

Luna & Joshua 1461

Chapter 1461

The suspension rope that had been dangling for over ten hours started to loosen.

Joshua's entire body was pressed against the side of the cliff as he desperately tried to hold on.

However, because of his violent movements, the wound he had acquired during his encounter with

Malcolm's men started to throb.

Finally, his wound split apart, and Joshua, having depleted all his energy, plummeted down the side of the cliff.

"Mr. Lynch! "

When Jude arrived at the hospital, Joshua had already been in the operation room for almost ten hours.

Nigel, Neil, and Nellie sat on a bench outside the operation theater, staring at the door in silent unison.

The three of them had red faces as though they had been crying. Even Nigel, who had always been the most level-headed out of the three, had tear stains on his face.

Despite this, as soon as he saw Jude, Nigel quietly got out of his seat and lifted his head to stare at

Jude. "Uncle Jude."

Jude suppressed the concern in his heart, squatted, and gently pressed Nigel's shoulder. "How's

Joshua?"

"Daddy..." Nigel let out a sigh and said, "He fell off the side of a cliff and almost died.

"Thankfully, the place where he fell off was less than ten meters from the bottom, and there was a large

pool of water beneath, so he managed to survive, but

Nigel glanced at the door to the operation door and continued, "But when he was in Merchant City, he

suffered too many injuries, including a gunshot. On top of that, the water he fell into wasn't clean, so

bacteria entered his wound, and he has a severe infection.

"The doctor said that he has to rest and can't afford to continue running around anymore."

Jude's entire body stiffened when he heard this.

What had Joshua been through while he was in Merchant City?

When Joshua was about to depart to Merchant City, Jude had wanted to go with him, but Joshua told

him that he was worried the Landry or Quinn families would attack Lynch Group while he was

preoccupied in Merchant City.

Therefore, he asked Jude to stay in Banyan City to look after the three children while taking care of Lynch Group's affairs.

Joshua was right. While he had been gone, both the Landry and Quinn families had been trying to gather their men in Banyan City to defeat Lynch Group.

However, they had given up in the end, partly because Lynch Group was too powerful to defeat and partly because Jude had been countering their attacks all this while.

Jude had initially thought that since the Landry and Quinn families were attempting to target Lynch Group in Banyan City, this meant that they had lost to Joshua in Merchant City.

Because of this, Jude did not worry about Joshua's encounters in Merchant City at all, but to his surprise.

All of a sudden, the door was pushed open.

An unconscious Joshua was wheeled out of the operation room and into the ICU.

Jude, along with the three children, inquired the doctor about Joshua's condition. After receiving the doctor's confirmation that he was out of danger, all four of them let out a sigh of relief.

After a moment, Jude suddenly recalled something. “Luna doesn’t know about any of this, does she?”

“She doesn’t.” Neil shook his head. “Daddy wouldn’t want us to let Mommy know that he has been hurt.

On top of that, she has other things to deal with, and he doesn’t want to become a burden to her.”

Jude’s entire body stiffened when he heard this.

This child was only six years old, but the things that he had just said...shocked even a grown man like

him.

Jude let out a sheepish smile and replied, “You’re... very considerate.”

As soon as he finished his sentence, the door to the ICU was pushed open. The doctor came out

somewhat hurriedly and said, “Mr. Smith, Mr. Lynch wants to see you.”

Jude froze for a moment, then quickly stormed into the room.

Chapter 1462

Inside the ward, Joshua’s face was so pale that he looked almost colorless.

Seeing that Jude had arrived, Joshua let out a deep sigh and said, “Do me a favor.”

Jude furrowed his brows. “What is it?”

“There’s someone in my contacts called Christopher Roberts. I want you to go to Merchant City and

hand the herbs I picked to him...

“Also, tell him to pass a message to Luna and ask her to wait for me...

“Don’t tell her I’ve injured myself. Just say that...”

With that, he coughed out a mouthful of blood and continued, “Just tell her that I’m busy with something

and that I’ll find her as soon as I’m done taking care of it.”

With that, he passed out on his bed without even waiting for Jude’s reply.

Jude furrowed his brows and glanced at Joshua with a helpless expression.

This man had never changed.

If he guessed correctly, the herbs he had picked from the mountains probably had something to do with

Luna as well...

However...

Neil indeed understood his father very well.

Jude let out a sigh and stood up, staring at Joshua’s unconscious body. “Don’t worry; I’ll take care of

this! “

With that, he strode out of the room.

First, he obtained the herbs that Joshua had picked from the search team leader and got ahold of Joshua's phone.

"Hello, is this Mr. Christopher Roberts? I'm Joshua Lynch's friend; he has a herb that he wants me to bring to you.

"My plane will be arriving in Merchant City today. Please pick me up at the airport."

Christopher was overjoyed after getting off the phone with Jude. He got his equipment ready and exclaimed, "June! Get me my drug formulations book! "

If the Clinging Root arrived today, and he got the rest of the ingredients ready and boiled it overnight, then he would be able to make the antidote and save Rosalyn!

As Christopher got the rest of his equipment ready, he could not help lamenting what an efficient man Joshua was.

It had only been a day since he left Merchant City, but he had already managed to find this rare herb!

It was clear that Luna meant a lot to this man. Christopher let out a deep sigh.

Hopefully, it would not be too late!

If Rosalyn were cured, then Joshua and Luna's relationship would be saved as well!

Unbeknownst to him, a servant who had been hiding in the corner of the room quietly slinked out the door.

"Mr. Quinn, I've managed to find out what's going on.

"Joshua Lynch had gone back to Banyan City to find an herb that would cure Mrs. Landry, but for some reason, the person that will be bringing it back to Merchant City is his friend, and Christopher will be meeting him at the airport.

"According to what Christopher said, as long as this herb is added into the brew tonight, then Rosalyn can be cured tomorrow."

Malcolm, who was on the other end of the phone, narrowed his eyes when he heard this.

No wonder Joshua had left so hurriedly the night before. Was he planning to save Rosalyn himself?

Did Joshua think that saving Rosalyn would eliminate all the vengeance between the Lynch and Landry families?

In his dreams!

Malcolm curled his lips into a smirk.

However...this was an excellent chance to become the Landry family's saving grace, so how could he miss out on this opportunity?

Malcolm sneered and hung up the phone, then dialed Hunter's number. "Hunter, I have a task for you tonight. Go to the airport and impersonate Christopher."

Chapter 1463

Nighttime.

Christopher started driving to the hospital at the stipulated time.

For some reason, the road near the hospital was unusually congested.

Christopher lowered his head to glance at the time impatiently.

Seeing that it was getting closer and closer to his scheduled meeting time with Jude, Christopher

quickly took out his phone and dialed Jude's number. "Mr. Smith, I'm stuck in traffic now. Please wait for me at East z gate, and I'll arrive in about ten minutes."

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Jude let out an exhale and walked toward East z Gate, clutching the bag of herbs in his arms.

To his surprise, as soon as he arrived, he caught sight of a man standing there who claimed to be Christopher.

“Hello, are you Mr. Jude Smith?” The man was wearing a flashy tuxedo and had a stylish haircut. He grinned and walked over when he saw Jude approaching.

For some reason, Jude could not help feeling repulsed by this man. He took a small step backward and asked, “Who are you?”

The man let out a chuckle and replied, “Nice to meet you. I’m Christopher Roberts.”

Jude furrowed his brows. Joshua had mentioned that Christopher was a doctor who liked wearing sensible shirts and slacks.

According to Joshua’s description, Christopher was a cultured, mild-mannered man.

No matter how he looked at it, Jude could not associate the man before him with Joshua’s description of Christopher at all. Therefore, he glanced at him in caution and asked, “Didn’t you say you were stuck

in traffic?”

“The traffic police arrived and managed to clear the traffic.” He smiled and extended his hand toward

Jude. “Where’s the Clinging Root? We’re waiting on this to save a life, you know.”

Jude clutched the bag close to him and contemplated for a moment, then took out his phone and dialed

Christopher’s number.

The man’s phone did not ring.

However, the call did not go through either. Seeing that Jude was trying to call Christopher,

Hunter narrowed his eyes slightly and dangled his phone in front of Jude’s face. “I’ve run out of battery,

so no phone calls can get through.”

Jude bit his lip and glanced at the man before him with a meaningful expression. “Are you...really

Christopher Roberts?”

Hunter chuckled. “What’s wrong? Are you only willing to believe me if I show you my ID, Mr. Smith?”

With that, he rummaged around his pocket, pretending to look for his wallet.

“No, no, never mind.” Jude let out a sigh.

He did not have a habit of checking people’s identification.

One should never judge a book by its cover, after all. Who came up with the notion that doctors were not allowed to wear flashy tuxedos and have stylish haircuts, anyway?

Jude let out another sigh and handed his bag to Hunter. "Mr. Roberts, you have to take good care of this. Joshua risked his life to get this herb for you, and it's a ten -year-old plant! It's extremely difficult to find! "

Hunter took the bag from him, a small smile playing on his lips. "Don't worry."

With that, he turned and pointed at the car behind him. "Where are you headed, Mr. Smith? Do you need a ride?"

"No need. " Jude smiled and pointed at a car parked in the distance. "My friend is here to pick me up."

Hunter narrowed his eyes and glanced in the direction Jude was pointing.

As soon as he saw the person waiting in the car, he was rendered speechless.

Luke Jones?

The man smoking a cigarette in the passenger seat of the car Jude was pointing at was none other than Luke Jones!

This man had risen to power amongst gangs in Merchant City and managed to conquer many of them, so much so that he was the head honcho of them all!

How...did Jude know him?

“Mr. Roberts, Joshua and Luna’s future is in your hands now!” With that, Jude strode toward Luke’s car, opened the door, and got into the backseat.

Chapter 1464

Hunter felt as though something had crashed into the back of his head.

If Jude Smith and Luke Jones were friends... This meant that Joshua and Luke—

A chill went down Hunter’s spine as he tried to establish this connection in his mind.

He remained motionless for a long while before finally coming to. “Never mind. I’d better get out of here!”

Christopher’s car was stuck in traffic for a long time.

On top of that, for some reason, his phone had run out of battery before he could even reach the airport.

By the time he arrived at East z gate, twenty minutes had already passed since the meeting time with Jude.

Christopher caught sight of a man standing in front o f East z gate and holding a backpack from afar.

When the man saw him, he hesitated for a moment, then quickly approached him. "Are you Mr.

Christopher Roberts? I'm Jude Smith."

Christopher nodded and replied, "Yes, I am. I'm so sorry for being late."

"Don't worry about it." The man chuckled. After exchanging a few words of welcome, the man handed

his backpack to Christopher and said, "Well,

since I've accomplished Joshua's task, I'll be off now."

With that, he turned and strode into the airport.

Christopher furrowed his brows as he watched the man leave.

Why was he leaving as soon as he had arrived? Was this man really Joshua's friend?

If he had claimed to be Joshua's assistant or servant, no one would be the wiser!

However, Christopher had no time to deal with this. He returned to his car, clutching the backpack in his

arms, and rushed back to Swan Lake Chalet.

All his ingredients were ready, and the only thing missing was the Clinging Root!

To Christopher's surprise—

Even though he had shown Joshua a photo of the Clinging Root, the herb that he found inside the backpack was a bunch of grass that bore no resemblance to the Clinging Root at all!

Christopher was so furious that he almost spilled the contents of his pot out of anger.

What to do?

He had prepared and boiled all the ingredients necessary for the antidote, but Joshua had used a bunch of grass to insult him!

As soon as he thought of this, Christopher took out his phone and called Joshua, intending to give him a piece of his mind, but Joshua's phone was unreachable.

He did not return Christopher's call at all, like a person who had pulled a prank but refused to own up to it.

Just as Christopher was puzzling over what to do with the boiled ingredients, a servant arrived and reported, "Mr. Roberts, Mr. Malcolm Quinn has arrived. He says that..."

“He says that his men had found a rare herb called the Clinging Root from abroad, and he wants to see you...”

Christopher’s entire body stiffened when he heard this.

The Clinging Root!

Christopher stormed out the door—

Tea Cottage.

Luna stared at the man standing before her, whom she had not seen in a while, and smirked. “Joshua is so busy that he can’t even tell me to wait for him himself and instead needs you to pass on this message for him?”

Jude let out a sigh and replied, “Luna, Joshua doesn’t want me to tell you what he’s doing, but I know that if you find out what he has gone through for you, you’ll regret being so cruel to him.

“You’ll regret never appreciating and never trusting him! “

Luna felt as though she had heard the most hilarious joke in the world. “What has he gone through for me.”

“He left me alone in Merchant City while he went back to work and can’t even spare the time to tell me

to wait for him himself.

"What has he done for me?" Luna stared at the distance and continued in a cold voice, "Jude, tell me:

What else has Joshua done for me apart from hurting me?"

Chapter 1465

Jude's entire body stiffened when he heard this. He clenched his fists in anger.

What did Luna mean when she asked what Joshua had done for her?

If Joshua had not forbidden him from telling Luna about his injury, he would bring her back to Banyan

City right this instant!

He wanted her to go into the ward and see for herself what this man had done for her.

He was willing to set aside his vengeance against the Landry family and scale the side of a cliff to find

an herb that would save Luna's mother!

He could not believe that Joshua's sacrifice had received nothing but criticism from Luna, who claimed

that he had done nothing for her!

Jude let out an exhale and stared at Luna's face. "I know that you've been in touch with the Landry

family. Why don't you ask the doctor named Christopher about this?

"When I got off the plane today, I gave him something. After finding out what the thing is, then you'll know just how much Joshua has done for you."

Jude let out an exhale and added, "My plane has been waiting for me for two hours now, and I have to go back to Banyan City soon. I can't be away for too long."

With that, he left without turning back.

Luna remained motionless and clenched her fists so hard that her nails dug into her palms.

She did not know whether to trust Jude or not.

The past few times when Jude had stuck up for Joshua, she had never once believed him...

However, after that, Luna realized that everything Jude had told her was true.

What about this time? Could Jude be telling the truth as well?

What did Joshua have to do with the doctor named Christopher?

"Luna, I think you should trust him one time," said Bonnie as she approached her. "Let's call Jim tomorrow and ask Christopher about this. Then, we'll know the truth."

With that, she took out a coat and gently draped it over Luna's body. "It's late now, and you've just gotten an abortion. Don't catch a cold."

Luna murmured in reply and went upstairs.

Actually, no one knew that...after contemplating for a long time, she still chose not to swallow the abortion pills that Bonnie had bought her.

The tiny pill was flushed into the toilet.

It was not because of Joshua at all. It was simply because Luna refused to kill an innocent life.

That night, Luna did not have a good sleep at all.

She kept dreaming that Joshua had died in various ways.

From falling into the ocean to a car crash to a gunfight to falling down the edge of a cliff...

When Luna woke up the next day, she was drenched in sweat. "Luna! "

Just as she had finished washing up and readjusting her mood, she heard Bonnie knocking on her door worriedly. "Your mother is saved! "

Luna frowned and quickly opened the door. "What?"

Bonnie was delighted by the news she had received. " I've gotten in touch with Harvey and managed to

find Jim. He said that there's a cure to your mother's poison after all, and Christopher knew it, but he's been missing a crucial ingredient to the antidote!

"Yesterday, someone sent this ingredient to Christopher, so he brewed the antidote overnight, and now they're on the way to the hospital to give it to your mother! "

Bonnie grabbed hold of Luna's shoulders in excitement. "I understand what Jude meant last night! He said that the first thing he did when arriving in Merchant City was find Christopher...

"He must've been the one who sent the ingredient over to Christopher! Joshua must've been the one who found this life-saving ingredient! "

Luna stared at Bonnie dazedly, and her previously knitted brows relaxed when she heard this.

She quickly dragged Bonnie onto the car.

On the way to the hospital, Luna wrung her hands nervously.

Chapter 1466

Luna was so nervous that her palms started sweating. It turned out that Joshua had changed after all.

His sudden return to Banyan City without notifying her was to find the herb that would save her mother!

Luna suddenly recalled what Nellie had said on the phone to her, that Joshua had claimed that he had something important to find.

The important thing he had been talking about was the herb that would save Rosalyn, was it not?

Luna closed her eyes and tried to make sense of the emotions she was feeling.

She knew that Joshua harbored hatred toward the Landry family, so he had not helped them to get on their good side at all.

It was all for her.

He was willing to help cure Rosalyn, his mortal enemy, so that Luna would not be forced to return to the

Landry family after Rosalyn's death out of guilt!

Luna stared out the window and felt like she was floating on a cloud.

Joshua...had changed!

She could not accuse him of not prioritizing her or the children anymore!

The car soon arrived at the hospital.

Bonnie dragged Luna out of the car and into the hospital. As soon as they came out of the elevator,

however, they saw someone they did not expect to see—

It was Malcolm.

Malcolm was sitting in his wheelchair, dressed entirely in black. Both his legs were still wrapped in bandages.

As soon as she saw Malcolm, Luna's smile froze on her face. She pursed her lips and greeted Malcolm in a low, polite voice, "What are you doing here, Malcolm?"

"I was delighted when I heard that Mrs. Landry had awoken, so I came to get a look." As he said this,

Malcolm curled his lips into a smirk. "What's wrong? Am I not welcome?"

Luna let out an awkward smile. "How is that possible?"

With that, she lifted her head to glance into Rosalyn's room.

Inside the ward, Christopher and Jim were standing next to Rosalyn's bed, feeding her the antidote that

Christopher had brewed.

Meanwhile, Charles, the love of Rosalyn's life, was standing outside her room with his hands behind his back, staring into the room in silence.

Luna suddenly felt like sneering when she saw this.

This must have been an important moment for Rosalyn, but Charles, the man she was legally married to, could not even bring himself to take care of her.

Was he unwilling to, or unable to?

No matter what it was, Luna could not help feeling contempt toward him. She rolled her eyes at him, then tilted her head away to continue watching the scene before her.

Rosalyn soon finished drinking the medicine.

A few minutes later, the color returned to her pale cheeks.

Ten minutes later, she opened her eyes and opened her mouth to say something inaudible.

However, the two men inside the ward could hear her, and with that, they grabbed hold of each other's hands in delight.

They succeeded!

They succeeded in curing Rosalyn!

"This is amazing news!" Bonnie grabbed hold of Luna's hand in joy as relief flashed through her eyes.

Luna knew that not only was Bonnie happy for her but for Joshua as well!

As soon as Rosalyn got better, she would—

“Thank you, Master Quinn.” Just as Bonnie and Luna were overjoyed at this sudden event, they caught sight of Charles clutching Malcolm’s hand. “If it weren’t for you, Rosalyn would never have awakened.”

Chapter 1467

Malcolm glanced at Luna out of the corner of his eye, then shook Charles’ hand with a smile. “Don’t thank me, Mr. Landry. After all, we’ll eventually become a family.”

Charles paused for a moment, then burst into laughter and replied, “Yes, you’re right, Malcolm. We’ll eventually become a family! “

Luna and Bonnie exchanged a look when they heard this.

What was going on?

Should Charles not be thanking Joshua, who had gone back to Banyan City overnight just to find the herb that had saved Rosalyn?

Why was Charles thanking Malcolm instead and even telling him that they would become a family?

What was happening?

All of a sudden, the door to the room was pushed open.

Charles let go of Malcolm's hand and stormed into the room while Christopher and Jim came out.

Luna bit her lip and approached them. "Mr. Christopher."

She let out an exhale and contemplated her words before saying, "My mother's illness...was Joshua the one who had saved her?"

"Joshua?" Christopher's expression darkened when he heard this name. He scoffed and said, "Master Quinn was the one who had sent the herb over and saved Mrs. Landry's life! "

As he said this, he took out his phone. "Mr. Lynch's friend Jude had indeed given me a backpack that contained a box, but..."

He showed a picture of the grass contained within the box to Luna and continued, "This was what he had given me! "

The more he talked, the angrier Christopher got. "He told me that as soon as he managed to find the herb, I would've to get the rest of my ingredients ready so that when his herb arrives, it would be added into the broth, and the antidote would be ready as soon as possible! But look what happened?

"I had given him a photo and description of the herb he should be looking for, but he gave me some

dried grass instead!

“I had given him such an excellent idea to help Mrs. Landry so that the two of you could reconcile, but

this is what I get in return!

“If Master Quinn had not sent the real Clinging Root over last night, not only would I suffer the losses of

the remaining ingredients, I’d also become the laughing stock of the medical world! “

The color drained from Luna’s face when she heard this, and she took a small step back.

How could this be?

How could Joshua...insult Christopher with some dried grass?

“Well, Mr. Lynch has a vengeance against the Landry family, so it’s impossible that he would want to

save Mrs. Landry, “ Malcolm piped up from a distance. “ But I must say, it was extremely uncouth of

him to insult you by giving you grass instead of the precious herb, Mr. Roberts.

“After all, you’re one of the biggest names in the medical world, and to brew an antidote without its

most crucial ingredient would be a humiliation.

“Even if he has something against the Landry family, he still shouldn’t have humiliated you like this.“

With that, Malcolm let out a sigh and added, "I guess the fact that the Landry family managed to turn themselves around really got on Joshua's nerves, and that's why he acted so rashly."

Luna clenched her fists when she heard this. This could not be...

No matter how rashly Joshua acted, he would never do something like this.

Besides, if he intended to humiliate Christopher, he would not have sent such an important person like Jude to accomplish his tasks.

Joshua had assistants to do his bidding. If it were not something important, he would never send Jude all the way to Merchant City.

This must have been a misunderstanding...

"Luna." Suddenly, Charles' voice rang out from inside the ward. "Come in."

Luna contemplated for a moment, then strode into the room.

As soon as she entered, Rosalyn grabbed hold of Luna's arm and said with tears streaming down her face, "My dear Luna, if it weren't for you, I would never have made it past today."

Chapter 1468

Rosalyn sniffed and said tearfully, "Luna, please return to our side, will you? I want to use the remainder of my life to make things up to you..."

Luna pursed her lips and lowered her head. "I don't want to."

The color drained from Rosalyn's face when she heard this.

A split second later, she clutched her chest and coughed out a mouthful of blood.

This sudden twist of events made Charles' entire body stiffen. He furrowed his brows and made sure that Rosalyn was all right while turning to shoot Luna a cold glance. "Why aren't you willing to return to our side? Is this because of Joshua Lynch?"

"Joshua Lynch claimed that he'd save your mother, but in the end, he humiliated Christopher with a bunch of dried grass and almost led to your mother's treatment being delayed. Why are you still so faithful to a man like this?"

"Luna, I know that the Landry family has mistreated you in the past, but we'll make up for our mistakes!"

"Has Joshua ever made up for his mistakes and mistreatment?"

Luna fell into silence upon hearing this.

“Charles,” Rosalyn interjected, frowning, and turned to stare at Luna. Then, she said in a cool tone, “It’s

okay if you don’t want to return to our side...

Just remember to visit me often in the future.”

Luna pursed her lips and felt a twinge of pain shoot through her heart when she laid eyes on Rosalyn’s

pale face.

Suddenly, she understood why Nellie had taken a liking to Joshua the first time she saw him.

It turned out that blood was indeed thicker than water.

This was precisely what was happening at this moment.

Every time she saw how weak Rosalyn looked, Luna could not help pitying her.

Despite this, she still refused to return to the Landry family.

Luna stayed in Rosalyn’s ward for a long time to keep her company. By the time she came out of the

room, Bonnie, Christopher, and Malcolm had already left.

The only person standing in the hallway was Jim.

Seeing that Luna had come out of the room, Jim curled his lips into a smile and strode toward the

elevator. "Let's have a meal together."

Luna nodded in reply.

The two of them sat down in a restaurant.

Jim ordered two simple meals for both of them, then lifted his head to glance at Luna impassively. "Are you still unwilling to return to our family?"

Luna nodded.

"Why? We're not criminals or delinquents." He let out a sigh and continued, staring straight at Luna, "

Actually, I've always hoped that you'd return to our side eventually.

"After all, you're Father and Mother's real daughter, so everything that we have belongs rightfully to you. Neither Heather nor I have the right to inherit the Landry family fortune."

Luna's entire body stiffened when she heard this.

A split second later, she pursed her lips and replied, "You're kidding, Mr. Landry."

"I'm not trying to be funny." Jim continued to stare at Luna. "If only you knew the things that Mother sacrificed for our family. If it weren't for her, the Landry family wouldn't be what it is today.

"As her only daughter, you're the only person who can rightfully inherit all the assets belonging to the

Landry family.”

Her only daughter.

Luna could not help biting her lip when she heard these three words.

She, too, was a mother, but unlike Rosalyn, she had three children.

Despite this, she did not want to lose any of them at all.

Nonetheless, Rosalyn had only one child...

“Joshua isn’t worth your waiting anymore.” Jim let out a sigh. “From the moment he ordered his friend to send a fake herb to Christopher, he has lost all the privilege and love that you’ve been giving him.

”So don’t wait for him anymore; come back.”

Chapter 1469

Luna could not help wringing her hands when she heard this. She bit her lip and lifted her head to stare at Jim. “Do you agree that Joshua had humiliated Christopher on purpose and insulted both the Landry family and me?”

Luna had thought that as Joshua’s cousin, Jim would be different from everyone else, but...

“Well, what else do you think his intention was of doing this?” Jim let out a sneer and added, “Are you trying to tell me that an intelligent man like Joshua Lynch can’t even tell a rare herb apart from some common grass, despite having photos to help him? Even a child can understand the pictures that Christopher had shown him, so what went wrong?”

Luna bit her lip when she heard this.

She let out an exhale and closed her eyes. “I won’t return to your side for the time being.

“I want to hear Joshua’s explanation for all this.”

She would not believe any of these accusations unless she could hear Joshua admitting himself that he had deliberately done this to humiliate both Christopher and her.

“In that case, has he contacted you? Do you have a way of getting in touch with him?”

Luna’s heart sank when she heard this. Joshua...had not contacted her at all.

She, too, had no means of getting in touch with him.

Every time she contacted the children, they would tell her that Joshua was busy and had not gone home at all.

Even Nigel, who had always been a skilled hacker, could not find out what Joshua was up to.

The only thing that tied her to Joshua was the message that he had asked Jude to pass on the day before, asking her to wait for him.

Jim noticed Luna's strange reaction and scoffed, " You have no way of knowing when Joshua would come back to you and how long you'll have to wait, do you?"

He walked over to her side and pressed down on her shoulders, staring straight into her eyes. "Even though Mother has received the antidote, her body is still weak. Even though she's out of danger now, there's no telling when her condition will deteriorate because of grief, and we have to expect the worst is yet to come.

"Do you want to see Mother pass away without any reciprocation for her actions despite having sacrificed everything for Father?"

"On top of that, what about Christopher and Malcolm? Everyone has put in tremendous effort to save Mother. Are you willing to let everyone's efforts go to waste because of Joshua?"

Luna bit her lip and refused to meet Jim's steely gaze.

"Luna." Seeing that Luna was avoiding eye contact, Jim let out an exhale and said, "Alright, what about

you give him a week?

“No matter how busy he is, he must be able to get it done after a week.

“If he hasn’t come back to Merchant City, or gone to Tea Cottage to look for you after a week, then

you’ll come back to the Landry family.”

Luna gnawed her lip and contemplated this for a moment, then nodded.

After receiving Luna’s confirmation, Jim let out an exhale and turned to leave.

Luna sat alone in the restaurant and stared out the window in silence, her lips pressed into a thin line.

Truth be told, another reason, apart from Joshua, that she did not want to return to the Landry family

was Granny Lynch...

She would never forget that Granny Lynch had given all the antidote to Nellie to save her life.

Luna knew that Granny Lynch had chosen to save Nellie because she, too, was a Lynch, and they

were blood relatives, but...

No matter how hard she tried, Luna could not wrap her head around the fact that she was a Landry, a

member of the family that had rivaled against the Lynch family for many years.

“What’s wrong? No appetite?” Suddenly, a cold, female voice rang out next to Luna’s ear.

Luna furrowed her brows and turned around.

The person standing before her was Heather, wearing a pink dress.

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Heather had on some light makeup, and her skin looked radiant. It was evident that she was the heiress of a wealthy family.

Seeing that Luna had noticed her, Heather could not help smiling. Then, she sat down gracefully in Jim’s empty seat and extended her hand toward Luna. “Luna, it’s about time we meet in private.

“My name is Heather Landry, and I’m Aura’s sister, the eldest daughter of Joseph and Natasha, your adoptive parents.

“According to our ages, you were born a few days before me, so I should call you ‘Big Sister’ as Aura did.”

Luna could not help narrowing her eyes when she heard the mention of Aura’s name.

She recalled the conversation that she had overheard outside Blue Bay Villa when Aura was talking to

someone on the phone.

At that time, Aura had called someone, "Sis." Heather must have been talking to Heather.

At that time, Luna had thought that Aura was the real heiress of the Landry family and that Heather was

Luna's biological sister. On top of that, she had even been saddened by the fact that Heather—her

supposedly biological sister—was closer to Aura than her.

Luna had even wondered why she seemed to have such rotten luck when it came to familial

relationships. No matter Joseph, Natasha, Aura, or Heather...none of them seemed to like her.

However...

As soon as she met Mrs. Landry in person and found out that she was her birth mother...

Luna finally understood everything.

All of their mistreatment toward her had not been because of her at all. Instead, it was simply because

she was not a part of their family in the first place.

Heather chuckled when she saw the way Luna stared wordlessly at her. She fiddled with the diamond

ring and gold bangle around her wrist and said, "What's wrong? Are you angry that I received such

good treatment from your birth parents all these years

and jealous that I get to wear all this pretty jewelry?”

Luna narrowed her eyes and smirked. “Ms. Heather, I wonder why, despite your close relationship with Aura, she has never told you what I do for a living before.

“Or is it simply because you never did a background check on me at all?”

Luna crossed her arms in front of her chest and sneered. “I’m a jewelry designer.

“Even though the diamond on your ring is expensive, its design looks incredibly tacky and fails to display the true beauty and shine of the diamond gemstone. Because of this failure in design, this ring is ten percent cheaper than other diamond rings of a similar category.

“On top of that, even from my angle, the bangle you’re wearing looks shiny and well-made, but I know that it’s because you deliberately held the defective parts within your palm so that no one would see.

“However, the flaw is so significant that I already noticed it as soon as you entered the room.”

With that, Luna curled her lips into a smirk and added, “A ring that had been reduced in value due to a design failure and a flawed bangle with only half that’s intact...

“None of this makes me jealous at all. I guess Ms. Heather’s financial status within the Landry family

isn't as high as I thought."

Luna stood up and said, "Neither Jim nor I touched any of our food. If you don't mind, Ms. Heather, you can have it. I'll pay the bill."

With that, she turned and strode away.

Heather was so outraged by this that her face turned a deep shade of green.

If it were not for the plan that had backfired two weeks ago, she would not have ended up like this in the first place!

Because she had been fired from Landry Group, she had no source of income apart from her monthly allowance.

This was a sensitive topic for her, and Heather never expected that Luna would notice it and even point it out so contemptuously!

Heather bit her lip and glared at Luna's retreating figure. "What right do you have to laugh at me, Luna?"

"The most pitiful person in the world right now is you!"

"Joshua Lynch has abandoned you, and now, you're like a homeless little runt!"

