Luna & Joshua 1471

Joshua.

| Luna & Joshua 14/1 |
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| Chapter 1471 |
| Luna's expression darkened when she heard this. |
| She narrowed her eyes and turned around, staring at Heather from her great height. "A homeless little |
| runt?" |
| Luna sneered as she gazed at Heather's pale face. "Heather, I guess somehow you think that as the |
| heiress of the Landry family, your status is unsurpassable. |
| "Have you forgotten something? If Joshua has really abandoned me, I'll have to return to the Landry |
| family. If that happens, then I wonder who'll become the homeless little runt you're talking about! " |
| Luna turned and strode away, with Heather gaping at her in shock. |
| After coming out of the restaurant and getting into the car, tears brimmed Luna's eyes. |
| Heather was right. |
| If Joshua abandoned herthen she would indeed become a homeless little runt. |
| As soon as she thought of this, Luna lowered her head and took out her phone to send a message to |

| (I know you're busy, so much so that you don't even have time to come find me. The Landry family has | ; |
|--|---|
| given me seven days. If after seven days, you still haven't come for me, then I'll have to return to their | |
| side. | |
| (If you don't bring me back to Banyan City in seven daysI'll have to go back to my original home. | |
| Joshua, please don't disappoint me.] | |
| By the time Luna finished typing these messages, tears were already streaming down her face. | |
| She clutched her phone tightly and could not help recalling the memories of her and Joshua. | |
| Truth be told, there were not many good memories of them together, but | |
| When Aura had attempted to kill her and Nellie, Joshua had climbed onto the Ferris wheel and burst | |
| into the fire | |
| When Fiona tried to hurt her and Nigel, Joshua had held her close to him for protection. | |
| She recalled how Joshua had gotten hurt in the eighth alley and the birthday party he had hosted for | |
| her | |
| Of course, the time when he had kneeled before her at her and Malcolm's engagement party, begging | |
| for her forgiveness. | |

| All this while, he had changed himself and recorded his most sincere thoughts with a recording device |
|--|
| outside Tea Cottage |
| Luna refused to believe that this man would be so cruel toward her simply because he had found out |
| she was a Landry, like what other people claimed. |
| She gripped her phone tightly. |
| Seven days. |
| She would give both her and Joshua seven days. |
| If Joshua had indeed abandoned her because of her identity as a Landry, then she would not force him |
| any further. |
| Banyan City Central Hospital. |
| Jude sat next to Joshua and let out a deep sigh as he watched Joshua sleeping soundly. |
| Joshua's broken phone, which had fallen down the abyss alongside him, lit up for a few moments next |
| to him. |
| Jude let out a sigh and handed the phone to his assistant. "Try to recover all the data within the phone." |

| This was Joshua's personal cell phone, so even though there was no confidential business information |
|--|
| contained within it, the fact that it had lit up meant that someone was trying to get in touch with him. |
| A week later, the assistant returned with the broken phone. "Master Smith, we've tried all sorts of |
| things, butthe core disk has been damaged, and none of the technicians could recover it." |
| Jude sighed and had no choice but to remove the SIM card from Joshua's old phone, then inserted it |
| into an identical, brand-new one. |
| Joshua was still unconscious |

Jude let out another sigh and said, staring at Joshua's pale face, "Joshua, are you really not going to wake up? Luna..."

That day, Jude had received news from Lucas and Luke, who were both in Merchant City.

Chapter 1472

Rosalyn's condition had indeed improved, but according to the Landry family, the herb that Joshua had risked his life to pick was provided by Malcolm instead.

On top of that, the Landry and Quinn families had announced that they would cooperate to defeat other

companies that had infiltrated Merchant City.

It was clear that the company they were talking about was Lynch Group.

However, what Jude found incredibly difficult to accept was...

The Landry family had announced that they would be hosting an extravagant party to welcome the return of Luna, the real heiress of the Landry family.

When Jude heard this, he could not believe his ears. Luna was going to become a Landry soon!

Joshua had risked his life to find an herb from the edge of a cliff so that Rosalyn would be cured and

that Luna would not have to return to the Landry family and become his enemy anymore.

What happened after that?

Malcolm had taken credit for the herb that Joshua had found, and soon, the love of Joshua's life was

going to become a Landry.

Jude let out an exhale and stared at the unconscious man before him. "Joshua...are you not going to

take a look?"

There were only five more hours until the ceremony. If Joshua woke up right this instant and hopped on

a plane to Merchant City...he would still make it in time.

However, if he did not wake up...then Luna would become a Landry from this day onward.

If that happened, Joshua would have lost all hope of reconciling with her.

Just as Jude was lamenting this twisted turn of events, someone pushed open the door to the ward.

It was Nigel, Neil, and Nellie.

"Uncle Jude, please help us request a special plane track. We're sending Daddy to Merchant City."

Neil let out an exhale, stepped forward, and said in a calm voice, "Mommy is about to become a

member of the Landry family, and we're running out of time."

Nellie nodded and added, "Even though we, as children, shouldn't interfere in adult's businesses, we

still have the right to help Daddy one last time.

"Even if Daddy won't wake up, we'll bring him to the venue of the party so that Mommy will know that

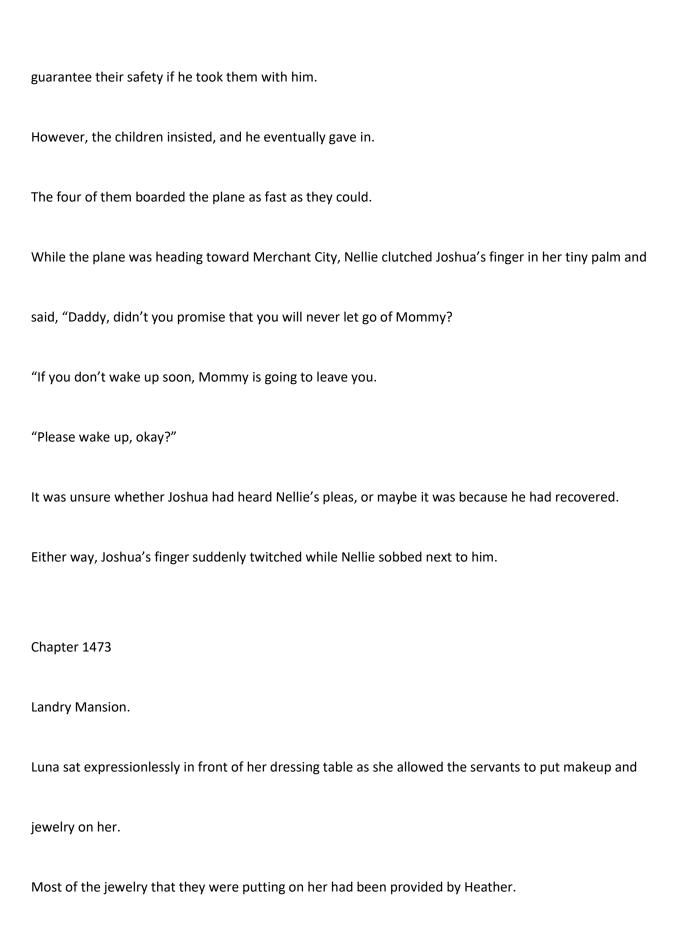
Daddy didn't abandon her. Instead, he was unconscious because of the injury he suffered while trying

to find the Clinging Root."

Nigel lowered his head to glance at the time. "If we leave now, the ceremony might already have begun

by the time we arrive in Merchant City.

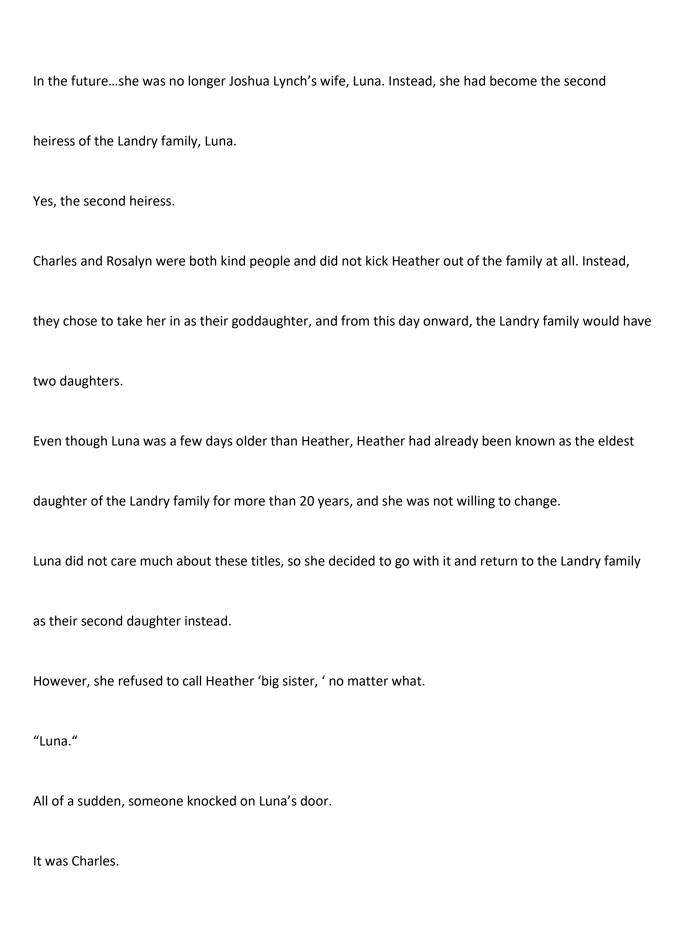
| "Therefore, I've contacted Uncle Lucas and Uncle Luke to help us stall everything so that we can make |
|---|
| it in time." |
| Jude lifted his head to stare at the three children before him and finally came to a decision. "Alright." |
| He had been in emotional turmoil for the past week. |
| On the one hand, he wanted to explain everything to Luna, but he knew that after their last encounter, |
| Luna would not believe him anymore. |
| On the other hand, he was afraid that he would say something wrong and worsen their situation. |
| Alas |
| Since they had run out of time, he was willing to do all it took to send Joshua back to Luna's side with |
| the children. |
| As soon as he thought of this, Jude took out his phone and requested for a private plane track at the |
| airport while calling an ambulance to send Joshua to the airport. |
| Initially, he had not wanted the children to go with him at all. |
| First, he was worried that the children would not be able to stomach the long journey. |
| Secondly, Merchant City was a dangerous place, and he was afraid that he would not be able to |



As though trying to get back at Luna for her rude remarks, the jewelry that Heather had provided was all tacky and cheap, despite being almost priceless. In the past, Luna would never even have given these pieces of jewelry a second glance, but at this moment, she allowed the servants to put them on her without even a word of protest. Luna stared at the image of the thin woman in the mirror. During this past week, she had not been able to eat or sleep because of Joshua. Every time she heard a noise outside Tea Cottage, she would get up and sprint to the window to take a look, but none of those times were Joshua. None of them. Slowly, the hope in Luna's heart dissipated and was replaced by disappointment. She spent the last seven days drawing various pictures of Joshua on her easel, from the way he looked when she had just gotten to know him to the man in the red shirt waiting underneath her window.

All of these were memories that flitted around in her mind. She recalled all the moments when Joshua

| had treated her well, anddrew all the images of his handsome, cold face. |
|---|
| Then, she plastered these drawings all over her room. |
| Luna kept telling herself that Joshua would find her and that Joshua loved her. |
| He would never abandon her just because she had become a Landry. |
| He would never have humiliated Christopher and her using a bunch of dried grass. |
| However, seven days passed. Seven twenty-four hours. |
| Luna waited for every minute of these seven days, but Joshua had not come to find her at all. |
| Bonnie had told her that even if Joshua had been caught in an accident, he would still be able to make |
| it within seven days. |
| The fact that he did not show up at all clearly showed his attitude toward Luna. |
| Initially, Luna had not thought this at all, but the longer she waited, the more she understood what |
| Joshua's absence meant. |
| He had asked her to wait for him but broke his promise of showing up. |
| Because of this, Luna decided that she would fulfill her promise to Jim and return to the Landry family |
| that night. |



Luna peeled her gaze away from her reflection and glanced at the door. "Come in." With that, Charles entered the room, beaming, and got down on one knee before Luna as he stared at her. "Look, Malcolm saved your mother's life, and even though your engagement party a month ago had not been successful, everyone in Merchant City already knows the relationship between you and Malcolm. "Because of this, Malcolm asked me just now if I could announce your engagement tonight at the ceremony, and I agreed to him." With that, Charles gripped Luna's hand and continued, "Let's do it this way, shall we? "You and Malcolm were chosen to be together by fate; the Landry and Quinn families had a planned marriage many years ago. "In the past, Heather had almost married Malcolm, but now, out of sheer twist of fate, you're getting engaged to him instead."

Chapter 1474

"Since good things come in pairs, why don't you announce your engagement to him at the ceremony

| itself?" |
|---|
| Charles' palms were warm and rough. |
| Luna furrowed her brows and lowered her head to glance at Charles with an expressionless look. "Are |
| you so desperate to marry me off to another man as soon as I return?" |
| Charles froze for a moment, then quickly shook his head. "No, no, it's just an engagement! You can |
| postpone the wedding for as long as you like! " |
| Luna curled her lips into a smile and replied, "Well, since we're not going to get married anytime soon |
| anyway, we don't need to get engaged so soon." |
| With that, she let out an exhale, stood up, and went out the door. |
| To her surprise, the first thing she saw when she opened the door was Malcolm, sitting in his |
| wheelchair. He fixated his warm gaze on Luna's face and said, "You're still waiting on Joshua, aren't |
| you?" |
| There was a hint of bitterness and desperation on Malcolm's face as he said, "When you told me you |

wanted to postpone the engagement, I thought a month would be long enough, but... " $\,$

He lowered his head to glance at his legs. "You don't want to marry me because I'm a cripple, right?"

| Luna clenched her fists by her side and bit her lip, staring at Malcolm coldly. "I've never had that in my |
|--|
| mind at all. All I'm thinking is that I need to consider this marriage properly before I commit to you." |
| "What is there to consider?" Charles chased after Luna and frowned when he heard this. "Luna, |
| Malcolm has saved your life in the past, and he treats you well. If you don't mind that he's paralyzed |
| what are you unhappy about?" |
| Luna closed her eyes and let out an exhale. |
| |

A split second later, she opened her eyes and gazed at Malcolm's face. "Malcolm, I think you know the reason I'm hesitating.

"I always thought you were gentle and honest to me and have never hidden the truth from me at all, but

A glimmer of malice flashed through Luna's eyes. "Do you want me to tell everyone that you lured me

to Lucky Den with a counterfeit product to see me?"

Even though Malcolm had always treated her well, ever since what happened at Lucky Den, Luna realized something.

Malcolm was not as good a person as she had thought.

If he genuinely loved her as much as he claimed, he would not have tricked her into meeting him in person, putting her at risk of being discovered by Heather's men. He did not care about her as much as she thought. On the other hand, Luna had just gotten out of a relationship with a man who did not think of her as a priority, so she refused to let herself fall into the same trap. Charles furrowed his brows when he heard this. "Malcolm, what is going on?" Malcolm let out a sigh and replied impassively, "In the past... I made some mistakes because I was overcome by missing her and wanted to see her too desperately." With that, Malcolm shook his head and turned his wheelchair around. "Well, since Luna is so unwilling, then I won't force her either. "She waited for Joshua so long and was willing to forgive so many of his mistakes, but can't even tolerate one instance of selfishness from me. "Maybe I'm not good enough for her after all..."

Malcolm had deliberately emphasized Luna's lenience toward Joshua.

Charles narrowed his eyes when he heard this.

He knew that his daughter was faithful toward Joshua, and if he did not agree to the planned marriage to Malcolm while she had softened and agreed to return to the Landry family...

Would she regret her decision and return to Joshua's side in the end?

As soon as he thought of this, Charles scoffed and said, "Why are we delaying the engagement

"Well, I'll be the decision- maker tonight, and I've decided to announce your engagement tonight!

"Good things come in twos for the Landry family! "

because of such a menial issue?

Chapter 1475

That night, heavy rain poured over Merchant City. A plane landed at the airport.

Joshua, who had just awoken from his slumber, slowly got off the plane, propping his heavy body up.

Because he had been unconscious for a week, his legs were a little wobbly, but he still insisted on

walking himself out of the airport and into the car.

"We might be able to make it." Neil, who had accompanied Joshua all this while, lowered his head to

glance at the time.

They still had 30 minutes until the ceremony started.

Even though the car could not go very fast in the heavy rain, thankfully, the party venue was not far from the airport at all, and they could make it in half an hour.

"Just now, when we were on the plane, Uncle Lucas sent me a text saying he and Uncle Luke are already there. " Nigel glanced at the message on his phone and said, "They said that something seemed to have gone wrong at the party."

With that, he frowned and put down his phone. "Even though we're not sure what went wrong, but nevertheless, it's still a good thing. If the party gets

delayed, then we'll have a better chance of making it."

Nellie nodded and put her hands together in a praying gesture. "We have to make it."

Even though the three of them had been in touch with Luna and had given her their encouragement,

Nellie, who had always been a considerate child, noticed that Mommy was utterly disappointed in

Daddy.

She wanted nothing more than to tell her that Daddy had injured himself...

| However, Nigel had told her that the situation in Merchant City was far more complicated than they had |
|--|
| imagined, and the people there were claiming that Daddy had insulted both Mommy and a renowned |
| doctor with some dried grass. |
| If she told Mommy the truth about Joshua's injury, then it might make everything worse. |
| Therefore, during the past week, Nellie had stayed by her father's side in hopes that he would wake up |
| in time and solve this. |
| She had thought they were about to fail, but to their surprise, Daddy had awoken on the flight! |
| The doctor had told them that Joshua could not afford to exhaust himself anymore and that he needed |
| rest, but |
| They could not wait any longer! |
| Nellie stared out the window at the pouring rain and closed her eyes to pray. |
| Please, God. |
| They had to let Mommy come home with them this time! |
| The car soon arrived at the venue of the party. |
| Joshua, who was still weak from his injury, had asked a doctor to give him a steroid shot so that he |

could look normal.

As soon as the car door was opened, Jude's assistant covered all four of them with an umbrella and escorted them into the hall.

Lucas had been waiting at the entrance for a long time. As soon as he saw Joshua with the three children, he was both agitated and sad. "Sir."

Joshua walked slowly to his side and glanced at his surroundings. "Why are you the only one here?

Where's Luke?"

"Luke..." Lucas let out a sigh and said, "Well, Todd, the gangster that he managed to defeat just a few days ago suddenly struck back, so seeing that there was nothing much to do here, Luke returned to take care of this."

With that, Lucas gave Joshua a once -over, and tears brimmed in his eyes. "You've finally awoken."

Joshua nodded and replied, "Now isn't the time to catch up."

He glanced into the quiet hall and asked, "What's going on now?"

Lucas fell into silence for a moment, then let out an exhale. "The ceremony has ended."



| daughter of the Landry family?" |
|---|
| Lucas nodded, then quickly shook his head. "Not the eldest…the second. The eldest daughter of the |
| Landry family is still Heather." |
| Joshua closed his eyes and felt every ounce of strength in his body dissipating from between his |
| fingers. |
| He was still too late, huh? |
| At this moment, someone pushed open the door. |
| The people who came out of the hall were none other than a scowling Charles and a silent Luna. |
| As soon as they stepped foot out the door, they caught sight of Joshua and the rest standing at the |
| entrance. |
| Joshua opened his eyes when he heard the familiar footsteps. |
| The woman standing behind Charles in a white dress and expensive jewelry was none other than |
| Luna. |
| The woman he had been dreaming of while he was unconscious, the one who had said plenty of cruel |
| things to him in his dreams. |

Joshua let out an exhale and strode over to her anxiously. He was so quick that the assistant, who had been shielding them from the rain, could not catch up with him.

Joshua was soon drenched in the rain.

He strode over to Luna's side and reached out a hand to grab hers. "Luna."

He had not talked in a long time, so when he said this, his voice was raw and hoarse. "I've come to get you."

Luna pursed her lips and withdrew her hand from his grasp. "Have you finally finished taking care of your business, Mr. Lynch?"

When he saw the stern look on her face, Joshua nodded and replied in a hoarse voice, "I've finished taking care of my business, and now, I'm here to bring you home."

With that, he extended his hand once more, intending to grab her.

However, this time, he was stopped by Charles. Charles blocked Luna with his arm and said, glaring at Joshua, "What are you talking about, Mr. Lynch?

"Luna's home is right here, in Merchant City. Do you say you're going to bring her home? What home

are you talking about? The place that tortured her for so many years? In your dreams! "

Joshua furrowed his brows.

If this had happened in the past, he would never be so courteous toward Charles had he encountered him. After all, this was the man who had killed Granny Lynch and his Aunt Lucy, and Joshua wanted nothing more than to spill his blood.

Alas, he was Luna's father.

Joshua tried to be considerate for Luna's sake and ignored Charles. Instead, he continued to gaze at Luna and said, "My dear Luna, come home with me."

"I don't have a home." Luna dodged him with a cold expression on her face and strode into the rain.

She could not understand why Joshua would always appear only after she had come to a decision. Did

he think he was so important and that she loved him so much that she would change her mind for him?

Just because he broke his promise did not mean she had to break hers, did she?

"Luna. " Joshua sprinted after her and blocked her way. Then, he tried to explain himself, "The reason I

didn't contact you for so long was that something had happened to me."

Luna stared at him with a frown. "What happened to you?"

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"I —"
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Nellie clenched her teeth and shouted from a distance, "Daddy fell down a cliff because he was trying to find an herb to save your mother, Mommy!"

Chapter 1477

"Find an herb, you say?"

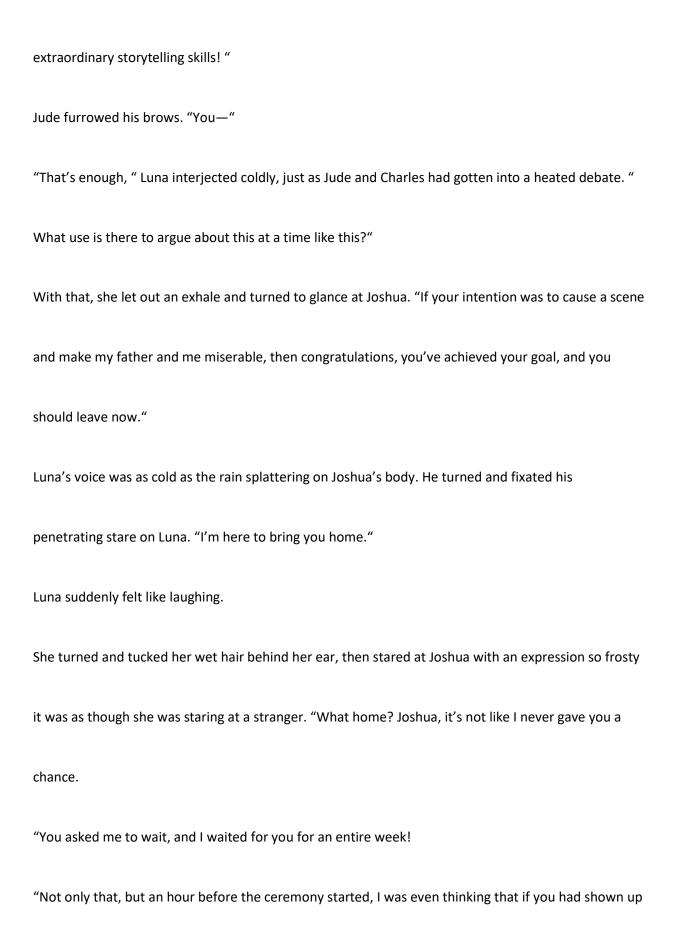
Charles looked as though he had heard the most hilarious joke in the world and turned to stare at Joshua with a cold expression. "He injured himself trying to find that dried grass to insult Luna and our family?"

Charles' wrinkled face was etched with contempt as he continued, "Not only did you defeat us financially and economically, but now you injured yourself trying to humiliate our family. I guess you get an A for effort, Mr. Lynch.

"Now, on top of that, you're trying to steal our daughter away as soon as you wake up, huh?"

As soon as he heard this, Jude stepped forward in anger and snapped, "Don't blindly accuse people like this! How could Joshua have ever given you dried grass? He had found the Clinging Root on the





right that instant, I would go with you in a heartbeat

She fixated her steely gaze on Joshua's pale face and said, "But now, it's too late. You missed the

timing that I gave you, and because of that, you lost me."

With that, she strode away, her heels click-clacking in the rain.

Joshua's entire body stiffened for a moment.

A split second later, he chased after her and grabbed hold of Luna's arm, pulling her into his embrace.

Their bodies were as cold as the rainwater splattering all over them.

Luna was pressed against Joshua's body.

As soon as he saw this, Charles grew agitated and was about to rush forward to stop them when Jude

and Lucas blocked his way.

Nigel walked over, holding a small umbrella above his head, and stared at Charles' face. "Seeing that

you're Mommy's father, I guess I'll call you Granddad.

"Please stop sabotaging my Mommy and Daddy's relationship. Even though she's your daughter, she's

still a human with feelings and emotions, not your toy puppet."

Nigel's words were mature and wise.

Charles furrowed his brows and could not help disliking this grandson of his. "Does your world revolve only around Joshua? Do you know the amount of suffering your mother has gone through because of this man?"

"Since that's what he owes her, he should be the one to make it up to her," said Neil in a childish voice as he strode over. "Even us, as their children, have no right to interfere in their business, and neither do you."

Charles glanced at the two young boys before him with a dark expression.

However, he did not struggle to release himself from Jude and Lucas' grip in the end.

He did not want to appear less wise than two six-year-olds.

Chapter 1478

However, the moment Charles stopped struggling, Luna started struggling in Joshua's arms.

"Let me go, Joshua Lynch! Please don't make me hate you! You let go of me now! "

No matter how hard she struggled, Joshua had no intention of letting go of her.

He missed her too much.

Having been unconscious for a week... Joshua kept dreaming that she wanted to leave him and wanted him to die.

He even kneeled and begged her to come home with him in his dreams. As long as she was willing to go home with him, he was willing to die the next instant.

He had been missing her for a long time, and at this moment, he was finally able to see her.

He hugged Luna so tight that it started to hurt her. She bit her lip and finally bit down on his right shoulder with all the anger she could summon.

Joshua's right shoulder had suffered a gunshot injury when he was chased by Malcolm's men after the engagement party a month ago.

The wound had not fully recovered yet, and as soon as Luna bit him, a sharp pain shot through his body, causing him to frown and lose control of his shoulder joint.

Luna quickly escaped.

Joshua furrowed his brows as he extended his left arm to grab hold of Luna's wrist.

This time, Luna could not shake him off. She bit her lip and made up her mind.

A split second later, she turned around and raised her other hand.

Smack!

She slapped Joshua right across his face so hard that his head twisted to one side. His body, which was weakened due to his recurrent injuries, lost its balance, and he took a few steps back to keep himself from falling.

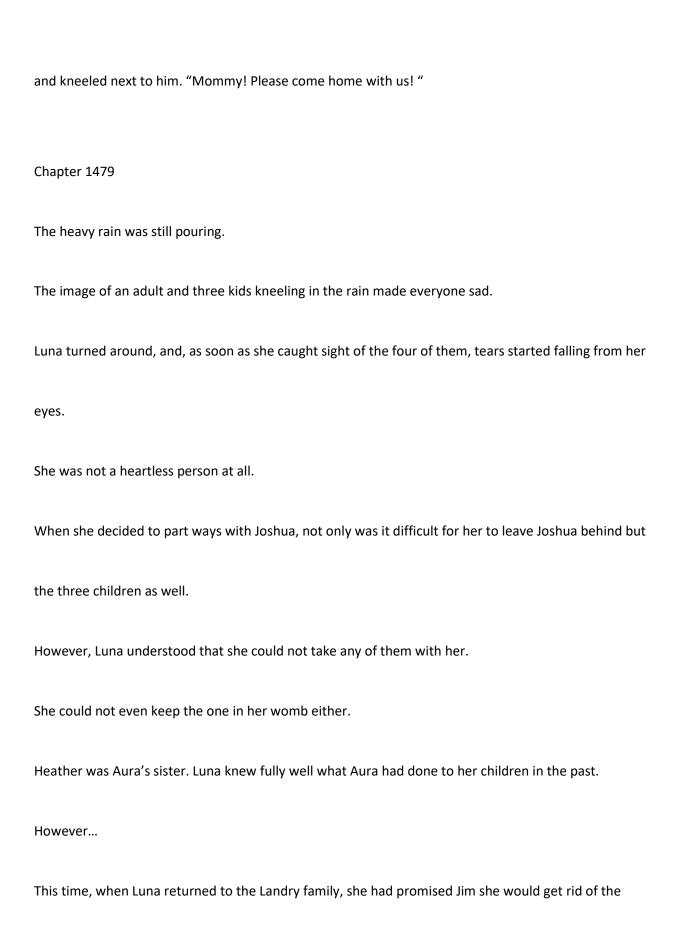
Once again, Luna managed to escape from him.

"Joshua, how many times do you want me to say this? I'll never go back with you. Also, it'd be best if you stopped looking for me. I am not your wife anymore. I am now the second heiress of the Landry family. The Landry and the Lynch families are enemies, which means we're enemies too. If you still think of yourself as a Lynch, and you don't want to disrespect your Aunt Lucy and Granny, then please don't come and find me ever again! "

With that, Joshua's expression turned to sorrow. Luna closed her eyes, let out an exhale, then turned to leave.

 $\hbox{``Luna.'' Joshua still could not let her go. He followed behind her and tried to explain himself, \hbox{``It's not}}$

| that I didn't want to come find you. Luna, you have to at least give me a chance. When I woke up, I |
|--|
| came to Merchant City immediately to bring you back. If you don't come home with me" |
| Warm liquid started to flow down Joshua's face. |
| Joshua had never thought he would cry, but at that moment, staring at Luna's back, he suddenly |
| realized. |
| He was not in control of everything in this world after all. |
| He was losing her |
| Was there anything he could do to make her stay? He had nothing. |
| He had hurt her and disappointed her so much that she chose to go back to the Landry family. |
| It was all his fault! |
| However, he did not want to lose her |
| With a loud slam, Joshua kneeled on the ground behind Luna. |
| "Joshua! " Despite having known Joshua for so many years, this was the first time that Jude had ever |
| seen Joshua kneeling. It shocked him so much that his eyes were as wide as saucers. |
| Seeing that Joshua was kneeling, Neil, Nigel, and Nellie exchanged a glance, then ran toward Joshua |





| Alas, she had already announced that she would go back to the Landry family. If she broke her |
|---|
| promise, how could she face herself in the future? |
| How could the Landry family deal with the backlash? Would Rosalyn's condition worsen? |
| If she went back to Joshua, would Joshua mistreat her again in the future? |
| Luna did not dare to gamble. She could not take this risk. |
| Therefore |
| Luna closed her eyes and said, "There is no repentance after death. Stop kneeling, Joshua, and stand |
| up." |
| Charles saw what was unfolding in front of him and snickered as he approached Luna. Then, he |
| grabbed Luna's wrist and stared at Joshua with a contemptuous expression. "No Lynch should not be |
| this fragile. You and Luna are destined not to be together after all. No matter how long you kneel here |
| it's pointless. |
| "The Landry family knows of all the bad things you did to hurt Luna in the past, so maybe this is the |
| best outcome for the both of you after all." |

With that, Charles turned his attention to the three children kneeling in the rain with Joshua and said, " $\,$

Luna is already very generous to leave the children with you. Go home, Joshua. From now on, Luna is the Lynch family's enemy. Kneeling for your enemy will offend all your past ancestors." With that, he turned and left, taking Luna with him. Before Luna got in the car, she glanced at the four people who were still kneeling in the rain and finally could not hold it in any longer. She took off her high heels, sprinted toward them, and pulled the three children into her arms. The pouring rain drenched all of them. Luna hugged Nigel, Neil, and Nellie as she reminded them to take good care of themselves under her breath. Joshua kneeled there quietly in the rain as he stared at the four of them. Deep down, he knew that Luna would never return to his side anymore. These three children were more important to her than life itself, yet she was saying goodbye to them. She did these to leave him and return to the Landry family.

She was willing to give up her children, whom she spent six years raising, to return to the Landry



"To the hospital! " Jude shouted in the pouring rain. " To the nearest hospital! " "Let's go to my house instead." All of a sudden, a cold, male voice rang out. Jude lifted his head, frowning. A man dressed in a green cloak and slacks was standing before him, holding an umbrella. A young girl with pigtails stood next to him, holding a first- aid kit in her hand. Jude furrowed his brows. "You are..." "I'm Christopher Roberts, " the man said curtly as he walked over. "It'd be too risky for you to go to the hospital; there are spies of the Landry and Quinn families in all the major hospitals. "Joshua's identity and current condition would make him susceptible to getting ambushed by these men. "I'm a doctor practicing complementary medicine; I can cure him if you bring him to my house." Jude stared dazedly at the man before him, who claimed to be Christopher. "You..." Was this Christopher? If this was Christopher, who was the man he had seen at the airport, wearing a tuxedo and a stylish hairstyle?

"Don't hesitate any longer." Christopher walked over and extended his hand to feel Joshua's forehead. "He's already running a fever." Jude fell into silence for a moment, then nodded. " Alright, please lead the way. I have something to ask you as well! " Christopher nodded in agreement, then got into Lucas' car and led the way to his house. The car passed through the heavy rain and finally arrived at Swan Lake Chalet at the south of the city. Nigel, Neil, and Nellie were all running fevers at this point, but Joshua's condition was the most serious of all of them. He had already lost much of his strength due to his unconsciousness, but on top of that, he had experienced such a shocking event just a short while ago and been out in the rain for too long. Christopher furrowed his brows as he gave Joshua an injection. "Why didn't you tell Luna that he had been unconscious for the past week?"

Jude let out a sigh and replied, "He doesn't want us too."

Christopher's hand paused in mid-air. "Why not?"

"First of all, he doesn't want Luna to be worried and upset. Second of all..."

| Jude let out a sigh and continu | ed, "He was afraid that if | he never woke up, he'd | become a burden to |
|---------------------------------|----------------------------|------------------------|--------------------|
| | | | |
| | | | |
| Luna." | | | |

The entire room fell into silence.

Christopher swept his gaze over Joshua's entire body, then let out a deep sigh. "Truth be told, even if he didn't manage to find the Clinging Root and instead got hurt during the process...

"He cou1d've told me the truth. Why did he have to trick me with a bunch of dried grass?"

Christopher was a doctor, so he could tell from Joshua's current condition that he had indeed gotten seriously hurt and been unconscious for quite a while. "We never gave you any dried grass." Jude frowned as he glanced at Christopher. "Well, since you're Christopher, then who's the guy with the stylish hairstyle that took the Clinging Root from me at the airport?"