

Luna & Joshua 1441

Chapter 1441

“How can she not be their daughter?”

As soon as he said this, Heather interrupted him. She lifted her head to glare at him and snapped,

“When Aura came to find us, all the evidence showed that she was the child Mother and Father had

lost in Sea City! Besides, we also did a DNA test!

“The results said that Aura’s DNA was a perfect match of Mother and Father’s, which meant they were related! “

With that, Heather wiped the tears from her face and started crying again. “Jim, what do you mean by this? Are you questioning Mother and Father’s judgment, or are you questioning the validity of the DNA test?”

“Aura has already passed away for so long now, but all of a sudden, you’re saying she isn’t Father and Mother’s child... What are you trying to do?”

Jim narrowed his eyes when he heard this, then turned to glance at Charles. “Father, do you honestly think that cruel woman, the woman who had returned to Banyan City to kill Lucy’s mother, would be

your daughter?”

Charles was about to say something, but as soon as he heard Lucy’s name, he changed his mind. He

closed his eyes and did not feel like continuing this conversation any longer. “That’s enough; stop

fighting.

“You two aren’t children anymore, so don’t you think it’s embarrassing to be quarreling in front of the

emergency room like this?”

Jim narrowed his eyes and did not reply.

Heather, too, glared at him, then turned her face in the opposite direction.

Soon, the emergency room door was pushed open. Christopher was the first to step out of the room.

“What happened?” Jim quickly stormed toward him and fixated his penetrating stare on Christopher’s

face.

Christopher let out a sigh. “Her condition has stabilized for now...but as for the antidote of the poison...

I’ll need some time to find it.”

As soon as he finished his sentence, Charles stormed into the room and pulled Rosalyn into a tight

embrace. “How many times have I told you not to experiment with the drugs on yourself? These things

aren't as important as your health! "

Rosalyn stared at him with a helpless expression and replied, "I really didn't do it this time... Maybe I ate it by accident...

"I just woke up, so please don't be mad at me, okay?"

Charles suddenly realized how frantic he had been acting, so he let out an exhale and followed the doctors as they wheeled Rosalyn into her ward.

Jim remained motionless and watched them leave with a complicated expression.

"Mother and Father are perfect together, " Heather exclaimed at the top of her lungs as she followed them, her heels click-black on the floor. "They're a match made in heaven. I wonder what kind of deceitful woman would want to break them up."

Jim clenched his fists when he heard this. "Take no notice of her." Christopher, still barefooted, let out a sigh and gently patted Jim's shoulder. "It's been so many years now."

Jim stared at Heather's retreating figure through narrowed eyes and said in a low, hoarse voice, "I don't believe it. My mother would never be a mistress."

Christopher let out a sigh and interrupted Jim's train of thoughts. "Let's go home now. Joshua is still waiting for us downstairs."

Jim finally came to and released his clenched fists.

Chapter 1442

"What happened to Mrs. Landry?" asked Joshua as he drove Christopher and Jim back home, glancing at Christopher through the rearview mirror.

"Mrs. Landry is a very skilled chemist, and she's been trying to formulate the most powerful drug in the world for many years, but sometimes, when she needs to test the potency of the drug, she'd ingest it herself."

Joshua's hands, which were gripping the steering wheel, stiffened when he heard this.

At the mention of the Landry family's drug...he could not help recalling Granny Lynch.

He had yet to come to terms with Granny Lynch's death. This was the vengeance between him and the Landry family.

However, because Jim was also in the backseat with Christopher, Joshua had no choice but to

suppress his rage and asked, "So did this happen because she was experimenting on herself again?"

"My father, Larry, was trained under the same teacher as Mrs. Landry, so he's very familiar with her formulations. Every time she produced a new drug, he'd be able to formulate a corresponding antidote.

"However, my father passed away a few years ago, and ever since then, Mrs. Landry had never tried any of her formulations on herself anymore."

As he said this, Christopher looked through some information on his phone. "Even though I've inherited my father's talent in drug-making, I'm still young and inexperienced, so I need more time to formulate the corresponding antidote for her.

"Mrs. Landry knew this, so she never dared to try her own drugs on herself anymore. Therefore, I don't think she did this to herself. On the contrary, I think she was poisoned."

Jim leaned against the backseat and let out a deep sigh. "Can you try to make the antidote before her condition worsens?"

"I should be able to, but I need a very rare ingredient for this. It's an herb called the Clinging Root that usually grows at the edge of steep cliffs. However...it can't be found in Merchant City."

Jim closed his eyes in frustration. "Then I'll send my men to search for this root all over the world. I

won't stop until we find it."

Christopher nodded, then lifted his head to glance at Joshua. He seemed as though he wanted to say something but ultimately decided against it and lowered his head to continue reading instead.

After sending the two of them back to Swan Lake Chalet, Joshua returned to his room.

That night, he had a dream that he was standing on the edge of a cliff searching for the Clinging Root and ended up falling off and dying instantaneously.

When Joshua was awakened from his dream, he glanced at the time and realized that it was already 7 a.m.

Why did he have such a strange dream?

The Clinging Root was needed to save Charles' wife, Rosalyn. No matter how close he was with Jim, he did not need to find this herb to save her, did he?

Joshua tried to get rid of all the thoughts in his mind and went to wash up. After freshening up, he flipped open the planner which June and Harvey had created for the day. This was a daily plan which Nigel, Neil, and Nellie had approved to help him win back their mother's heart.

As soon as he flipped the page, Joshua furrowed his brows in disapproval.

He was supposed to wear a red shirt today.

Joshua was not fond of the color red, nor did he think it was appropriate for a man to wear red.

However, Nellie had stumbled upon Luna's private notebook, which had recorded her thoughts of letting Joshua try out red clothes.

Therefore...

Joshua picked up the shirt they had prepared for him in the shade that he otherwise would never have chosen for himself.

Malcolm had let his guard down when it came to surveilling Jim, and on top of that, Joshua knew that Jim would not have the heart to accompany him to Tea Cottage today, so he decided to drive himself instead.

However, to his surprise...

As soon as he left Swan Lake Chalet, he was trailed by a group of men.

Despite managing to lose them through his expert driving skills, one of the cars had collided with his, injuring him in the process.

One of the servants at Tea Cottage saw that he was hurt and gave him a first-aid kit.

Joshua started cleaning and wrapping his wound as he sat on the bench below Luna's window.

"He's hurt," remarked Bonnie, frowning, as she watched him clean his wound from upstairs.

Luna, who at this moment was drawing on her bed, did not even lift her head. "He was the one who had hurt Malcolm last night, so how dare he pretend to be injured?"

Chapter 1443

Bonnie frowned and glanced out the window again, then at Luna, who was still drawing. She said in a concerned tone, "But...he seems to have been injured terribly. His white shirt has been soaked entirely in blood."

Luna's hand stiffened when she heard this.

A split second later, she tossed her drawing board and watercolor away and stormed toward the window. She did not even notice that she had spilled her precious watercolor on the floor.

When she reached the window, however...

She caught sight of the man in the red shirt, sitting on the bench below her window.

There was indeed a wound on his waist that had been wrapped up in bandages.

At this moment, he was tidying the contents of the first-aid kit while making conversation with the servant who had handed him the kit.

Luna furrowed her brows and turned to glower at Bonnie. "What is wrong with your eyes?"

Joshua was wearing a red shirt!

When Bonnie realized this, she doubled over in laughter. As she helped Luna pick up her things, she could not help teasing her, "You care so much about him, yet you keep on pretending you don't."

She let out a sigh and added, "If it were up to me, I think you should forgive Joshua. You two already have three children together, so you should talk with him about this.

"If there's anything that's bothering you, you should tell him. If he's willing to change, the two of you can

continue being together, but if he can't, then it's time to part ways."

Luna shot her a helpless look and picked up her drawing board from the floor. "Do you think this is a business meeting? Do you think that we can reconcile just like that, as long as we agree on the same terms?"

Bonnie furrowed her brows. "Isn't it supposed to be like this?"

"Of course not." Luna let out an exhale and returned to her bed to continue her painting. "It's always easy to talk, and it's too shallow to take his word for it. "I want to see the things he's done instead."

Judging from what Joshua did at Lucky Den last night..he had not changed at all.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna grew even more frustrated. She leaned against her headboard and could not even finish her painting at all.

When the sun was starting to set, Luna heard the sound of a car starting from outside. A few moments later, the servant appeared, handing her Joshua's recording.

Luna could not help feeling a little distraught as she clutched the recording device in her hand. She put it aside, then continued her painting.

Before she slept, she glanced at the recording device again and could not help playing its contents.

To her surprise, however...

The first thing Joshua had brought up was his injury. "Luna, I was injured today. I was chased by

Malcolm's men when I came out from my hiding spot. His men had been searching for me in

Merchant City for so long, and they finally managed to find my hideout.

“I’m guessing it was because of the two bullets that I shot Malcolm with yesterday that revealed my connection with Jim—“

As soon as she heard this, Luna turned off the device without even bothering to finish it.

Joshua’s voice was just as low and hypnotizing as usual, but at this moment, Luna could not believe a single word that he was saying.

She tossed the recording device into a cabinet next to her, then went to bed.

When she woke up the next day, the first thing she saw when she opened her curtains was Joshua standing downstairs.

He was wearing a different outfit today, but there was another bleeding wound on him. He sat in the same spot on the bench and proceeded to clean his wound.

Luna closed her eyes and sneered. She wanted to tell Joshua not to continue pretending anymore.

Malcolm was no longer the master of the Quinn family, so he could not have sent so many men to go after Joshua.

Besides, even if Malcolm could send so many people to hunt Joshua, how could he possibly have

escaped after hurting Malcolm the night before?

Luna knew that Joshua was just putting on a show for her because he knew how much she loved and cared for him!

Chapter 1444

As soon as she thought of this, Luna put down her curtains and returned to her bed to continue her drawing.

After breakfast, Bonnie glanced out the window.

Joshua, like the day before, had come alone, without Harvey or Jim accompanying him.

Bonnie furrowed her brows slightly as she gazed at the empty roads.

Did something...happen to Jim lately?

Didn't they plan to pretend to be a couple so that no one would suspect Luna and Joshua? Why did he disappear?

On top of that, where was Harvey?

She had planned to return his jade ring to him, but he did not show up either.

Inside the ICU on the top floor of Merchant City Central Hospital.

Rosalyn leaned against her headboard and clutched Jim's hand tightly, her face as pale as a sheet of paper. "Jim, I know that ever since you found out you're not my real son...you've been avoiding me and avoiding coming home. I guess that it's because you didn't want to face me..."

She closed her eyes and let out a sigh. "After all, to the public, your mother and I are rivals, but please don't believe what anyone says about your mother being a mistress..."

"Your father and I had indeed had a planned marriage since we were young, but when he fell for your mother, he had told me the truth and canceled the engagement. When he and your mother were together, both of them were single, so no one was anyone's mistress."

"As for your father and I, we only got together after your mother passed away. After she died, he grieved his loss for five years, and I took care of him during this time. He chose to marry me because he knew I was head over heels in love with him..."

Rosalyn let out a sigh and gripped Jim's hand tightly. "The reason I'm telling you this is so that you won't question your mother's integrity; she's a good person. Me, on the other hand..."

“I admit that I used to envy how much she meant to your father. I guess this was why my daughter died as soon as we managed to find her. This was karma for what I had done...”

As she said this, Rosalyn gazed at the distance blankly and continued, “Charles had never loved me back, and he only treated me as a replacement for your mother. I know this.

“I always thought that even though we’re not a regular couple, I’m more than grateful that we have a daughter together, but little did I know that Heather wasn’t our biological daughter.

“As for our real daughter—”

Tears slid down her face as she said, “I guess it’s about time I join Aura now. I owed her too much. “

Jim stared at his mother’s face and suddenly felt like crying. “Mother.”

He lowered his voice and whispered, “You have to hold on.”

“What point is there for me to hold on? My daughter is already dead.” Rosalyn clutched her chest and suddenly coughed out a mouthful of blood. “Tell Christopher not to waste his efforts anymore...

Please give up on me.”

As soon as she finished her sentence, she passed out on the bed.

The beeping of machines and equipment sounded throughout the room.

“Mother!” Jim bit his lip and grabbed hold of his mother’s limp body, then he exclaimed next to her ear,

“Your daughter isn’t dead! She’s not dead! Aura wasn’t your real daughter!

“Please hold on! I’ll bring your real daughter to you right away!”

Chapter 1445

Outside the ICU.

Jim and Christopher stood outside the glass window and watched the two women inside the room.

At this moment, Rosalyn was holding Luna’s hand and crying, telling her about the pain and misery she

had suffered without her daughter by her side.

Luna, on the other hand, listened intently with her head lowered. Her back was facing them, so neither

Jim nor Christopher could see the expression on her face.

However, they could tell from the faint twitching of her back that she, too, was feeling emotional over

this reunion.

Christopher furrowed his brows and patted Jim’s shoulder. “You couldn’t help yourself in the end. “

Jim pursed his lips and nodded.

Truth be told...he had never intended to let Luna return to the Landry family since the start.

On the one hand, he could tell how important Joshua meant to her and knew that Joshua, too, would do anything for Luna. Therefore, he did not want to separate them because of their family's rivalries.

On the other hand...

As the son of Charles and Lucy, he knew how emotionally tormenting and helpless it felt to be put through a situation like this, so as soon as he thought of Luna and Joshua's three children.

He could not bear to put them through the same situation.

As a member of both their families, Jim hoped above all else that Luna and Joshua would live happily ever after, without any knowledge or regard of their family's rivalries, but...

In the end, he had given in to the debt of gratitude he owed to Rosalyn, the woman who had raised him for more than 20 years.

If Rosalyn's time had really come to an end, he did not wish for her to leave this world with regrets, to die without ever having met her real daughter.

Christopher let out a sigh and said, "You knew that."

Before he could finish his sentence, the elevator doors slid open.

One of the guards rushed out, shouting, "Master Landry! Something bad has happened!

"Joshua Lynch has arrived; he's downstairs and demanding to see you! "

Jim furrowed his brows. "How did he get here so quickly?"

Jim knew that Bonnie would never let him take Luna away without any consequences, but he had never expected Joshua to be able to find him so quickly.

After all, this was Merchant City, not Joshua's territory. How could he possibly have found where he had taken Luna in only half an hour?

On top of that, this was not the same hospital that Joshua had sent him and Christopher to at the start.

The Landry family had transferred Rosalyn to a few different hospitals in secret so that she could receive the best care. There were more than a hundred hospitals in the entire Merchant City, yet

Joshua could track them down so quickly.

A chill went down Jim's spine as soon as he thought of this.

Joshua...was more powerful and influential than he had expected.

He had only arrived in Merchant City for such a short time, yet he had already managed to assemble such a strong team.

“I’ll go.” Christopher furrowed his brows and glanced at Jim meaningfully. “You should stay here and keep the two of them company. The rest of the family must’ve heard the news of you bringing Luna here, so they’ll probably arrive soon.

“As for Joshua, I’ll take care of him.”

Jim nodded and replied, “Alright. Thank you.”

Christopher rolled his eyes at him and waved his hand in dismissal. Then, he turned and left.

He and Jim had grown up together, and Jim had even saved his lip, so why did he have to thank him for such a small favor?

Christopher soon arrived at the lobby.

When he arrived at the guest’s lounge, he saw Joshua sitting in an armchair, smoking.

There were already a few cigarette butts strewn on the floor around him.

Christopher entered the room and sat down next to Joshua with a smile. "You managed to find us so quickly. You're far more impressive than I anticipated."

Joshua glared at him and snapped, "What is Jim trying to do?"

If Jim had not saved his life and taken care of him all this while, he would have stormed upstairs to demand an answer instead of waiting here quietly.

"Nothing." Christopher smiled and started toying with his phone. "You know how critical Mrs. Landry's condition is. Jim just wanted her to meet Luna in person before she passed away."

Joshua's expression darkened when he heard this. "Why does she want to see Luna before she dies?"

Does she want to take revenge on Luna for killing her daughter Aura?"

Christopher shook his head in helplessness. "Joshua, I refuse to believe that you still don't know what's going on, with your intelligence."

As soon as he said this, the entire room fell into silence.

Joshua narrowed his eyes in malice, giving off an aura so domineering that it made the air feel strangely suffocating.

Christopher furrowed his brows. He could tell that Joshua was furious.

As for the reason he was furious...it was because Christopher had exposed the truth he had been unwilling to face.

“Just because you don’t want to come to terms with something doesn’t mean it doesn’t exist.”

Christopher pulled up a photo on his phone and handed it to Joshua. “As a man who had taken over Lynch Group and saved it from the verge of bankruptcy at the tender age of seventeen... I believe that your intelligence—both intellectual and emotional—won’t allow you to avoid the truth.

“I guess even geniuses are helpless when it comes to relationships, huh?”

Joshua took the phone from Christopher.

It was a photo of a woman in her early twenties.

Even though the pictures were old and dated, he could still tell that the woman’s face...was identical to Luna’s before she had undergone plastic surgery.

All of a sudden, Joshua felt the air around him grow heavy.

No wonder...

In the past, he had questioned why Luna’s entire face had been so severely injured during the car

accident that she had to undergo plastic surgery.

After all, even though Jason had crashed into her and kicked her into the sea...it would not hurt her so severely to warrant a total facial reconstruction.

As Joshua gazed at the photo of Mrs. Landry, everything made sense.

Luna and Mrs. Landry looked so similar to each other that...everyone would know they were mother and daughter at first glance.

If Malcolm did not change Luna's appearance entirely, he would never be able to keep Luna by his side in secret and use her to threaten the Landry family when the timing came.

As soon as he thought of this, a twinge of pain shot through Joshua's heart.

He could imagine the pain and suffering Luna must have gone through when she underwent her plastic surgery...

If it had been for a legitimate reason, it would be bearable, but it had all been because Malcolm wanted to use her as a tool.

The more Joshua thought of this, the more pained he felt. He suddenly had an urge to point a gun at

Malcolm's head instead of his legs.

"Joshua." All of a sudden, Christopher's voice pulled him back to reality.

Joshua immediately came to and saw Christopher staring at him earnestly. "Judging from these photos

and the relationship between Aura and Luna, I'm guessing you know that you and Luna...

"May never be able to reconcile ever again." They would never reconcile again...

As soon as he heard this, Joshua's expression darkened. He reached out and grabbed hold of

Christopher's neck. "What do you know about this? Do you really think Luna will choose a family that

has never raised her over our children and me?

"That's impossible! "

Chapter 1447

Ding!

The elevator doors slide open.

Heather strode out of the elevator and said to the man following behind her, "Father, I've always

respected Jim, but what he did this time has crossed the line! "

As she said this, she let out an exasperated sigh and continued, "I know that ever since Jim found out that he's not you and Mother's real son, he's thought of himself as an outsider like me...but...he's still your son..."

"How can he do something like this? He knew fully well that Mother had fallen ill and can't afford to be aggravated right now, yet he still brought the woman who killed Aura to see her."

"Is he trying to kill Mother?"

Heather wiped her tears and added, "Father, I know Jim has always been worried that an outsider like me will receive such good treatment that I'll compete against him for the inheritance..."

"But ever since what happened last time, I've learned from my mistake, and I don't even hold any position in Landry Group anymore, so why is he still doing this?"

"The Landry family fortune already belongs to him, so why is he trying to kill Mother so that you will be upset and pass on the inheritance to him?"

Charles followed behind her with an air of dominance and malice so powerful that the entire hallway felt

as though it had frozen over.

He narrowed his eyes.

He did not understand why Jim had become a person like this. He had not inherited the kindness and humility of his mother Lucy at all!

The two of them arrived at Rosalyn's ward. Jim, who had been staring intently at Luna and Rosalyn inside the room, furrowed his brows and turned when he heard their footsteps.

Smack!

The first thing he felt was the shooting pain of Charles' slap!

Charles had instilled all the strength in his body within this slap.

Despite being almost 190 centimeters in height, Jim was as skinny as a lamppost after having lost weight due to his constant worrying.

Therefore, Charles' slap was so forceful that Jim staggered backward and had to grab hold of the edge of a window to stop himself from falling.

The imprint of Charles' hand surfaced on his face. After steadying himself, Jim wiped away the blood at the edge of his lip and glared at Charles. "It's already so late. What are you doing here, Father?"

Charles narrowed his eyes and scoffed. "If I hadn't come, I probably won't be able to see Rosalyn ever

again! “

He pointed at Jim’s face in fury and snapped, “You good -for-nothing rascal! Even though you’re after the inheritance, you shouldn’t have brought the murderer who killed Rosalyn’s daughter here to see her! What are you trying to do?”

Jim narrowed his eyes and glanced at Heather coldly.

At this moment, Heather was standing behind Charles, a triumphant smile playing on her lips.

“You say that Luna is the murderer who killed Aura, eh? “ Jim squinted at Charles coldly. “What evidence do you have to prove that Luna killed Aura?”

“All the investigation results in Banyan City have come out, and it showed that after killing the florist, Aura had set fire to Joshua and Luna’s home with gasoline!

“How can you say Luna killed her, then?”

Charles grew even more outraged when he heard this. He let out a snort and said, “Are you an idiot?”

Banyan City is Joshua Lynch’s territory. Do you think he’ll let us find out the truth of what happened?”

“That’s right.” Heather could not help pursing her lips in approval. “Of course Joshua would want Luna

to appear innocent. That's why no matter what she does, he'll help her cover up the truth! " Charles' expression darkened when he heard this. " Heather is right."

Chapter 1448

Charles stared at Jim in fury and snapped, "Aura is your half-sister, but not only did you not help her when she was in Banyan City, you even let her die!

"If that's not enough, not only did you defend Luna, but you even brought her here to visit Rosalyn!

What are you up to?"

Charles glanced through the window and into Rosalyn's room as he said this.

As soon as he saw what was going on inside, he was so shocked that he could not say anything.

At this moment, Luna was sitting next to Rosalyn's bed, resting her head on Rosalyn's shoulder.

Rosalyn, who should have been outraged by this, was staring at Luna with tenderness as she gently stroked her hair.

This scene...

This was not how two rivals should have behaved.

They looked more like a pair of long-lost mothers and daughters instead!

Jim let out a chuckle when he saw the shocked look on Charles' face. "Do you think this is how two mortal enemies should behave, Mr. Landry?"

Charles was rendered speechless by the sight before him.

How... How could this be?

Heather bit her lip and quickly blocked Charles' view. "Father, please don't be tricked by this.

"Mother is gravely ill now, and she's probably confused. Maybe...she misses Aura so much that she's hallucinating and mistook Luna as Aura."

As she said this, Heather wiped her tears away. "Poor Mother...

"The daughter she has raised was discovered to be someone else's, and Luna killed her biological daughter.

"Now, she's in such a delirious state that she mistook a murderer as her daughter..."

A twinge of pain shot through Charles' heart when he heard this. He took a few steps back, pain and fury etched in his eyes.

The person that he owed the most was Rosalyn.

In the past, he had canceled his engagement with Rosalyn to be together with Lucy, but in the end,

Lucy had died a tragic death.

After Lucy's death, he had been in so much grief that he mistook Rosalyn, who had taken care of him,

as Lucy in his confused state.

Later down the line, Rosalyn had gotten pregnant and gave birth to their daughter...

As soon as he thought of this, Charles felt as though someone had stabbed a knife through his heart.

He understood the pain and agony of missing someone so much to mistake other people as them.

Charles lifted his head and stared at Jim with bloodshot eyes. "Even though Rosalyn isn't your birth

mother, she has raised you for so many years!

"How dare you treat her like this, knowing that she has fallen ill? Do you have a heart?"

Jim let out a sneer and turned to glance at Heather, who was still blocking Charles' view of the room. "

He's talking about you. Mother has raised you for so many years, so why are you treating her like this?"

The color drained from Heather's face. "I don't know what you're talking about."

"Is that so?" Jim snickered and signaled for his assistant to approach them. "Actually, I have done

something for Aura while I was in Banyan City.

“After she died, I went to the police station to collect a sample of her DNA. Then, I returned and compared it to Father, Mother, and your DNA. “Do you want to guess what the results were?”

Chapter 1449

Outside the ICU.

Jim and Christopher stood outside the glass window and watched the two women inside the room.

At this moment, Rosalyn was holding Luna’s hand and crying, telling her about the pain and misery she had suffered without her daughter by her side.

Luna, on the other hand, listened intently with her head lowered. Her back was facing them, so neither Jim nor Christopher could see the expression on her face.

However, they could tell from the faint twitching of her back that she, too, was feeling emotional over this reunion.

Christopher furrowed his brows and patted Jim’s shoulder. “You couldn’t help yourself in the end. “

Jim pursed his lips and nodded.

Truth be told...he had never intended to let Luna return to the Landry family since the start.

On the one hand, he could tell how important Joshua meant to her and knew that Joshua, too, would do anything for Luna. Therefore, he did not want to separate them because of their family's rivalries.

On the other hand...

As the son of Charles and Lucy, he knew how emotionally tormenting and helpless it felt to be put through a situation like this, so as soon as he thought of Luna and Joshua's three children.

He could not bear to put them through the same situation.

As a member of both their families, Jim hoped above all else that Luna and Joshua would live happily ever after, without any knowledge or regard of their family's rivalries, but...

In the end, he had given in to the debt of gratitude he owed to Rosalyn, the woman who had raised him for more than 20 years.

If Rosalyn's time had really come to an end, he did not wish for her to leave this world with regrets, to die without ever having met her real daughter.

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Before he could finish his sentence, the elevator doors slid open.

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"Joshua Lynch has arrived; he's downstairs and demanding to see you! "

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After all, this was Merchant City, not Joshua's territory. How could he possibly have found where he had taken Luna in only half an hour?

On top of that, this was not the same hospital that Joshua had sent him and Christopher to at the start.

The Landry family had transferred Rosalyn to a few different hospitals in secret so that she could receive the best care. There were more than a hundred hospitals in the entire Merchant City, yet

Joshua could track them down so quickly.

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“As for Joshua, I’ll take care of him.”

Jim nodded and replied, “Alright. Thank you.”

Christopher rolled his eyes at him and waved his hand in dismissal. Then, he turned and left.

He and Jim had grown up together, and Jim had even saved his lip, so why did he have to thank him for such a small favor?

Christopher soon arrived at the lobby.

When he arrived at the guest’s lounge, he saw Joshua sitting in an armchair, smoking.

There were already a few cigarette butts strewn on the floor around him.

Christopher entered the room and sat down next to Joshua with a smile. "You managed to find us so quickly. You're far more impressive than I anticipated."

Joshua glared at him and snapped, "What is Jim trying to do?"

If Jim had not saved his life and taken care of him all this while, he would have stormed upstairs to demand an answer instead of waiting here quietly.

"Nothing." Christopher smiled and started toying with his phone. "You know how critical Mrs. Landry's condition is. Jim just wanted her to meet Luna in person before she passed away."

Joshua's expression darkened when he heard this. "Why does she want to see Luna before she dies?"

Does she want to take revenge on Luna for killing her daughter Aura?"

Christopher shook his head in helplessness. "Joshua, I refuse to believe that you still don't know what's going on, with your intelligence."

As soon as he said this, the entire room fell into silence.

Joshua narrowed his eyes in malice, giving off an aura so domineering that it made the air feel strangely suffocating.

Christopher furrowed his brows. He could tell that Joshua was furious.

As for the reason he was furious...it was because Christopher had exposed the truth he had been unwilling to face.

“Just because you don’t want to come to terms with something doesn’t mean it doesn’t exist.”

Christopher pulled up a photo on his phone and handed it to Joshua. “As a man who had taken over Lynch Group and saved it from the verge of bankruptcy at the tender age of seventeen... I believe that your intelligence—both intellectual and emotional—won’t allow you to avoid the truth.

“I guess even geniuses are helpless when it comes to relationships, huh?”

Joshua took the phone from Christopher.

It was a photo of a woman in her early twenties.

Even though the pictures were old and dated, he could still tell that the woman’s face...was identical to Luna’s before she had undergone plastic surgery.

All of a sudden, Joshua felt the air around him grow heavy.

No wonder...

In the past, he had questioned why Luna’s entire face had been so severely injured during the car

accident that she had to undergo plastic surgery.

After all, even though Jason had crashed into her and kicked her into the sea...it would not hurt her so severely to warrant a total facial reconstruction.

As Joshua gazed at the photo of Mrs. Landry, everything made sense.

Luna and Mrs. Landry looked so similar to each other that...everyone would know they were mother and daughter at first glance.

If Malcolm did not change Luna's appearance entirely, he would never be able to keep Luna by his side in secret and use her to threaten the Landry family when the timing came.

As soon as he thought of this, a twinge of pain shot through Joshua's heart.

He could imagine the pain and suffering Luna must have gone through when she underwent her plastic surgery...

If it had been for a legitimate reason, it would be bearable, but it had all been because Malcolm wanted to use her as a tool.

The more Joshua thought of this, the more pained he felt. He suddenly had an urge to point a gun at Malcolm's head instead of his legs.

“Joshua.” All of a sudden, Christopher’s voice pulled him back to reality.

Joshua immediately came to and saw Christopher staring at him earnestly. “Judging from these photos and the relationship between Aura and Luna, I’m guessing you know that you and Luna...

“May never be able to reconcile ever again.” They would never reconcile again...

As soon as he heard this, Joshua’s expression darkened. He reached out and grabbed hold of

Christopher’s neck. “What do you know about this? Do you really think Luna will choose a family that has never raised her over our children and me?” That’s impossible! “