe distance between them.

After Luna had let go, Joshua's hand hovered in mid-air.

A hint of loneliness crept through Joshua's eyes. He let out a bitter, self-deprecating chuckle, then strode out the door behind Luna. Seeing this, Gwen quickly followed behind them, but she had only taken two

steps when Luke stopped her.

He stared at her with a cold look. "I want to talk to you."

Gwen turned her head away. "Get out of my way. I don't have anything to

talk to you about."

With that, she circled past him and chased in Joshua and Luna's direction.

However, she had taken only a few steps when Luke grabbed hold of her wrist and pulled her into his arms with a swift motion. "What's wrong?

Are

you more willing to be a third wheel than talk to me?"

Gwen started to struggle in his arms.

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Chapter 1620

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Luke curled his lips into a smirk and stared at the woman struggling in his

arms. Then, he picked her up and strode toward his car.

One of his men quickly picked up what he was trying to do and opened the

car door.

Luke tossed Gwen into the backseat, then got into the car himself.

The door closed after them.

A short distance away, Jim could still hear Gwen's cries and protests from

within the car. For some reason, he suddenly recalled Bonnie.

Bonnie, the woman who loved wearing red, and was far more adept at scolding people than taking care of a child.

When she realized the child had fallen sick, she had even gone out into the

rain and caught a cold herself.

This woman was in her twenties, but sometimes, she would behave so erratically it was as though she was more childish than June.

"Let's go home now," said Heather in a low voice next to Malcolm's ear when

she saw Jim watching Luke's car leave. "Let's leave while he's distracted..."

Malcolm nodded and put his arm around Heather, attempting to leave. "Who said I'm distracted?" Jim sneered and strode toward them. "Now that

Vivian has gotten the punishment she deserves, what shall I do about you?"

He stood in front of Malcolm and Heather, staring at them with a look as cold

as ice. "Don't think that just because that old geezer isn't around, no one

can punish you for your wrongdoings."

As he said this, Jim dangled his phone in front of them and added,

"Everything that the servant said, as well as Dr.

Greg's statements, had been recorded on my phone.

„As soon as that old geezer gets better, I'll show this to him.

He would let Charles know what his beloved daughter and son-in-law had

tried to do to Rosalyn!

"Jim, please don't be so cruel. We're family, after all." Malcolm knew that if

Charles found out about all this and what he and Heather's true intentions

were, he would never help the Quinn family again in the future!

Quinn Group was already on the verge of bankruptcy due to Joshua's attacks, and they had been relying on Landry Group to sustain them.

Therefore, if the Landry family refused to cooperate with them, not only would the Quinn family go broke, but he, Malcolm Quinn, would have to

go

to jail!

"Family?" Jim snickered. "Are you saying that I'm a part of the family that

tried to kill my mother by rotting her? I'm sorry, but I'm afraid I don't want

to be a part of a family like this!"

Malcolm pursed his lips and replied, "Jim, even though I had indeed ordered

Vivian to apply the ointment onto Mother, my intentions weren't to let her

rot..."

He let out a sigh and continued with a helpless look, "You know the situation that Landry Group is in right now, and you, too, saw the contract that I gave Luna..."

"The Lynch family has forced both our families into desperation, and yet all Luna thinks about is Joshua Lynch..."

"This was why I had to use a little trick to expose Joshua's true colors to her..."

Jim sneered. "Not only did Luna fail to see Joshua's true colors, but she's now exposed to you and Heather's instead."

Jim tucked his phone away and added, "Don't waste your energy anymore. I'm not going to punish you now because that old geezer still hasn't recovered yet, and I don't want to provoke him any further. As soon as he gets better, I'll let him see what kind of people the two of you truly are!"

With that, Jim turned and strode away.

Watching him leave, Heather was so frustrated that she stomped her foot.

"Malcolm, what are we going to do now? We can't let that old man see any of this! Even though he doesn't show it, I can tell from his actions that he truly cares a lot about Rosalyn!"

The more she talked, the more fearful Heather grew until finally, she burst into tears. "We shouldn't have come tonight in the first place! What are we going to do now?"

"Don't worry." Malcolm narrowed his eyes. "Jim said that he'd tell Charles the truth as soon as he gets better. In that case...we'll make sure that he never does!"

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