

## **Luna & Joshua 1371**

### Chapter 1371

When Luna arrived at Cold Jazz Restaurant, Joshua and his business partner had already entered the private booth to start their business discussion.

Luna peeked into the room from the entrance.

She and Joshua had only been separated for a day, yet she missed him as though they had been apart for a century. At this moment, Joshua was sitting at the head of the table elegantly with his back facing Luna while he conducted the business meeting.

Every word that came out of Joshua's mouth sounded frightening to others. Even though there was a door between them, Luna could still sense his strong and commandeering aura that made the entire atmosphere feel suffocating.

Luna had always found this personality trait of Joshua attractive.

"Luna?" All of a sudden, a soft voice rang out from behind her.

Luna frowned and turned around.

A woman dressed in a waiter's uniform was standing behind her. Luna recognized her as a parent

whose child also had leukemia, like Nigel—her name was Sylvia Watson.

“It really is you.” Sylvia was excited to see Luna, and she pulled Luna to a corner. “Didn’t you leave

Merchant City because of Nigel? Why did you come back here now? How is Nigel doing?”

Luna’s mind was still on Joshua, so she gave Sylvia a brief explanation of Nigel’s recovery.

Sylvia could not help lamenting, “Who would’ve thought Nigel, who had such a rare blood type,

managed to find a donor and underwent a successful transplant. In that case, I believe my child

Sheldon will be fine, too...”

With that, Sylvia noticed that Luna was distracted as she kept glancing into the private booth and

whispered, “Are you...interested in the people inside?”

Luna immediately came to and nodded.

She wanted to see Joshua to make sure he would not stay mad at the Quinn family, but on top of

that...he came all the way to Merchant City to find her. The least she could do was thank him for this.

“Are you trying to sneak a peek at the powerful Mr. Lynch like the rest of the girls?” Sylvia inched closer

to Luna’s ear and whispered carefully, “I’m the shift supervisor here, and I can give you a uniform so

you can sneak in. However, to prevent my boss from finding out, you need to wear a cap and a mask to

cover up your face. My boss pays a lot of attention to this person. He's afraid that some outsiders will sneak in to cause trouble."

Luna paused for a moment, then immediately grabbed Sylvia's hand and thanked her, "Thank you. I promise to be careful."

Sylvia smiled. "There's no need to thank me. Nigel taught my Sheldon so many things. The least I can do is return the favor in the form of helping you."

With that, Sylvia brought Luna into the changing room.

Sylvia lied, claiming that Luna was one of the waitresses working there and needed to cover her face with a cap and mask because of urticaria.

Sylvia's position in the restaurant was fairly senior. Therefore, what she said did not raise any suspicion.

With that, Luna managed to enter the room with a group of waitresses.

They arranged the food on the table, and, as soon as they were done, Luna and Sylvia stayed in the booth to serve the customers.

Luna stood directly next to Joshua so that if he turned his head, he would catch sight of her immediately.

However, Joshua did not move his head at all while he ate. Besides eating, all he did was discuss business matters with his business partner, Mr. Lennon, who was sitting across from him.

Joshua's gaze never fell on Luna nor any of the other waitresses inside.

Luna did not know whether to laugh or be mad about this. She did not know whether to blame this man for not being quick on his feet or be grateful that he did not ogle other girls while she was gone.

"Mr. Lynch, I do not understand."

A tipsy Mr. Lee started talking, "Today, you told the reporters that you're here in Merchant City because of a woman, but you had bought out a few dozen small to mid-sized businesses the moment you arrived here yesterday. Now, you still want to discuss acquiring more businesses... Are you really here for that woman, or are you here to wreak havoc on the Landry family?"

Mr. Lee's words made Luna's chest feel tight.

## Chapter 1372

Actually...

This was something Luna had been wondering about as well.

Since Luke had already passed on her message the day before, this meant that Joshua should have known that she was in Merchant City.

However, from the moment Joshua arrived at Merchant City...he had been busy targeting businesses related to the Landry family.

He did not target nor harm the Quinn family at all. Not only that, but he did not initiate any contact with the Quinn family to meet Luna.

Luna tried not to overthink, but, given the reality, it was hard not to dwell on her suspicions that...

Could it be that seeking revenge was a bigger priority than finding her to Joshua?

Was it so important for him to seek revenge on the Landry family that he could not even focus on tracking her down simultaneously and instead refused to find her before he succeeded in getting his revenge?

“What do you think, Mr. Lennon?” Joshua curled his lips into a smile and continued in a calm voice, “Is

there any difference between me coming to Merchant City for a woman versus my boycotting of the Landry family? What makes you think these are two separate events, Mr. Lennon?"

Mr. Lennon paused for a moment, then answered in a low voice, "Does this mean that this woman you deem important is related to the Landry family, Mr. Lynch?"

Joshua did not answer. Instead, he sat there elegantly and poured himself a glass of wine, then downed it in one gulp. "It's about time that I punish the Landry family for the sins they committed."

With that, Joshua tossed a stack of documents on the table. "Mr. Lennon, I have given you the price. If you decide to work with Lynch Group, I'll give you a discount to expand your business to Banyan City. However, if you insist on continuing your business relationship with the Landry family, then...perhaps you can join them when they go bankrupt."

Mr. Lennon froze for a moment, then took the documents and signed them, wiping away his sweat at the same time. "Mr. Joshua, I agree. All I'm saying is, why do you need to put in so much effort to harm the Landry family?"

"Feud of the century. " Joshua took the documents that Mr. Lennon passed to him and stood up

gracefully. "Also, the things that the Landry family has done recently were so despicable that it angered me."

"So in the future..."

"In the future, I'll use all my power to harm the Landry family."

Mr. Lennon started to tremble when he heard this. "So... if you're going to target the Landry family, then are you planning to connect or compete against the

Quinns, the other most influential family in Merchant City?"

Joshua gave him a faint smile. "If the Quinn family do not interrupt with what I'm going to do to the Landry family, I won't initiate any interaction with them at all."

With that, Joshua stood up and left.

Luna stood motionless as she stared at Joshua's retreating figure. She could feel her heart sink.

She could not help but recall what Joshua had said.

'If the Quinn family do not interrupt with what I'm going to do to the Landry family, I will not initiate any interaction with them at all...'

What did this mean? Luna was confused.

What did he mean by not initiating any interaction with the Quinn family?

Did this mean that Joshua refused to contact her, even though he knew she was with the Quinn family?

Was taking his revenge on the Landry family far more important than her?

“Luna?” Seeing that Joshua had left, Sylvia quickly gave Luna a push. “Why are you standing here?”

“Didn’t you come all the way for him? Go find him!”

## Chapter 1373

Sylvia pushed Luna out of the private booth.

As soon as she came out of the restaurant, Luna, who was still dressed in her waitress outfit, with her mask and cap on, bumped into Joshua at the front door of the restaurant.

A few bodyguards were protecting him discreetly. He seemed tired as he leaned against the car, talking on the phone at the same time.

He seemed to be talking to Nellie.

“Be nice at home with your brothers. I don’t need your help. Yes, Mommy will be fine. They won’t hurt her. See her? I haven’t gotten the chance yet, but once I’m done with my work, then I’ll find her. Don’t

worry; I 'll try my best to defeat the Landry family and bring Mommy home..."

The night wind carried Joshua's deep voice toward Luna, and she felt...

Surprise, shock, reluctance, disappointment. Luna's entire being was engulfed in different emotions.

Luna remained motionless as she stared at Joshua, and she could feel her heart ache.

She thought Joshua had come to Merchant City urgently to find her and was even worried that if

Joshua could not find her, he would do things to harm the Quinn family.

However, the truth was...

He knew she was with the Quinn family, that they would not hurt her.

That was the reason he did not choose to look for her. However, he had lied on the phone to Nellie,

claiming that he could not see her yet.

How could that be? All he had to do was go to Quinn Mansion. If he did, she would find ways to appear

before him so that he would know she was safe.

After Malcolm's accident, Hunter had become the man of the family, so if Joshua proposed a

reasonable offer, Luna knew that Hunter would agree to it...

However, Joshua did not do so.

Joshua did not even try to look for her.

Nonetheless, Luna still believed she was the person that he loved. There was no one else he loved

apart from her, but...

Perhaps...

To him, the hatred of the Landry family and the death of Granny Lynch were more important than her.

This was why he had traveled all the way to Merchant City to avenge his hatred instead of finding her.

Joshua had always been cold -blooded ; she should have known.

“Luna.” Suddenly, Sylvia’s voice rang out from behind her.

Luna turned around, and Sylvia pulled her inside and whispered, “The clothes—you have to change out

of them quick, or I’ll get in trouble!”

Luna suddenly recalled that she was still wearing the restaurant’s waitress uniform, so she quickly

apologized and ran back inside with Sylvia.

At the same time, Joshua furrowed his brows and put away his phone.

He thought he had heard someone shout Luna’s name.

Joshua glanced in the direction of the restaurant's entrance and saw two waitresses walking into the building.

He let out a sigh. He guessed that Luna was probably still at the Landry Mansion, locked away in the safest room in the entire house.

How could she be here?

Joshua rubbed his eyebrows and laughed at himself for missing her too much.

It had only been two days, yet he was already missing her so much that he started having auditory hallucinations.

This meant that he had to work harder and force the Landry family to hand Luna over.

As soon as he thought of this, Joshua turned and got into his car. "Lucas, start the car and head to the office."

Lucas, who was sitting in the driver's seat, paused for a moment, then asked, "Sir, you haven't slept for a whole day. Don't you want to go back to the hotel to get some rest?"

Joshua narrowed his eyes. "I won't rest until the Landry family hand over Luna."

Lucas let out a sigh and started the car.

#### Chapter 1374

By the time Luna changed her clothes and came out from Cold Jazz Restaurant, all she saw was the taillights of Joshua's black Masevati.

The car disappeared and turned into a black dot just seconds later.

Luna stared in the direction of the car before a twinge of disappointment seeped through her heart.

She tried her best to see him...but all she saw was the cold—blooded side of him.

She pitied Malcolm, who had flung himself from the wheelchair and fallen on the floor so that Luna could have an excuse to leave Quinn Mansion to see Joshua.

Luna picked up the broken pieces of her broken heart, took a deep breath, and went back to the hospital.

At the hospital, Malcolm was reading in a wheelchair underneath a lamp. The book that he was reading had been a gift from Luna, and it was a book on the basics of jewelry designing.

When she walked into the room and saw him engrossed in the book, Luna could not help but laugh. "I

recommended five books to you, but you've only reached the third book? How many years has it been?

If it's tough for you to read, why force yourself to finish it?"

Malcolm smiled and put away the book. "I just wanted to learn more about what you do for a living.

Whenever I see you working, you're always so concentrated. It got me thinking, is designing jewelry the most interesting job in the world?"

With that, he laughed at his own words and added, " Maybe I'm too simple-minded to understand the things that you like."

What he just said warmed Luna's heart.

She bit her lower lip and smiled wryly. Then, she pushed Malcolm's wheelchair and said, "Don't say that. You're very good at your job too—you're one of the best. You don't need to force yourself to learn things that you're not interested in."

Malcolm sat on the wheelchair and looked at Luna's reflection in the elevator door. "But I want to know more about you."

What he said made Luna's hands, which had been holding onto the handles of the wheelchair, stiffen for a moment.

Luna bit down on her lip and said, "Malcolm, I thought some things don't need to be said. I..."

Luna took a deep breath. "I remember that when we promised to marry in the future, I told you that if you found someone else you love in the future, I'll leave. If I— "

"If you find someone else you love in the future, then I'll leave as well." Malcolm interrupted Luna's

sentence and remarked, "Luna, I still remember. You don't need to remind me. I know you've forgiven

Joshua now, and you plan to be with him. I'm not planning to stop you."

Malcolm put his hand palm on top of Luna's. "But does this mean I can't try to get to know you better simply because you refuse to marry me?"

The warmth of Malcolm's fingers spread through her body and pained Luna.

Luna opened her mouth, yet she could not find the words she wanted to say. Finally, she let out a sigh and replied, "Malcolm, you'll find someone better than me in the future."

Malcolm did not answer her. Instead, he stared blankly to the front and said, "Let's go home."

Luna shouldered all the complicated emotions in her back to Quinn Mansion. Finally, they were back in the courtyard.

When Luna handed Malcolm over to the servants in the courtyard and went upstairs, she saw one of the servants who served the main building of the mansion coming out of the yard and entering the main building.

She knew that Granny Quinn had sent the servant to spy on Malcolm and her.

That night, she did not sleep well.

She had nightmares. In them, Joshua had his back facing her as he argued with people from the Landry family. Joshua kept fighting and quarreling over and over with the Landry family, yet he never turned around to look at her.

Even when she was dragged into the abyss by the Quinn family, he never once turned to look at her.

Frightened, Luna woke up from the dream. She sat on the bed, soaked in her sweat.

“Luna.” Suddenly, Malcolm’s warm voice came from the door. “I feel that you were a bit harsh when you said Joshua didn’t take you seriously yesterday. I don’t think he thought of you in that way at all, and you probably misunderstood him, so I got someone to find Joshua’s phone number. Do you want to come out and give him a call so that you can talk to him about this?”

## Chapter 1375

Luna sat on the bed. The beads of sweat on her forehead from the nightmare lingered when Malcolm went to talk to her.

Luna bit down on her lip as her heart grew conflicted with emotions. She was no longer the kind of girl that would be mad because of a relationship. She understood that everyone was an adult and that prioritizing relationships, family, and career was different for everyone.

Still...Luna made her biggest priority Joshua, but he did not do the same.

How important was Joshua to Luna?

He was so important to her that, no matter what he did wrong, as long as he said it was a misunderstanding and explained it, Luna would always forgive him.

But it turned out...Luna had never been Joshua's most important priority.

She felt as though...she had taken out her heart and handed it to Joshua, but he asked her to queue up from the back.

Luna stared at the wall in front of her blankly. At that moment, she did not know whether she should give Joshua a chance. Luna wondered if she should set her dignity aside to give him a chance to

explain himself.

Not hearing her reply, Malcolm knocked on the door again. "Luna. Previously, Hunter had interrupted the signals between this yard and Banyan City. Now that Joshua is here in Merchant City, Hunter hasn't had the chance to do anything, but he'll cut off all signals between the yard and the outside world once he gets the opportunity. If that happens, you won't have any chance to talk to Joshua anymore.

"Don't be mad. Come out and give him a call. If the misunderstanding can be resolved, I'll be happy too."

Luna let out an exhale and was finally convinced. She got up and opened the door to take Malcolm's phone.

Her hands started sweating from nervousness while she held onto the phone.

After a while, a deep male voice rang out from the other end of the line, "Hello?"

"Joshua."

Initially, Luna had a lot to say to him: her complaints, her sadness, even a lot of anger to let out on him.

However, when she heard Joshua's voice, all she could do was bite down on her lip and

cry in silence. She could not even say a single word.

“Luna?” Joshua grew excited when he heard her voice. “You finally called me.”

Last night, he had cut off a few more of the businesses in the Landry family’s supply chain and forced them to get Luna to talk to him. It was apparent that the Landry family had given in.

Or else, how could she have the opportunity to call him?

“Yes. “ Luna sniffed and told herself that maybe she had misunderstood him. As soon as she thought of this, she bit down on her lip and said, “Joshua, back then, I asked the hotel that Luke owned to pass on a message to you. Did you receive it?”

Joshua had been extremely busy, but hearing her voice finally put a smile on his face. “Yes, and I’ve received it. When I got a call from Luke, I had guessed that you were in Merchant City.”

Luna gripped the phone tightly to force herself not to choke on her voice. “Then... you know where I am, right?”

“Yes, I know. I’ll get you home as fast as I can.”

Joshua’s words were the same as yesterday when he was on the phone with Nellie outside the restaurant.

Luna held onto the phone as she felt her heart turn cold.

Did this mean...he was still planning to deal with the Landry family first before seeing her?

Luna bit down on her lip to stop her voice from breaking. "As fast as you can... How long is that going to be?"

Joshua glanced at the date and replied, "Should be within a week. Luna, I won't let you wait too long, trust me."

Tears started streaming down Luna's face on the other end of the line.

He said he would not let her wait too long and wanted her to trust him.

What he meant was that he would not see her before he settled the matter with the Landry family.

"All right then, you take your time and deal with the Landry family first," said Luna coldly and hung up the phone.

She sniffed a few times and passed the phone back to Malcolm, wiping her tears. "I didn't misunderstand him, Malcolm. To him...the hatred against the Landry family is more important than me."

“I want to calm down for a while.”

With that, Luna turned around and entered her room, slamming the door shut behind her.

Luna lay down on the bed and stared at the ceiling as tears streamed down her face, wetting her pillows in the process.

Luna had told Joshua about her promise to marry Malcolm before. In fact, she had told him about it many times.

Just the day before she was kidnapped, she and Joshua were cuddling in bed when she hugged his back and whispered into his ear, “What do you think I should do about my marriage promise with the Quinn family? Do you want to go with me to the Quinn family to apologize to them? I’m worried they might kidnap me and force me into marriage. If that happens, what should we do?”

At that moment, Joshua had turned around and pinned her down on the bed. “Do you think the Quinn family will dare take you away and force you to marry Malcolm while I’m here?”

“On the other hand, I’ll never forget about the kindness that the Quinn family showed to you and the kids in the past. Once I’m done with my work, I’ll visit them to thank them as well.”

As soon as she recalled this, Luna could not stop her tears from falling.

What happened to the promise he had made?

Joshua knew perfectly well what the Quinn family's plan was for kidnapping her after Malcolm's

accident, yet he did not come to find her.

Not only that, but he even made her wait.

Luna had to wait until he was finished dealing with the Landry family first before coming to get her.

In a week's time.

How ironic.

Yesterday, Granny Quinn had told her that she would only give Luna a week's time to decide whether

she wanted to marry Malcolm or not, but today, Joshua wanted her to wait for another week.

Luna closed her eyes, and a self-deprecating smile played on her lips.

She had been through so much hardship and turmoil before finally knowing that she was the most

important woman in Joshua's heart, the love of his life.

However, she forgot to consider how highly Joshua placed importance on his relationships.

At this moment, Luna finally found out the truth.

To him, his relationship was much lower of a priority than getting revenge.

Well, since he wanted to get his revenge, then let him be.

It was him who had given up on her.

She would never give him another chance!

Inside a five-star hotel in Merchant City.

After hanging up the phone, Joshua turned and glanced at Lucas, who was typing on the computer. “

Did you manage to trace the location?”

Lucas lowered his head and nodded. “Yes, I traced it. Ma’am called you with a burner phone; it was

registered under a servant working for the Landry family. Also...”

Lucas let out an exhale and continued, “According to the IP Address, her signal came from the Landry

Mansion, inside the room of the Landry family’s eldest daughter, Heather.”

With that, he lifted his head to stare at Joshua. “ Heather didn’t lie to you. She said she would let

Ma’am contact you today, and she really did.”

Joshua narrowed his eyes. “Fulfill her request. Order the raw material suppliers that stopped working

with her this morning to resume their work with the Landry family.”

“Yes, Sir.”

Inside the Landry Mansion.

The head of the Landry family, Charles, hung up the phone and let out a sigh of relief. “The companies that Joshua had cut off have resumed their operations now.”

With that, he lifted his head to glance at the beautiful lady sitting next to him. “Being able to talk to people like Joshua and convince him to show us mercy should be credited to you, Heather. Tell me, what do you want as a reward for this?”

Heather bit her lip and immediately kneeled on the floor. “Father, what I did for this family is a responsibility, so I don’t need to be rewarded.

Nevertheless, if you really want to reward me... I hope that Luna, the person who killed you and Mother’s real daughter, will be punished so that I can avenge Aura’s death.”

Chapter 1377

Luna never contacted Joshua again ever since that phone call.

Even after Malcolm's few attempts to advise her to call, she never did.

Every day, Luna sat on the sofa of the living room in Quinn Mansion and watched the news blankly.

Joshua had once again cut off a few of the Landry family's business supply chains. He had forced them into a desperate situation again.

The Landry family started to initiate contact with Joshua, hoping to soften things up...

"Luna."

Malcolm caught sight of Luna's despairing look and sighed, placing a cup of water in front of her. "

You're just half a day away from the deadline that Granny Quinn set. You...really don't want to try contacting Joshua and ask him to take you home?"

As Malcolm spoke, he lowered his head and said, "If he doesn't take you away soon, you'll be forced to marry me, a useless man."

Luna took the cup from him and pursed her lips. "He said himself that he wanted to deal with the Landry family first. He wanted me to wait."

"But..." Malcolm sighed, wheeled himself over to her, and fixated his penetrating stare on her. "Luna, I know you don't love me, and I know the person I am now isn't a match to you at all. You can't continue

“Malcolm.” Luna sniffed and lifted her head to stare straight at Malcolm, “Stop talking. Didn’t you say there’s half a day left? How it ends is all in Joshua’s hands, not mine.”

If Joshua did not manage to find her before the Quinn family forced her to marry Malcolm, maybe the two of them were not meant to be.

Luna was willing to wait until the very last minute.

However, if he surpassed that deadline, she decided she would not wait another second longer.

Seeing that she was in bad spirits, Malcolm sighed and suggested bringing Luna out for a walk and going to a restaurant for a meal.

Luna raised her head to shoot him a glance. “Will Granny and Hunter allow it?”

Malcolm nodded. “But...” He let out an awkward cough and added, “Hunter will probably follow us from a distance. You should know...he’s scared that you’ll run away and that I’ll help you to do so.”

They would be followed.

All of a sudden, Luna felt there was no point going out in the first place.

On the other hand, Malcolm seemed excited by this prospect. Luna guessed that he had been locked

in the house alongside her during this time and could not wait to get a breath of fresh air.

Luna hesitated for a moment before finally agreeing. It had indeed been a tough time for Luna, and she decided that she should go out to have a walk and get some fresh air.

Malcolm took her to a restaurant named Lucky Den, where they used to go all the time in the past.

When Luna first saw the name 'Lucky Den', she liked it so much that she dragged Malcolm into the restaurant to eat.

Since then, Lucky Den became the spot where they would visit every time they met.

However, despite being back at this familiar place, Luna no longer felt the excitement she once felt.

The news displayed on the street was all about Joshua.

This man had brought a massive amount of fortunes into Merchant City to undercut the Landry family.

With forces that could not be stopped, the Landry family was defeated within a week.

According to the reports, the Landry family tried to find ways to communicate with him in hopes that he would show them mercy.

Luna sat in a corner on the second floor of Lucky Den. Whenever she heard the people around her mention Joshua's name, she could not help feeling irritated.

They were right: Joshua was a capable, strong, and charismatic man.

When it came to relationships, however, he was a scumb\*g.

Even though she was the love of his life, she still

could not match up to his vengeance toward the Landry family.

Malcolm ordered a few dishes that Luna loved and tried to engage her in conversation in hopes that it

would brighten her mood.

Chapter 1378

“Hey, isn’t this the heiress of the Landry family,

Heather?”

“It really is! “

Luna was eating her meal absent -mindedly when she heard the whispers of murmurs of the people

around her.

“I heard that Jim Landry had been the one taking care of the Landry family’s affairs, but a while ago, he

quit and went traveling with his son. Now that the Landry family has run into trouble like this, Heather

has no choice but to take care of it instead.”

“I heard that Ms. Heather found a way to contact Joshua Lynch and make the attacks on the supply chains under the Landry family’s name stop.”

“She’s probably here to see Joshua Lynch, right?”

“Of course. Didn’t you see the news? The Landry family has been reduced to almost nothing. Joshua Lynch isn’t going according to logic at all. He’s using a lot of money without any consideration for the costs, all with the aim of bankrupting the Landry family.”

“Do you think Ms. Heather will be able to convince Joshua to stop?”

“Maybe. Look how beautiful she is; maybe she’ll seduce him...”

Luna turned around and glanced in the direction where the crowd was looking.

A bare -faced woman dressed in a green, flowy dress was walking toward her, escorted by a few tall, burly bodyguards. The woman was tall and slender with an aura of grace and elegance. It was clear she belonged to a wealthy family.

She circled past Luna and Malcolm’s table and turned to sit down in the seat behind Luna.

Her seat was right behind Luna's. Despite the several dozens of centimeters between them, Luna could still smell the faint scent of gardenia wafting off Heather's skin.

"Mr. Lynch, I'm already here. When are you arriving?" Suddenly, a soft, gentle voice rang out from behind Luna.

Luna's entire body stiffened.

The onlookers were right... Heather was here to meet with Joshua.

"You're already there?"

"I'm in the third table from the left of the second floor. You can come up through the stairs on the left."

As soon as Heather finished her sentence, the sound of footsteps echoed from the stairs.

Luna and Malcolm exchanged glances, then quickly brought out their menus to cover their faces.

Luna peeked through the gap in the menu and saw Joshua walking gracefully in her direction.

It had been a few days since she last saw him, and he appeared to have lost weight and looked much more exhausted.

She could not help feeling sympathetic for him.

If this had happened in the past, she would have wanted to cook a meal for him, but...

Joshua, too, circled past Luna and Malcolm's table and sat down across from Heather.

"Ms. Landry, " began Joshua in a cold voice as soon as he sat down. "There's no point meeting me here today at all. I've already told you what my demands are.

"You have two choices: obey my demands or go bankrupt. You choose."

Heather curled her lips into a faint smile. "Why do you have to say that, Mr. Lynch?

"Even though the Landry family and the Lynch family have been rivals for many years, that we have done despicable things to you in the past, Aura's attack on your grandmother wasn't of our intention at all.

"Since Aura has already paid the price for this, I thought you'd let go of this matter."

Joshua sneered at Heather. "Don't you know the real reason why I'm attacking the Landry family, Ms. Landry?"

"Of course, I know the reason." Heather curled her lips into a smile. "But Mr. Lynch, I'm curious to know. Aren't you planning to attack the Quinn family as well besides us?"

Luna, who was listening to this conversation intently, wrung her hands when she heard this.

She paused her breathing and tilted her head to hear Joshua's answer.

However, Joshua smiled and replied, "My only target for Merchant City is the Landry family. No matter what the Quinn family does, it has nothing to do with me.

"Maybe, after settling everything, I'll drop them a visit, but as of now, the most important thing to me is you, the Landry family." Luna felt her heart turn cold when she heard this.

#### Chapter 1379

Despite being several dozens of centimeters away from Joshua, Luna still felt as though he had shoved her down an endless abyss.

To him, the first most important thing was defeating the Landry family.

What did she mean to him, then?

Luna bit down on her lip, gripping her menu so hard that her knuckles turned white.

"Luna." Malcolm let out a sigh and reached out to grab hold of Luna's hand. Then, he encouraged her in a low voice, "If you stand up and turn around right now, you'll be able to see him. Do you want to... ask him directly about what he means?"

Luna could feel the warmth of Malcolm's hand spreading through hers. She bit her lip and suddenly felt like crying.

She, too, wanted to ask Joshua what he meant by that, and most importantly, what she meant to him, but..

She was afraid of hearing the answer.

After all, was his response over the past few days insufficient to prove his point?

"Luna, " Malcolm piped up again after seeing Luna's hesitation. "People should always go after what they want, shouldn't they?"

Malcolm's words finally convinced Luna to pluck up her courage.

He was right.

After all, she had been through plenty of hardships and turmoil because of this man and done things that no one could even comprehend! Why was she so afraid of asking him a direct question?

As soon as she thought of this, Luna let out an exhale and told herself to go for it.

If Joshua admitted to her that he indeed prioritized his revenge on the Landry family over her and that he did not care about the Quinn family forcing her

into marriage...then she would give up!

With that, Luna put down her menu and turned around.

What she saw was Joshua's retreating figure while he talked on the phone. She could hear his low voice carried over by the wind. "Yes, Mr. Lennon, I haven't ended my pursuit on the Landry family just yet."

"Joshua Lynch!" Luna bit down on her lip and was about to chase after him when suddenly, she tripped over something and landed on the ground with a thud.

Luna froze for a moment and wanted to pick herself off the floor, but someone was stepping on her head and preventing her from doing so.

In the distance, Joshua, who was descending the stairs, furrowed his brows and put down his phone.

He seemed to have heard Luna's voice.

He turned around, but the only person he could see was Heather, who was still seated.

Seeing that he had turned around, Heather gave Joshua an elegant smile and waved at him. He even saw her wink.

Joshua frowned in disgust and turned around without a second glance.

“Luna! “ After Joshua left, Malcolm finally managed to release the brakes of his wheelchair and wheeled himself over to Luna’s side. “Ms. Landry! Don’t you think you’re behaving a little inappropriately?”

Heather, whose foot was still on Luna’s head, drew her foot back and replied, “Oh, is this woman a friend of yours, Mr. Quinn? I thought she was just some random girl who wanted to get close to Joshua Lynch.”

After the weight on top of her head had been lifted, Luna finally picked herself off the floor and glared at Heather. “You were the one who tripped me too, weren’t you?”

“Yes.” Heather curled her lips into a faint smile and gave Luna a once-over. “Mr. Lynch has previously promised me that if I could help him take care of the women who have been coming after him since he arrived in Merchant City...

“Then he’d show mercy to our supply chains, one factory for one woman.

“So, Ms. Friend-of-Mr. Quinn’s, I hope you can understand that everything was just a misunderstanding and that I was just looking out for the Landry family’s good.”

With that, she pulled out a card from her pocket and handed it to Luna. "If you think that you have suffered injuries from what happened just now and want to head to the hospital...then this will suffice for the medical bills."

With that, Heather strode away, her heels click— clacking on the floor.

Luna rubbed the sore spot on her head and bit down on her lip. Just as she was about to prevent

Heather from leaving, Malcolm stopped her. "It's no use, Luna."

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Malcolm gripped her wrist and let out a sigh. "Ms. Heather Landry is now the person in charge of the Landry family. If you get on her bad side, it'll be equivalent to offending the entire Landry family."

With that, he exhaled and lowered his voice, saying, " Even though your heart still belongs to Joshua, to some people...you're already my fiancée. My accident has already brought enough problems to the Quinn family. Please, don't cause any trouble on behalf of the Quinn family because of me anymore."

Luna froze in her steps when she heard this. She closed her eyes and let out an exhale, then turned to glance at a corner of the restaurant.

Hunter was seated there, his legs crossed while he sipped his wine with a smirk.

Luna let out an exhale and gave up on her thoughts of chasing after Heather.

Hunter was watching them, and she could not let Malcolm lose his status within his family because of her.

“I’m sorry I acted so rashly.” She turned and wheeled Malcolm out of the restaurant.

Throughout the journey from Lucky Den back to Quinn Mansion, Luna felt like her entire mind was tangled with thoughts.

She lay on her bed and could not help recalling Joshua and the woman named Heather.

While on the way home, she had asked Malcolm about this woman.

The Landry family only had one daughter, and her name was Heather.

Heather was probably the other daughter that Joseph and Natasha had.

This meant that she was...Luna’s biological sister.

However, every time she recalled the unpleasant experience between her and Heather, Luna could not help feeling disappointed and unwilling to meet her.

Perhaps, it was written in the stars that she could never grow close to her family members at all. No matter Joseph, Natasha, Aura, or Heather, all of them bore hatred toward her and never thought of her as family.

Not only that...

This was the same in her relationships.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna could not help recalling Joshua, as well as the words he had said.

She tossed and turned for an entire night, unable to sleep.

Smack!

Smack!

Smack!

All of a sudden, a loud noise came from the yard. It sounded like...

It sounded like a whip cracking.

Luna froze for a moment, then quickly got up and headed to the window, so shocked by the sight before her that she was rendered speechless.

Downstairs, Granny Quinn was sitting cross -legged in an armchair, watching the sight before her

elegantly. Across from her was Malcolm's wheelchair, but it was empty.

Between them was a large table, and at this moment, Malcolm was sprawled across it, shirtless with his muscular back exposed.

Next to him stood Hunter, who whipped him repeatedly across his back.

The leather whip, which contained a steel chain within it, smacked across Malcolm's naked back over and over, causing a deafening sound and leaving deep, red marks in its wake.

Despite the darkness, Luna could still see that Malcolm's back was covered in so many wounds that it looked like a fishing net!

As he whipped, Hunter even barked, "How dare you demand to cancel the engagement? I spent so much time and effort bringing her back, but you want to cancel the engagement? This marriage is what she owes us, but now you want to give her freedom?

Even if you agree to these terms, this doesn't mean we will! "

Granny Quinn scoffed. "Hunter, whip him harder so that he'll never dare to say those three words ever again! "

