

Luna & Joshua 1391

Chapter 1391

Luna had a very long nightmare.

In her dream, Joshua was kneeling in front of her, covered entirely in blood and apologizing profusely.

She turned around with tears streaming down her face.

To her surprise, the late Granny Lynch was standing right behind her. She took out the knife that had been stuck in her chest and slowly made her way to Luna.

All of a sudden, a cold, malicious expression crept across Granny's face as she snapped, "What did you promise me, Luna?"

"You promised me that no matter what happened, you'd never give up on Joshua! How long has it been since I told you this? You've forgotten this!"

Luna clutched her chest and spat out a mouthful of blood. "Granny, I never forgot what I promised you I didn't give up on him at all! He gave up on me!"

"He gave up on me first!"

"Granny—!"

All of a sudden, Luna was awake.

“Did you have a bad dream?” Malcolm’s low voice rang out next to her.

Luna froze for a moment, then turned in the direction of the voice.

Malcolm was sitting in his wheelchair next to the window, staring out at the sky beyond.

Seeing that she was staring at him, he turned and said with a sad expression, “Just now, while you were sleeping, you kept calling Joshua’s name.”

He let out a sigh and stared at Luna with an impassive look. “There are still three more hours until the engagement party, and there is still time for you to change your mind. After all, you and Joshua have three children—”

“Malcolm! “ Luna wiped the sweat from her forehead and interjected coldly. “Why are you still saying things like this? If you continue like this, I might really have to rethink my decision of marrying you!”

The color drained from Malcolm’s face when he heard this. After a moment, he let out a self-deprecating laugh and replied, “It’ll make me feel better...if you don’t marry me.

“You’re such a good person. How can you marry a cripple like me?”

Luna furrowed her brows, approached him, and put her arms around him. “Malcolm, please don’t say

things like this anymore. I won't regret my decision.

"Joshua doesn't care and doesn't want to be with me anymore. If you don't want me either... I..."

Malcolm squinted slightly when he felt Luna's warmth from behind him, as well as the sound of her voice. He reached out to grab hold of her hand. "Alright, alright. I won't talk about this anymore. No matter what happens, I'll still be here for you."

Luna let out a deep sigh when she heard Malcolm's gentle voice. However, as she was about to say something, someone knocked on the door.

"Master Quinn, Granny Quinn has sent me over to summon you. Your father has heard of your engagement and has returned."

At the mention of his father, Malcolm's entire body stiffened.

Luna had spent six years with Malcolm in the past, so she knew what his father meant to him.

Therefore, she quickly replied, "All right. We'll go over immediately!"

The servant outside the door was not surprised to hear Luna replying on Malcolm's behalf. "Please be quick; Great Master Quinn has only a cup of coffee's time to spare."

With that, the servant left.

Luna let out a sigh of relief when she heard the sound of footsteps retreating, then grabbed hold of

Malcolm's hand. "No matter what, he's still your father. We should see him.

"Let's freshen up and head to the main building to meet him, shall we?"

Chapter 1392

Malcolm closed his eyes and remained silent for a long time before finally slowly wheeling himself to the washroom.

Luna stood motionless and let out a sigh as she watched him leave.

She had heard the servants bring up Samuel, Malcolm's father, before. According to what she heard, the love of Samuel's life was not Malcolm's mother but another woman.

The entire Quinn family had disapproved of their relationship, so the woman committed suicide out of despair.

After learning that the love of his life had died because of this, Samuel went insane and was admitted into a mental asylum for more than ten years. Only after Malcolm had grown up did Samuel finally snap

out of his delirium.

Even after that, however, Samuel never returned to his family and instead became a priest.

As for Malcolm...

His mother was actually one of Samuel's maids. Because of his overbearing grief, Samuel had succumbed to alcoholism for a long time after the death of his girlfriend. One night, in his drunken state, Samuel had mistaken Malcolm's mother as his late girlfriend and slept with her, which led to the birth of Malcolm.

Because of this, Malcolm had constantly been subjected to the Quinn family's disdain and condescension for many years, especially from his cousin, Hunter.

If it were not for Malcolm's determination, maturity, and natural talent in business...he would never have become the head of the Quinn family.

However, Luna never expected that Samuel, the father who had never once participated in anything related to his son...would visit them today.

Malcolm soon finished freshening up.

Not only did he wash his face, but he had even combed his hair so that every strand was neat and in

place.

Luna pursed her lips and could not help feeling a little emotional as she stared at him.

Even though Malcolm had always claimed not to have a father and that he did not care about Samuel a

t all, Luna knew that deep down, he still cared a little.

With this in mind, she wheeled Malcolm to the main building of Quinn Mansion.

Inside the living room, a middle-aged man was sitting on the sofa next to Granny Quinn. He was

wearing a hat that accentuated his carefree, easygoing aura.

Luna pushed Malcolm into the room and greeted the man respectfully.

When her gaze finally fell on the man's face, her pupils enlarged.

This was the first time she had met Malcolm's father, but...she seemed to have seen him elsewhere.

Samuel caught sight of the disbelief in Luna's eyes, but he did not show his surprise at all. He glanced

at Luna impassively and said, "Thank you for taking care of Malcolm."

Luna quickly shook her head. "It's no problem at all."

"I can't believe you finally have the time to come visit me," Malcolm taunted as he sat in his wheelchair.

“Aren’t you so busy that you don’t even care about your son at all?”

Samuel curled his lips into a small smile when he heard this. “My son, as a priest, I’ve been praying for all my loved ones, both alive and dead. I, too, have prayed for you, so how can you say that I don’t care about you at all?”

“I care about all my family members.”

“What rubbish! “ Granny Quinn scoffed and knocked her cane against the ground as she snapped,

“The only person you have on your mind is that Hamilton girl from more than twenty years ago!

“I don’t even know what’s so great about Lucy Hamilton that makes you so reluctant to let go of her! “

Luna’s entire body stiffened when she heard the name ‘Lucy Hamilton’.

Lucy Hamilton...

If she remembered correctly, this was the name of Granny Lynch’s late daughter, Joshua’s aunt!

She lifted her head to glance blankly at Samuel.

Suddenly, Luna realized why she had found Samuel’s face familiar.

This man...

He was in one of the photos Granny Lynch had shown her before...

Was he not...Lucy Hamilton's boyfriend? Luna felt her mind spinning around in circles.

Granny Lynch had claimed that her daughter Lucy was killed by the Landry family.

However, according to the servants at Quinn Mansion, the love of Samuel's life had committed suicide due to Granny Quinn's disapproval!

What was going on?

Chapter 1393

"Lucy has already passed away for so many years now, yet you still bring her up all the time. I wonder who's the one who hasn't let go of her, Mother?" Upon Granny Quinn's interrogation, Samuel curled his lips into a cold smirk and added with an impassive expression, "I guess what lingers the longest is guilt."

Granny Quinn was so outraged to hear this that she widened her eyes in shock. "You! "

"That's enough," Malcolm furrowed his brows and interjected coldly, seeing that Granny and Samuel were about to get into another dispute. "You haven't come home in more than ten years now. Did you come home today just to upset Granny?"

“Reverend Samuel Quinn, aren’t you here to see Luna and me? Well, since you’ve seen us, shouldn’t you be on your way now?”

With that, Malcolm lowered his head to glance at the time. “The servant told us that you only had time for a cup of coffee, and that time is almost up now. If there’s nothing you want to say with us, please leave. Pardon me for not seeing you off!”

Samuel’s expression darkened when he heard this. He opened his mouth as though he was about to say something but suddenly caught sight of Luna, who was standing behind Malcolm.

Samuel narrowed his eyes and stared at Luna, curling his lips into a faint smile. “You’re the woman that Malcolm is going to get engaged to tonight, aren’t you?”

“Well, since you’re going to become my daughter-in-law in the future, it won’t be too much to ask of you to send me off, will it?”

Luna hesitated for a moment, then finally nodded. “

Alright.”

“Luna! “ Seeing that Luna had agreed, Malcolm immediately grabbed hold of her hand and said, “ You

shouldn't go."

Luna remained silent for a moment but still removed her hand from Malcolm's grip. She replied in a gentle voice, "I think I'd better send him out. After all...he is your father."

With that, she let out an exhale and turned to glance at Samuel, smiling. "Sir, please come with me."

Samuel narrowed his eyes slightly before finally turning to leave with Luna.

After the two of them left, Malcolm lifted his head to glare at Granny Quinn, icily snapping, "Didn't I tell you not to let him return ever again?"

Granny Quinn, who had always been feisty and fearless, lowered her head guiltily, like a little bird caught by surprise. "He escaped from the mountains all by himself, and my men didn't manage to stop him..."

Malcolm shed his usual calm, gentle facade and glowered at Granny Quinn in fury. "If he spoils my plans, I won't forgive you for this! "

Luna sent Samuel out of Quinn Mansion's front door without a word.

Only when they exited the front door and reached the side of the pavement did Samuel finally speak,

curling his lips into a small smile. "Are you sure you want to marry Malcolm?"

Luna nodded and smiled back. "Didn't you already see the news? The announcement of our engagement is plastered everywhere, so how can it be fake?"

Samuel narrowed his eyes. "What kind of person do you think Malcolm is?"

Luna's reply came so quickly that it was almost like second nature. "Gentle, kind, respectful, and polite."

Samuel could not help laughing when he heard this. "

In that case, I advise you to reconsider marrying him. You don't know him at all."

Luna furrowed her brows. She thought that Samuel had visited Quinn Mansion out of delight that his son was getting engaged, but to her surprise...

She did not expect him to say something like this to her.

"I think you're the one who doesn't know him at all, Sir. After all, you live in the mountains most of the time, and you don't see Malcolm much at all. If you had gotten to know him better, you wouldn't think that at all."

Samuel narrowed his eyes and smirked. Then, he turned, approached Luna, and held her hands. "My

dear, every hardship and challenge that you face is a

result of the choices you make.

“If you regret your decision in the future, please don’t forget that I tried to warn you.”

With that, he turned around, about to leave.

Luna remained silent for a moment and finally could not stop herself from chasing after him.

“Mr. Quinn.” She caught up to him breathlessly. “I heard you and Granny Quinn mention Lucy Hamilton

just now...

“Coincidentally, I have a friend who had a deceased relative named Lucy Hamilton.

Chapter 1394

“Is your...”

As soon as he heard Lucy’s name, Samuel stopped in his tracks. “Is your friend’s last name Lynch?”

Luna nodded.

Samuel let out a sigh and handed a jade ring to Luna. “If you have a chance to see your friend again,

please help me pass this to him. Then, he’ll find out everything that happened to Lucy Hamilton.

Another thing..."

He let out an exhale and added, "There are two identical jade rings. The other one is with Lucy's biological son. I wish you luck."

With that, he turned and strode away.

Luna remained motionless, clutching the jade ring, and did not know what to make of this.

Did...Lucy have a son?

Granny Lynch did not know this at all, even until her death. If she had found out about this grandson, she would have been overjoyed...

Just as Luna was lamenting this, she suddenly felt something bump against her body.

She lost her balance and accidentally loosened her grip on the jade ring, causing it to fall onto the ground.

"I'm so sorry," Malcolm's gentle voice rang out from behind her.

It was obvious that Malcolm had not managed to stop his wheelchair in time and accidentally bumped into Luna's leg.

Luna shook her head and told him it was okay. When she lifted her head, she caught sight of the jade ring rolling on the asphalt multiple times before finally falling through a manhole cover.

Luna widened her eyes in shock and quickly strode over, intending to remove the manhole cover to retrieve the ring.

This ring belonged to Lucy and was the key to finding her son!

Even though Luna and Joshua's relationship had run its course, Nellie, Neil, and Nigel were still the Lynch family's grandchildren, and Lucy was their relative as well.

Because of this, Luna was responsible for passing this ring over to Joshua so that both Lucy and Granny Lynch could rest in peace!

"Ms. Luna." Just as Luna removed the manhole cover and was about to reach down into the sewers to retrieve the ring, Lorraine stopped her. "There are only less than two hours until you and Master Quinn's engagement party, so it's about time you get ready."

Luna froze when she heard this. "But this— "

"I '11 send some people to find it." Malcolm let out a sigh and wheeled himself over to hold Luna's hand. "Didn't you say you wanted to wear the prettiest dress and become the most beautiful woman in

Merchant City?

“Why do you want to go into the stinky sewers? Do you want to be smelly?”

Luna bit her lip and turned to stare at Malcolm. “ Please ask them to search in detail. This thing is...

very important.”

Malcolm curled his lips into a small smile. “I know. You should go back and get changed, and I’ll watch

over them while they search, okay?”

Luna nodded. “Alright! “

With that, she turned and entered the yard.

When she entered the walk-in closet on the second floor, Luna turned to glance out the window.

Malcolm had indeed summoned a group of servants to search the sewers for her missing ring.

A surge of warmth spread through Luna’s heart at this sight.

Samuel had told her she did not know Malcolm at all.

He was right; she did not know Malcolm at all. She could not understand why Malcolm was so willing to

do so much for a woman who did not return his love at all.

“Master Quinn, I’ve found it.” One of the servants proffered a dirt-stained jade ring to Malcolm. “ Look!
“

Malcolm glanced at the jade ring impassively.

If he remembered correctly, Jim, the head of the Landry family, had an identical jade ring.

Was Samuel planning to let the Lynch family find out about Jim’s true identity?

In his dreams!

Malcolm took out a tissue, wrapped the ring up in it... and tossed it in the trash can.

After that, he wiped his hands with another tissue and said, “Today is a joyous occasion, so I want

everything to be spick-and-span. Get someone to empty the trash cans immediately.

“Also, get someone to custom make a jade ring of roughly the same value.”

Chapter 1395

When Luna emerged from the walk-in closet, Malcolm was already waiting outside.

She was wearing a navy blue dress with a long train studded with glitter and sequins, which looked like

twinkling stars in the night sky.

The dress crisscrossed in the back, exposing Luna’s beautiful scapula. The dress had a halter neck

made of ribbons intertwined with her necklace and tied behind her neck, which accentuated her collarbone and neck, making them look fair and slender.

Luna did not have heavy makeup on her face at all. Instead, her features were enhanced with light makeup, which, combined with her flowing hair, made her look stunning.

Despite having mentally prepared himself, Malcolm never expected that...he would be rendered speechless by Luna's beauty.

He stared at Luna blankly and could not say a word.

Luna was a little bashful when she saw the amazement etched on Malcolm's face. She let out a somewhat awkward smile and walked over to him, lifting the edge of her skirt up as she walked. "Not bad, right?"

"You're gorgeous." Malcolm let out an exhale and reached out to grab hold of Luna's hand. "You're just the woman that I circled the entire globe to rescue."

Luna could not help chuckling when she heard this. "

Are you still a little dazed from your nap? Didn't you say it was just a coincidence when you rescued

me?”

Malcolm finally came to and let out an awkward smile. “You’re right; I was so stunned by your beauty that I didn’t know what I was saying anymore.”

Luna felt a little shy being praised like this. She pursed her lips and glanced out the window.

The servants were still hard at work trying to find her missing ring. Luna furrowed her brows and asked,

“Haven’t they found it yet?”

Malcolm sighed. “The water in the sewer pipes was flowing, so maybe the ring was carried somewhere else.”

As he said this, he put his arm around Luna’s waist and gently rested his head against her body. “Don’t worry; I’ll make sure they continue searching until they find it. It’s just that...it might take some time.”

Luna did not think too much into this.

However, she could not help feeling a little uneasy when Malcolm leaned his head against her like this.

Despite that, she felt reluctant to push him away and instead lowered her head to glance at the time. “

Aren’t we supposed to leave soon?”

The expression in Malcolm’s eyes dimmed. “Yes, it’s about time.”

Inside a hospital in Merchant City.

Joshua's eyes were shut as he rested. He had regained most of the color in his cheeks.

The doctor furrowed his brows as he injected some medication into Joshua's body. "Mr. Lynch, I do

think you still have to get some rest.

"Even though this medication can help get rid of your tiredness temporarily so that you can deal with

some things...the side effects are drastic, and you might pass out for a few days after this.

"Your health hasn't always been good, so I strongly advise against doing this! "

Joshua leaned against the headboard with his eyes shut and replied in a low, bitter voice, "If I lose the

most important thing to me due to exhaustion...then I won't be happy, even if I have great health."

Seeing how adamant Joshua was, the doctor sighed but did not reply.

"Sir! " All of a sudden, Lucas stormed into the room. "I've found out what happened! The Quinn family

had been behind this all along! "

Lucas breathlessly splayed out all the information he had obtained in front of Joshua and continued,

"The person who kidnapped Ma'am in Banyan City was the second son of the Quinn family, Hunter.

“He somehow managed to obtain Jim Landry’s stamp and forged his signature when renting a car in Banyan City. On top of that, he even disguised one of the Quinn family’s private planes as the Landry family’s and requested a special track at the airport.

“After she was brought to Merchant City...Ma’am had never left Quinn Mansion, not even a single step.”

Chapter 1396

“But during this time, all the information we received showed that Ma’am was at the Landry Mansion.”

Joshua narrowed his eyes as he took the papers from Lucas.

This was a plan devised by the Landry and Quinn families. The Landry family would forge the evidence, while the Quinn family imprisoned Luna. They cut off all the communication channels between Luna and the outside world to drive a wedge between the two of them.

He had thought Luna was imprisoned at the Landry Mansion, while Luna thought that he had been preoccupied with defeating the Landry family as soon as he arrived in Merchant City and refused to find her.

Joshua closed his eyes.

He had seen this tactic before, especially when doing business.

He could still see through this trick in the past, but at this moment...

He had fallen right into the trap.

This was because they had taken away the most important thing to him.

He was too afraid of losing Luna and that she would be taken away from him once more.

Therefore, out of impulse, he had accidentally fallen into a trap without realizing it.

Joshua let out an exhale and lifted his head to glance at the doctor. "Can you increase the dosage?"

The doctor widened his eyes in shock. "Are you crazy, Mr. Lynch? Increasing the dosage will put your life at risk! "

"I won't die so easily." Joshua sneered. "I won't die, not before I defeat both the Landry and Quinn families."

With that, he organized the papers Lucas had shown him and lifted his head to stare at Lucas. "Tonight, we'll split up. You keep an eye on the Landry family; don't give them a fighting chance."

Because of this scheme they had concocted, the Landry family had suffered major consequences from

Joshua's recurrent attacks and was now on the verge of bankruptcy.

Joshua knew that the head of the Landry family, Charles, would not be the one behind this.

On the other hand, the eldest son, Jim Landry, would not be so idiotic as to use his own stamp to forge

evidence to cover the Quinn family's tracks, which would bring him nothing but trouble.

Therefore, the only person who could possibly be behind this was the daughter of the Landry family,

Heather.

Joshua guessed that Heather had concocted this plan alongside the Quinn family so that she could

single-handedly revive the Landry family from its all-time-

low and gain subsequent power.

Therefore, if he guessed correctly, Heather and the Quinn family would make their next move tonight

while his guard was down.

They had been scheming this for a long time coming, and this was the night they had been waiting for.

Therefore, Joshua could not let them win.

He took out his stamp from his pocket and handed it to Lucas. "Tonight, you'll be me; the Landry

family's fate will be in your hands."

Lucas widened his eyes in shock and immediately handed the stamp back to Joshua. "Sir, this— "

Joshua let out a bitter smile and shoved it back into Lucas' hands. "You've been working with me for so many years now; I know full well how capable you are.

"I'm at ease handing this responsibility over to you. Remember, no matter what happens, you can't allow the Landry family to survive tonight."

Lucas was so anxious that he felt like he was about to cry. "But Sir, I'm scared I won't be able to do it."

"Just try your best." Joshua closed his eyes and ordered the doctor to increase his medication dosage.

Then he murmured to himself, "Try your best.

"I'll try my best to win her back tonight..."

Chapter 1397

The biggest five-star hotel in Merchant City, Starhill Hotel, was illuminated and bustling with activity that night.

Luna and Malcolm's names were plastered on a gigantic banner strung at the most noticeable position.

A photo of the two of them was also placed at the hotel entrance. Every passerby would pause and admire the photo, staring at it in awe.

“What a match made in heaven! But too bad that... Master Quinn’s legs...” a man who passed by the photo could not help exclaiming when he saw it.

“What do you know about true love?” chuckled the woman who was holding onto his arm. “Only true love will make Ms. Luna want to marry him at a time like this.”

The man nodded in agreement, and the two of them entered the door.

A woman standing at the entrance and dressed in white curled her lips into a smirk when she heard this. She clutched her studded bag and stood at the entrance elegantly, as though she was waiting for someone.

Soon, a black Masevati pulled up at the hotel entrance.

The driver’s side door was opened, and a man in a black tuxedo got out of the car.

Heather quickly approached him with a smile. “Hello, Mr. Lynch.”

Joshua lifted his head to glance at her when he heard her voice. “What a coincidence, Ms. Heather.”

“It’s not a coincidence at all; I’ve been waiting for you.” She glanced at Joshua’s car with a smile as she

approached him. "Why did you come alone? Where's your assistant and driver?"

Joshua strode toward the hotel entrance gracefully as he replied, "Their strength is limited, and having been in battle with the Landry family for seven days, they couldn't take it anymore. They're sleeping back at the hotel."

With that, he tilted his head to glance at Heather. "I must say, I'm fairly impressed. I didn't think the Landry family would have been able to survive last night."

Heather let out an elegant smile and stared at the direction in front of her impassively. "It's all due to you showing us mercy, Mr. Lynch."

As she said this, she snaked her arm around Joshua's and said in a cold voice, "One of us is Malcolm's ex-fiancée, and the other is Luna's ex-husband. Why don't we be each other's date for tonight?"

Joshua glanced at Heather's arm, which was wrapped around his, with a slightly repulsed look, and smiled. "Of course."

Together, the two of them entered the venue.

At the second-floor terrace, Luna and Malcolm were watching as people streamed in through the first -

floor entrance.

For some reason, Malcolm insisted on standing here and observing the people who had arrived.

Luna was unfamiliar with all these people from Merchant City, so she glanced around the room somewhat distractedly.

“Joshua is here, “ all of a sudden, Malcolm’s voice rang out in front of her.

Luna froze, then quickly looked in the direction of the door—

Joshua had entered the room, hand -in-hand with a tall, slender woman.

This woman...was none other than Heather Landry, the one who had tripped and stepped on Luna’s head in the restaurant the day before.

Luna bit down on her lip and could not help recalling that this woman was her biological sister. All of a sudden, her entire mind was clouded with complicated emotions.

“I guess Joshua has put in tremendous effort to prove that you’re still important to him,“ Malcolm’s voice rang out again.

Luna froze for a moment, then immediately realized what Malcolm was trying to say.

Joshua had spent the last few days trying to defeat the Landry family, and Heather was the heiress of

the Landry family.

Joshua and Heather should have been mortal enemies..but all of a sudden, Joshua had invited her as a date to Luna's engagement party to prove that he did not prioritize his vengeance as much as her...

Luna knew he was trying to tell her that she was more important than his vengeance, but it was too late.

If Joshua had tried to prove this just a day earlier, everything would have been different.

If he only chose to do this after knowing that she would leave and give up on him, then it was no use at all. On the contrary, it made Luna feel like laughing.

She lowered her head and glanced at the two people below them, her lips curling into a small smirk.

"I'm going out onto the balcony for some fresh air." With that, she turned and left.

Chapter 1398

Malcolm turned his wheelchair around and stared at Luna's retreating figure, then lifted his hand to summon a nearby waiter. "Keep an eye on her."

Tonight, Luna was to be his woman, his fiancée!

At the end of the hallway on the second floor was a balcony.

Luna went out onto the balcony and let the night breeze gently graze her face. She told herself repeatedly not to give in.

She could not give in.

Joshua was not worth her forgiving and continuous sacrifice!

“You’re here,” a female voice suddenly rang out from behind her, pulling Luna’s mind back to reality.

Why did this voice...sound familiar?

Luna turned around, frowning.

Behind her was a woman dressed entirely in red. It was Bonnie, whom she had not seen in a long time.

At this moment, Bonnie was leaning against the railing, a cigarette pressed between her lips. She gave

Luna a once-over and said, “This is the first time I’ve ever seen you look so beautiful.”

Luna was both surprised and delighted to see her. “What are you doing here?”

Bonnie rolled her eyes at her. “Didn’t I already send you a message? I came to Merchant City to find my son.”

She breathed out a puff of smoke as she leaned against the railing. "It's been strange, though. I've tracked down every single old, fat, and ugly man in this city, but none of them ever brought a son back here six years ago.

"I suspected that Ms. Jennifer had lied to me, so I told my men to beat her up in Banyan City, but she's still adamant that my son was taken away to Merchant City.

"She told me that I should broaden my search and investigate every man in Merchant City."

Bonnie grew more and more irritated as she said this, and she put out her cigarette. "How did she expect me to search?"

With that, she turned and glanced at Luna. "What about you? It's only been a few days since I last saw you, and now you're announcing your engagement, but the groom-to-be isn't Joshua at all.

"What happened between you two?"

Luna remained silent for a while before replying, "It's a long story. Basically...I'll never give Joshua a chance again.

"From the moment I met him, I've given him multiple chances and given him plenty of time, but now, he's taken me for granted, and I'm tired of it."

Bonnie furrowed her brows upon hearing this. "What's wrong with you?"

What did she mean, Joshua had taken Luna for granted? Was she joking?

Joshua loved her so much that he was even willing to sacrifice his life for her.

"Nothing's wrong." Luna sniffed and was about to say something when suddenly, the communication device she kept on her started chiming.

It was Malcolm, looking for her.

"Bonnie, I still have some stuff to take care of, so I'll have to go now. Let's meet up again after the engagement party is over."

With that, she turned and was about to leave.

Bonnie turned to stare at Luna's retreating figure and finally could not help asking, "Are you sure you'll be happy marrying this man?"

Luna furrowed her brows. "What do you mean?"

Bonnie strode over to Luna's side and kicked a waiter, who was lying on the ground, unconscious. "I knocked him out just now. This was a waiter that the Quinn guy sent to follow you.

“Are you sure you want to marry someone who will follow you, even though you had just left for a little while?”

Luna glanced at the unconscious waiter and chuckled. “It must be a misunderstanding. Malcolm trusts me very much; he’ll never do something like this.”

With that, she strode away.

Bonnie rolled her eyes in exasperation, took out her phone, and called Nigel on video camera. “Get your brother and sister here. Aunt Bonnie wants to talk to you about something!”

Luna returned to Malcolm’s side.

Malcolm smiled as he grabbed hold of Luna’s hand. “Does Joshua like to smoke?”

Luna froze when she heard this. “Why are you asking this?”

Malcolm sighed and replied, “You smell like smoke. “Did you go to see Joshua just now?”

Chapter 1399

Luna’s entire body froze when she heard this.

She glanced at the first floor, where Joshua had initially been sitting.

His seat was empty, and only Heather remained. Luna was a little speechless by this.

She smiled and inched closer to Malcolm, massaging his shoulders as she replied, "You thought I went to see Joshua when you just saw that his seat is empty and that I smell like smoke?"

Malcolm narrowed his eyes and said in a cold, sinister tone, "Isn't that what happened?"

Luna could tell that he was displeased by this. She pursed her lips and replied, "No, it wasn't. I went to see a friend just now."

"Male or female?"

"Of course it's a female friend."

"Why would you have a female friend in Merchant City who smokes?"

Luna froze. "She's...not from here."

"If she's not from Merchant City, then why would she be invited to my engagement party?" Malcolm grabbed hold of Luna's wrist and said coldly, "Luna, you never lied to me before."

Malcolm's grip on her wrist was so tight that Luna could not help frowning in pain. She struggled to release herself from his grip and exclaimed, "Malcolm, you're hurting me!"

Malcolm furrowed his brows and paused for a moment, then let go of Luna.

He turned around and saw that Joshua had already returned to his seat next to Heather.

As soon as he saw this, Malcolm let out a sigh of relief.

Luna took a small step back as she rubbed her red, painful wrist. "Malcolm, you—"

When Malcolm grabbed her wrist, why did she somehow get the feeling that...she had never known

Malcolm as well as she did?

How could this usually kind, gentle man look so malicious and grab her so tightly all of a sudden?

Malcolm caught sight of the fear in Luna's eyes. He let out a sigh and wheeled himself over to Luna's

side, then gently wrapped his arms around her waist. "Luna, I'm sorry. I..."

He let out another sigh and said in a slightly upset tone, "I saw Joshua downstairs and was afraid that

you'd see him, that you'd abandon me at such an important event...

"I've never been able to call you mine, so I was afraid of losing you."

Hearing the tone in Malcolm's voice, Luna bit her lip and could not help but be reminded of herself.

She was no different. Because she had never received Joshua's love and affection, she placed

extremely

high importance on it and was afraid of losing him.

However...

Ever since Joshua arrived in Merchant City, Luna finally understood what it was like to lose someone.

As soon as she thought of this, she suddenly understood how Malcolm had felt.

Luna let out a sigh and gently hugged Malcolm's shoulders. "Don't worry. I 'm different; I won't go back on my word."

Malcolm narrowed his eyes and gently leaned his head against Luna's waist, a triumphant smile playing on the edge of his lips.

Downstairs.

Heather lifted her head to stare at Malcolm and Luna, who were embracing on the terrace, and could not help smirking as she asked Joshua to look. "Look how sweet they look."

As she said this, she pretended to look at her phone and added, "Have you and Luna ever been this sweet together, Mr. Lynch?"

Joshua let out a faint smile and replied, "Well, have you and Master Quinn ever been this sweet together after your engagement?"

“I heard that when Master Quinn initially got engaged to you, Ms. Heather, he was very much against the idea. After that, he rescued Luna, and you objected to this, which gave him a perfect excuse to cancel the engagement.

“Were you two sweet together? What did you tell him that made him voluntarily cancel the engagement?”

The color drained from Heather’s face when she heard this.

Chapter 1400

She had simply teased him for one thing, but this man had prepared plenty of comebacks to counter her!

Heather squeezed out a smile on her face as she mentally cursed Joshua.

If it was not for the fact that she had to keep Joshua occupied so that he would not leave the party and take part in the financial battle against the Landry family, she would not even be listening to his nonsense!

After all, this was the man who had killed her sister, Aura.

Every time Heather caught sight of Luna and Joshua, she wanted nothing more than to crush them into smithereens!

However, she had to resist this urge for the time being.

As soon as she thought of this, Heather narrowed her eyes and glanced at the stock market statistics on her phone screen.

What was going on? What was Hans doing?

Did he not promise previously that as long as she kept Joshua occupied, they would be able to revive the Landry family's stock prices and win this battle?

Why was nothing happening all this while? Heather narrowed her eyes and could not stop herself from sending Hans a text message. (What's going on?)

(Something is wrong.) Hans' reply came quickly. (Ms. Heather, are you sure you managed to distract

Joshua? Why are there still people from Lynch Group trying to stop us? We can't do anything!]

Heather's entire body stiffened when she saw this. She immediately lifted her head to glance at the man before her.

Joshua was sipping his wine elegantly while his phone sat next to him, untouched during the entire night!

Heather was a little unsettled by this. What was going on?

Joshua was here, and he did not order any commands using his phone either, so who was the one taking charge of Lynch Group at this moment?

Who would be able to take Joshua's place and freely allocate Lynch Group's funds without his orders?

Something was not right... Something was not right!

All of a sudden, Heather's face lit up. Joshua had come alone tonight.

His assistant... Joshua's assistant had been with him for six or seven years, so he surely must have learned a thing or two from him!

Heather narrowed her eyes and glanced at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, I'm curious as to why a person like you wouldn't bring your assistant out with you?"

Joshua, who had been sneaking surreptitious glimpses at Luna, narrowed his eyes slightly when he heard this. "I've already told you, Ms. Heather; they're exhausted and getting some rest at the hotel."

Heather curled her lips into a smirk and sent Hans orders to kill Lucas and the rest of Joshua's men.

Then, she smiled at Joshua and said, "I, too, think that they need some rest.

"It's already so late now, and yet they're still hard at work. Isn't that a little cruel, Mr. Lynch?"

She put down her phone and inched closer to Joshua. "I 'm not sure how much you know about

Merchant City, Mr. Lynch, but as one of the most powerful families here, the Landry family doesn't get

repercussions for murder."

Joshua, too, curled his lips into a smirk and whispered back, "Well then, Ms. Heather, you'd better find

them first."

Slam!

The door of a presidential suite in a five -star hotel was kicked open.

Hans and the rest of his men stormed into the room with guns, but to their surprise, the suite was

empty, apart from a few computers that were still running.

All of them froze at this sight. Where was everyone? All of a sudden, an office chair turned around

slowly.

A six-year -old boy in a baseball cap was seated in the chair, sucking on a lollipop. He smiled and

glanced at Hans. "Uncle Hans, are you looking for in Hans widened his eyes in shock. "Young Master...

Young Master Harvey? What are you doing here? "