

Luna & Joshua 1431

Chapter 1431

Joshua did not answer Jim's question and instead stared out the window at Malcolm in the distance.

Seeing that he did not reply, Jim could not help continuing to probe at him, "Luna doesn't want to see you, yet she's willing to see Malcolm... Do you think it's because she trusts Malcolm more than you?"

As soon as he said this, Harvey furrowed his brows and piped up, "Mr. Landry, you're overstepping a line."

He knew that Mr. Joshua was already upset, yet Jim continued to bring this up.

To Harvey's surprise, however, Joshua said impassively, "You're right. She's...more trusting in Malcolm than me."

Jim and Harvey exchanged glances when they heard this. None of them had expected that...Joshua would admit it so willingly.

Joshua turned and stared at the two dumbfounded father and son duo as he asked, "Is it so hard to understand? I...did many things that hurt Luna in the past.

"Six years ago, she got into an accident and gave birth, yet me, her husband, wasn't there with her.

“Six years later, she and our children appeared in my life, yet I still continued to hurt her over and over...

“To her, she’s more willing to trust the man who saved her life, helped her undergo plastic surgery, and raised her three children... This is perfectly understandable.”

Jim narrowed his eyes when he heard Joshua’s perfectly sound logic.

It turned out all members of the Lynch family were the same: clear-cut and capable of differentiating between emotions of love and hate.

However...

“I don’t think Malcolm’s intention of helping Luna undergo her surgery was for her good at all.”

Joshua raised his eyebrows and turned to glance at Jim. “What do you mean by this?”

Before he could finish, Malcolm’s calm, gentle voice rang out from the table in the distance, “Long time no see, Luna.”

Joshua furrowed his brows and glanced in the direction of Malcolm’s voice.

Luna, bare-faced and wearing an army-green trench coat, sat down right across from Malcolm.

From Joshua’s seat, he could clearly see the look in Luna’s eyes when she gazed at Malcolm. It was

that of a calm, serene, and trusting one.

Joshua's jaw tightened when he saw this.

He did not think it was wrong of Luna to trust Malcolm at all.

After all, Malcolm was a man of trickery and deceit. He had spent six years of his life packaging himself as a different man and had indeed helped Luna tremendously. Luna had always been an appreciative and loyal person, so her trust in him and lack of suspicion in his motives toward her were not her faults at all.

If one had to blame someone, it would be Joshua because he had given her too little to trust him.

"Malcolm." Luna gave him a gentle smile. "I'm sorry it took me so long to meet up with you. I should've met you in person when I decided to postpone the engagement, but at that time, we weren't in a good place at all..."

Malcolm gave her a small smile in return and pushed a glass of lemon tea toward her. "It's okay. What happened that night was indeed my fault. I hadn't planned everything thoroughly, and I was too impatient to host the engagement party, so much so that I didn't allow you the time to talk things

through with Joshua...

“It was all my fault, and it’s perfectly reasonable you didn’t want to see me after that.”

Malcolm’s words made Luna feel even more guilty. She bit her lip and replied, “It’s not that I didn’t want to see you, but...”

Her pregnancy symptoms were so severe during those few days that she could not see anyone at all.

Chapter 1432

On the other hand, Bonnie, under the suggestion of her three children, had kept a close watch over her and forbade her from seeing anyone from the outside world.

“It’s okay. “ Malcolm did not care about why Luna refused to see him and instead handed her a jewelry box, smiling. “Take a look.”

Joshua and Jim were too far away from their table, so they could not make out the contents of the jewelry box at all.

Harvey propped himself up against the window and whispered, “Wow, is it a wedding ring?”

Joshua furrowed his brows and observed Luna’s expression carefully. “No.”

If it had been a wedding ring, Luna's expression would not look so serious at all.

Her expression at this moment, however...

She seemed to be carefully eyeing something that she had lost and found to make sure it was the same one she had lost.

Harvey glanced at Joshua. "How do you know it's not?"

Joshua gently stroked Harvey's hair and replied, "I just do."

"It's because you like her, isn't it?"

"Yes."

Jim watched the look on Joshua's face and shook his head helplessly.

He picked up his cup and took a sip of his tea.

He could tell what Bonnie was thinking just from the look on her face. Did this mean he liked her?

What nonsense!

Therefore, to determine what one was thinking just from looking at their face...did not require any feelings of love at all.

"Malcolm, I've confirmed that this isn't the ring that I lost." Luna closed the jewelry box's lid and shoved

it back to Malcolm. A hint of helplessness passed through her face as she added, "I know you must've put in a lot of effort into finding this ring, but this isn't the one I'm looking for."

Malcolm feigned shock and widened his eyes. "Isn't it? My men spent more than ten days searching in the sewers, so how could this..."

Luna pursed her lips when she saw the expression on Malcolm's face. "Are you sure you spent more than ten days looking for this?"

As a jewelry designer, she had an extremely keen eye for things like this. After observing and feeling the ring in her hands, she could even estimate the date this jade ring was produced.

From her experience, this ring was probably made about three days ago.

Therefore, it was impossible that Malcolm's men had spent more than ten days looking for this.

As for the fake ring, even though it was a counterfeit, it was still expensive to produce. Even if

Malcolm's men were to make a fake one, they would not be able to afford it.

Therefore, Malcolm must have been the one who ordered this counterfeit ring to trick her.

Because of this, Luna could not help feeling repulsed when she saw the shocked look on Malcolm's

face. She did not know why Malcolm, the man who had always been upfront and honest with her, would use a fake ring to attempt to trick her.

Malcolm furrowed his brows when he heard Luna's question.

All of a sudden, he recalled that... Luna was a genius jewelry designer.

As soon as he thought of this, Malcolm gripped the box so hard that his knuckles turned white. "Luna, I was just too desperate to see you— "

"Well, you saw me now." Luna let out an exhale and fixated her penetrating stare on Malcolm. "I guess you must know that your brother Hunter and the rest of the Quinn family are searching for me, as well as Ms. Heather Landry, although I am unsure of the reason.

"You knew full well how dangerous of a situation I was in, yet you still made a counterfeit ring to trick me into meeting you, all because you wanted to see me."

Luna stood up and added, "I 'm not reprimanding you for this, but all I'm thinking is that you're no longer the Malcolm that I knew, the one who'd put everyone's needs above his own.

"I'll be off now. Goodbye."

Chapter 1433

Luna had barely sat down and did not even take a sip from her drink, yet she already wanted to leave.

Malcolm was shocked by this.

His men had not even placed the tracking device onto her yet!

As soon as he thought of this, Malcolm quickly said, "Luna, I know I made a rash decision, but it's all

because I miss you too much."

He wheeled himself to Luna's side and reached out to grab hold of her wrist. Sadness and guilt were

etched in his eyes. "Since you've already come out... Why don't you join me for dinner?"

"I missed you so much during this time that I couldn't eat or sleep properly. I knew that you wouldn't

leave the house for no specific reason, so I used this as an excuse to get you to come out and see

me..." he said in a pleading tone.

Luna furrowed her brows and glanced at Malcolm's face. Even though she was still a little averse to the

idea of him tricking her...

Malcolm noticed that her expression had softened, so he let out an exhale and gripped Luna's wrist

tightly, intending to use her pity to change her mind about leaving.

Meanwhile, he gestured at someone in the distance behind his back.

A man walked over to their table and, seeing that Malcolm's wheelchair was blocking the way, kicked him and shouted, "You useless cripple! Don't block the way! "

The man had kicked Malcolm's wheelchair so hard that it toppled over, bringing Malcolm down toward the floor—

As soon as she saw this, Luna lunged forward, about to help Malcolm up, when a pair of small hands grabbed hold of his wheelchair handles.

The boy who had caught Malcolm's wheelchair in time and prevented him from falling was none other than Harvey.

"How careless." As soon as he righted Malcolm's wheelchair up, Harvey caught sight of a small keychain on Luna's backpack that had not been there previously.

He narrowed his eyes and understood what it was immediately.

The man who had kicked Malcolm was his own subordinate. He had deliberately done this so that while Luna was distracted trying to help Malcolm, he would be able to place the tracking onto her bag.

“Thank you.” Malcolm, whose plan had been disrupted by Harvey, thanked him somewhat reluctantly, then smiled at him. “What are you doing here?”

Harvey squeezed Luna back into her seat and shrugged as he surreptitiously removed the tracking device from her backpack, placing it into his pocket. “I came here to eat chicken drumsticks by myself.

Do you know that the fried chicken here is delicious, Uncle Malcolm?”

With that, he licked his lips and turned to glance at Luna with an innocent expression. “Aunty, can you buy me a chicken drumstick?”

Luna furrowed her brows as she stared at him.

Harvey was at Tea Cottage just moments ago. This meant that he had left with Jim and Joshua, did he not?

“Don’t you want to buy me a chicken drumstick, Aunty?” Seeing that Luna was starting to glance around the room, Harvey pursed his lips and quickly grabbed hold of her sleeve.

Luna finally came to and replied, “I — “ “That’s okay. Uncle Malcolm will buy you the chicken drumstick you want.” Malcolm smiled and took out the menu.

This boy’s sudden appearance had helped him tremendously! If he had not arrived, Luna would have

left already.

His subordinate had placed a signal blocking device onto Luna's backpack. As for the actual tracking device, it would require him to stall Luna even longer before it could be placed.

If Luna left, then their plan would fail!

"Thank you, Uncle Malcolm!" Harvey grinned as he slurped the lemon tea that Malcolm had prepared for Luna, then complimented them, "Uncle Malcolm and Aunty Luna are both kind people. You two are a match made in heaven!"

Joshua, who was sitting in the private booth, furrowed his brows when he heard this. He turned and shot Jim a cold glare. "Did you tell him to say that?"

Chapter 1434

Jim rolled his eyes at Joshua. "Does your son listen to everything you say?"

Joshua contemplated this for a moment, then replied, "Yes, they do, and they never call me Mr. Lynch."

Jim rolled his eyes once more and snapped, "Whatever."

Soon, the chicken that Harvey had ordered was served.

One of Malcolm's men, who had disguised himself as the waiter, 'accidentally' bumped into Luna and placed multiple tracking devices onto her clothes without her noticing.

Harvey munched on the fried chicken and deliberately splattered oil onto Luna's clothes. Then, he picked up a tissue and helped her wipe her clothes clean while surreptitiously removing the tracking devices from her.

Malcolm furrowed his brows as he watched Harvey cleaning Luna. "Harvey, didn't your dad...teach you table manners?"

The Landry family was wealthy, and as the master of the Landry family, how could Jim educate his son so poorly and raise him without table manners?

"Nope." Harvey shrugged as he continued eating. "In terms of educating his children, Mr. Landry is..."

He suddenly lifted his head to glance at Malcolm and exclaimed, "Just as useless as you are, Uncle Malcolm!"

Jim's expression darkened as soon as he heard this.

However, Malcolm's expression looked even more murderous than his.

On the other hand, Luna thought that Harvey was just being cheeky. She let out a small smile and gently wiped his mouth for him. "You can't say things like this, Harvey. It's very hurtful."

Harvey feigned innocence and asked, "Did I...hurt Uncle Malcolm's feelings?"

The color drained from Malcolm's face.

However, he picked up his cup and took a small sip as he replied, "No, you didn't. Uncle Malcolm isn't as tightly wound as you think."

Harvey grinned and said, "I knew it. Uncle Malcolm is such a smart man, so I knew that you must've understood what I meant when I said you're useless. I was talking about your legs, and I didn't mean anything else! "

Malcolm put down his cup and suddenly did not feel like drinking anymore.

Seeing that Harvey was becoming more and more unruly, Luna let out an awkward laugh and said, "

Alright, Malcolm. We're almost done now, so I think it's time to go. We can meet up again next time."

With that, she stood up and left, holding Harvey's hand. "How are you getting home, Harvey?"

"My driver is waiting for me outside..."

Malcolm clenched his fists as he stared at Luna and Harvey's retreating figures.

How dare that boy talked to him like that? Did he think it was okay to insult him because his father was

Jim Landry?

One day, he would defeat Jim Landry as well!

Malcolm took out his phone and dialed a number. "Is the tracker working?"

"Yes, the signal is present, and its location is that of Ms. Luna's."

"Keep a close watch on her. If anything goes wrong, you'll lose your jobs! "

With that, he put down the phone and closed his eyes.

The sound of several cars starting rang out from outside the building. Malcolm let out a sigh of relief,

knowing that it was his men who were trailing Luna as she left Lucky Den.

After a while, Malcolm heard the sound of footsteps next to him. Then, he suddenly felt as though

someone had sat down in the seat across from him.

Malcolm furrowed his brows and opened his eyes.

In front of him was none other than Joshua Lynch, dressed entirely in black. He picked up Luna's cup,

took a sip of her unfinished drink, and then gazed straight at Malcolm. "How do your legs feel, having

sat in that wheelchair for almost a month now? Have they not gone paralyzed by now?"

Chapter 1435

"Joshua Lynch! "

As soon as Malcolm caught sight of Joshua, he became so agitated that he gripped his cup so hard that his knuckles turned white.

Joshua glanced at his hand and curled his lips into a small smile. "Mr. Quinn, you've been searching for me for so long... Never did you expect that I'd show up in front of you, right?"

He lowered his head to glance at his phone.

At that moment, he had received a message from Harvey that read, (It's a success.)

This meant that the men whom Malcolm had sent to follow Luna were trailing Harvey's car instead.

On top of that, all the tracking devices that had been placed on Luna had been removed and stuck onto Harvey instead.

As soon as he saw this, Joshua let out an exhale and lifted his head to glance at Malcolm, who was glaring at him with a murderous expression. "If you don't stand up now, Mr. Quinn, you might not have

a chance anymore.”

With that, Joshua took out a shiny gun from his waist holster and fired two shots without hesitation.

Bang! Bang! Two bloody holes appeared on Malcolm’s legs, one on each.

The restaurant burst into a flurry of commotion as soon as everyone heard the gunshots.

Malcolm’s guards, whom he had assigned to keep a watch out for Joshua, immediately circled past

Joshua and rushed to his side instead. This was partly due to their unfamiliarity with Joshua’s face and

partly due to concern for their master.

Joshua put on his sunglasses and disappeared into the crowd.

Behind him, he could hear the concerned voices of Malcolm’s guards as they exclaimed, “Master

Quinn! “

“Master Quinn! Are you okay?! “

Malcolm clutched the wounds in his legs in agony. He was in so much pain that his face had turned

pale, but he could not show any expression of pain at all.

After all, some of the people who were watching had already started to record the scene on their

phones!

If he showed any expression indicating pain or discomfort, everyone would know he was faking his disability!

Malcolm clutched his legs and bit his lip, trying to suppress the agonizing pain. "Send me to the hospital and...capture Joshua Lynch! "

The guards picked up his wheelchair and replied, " But Sir, we don't have any more men to spare, you

Malcolm bit his lip. "Leave only two men on each team that has been assigned to follow Luna. The rest go and chase after Joshua Lynch! "

F*ck! What went wrong?

His men had been searching high and low for Joshua for so long, but not only was Joshua unscathed, he had materialized in front of him and was even able to shoot him in front of so many people!

"That shooter was brutal! How could he hurt Master Quinn's legs?"

"Thank God Master Quinn's nerves had been injured during his accident and can't feel a thing now.

Otherwise..."

"But why does he seem to be in so much pain now?" "That's probably not pain, but anger instead."

Malcolm bit his lip when he heard the whispers and murmurs of the crowd gathered around him.

He clenched his fists and made up his mind that... He would kill Joshua Lynch at all costs!

After coming out of Lucky Den, Joshua circled Ring Road multiple times, the same way he did almost two weeks ago.

The people chasing after him soon realized this after a few rounds. Was this man trying to trick them again like last time?

However, it was not raining heavily today, so how did he think he would escape?

The men exchanged glances, then started firing shots at Joshua's car.

They had planned to shoot his tires so that he could not drive anymore, but Joshua had seen through their schemes.

He made a few sharp turns and managed to dodge the bullets.

"Chase after him until he runs out of gas!"

Chapter 1436

The man leading the group scoffed and said, "How dare this man hurt Master Quinn? We'll put bullets

through his head tonight!”

After circling Ring Road five times with the cars chasing after him, Joshua’s car started to show low fuel. On top of that, his car had suffered a few gunshots.

All of a sudden, Joshua’s phone chimed. It was a message from Bonnie.

Luna had arrived home safe and sound.

As soon as he received this message, Joshua let out an exhale and steered his car away from the freeway, heading toward a desolate stretch of road.

The men chasing behind him sneered at this sight.

Was this man an idiot? Why did he drive off into a place like this?

Not only would they be able to find him, but they could capture him alive!

The leader gave orders to chase after Joshua’s car at full speed. They would be able to capture him alive!

The men tucked their guns away and zipped after Joshua’s car.

Finally, as they were passing by a small slope—

Joshua suddenly stepped on the gas and zoomed away.

Seeing this, the men chasing him accelerated and followed him.

Boom!

All of a sudden, deafening explosions sounded all around them. The cars that chased after Joshua were blown up into smithereens.

A black SUV approached the scene from a distance and pulled Joshua, who had abandoned his car and was hiding in a corner, onto it.

The black SUV returned to the freeway.

Joshua sat down in the backseat and glanced at the man in the passenger seat as he took off his jacket, patting away the dust. "What a magnificent display. Is this what you do to every city you come to?"

Luke, who was wearing a black leather jacket and sitting in the passenger seat, snickered when he heard this. "Weren't you the one who told me to come to Merchant City and make this my territory? Is there any fault in letting the people here know that the legendary Luke Jones is here?"

With that, he took off his sunglasses and glanced at Joshua out of the corner of his eye. "Besides, how

can I rescue you if I didn't create a diversion like that?"

Joshua rolled his eyes at him but did not reply.

Luke glanced at him in the rearview mirror and said, "What happened this time? I saw the video of you

kneeling at her engagement party, you know.

"Joshua Lynch, you're a man, and it's not like you can't live without her, so why are you doing this to

yourself over and over just because of her?"

Joshua did not reply and instead let out a small chuckle. "Isn't Gwen getting married soon?"

Luke's expression darkened when he heard this. "Why did you bring her up?"

Joshua sneered. "Well, you look down on me for sacrificing so much for Luna, but in fact, I look down

on you for not having the guts to keep the woman you love by your side.

"We're two peas in a pod."

Quinn Mansion.

The bullets in Malcolm's legs had successfully been removed.

The doctor stared at his tightly bandaged legs and let out a sigh. "Master Quinn, from the looks of the

injury you suffered...you'll really have to be wheelchair-bound for the next two months."

Malcolm clenched his fists upon hearing this.

After the doctor left, he was so angry that he started smashing items onto the floor. "Where are the men

that I sent to follow Luna?"

"Master Quinn, we didn't lose her, but...the car went to Landry Mansion."

Malcolm's expression darkened, and he picked up another thing from his desk and smashed it onto the

floor. "What about the tracker? Is it at the Landry Mansion, too?"

"No...no.

"The tracking device shows that it's...in Quinn Mansion...on the bed that you're lying on right now."

Chapter 1437

When Luna finally arrived at Tea Cottage, it was already nighttime.

Bonnie, who was leaning against the couch, leaped up and pulled her into a hug as soon as she saw

Luna entering. "You're okay; that's great! "

Bonnie had lunged so quickly and forcefully onto her that Luna almost lost her balance. She stumbled

and quickly righted herself before asking, “What’s going on?”

“Just now, I saw on the news that there was a gun shooting at Lucky Den, and Malcolm had gotten

hurt. I thought that— “

Luna’s entire body stiffened as soon as she heard this.

She lifted her head and glanced at the television screen. The newscaster was announcing the breaking

news on the gun shooting at Lucky Den in a cold voice, “The shooting had happened so quickly that by

the time everybody came to again, Master Quinn’s legs had already been hurt, and the shooter had

fled the scene

“Fortunately, Malcolm Quinn’s legs had been injured in a car accident a month ago, which rendered his

legs paralyzed. Therefore, even though

he had been shot, he couldn’t feel anything, and as of now, he’s safe and sound.

“As for the suspect, no one was able to identify the shooter. Because the security cameras in Lucky

Den had been deliberately destroyed, we’re only left with an image of the back of the shooter’s head...”

Luna furrowed her brows and stared at the image of the shooter on the screen.

The man was dressed entirely in black and even had on a pair of sunglasses. It was difficult to discern

whom it was solely based on a picture of his back.

However, Luna knew immediately who the shooter was.

She knew this man like the back of her hand, so much so that she could identify him by the image of

his back.

Her heart sank.

“Rumors are circulating about the shooter’s motives behind all this. Some people say that he

suspected Master Quinn’s legs weren’t paralyzed at all, so he shot him to prove his point...

“Some people say that the killer wasn’t aware of Master Quinn’s condition at all...”

A hint of disdain passed through Luna’s heart as she listened to this commentary.

There was another possibility.

The shooter was furious that she had refused to see him after so many days yet met up with Malcolm

after only one invitation.

However, at the same time, he did not want to injure Malcolm out of fear that she would not forgive him

for this, so he chose to shoot him in his legs instead.

“I ‘m fine, Bonnie. The shooting...happened after I left the restaurant.” Luna fell into silence for a long while and finally exhaled. “It was Joshua who did it.”

Bonnie lifted her head to stare at her in shock. “ Joshua? How can that be?

“Merchant City is both the Quinn and Landry families’ territory! To shoot Malcolm Quinn in his territory...he must be insane! “

Luna curled her lips into a sneer. “Maybe he is.”

After comforting Bonnie for a while, Luna returned to her room with a lot on her mind.

She lay down on her bed and could not help recalling the image of Joshua on the screen.

Who would it be if not for him?

After seeing how he had behaved over the last few days—changing his appearance for her sake and recording all the things he wanted to say to her—she thought he had realized his mistake and was working to rectify them.

Out of the blue, he went and shot Malcolm just because she met up with him for dinner!

What if Malcolm initially had hope of recovering, but after suffering two gunshots, was never able to

stand back up again?

Did Joshua ever think about the fact that even though Malcolm was his competitor, he was still the man

who had saved her and the children?

Luna closed her eyes.

Joshua was still just as selfish as before and never thought of her as a priority.

If he had considered her feelings, he would never commit something like this!

Chapter 1438

Suddenly, one of the servants knocked on her door. “ Ms. Luna, this is the recording device that Mr.

Lynch left today—“

Luna pulled her covers up above her head and replied flatly, “Throw it away. I don’t want to listen to it

anymore.“

The servant remained silent for a moment, then placed the recording device on top of Luna’s suitcase,

which was parked next to her door.

Luna closed her eyes as she listened to the servant’s retreating footsteps. A bitter smile crept across

her face.

How could she believe that a selfish man who had never been willing to admit his mistakes would suddenly change for her in two weeks?

She had been tricked by his sweet words.

Swan Lake Chalet.

Joshua handed the silver gun back to Jim and said, "Thank you."

Jim glanced at the gun and tossed it into the trash can. "It's of no use to me anymore."

Joshua curled his lips into a smirk and realized what Jim was talking about. "Can people identify you from the gun and the bullets inside it?"

Jim nodded gracefully and leaned against the back of his chair. "It's specially made for the Landry family, and apart from me and my father Charles, no one else in the family owns anything like this."

Joshua narrowed his eyes. "Then why did you lend it to me?"

"Well, I can tell them you stole it from me." Jim smiled and glanced at Joshua. "After all, to the rest of the Landry family, you're still our mortal enemy. "

Joshua fell into silence for a moment, then lifted his head to gaze at Jim. "What about your mother,

Rosalyn? What kind of person is she?"

Jim had never expected Joshua to ask about Rosalyn, so he replied impassively, "She's a kind, gentle woman. Even though she's not my birth mother, I've always treated her like that before I found out about Lucy Hamilton."

With that, he let out a sigh and continued, "Mother has sacrificed everything for Heather and me. She has always treated us as her own, and everything she gave me over the years was more than enough.

"I just never thought that out of her two children...

"One of us wasn't her own, and the other was a stranger's child, switched out with her own daughter many years ago."

Joshua narrowed his eyes when he heard this. He could not help recalling the sound of Rosalyn's soft, gentle voice when she delivered the soup the night before.

"Then what about..." Joshua let out a slight cough. "What about the man with gold-rimmed glasses that's always dressed in black and following her around?"

"Oh, you mean Mickey?" Jim smiled as he replied, "Mickey is an expert in poisoning, and he prides

himself on producing smoke bombs with sedative effects.

“However, when the Landry family stopped manufacturing drugs and poison, he lost his job and became Mother’s subordinate instead...”

With that, he raised his eyebrows and glanced at Joshua. “How do you know him, by the way?”

Joshua fell into silence for a moment and was about to say something when Jim’s phone rang.

It was a call from the butler at Landry Mansion.

“Master Landry! You have to come home quickly!” the butler screamed in a hoarse voice. “Mrs. Landry passed out just now, and she’s foaming at her mouth! We’ve sent her to the hospital. She said she’s familiar with poison and knows that her time has come!”

“You have to go visit her!”

Chapter 1439

Something had happened to Rosalyn!

Jim immediately stood up and stormed out the door, having forgotten about the conversation he was

having with Joshua. “Christopher! Christopher! “

Meanwhile, Christopher sprinted out of another room in a far corner of the house and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Jim did not even have the time to explain. Instead, he grabbed hold of Christopher’s wrist and ran out the door. Christopher was still wearing his indoor slippers, and, having been dragged out of the house, his slippers had fallen off. He was dragged onto the car with his feet bare.

Joshua stood by the window and watched this unfold. As soon as he saw the worry on Jim’s face, he followed them out the door.

At night, most of the servants and the driver had already gone home for the day, and there were only a few bodyguards left.

Jim slid into the driver’s seat, but he was so nervous that he could not even ignite the engine. He was frustrated by this and picked up his phone. “One of the bodyguards, come out and bring Christopher and me to the hospital! “

As soon as he made the call, someone pulled the driver’s side door open.

Joshua furrowed his brows and glanced at Jim. “

There are only a few guards keeping watch at Swan Lake Chalet tonight. Both Harvey and June are

fast asleep. What if something happens while the guards are away with you?"

Jim fell into silence when he heard this. He pursed his lips and replied, "But Christopher doesn't know how to drive—"

"I'll drive." Joshua let out an exhale and pulled Jim out of the driver's seat. "Rosalyn and I aren't related, so I'll be more careful than you if I were to drive."

Jim froze for a moment, then exchanged a glance with Christopher, who was in the backseat. The two of them did not say a word, nor did they move an inch.

Joshua knew what they were concerned about, so he said, "I'm just here to drive you to the hospital; I'll wait for you downstairs. If I don't go up, the Landry family won't notice me at all."

Even though he still harbored hatred toward the Landry family, Jim had helped him tremendously during this time, so he would not want to cause Jim any trouble at all.

Jim and Christopher exchanged another glance. Finally, Jim let out an exhale and got into the passenger's seat.

Joshua's driving was indeed far more careful than what Jim's would have been. He knew that Jim was

worried about Rosalyn's condition, so he stepped on the gas as fast as possible while ensuring that they were within a safe limit.

The car soon arrived at the hospital.

After Jim and Christopher had gotten out of the car, Joshua lowered his seat down and laid down in the car.

There was only a single streetlight in the hospital's parking lot, so no one would notice him lying in the car.

Jim and Christopher quickly went into the hospital.

Joshua had closed his eyes and was just about to take a quick nap when he heard a deafening noise from outside.

This was the sound of an expensive sports car.

He lifted his head slightly and peeked through the tiny crack in the window.

It was Heather. She parked her convertible in a spot near Joshua's and got out of the car, tidying her hair at the same time. There was not a single hint of concern or worry on her face.

Not only that, but she even leaned against the hood of her car, lit a cigarette, and called someone on

her phone. "You're quick to receive news. How many spies do you have at Landry Mansion?"

"Yes, I've arrived at the hospital. Didn't you say that Charles is an extremely loyal person? Well, when Lucy died, he almost went with her, so what do you think he's going to do if Rosalyn dies too?"

"Well, I certainly hope they both die. If they do, then the only people left to fight for the inheritance would be Jim and me. Their real daughter won't be able to come home anyway...so your plan will fail.

"This is karma for what you did to me six years ago."

Heather hung up the phone just as her cigarette had reached its end. She put it out and sashayed into the hospital, her heels click-clacking on the floor.

A disdainful smirk played on Joshua's lips as he watched her enter the hospital.

Even though neither she nor Jim was Rosalyn's child, there was still a stark contrast between her calmness and Jim's worry.

However...

Joshua closed his eyes and sneered as he laid back down in his seat.

According to what Heather had said, Charles and Rosalyn's real daughter was not Aura at all, but

instead, someone else.

Chapter 1440

Besides...

What did Heather mean by Charles 'almost going with Lucy' when she died?

This was a lie that had been fabricated to protect Charles' reputation!

Lucy had suffered a tragic death many years ago... and Charles had remarried barely five years after her death!

Joshua did not believe any of this at all.

Besides, Joshua had not shown any mercy toward Granny Lynch before she died... If he really loved

Lucy, why would he kill Lucy's mother without any hesitation?

As soon as he thought of this, Joshua sneered and closed his eyes.

Meanwhile, in the hospital...

The light above the emergency room was still flashing.

Charles sat on the bench in front of the emergency room, holding his head in his hands.

Christopher, who was a doctor, had entered the emergency room.

Jim, on the other hand, was leaning against the wall, staring unblinkingly at the emergency room door.

The elevator arrived on their floor.

Heather stormed out of the elevator, looking flustered. "Mother! What happened to Mother? She was fine when I said goodbye to her a few hours ago! What had happened to her in just a few hours?"

Tears streamed down her face, and she quickly turned to stare at Jim. "Jim, Mother will... She'll be fine, right?"

Jim glared at her but did not reply.

Heather began crying even harder. "Jim, I know you and I have our differences, but Mother is in a life-and-death situation. Can't we see past our differences just this once?"

"I've already pulled out of Landry Group, and the entire company belongs to you now! Aren't you satisfied with this? Why are you still treating me like this?"

Jim could not help narrowing his eyes when he heard this. "Why are you bringing this up at a time like this? Is it my fault that you were forced to leave Landry Group?"

"That's enough! " All of a sudden, Charles lifted his head to glare at the quarreling siblings. "Your

mother's condition is already so critical, yet you're still fighting over menial things like this! "

Jim furrowed his brows but did not reply.

Heather, on the other hand, put her hand on her mouth and sobbed, "It's all my fault, it's all my fault!

"I knew how cruel and heartless that woman Luna was, yet I still supported Aura when she decided to return to Banyan City to find Joshua.

"I thought that since she and Joshua had a relationship in the past, they'd be able to reconcile. On top of that, Jim was in Banyan City at that time too, and he'd be able to look after her. That's why I let her go...

"Who would've thought...

"If Aura was still alive, Mother won't fall ill because of grief..."

As soon as he heard this, Charles let out a sigh and closed his eyes. "That's right. If Aura were still

alive, then maybe Rosalyn wouldn't... It's all my fault..."

Heather bit her lip. "If I had gone with her to Banyan City, everything would be fine! I would've protected

her with all my strength, even if it meant I'd die instead...

“I thought that since Jim was there with her, she’d be fine...”

Charles, who was already frustrated by everything that happened, furrowed his brows when he heard this.

He glanced at Jim but did not say anything.

Heather knew that her trick had worked, so she quickly added, “If Aura, you and Mother’s real daughter, was still alive...”

Seeing that Heather was becoming more and more unruly, Jim narrowed his eyes and interrupted her, “

You keep claiming that Aura is Father and Mother’s real daughter...but what if she isn’t?”