

Luna & Joshua 1491

Chapter 1491

Christopher knew exactly what Joshua was thinking. He furrowed his brows and gently patted Joshua's shoulder, indicating him not to act impulsively.

As an experienced doctor, Christopher would be able to know whether Luna was pregnant or not just by examining her.

Joshua lowered his head but did not reply. Instead, he continued to follow behind Christopher.

By the time the three of them arrived at the wooden house, Malcolm had already discussed four potential names for his child with Rosalyn.

Christopher let out a cough and knocked on the door. "I'm here, Aunty Rosalyn."

Rosalyn's face lit up when she heard Christopher's voice. "Christopher is here!"

Luna quickly strode over to open the door. She smiled as she flung the door open and said, "You've finally come; my mother has been waiting for a long time now..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Luna caught sight of the man in the white coat and face mask standing behind Christopher.

The man's face was pale, and he appeared to be exhausted.

Even though the mask had blocked his entire face and that no ordinary person would be able to tell

who he was, Luna recognized him immediately.

She was too familiar with him, so much so that she could recognize him just by one glance at the back

of his head.

As soon as she noticed this, Luna furrowed her brows, and she said to Christopher in a low voice, "

What on earth are you doing?"

Why would Christopher bring Joshua here? This was the Landry Mansion!

As one of the Landry family's biggest enemies, Joshua coming here was equivalent to walking straight

into hell!

"You'll know soon enough." Christopher narrowed his eyes slightly, circled past Luna, and entered the

room.

Joshua, too, pretended not to recognize Luna and followed behind Christopher.

When the two of them brushed past each other, Luna could smell the scent of medicine wafting off

Joshua's body.

It seemed like he was not fully recovered yet. Luna narrowed her eyes.

What was he trying to do, sneaking into the Landry Mansion before having fully recovered?

When she turned around, Christopher had already started examining Rosalyn.

No one in the room, whether Rosalyn or Malcolm, could recognize Joshua.

Joshua stood silently behind Christopher, watching him examine Rosalyn for a moment before glancing around the room.

“Luna.” Malcolm waved at her, indicating for her to approach him.

Luna pursed her lips and glanced at Joshua before walking to Malcolm’s side.

Malcolm immediately reached out and wrapped his arms around Luna’s waist.

The two of them appeared to be very intimate with each other.

The moment Malcolm wrapped his arms around her, Luna could feel someone’s cold gaze landing on

her back. The atmosphere within the room seemed to freeze over.

However, Malcolm did not seem to notice this and instead smiled. ” Dr. Christopher is the best doctor in

Merchant City. After he finishes examining Mrs.

Landry, why not he examine you as well and prescribe you some medications that'll benefit your pregnancy?"

Luna's expression froze on her face. She did not want to continue talking about the baby in front of Joshua lest he discovered something wrong.

However, at the same time, she did not want to make this too obvious.

Malcolm was an observative man; the only reason he did not notice Joshua was that he was unfamiliar with him.

However, Malcolm would definitely notice if she started behaving strangely. If that happened...

There would be dire consequences for Joshua sneaking into the Landry Mansion!

Just as Luna was contemplating her response, Christopher had already finished examining Rosalyn.

"Aunty, your body is recovering well. The antidote has worked, and your body is gaining its strength.

"I'll prescribe you some medications, and if you take them every day, you'll get better in a few months, and you can go back to living in the main building of the mansion."

Rosalyn smiled when she heard this. "That'd be great! "

"However..."

Chapter 1492

Christopher asked Luna to sit down in front of him for an examination. He furrowed his brows and asked, "Aunty Rosalyn, I've been wanting to ask you something. Haven't you stopped experimenting your drugs on yourself for a long time now? Why did you start doing so all of a sudden and even end up poisoning yourself?"

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

She tilted her head to one side, unwilling to continue this topic, and caught sight of the two men in masks that were holding Christopher's bag. "Who are these two? Hasn't June always been the one who came with you on your visits?"

Christopher smiled, then placed his fingers on Luna's wrists as he answered, "I have a few patients at home who are the same age as June, and she's now busy taking care of them. She seems to enjoy being a little doctor, so I let her stay home and look after them instead."

Luna's heart lurched when she heard this.

Christopher must have been talking about Nigel, Neil, and Nellie.

She recalled how the three of them had been kneeling with Joshua in the rain the night before.

A twinge of pain shot through her heart.

The children had gotten sick because of this. Nigel

and Nellie had always been weak since young, whereas Neil was the only one who was healthy.

However, after his encounter with Aura, Neil's health had also started to decline.

It was unsure when the three of them would be able to get better.

Just as Luna was deep in her thoughts, Christopher furrowed his brows. He lifted his head to glance at

Joshua and nodded.

Luna...was indeed pregnant.

Joshua's entire body stiffened when he heard this. How could this be?

He had thought that Luna's pregnancy was just a false rumor she had spread to get him to give up on

her. He had been telling himself that Luna would never be able to get pregnant after her recent

miscarriage.

However, Christopher's confirmation made him feel like he had been struck by lightning.

Luna...had gotten pregnant with Malcolm's child? She and Malcolm...

At that moment, if he had not sneaked into the house in disguise with Christopher, he would choke

Malcolm to death right that instant!

Luna had suffered a miscarriage not long ago, yet Malcolm...had slept with her and even gotten her pregnant!

Seeing that Christopher was silent, Rosalyn furrowed her brows and asked, "What's going on? Is something wrong?"

"No." Christopher paused for a moment, then smiled and glanced at Rosalyn. "The baby appears to be well. It's just that Ms. Luna seems to be anxious lately, and her body isn't doing well because of this.

"I'll prescribe her some medications for this, and she'll get better with time."

With that, he turned and glanced at the other man in a white coat. "Open my bag; I want to prescribe medication."

The man opened the bag with shaking hands. However, he was too nervous and accidentally dropped the entire bag on the floor.

There was half a piece of dried herb inside the bag.

On the other hand, the man's mask had fallen off during the scuffle. He lifted his head nervously and said, "Mr. Christopher, I—"

Malcolm, who had been watching this in amusement, widened his eyes when he saw the man's face.

This man...

Was he not the spy that he had sent to work for Christopher? Why would he tag along with Christopher on his home visit?

Usually, only Christopher's assistants and apprentices would be able to follow on his home visits, but this man had only started working at Christopher's for a very short time. How could this be?

Alarm bells sounded within Malcolm's head. What was Christopher trying to do?

At this moment, Rosalyn caught sight of the dried herb inside Christopher's bag. "Christopher, this is...

"This is the herb that Master Quinn had sent over to cure you." With that, Christopher turned to glance at Malcolm. "You handed it to me yourself. Do you still remember, Master Quinn?"

The entire room fell into silence.

Malcolm frowned, glancing at the dried herb in Christopher's bag.

Was this the herb that had cured Rosalyn? He had no recollection at all.

When the herb was delivered to him, he had given it only a quick glimpse before sending it to

Christopher, so how could he recall what it looked like?

"Of course I remember." Malcolm smiled even though he had no memory of seeing this herb before.

"This was the medicine that I had brought to cure you, Mrs. Landry, so how can I forget?"

Christopher could not help curling his lips into a smirk when he heard this. "Master Quinn has an

excellent memory."

With that, he turned and glanced at Rosalyn, who was leaning against her headboard.

Her expression was dark. She pursed her lips and asked, "Malcolm...are you sure you remember?"

Malcolm curled his lips into a smile. "Of course. I had specially sent my men overseas to bring this

back, so of course I remember."

Rosalyn stared at the dried herb for a moment before finally saying, "But this isn't the Clinging Root at

all; it's just a bunch of dried grass.”

Everyone in the room fell silent upon hearing this.

Malcolm glared at the dried herb so hard that it was as though his eyes would fall out of his head. A

split second later, he lifted his head and smiled calmly at Christopher. “I’m just playing along with Dr.

Christopher’s act.

“After all, he’s already using this tactic to challenge my memory, so how can I not go along with it?”

There was not a hint of nervousness on his face, as though he had really been playing along with

Christopher’s teasing all this while.

However, his tight grip on his wheelchair armrests betrayed him.

Luna could tell that he was indeed nervous.

He really could not recognize the dried herb at all, as opposed to what he claimed.

Luna narrowed her eyes. Since Malcolm himself was not familiar with what the Clinging Root looked

like, how could he have ordered his men to find it and managed to find the right herb in the end?

Had his men stumbled upon the Clinging Root by accident?

If that was the case, then how could Joshua have fallen off the cliff without even managing to find the

Clinging Root?

All of these questions circled in Luna's mind. "Well, since Master Quinn has such an excellent memory and is even willing to go along with my act...

" Christopher smiled, tugged the man who was haphazardly putting on his mask over, and pulled off his mask. "Then do you recognize him, Master Quinn?"

Silence.

Deadly silence.

Malcolm narrowed his eyes to glare at Christopher with a murderous look.

When this servant had accidentally dropped his mask earlier on, Malcolm had had a bad feeling about this.

His hunch was proven right.

Christopher had brought this man with him for a reason!

However, since Christopher had asked this question, he must have obtained some evidence about his wrongdoing.

If Malcolm were to deny knowing this servant, Luna and Rosalyn would grow suspicious of him...

As soon as he thought of this, Malcolm bit his lip and had no choice but to admit, "Of course I know

him. This man used to work at Quinn Mansion, but I hadn't seen him for a while. I thought he had

resigned and returned to his hometown. I never expected that he'd be working under Dr. Christopher

now."

With that, he glanced at the man impassively and smiled. "Didn't you use to work under Hunter Quinn?"

The servant paused for a moment, then quickly nodded.

Malcolm smiled. "I guess I remembered correctly."

Fortunately, he had planned ahead and sent one of Hunter's servants to spy at Swan Lake Chalet

instead of his own.

Otherwise, it would be difficult to explain his way out of this situation!

Rosalyn could not help furrowing her brows when she heard this. "Christopher, what are you..."

Why had Christopher brought this servant over to play this seemingly hostile game with Malcolm?

Rosalyn was not an idiot. She could tell from Christopher's unusual behavior that something was

wrong.

Chapter 1494

Christopher seemed to be targeting Malcolm in all of his verbal accusations.

This was strange.

When Malcolm had given Christopher the Clinging Root, he had understood the frustration that

Christopher had felt when Joshua fooled him, so the two of them should have had a harmonious

relationship. Why was Christopher so harsh toward Malcolm today?

“I’m just trying to make sense of something.” Christopher sneered and extended his hand toward

Joshua, who was still wearing his mask.

Joshua handed him a phone.

Christopher scrolled through the call history and text messages on this phone as he stared at Malcolm

impassively. “This servant whom you claimed to have left Quinn Mansion disguised himself and started

working for me at Swan Lake Chalet.

“After Joshua’s friend, Jude, contacted me about the Clinging Root, this man got in touch with the

Quinn family, so much so that no matter what I did, whether it was something major or minor, he’d call

the Quinn family.”

As he said this, Christopher stared at Malcolm coldly. “How are you going to explain this, Master Quinn? Is this servant contacting the Quinn family out of concern despite his termination, or...”

Christopher’s expression darkened. “Did the Quinn family send him to spy on me?”

Luna’s heart leaped into her throat when she heard this.

Christopher was very explicit about what he was trying to say.

Malcolm had failed to recognize the fake herb just now, and on top of that, the Quinn family had sent someone to spy on Christopher...

The color drained from Luna’s face.

At this moment, Malcolm reached out to grab hold of Luna’s hand.

Luna, who had been worried that someone would discover Joshua’s presence, had gone along with every one of Malcolm’s whims all this while, even if it meant engaging in intimate displays of affection.

However, when Malcolm reached out this time, Luna withdrew her hand.

Malcolm’s hand was met with air.

His expression darkened when he realized this, and he lifted his head. "I didn't know you had such a good sense of humor, Dr. Christopher. Why would the Quinn family be spying on you? Besides..."

He glanced at the servant and added, "This man used to work for Hunter, and I'm not familiar with him at all."

With that, he glanced at the man, whose head was lowered, and asked, "Tell me, why did you attempt to get in touch with us that day? Did someone send you to spy on Dr. Christopher?"

Despite being gentle, there was a hint of hostility in Malcolm's voice.

The servant lowered his head and did not reply.

After a long while, he bit his lip and lifted his head, avoiding Malcolm's gaze. "I..."

"The reason I had tried to get in touch with the Quinn family was that I had accidentally left something behind, and the butler didn't return it to me yet, so I had no choice but to call multiple times to check on that..."

"You liar!" Christopher furrowed his brows and snapped, "That wasn't what you told me at Swan Lake Chalet! "

Christopher, who was usually calm and level-headed, was so frustrated that his face turned red. ”

Alright, since you say you were calling them to retrieve your belongings, then why did you happen to call every time I made a move?”

The servant answered meekly, “It was just a coincidence.”

“A coincidence?” Christopher was so angry that his chest rose and fell rapidly. He had always been able to suppress his anger and had not lost his temper in a long time!

Malcolm Quinn was such a deceitful man!

Previously, before arriving at Landry Mansion, the servant had admitted everything and even volunteered to come along with them to tell the truth.

However, as soon as he encountered Malcolm, he was so scared that he changed his statement immediately!

Seeing how furious Christopher was, Joshua furrowed his brows, walked over to the bag, and handed something to him.

Christopher laid eyes on the item Joshua gave him and realized it was a phone containing the video

that Lucas had obtained that morning!

He quickly strode over to Malcolm to show him the video. "How are you going to explain this, then?"

Chapter 1495

Malcolm narrowed his eyes as he watched the video that Christopher showed him.

The video had clearly captured Jude and Hunter's exchange in the background.

Despite putting on a calm endeavor, Malcolm was cursing Hunter under his breath.

He had already ordered Hunter to destroy all evidence that would point to his involvement!

That b*stard must have thought it was enough to destroy all the security footage at the airport.

However, he had forgotten that this was the airport entrance, and on top of that, Merchant City was

frequented by tourists during fall, so plenty of people would be milling about, taking photos and videos.

The fact that Christopher could find this video meant that there would be plenty of others.

Malcolm narrowed his eyes and lifted his head to stare at Christopher. "I 'm not sure. Maybe this man,

Mr. Jude, had some business exchange with Hunter."

As he stared at Malcolm, Christopher could not help thinking how shameless this man was.

He had already managed to bring out evidence of his wrongdoing, yet he was still denying the truth!

Just as Christopher was about to say something in return, Luna, who had been standing next to

Malcolm all this while, suddenly piped up, "Jude

couldn't have had a business exchange with Hunter."

She narrowed her eyes as she watched the video once more. "On the day that Jude arrived in

Merchant City, he had come to see me.

"According to the time stamp in the video, he had left the airport after this, and it matched up with the

time he had come to see me at Tea Cottage."

With that, she glanced at Malcolm and continued, "Everyone knew that Jude had given Christopher a

bunch of dried grass to humiliate him. Inside the video, Jude had given something to Hunter as soon as

he stepped out of the airport, and after that, he had come to visit me at Tea Cottage, so when did he

have the time to see Christopher and give him the fake Clinging Root?"

Christopher could not help curling his lips into a smirk when he heard this. "Ms. Luna has a very sound

logic."

With that, he pointed at the man that had appeared at the end of the video, clutching a backpack as he

waited at East 2 Gate. “That day, this man claimed to be Jude Smith and handed me the dried grass.

“When I finally met Jude Smith in person, I knew that I had been tricked, so I sent my men to track down this fake Jude. In the end, I found his corpse in the garbage dump on the outskirts of the city.

“His dead body was still dressed in the clothes he had been wearing in this video. According to the coroner, he had died the same day that he appeared in this video. On top of that...”

Christopher turned to stare at Malcolm. “We found a badge that identified him as a former bodyguard of

the Quinn family.”

The evidence was as clear as day.

Luna clenched her fists next to her and finally felt relieved.

It turned out Joshua did not humiliate Christopher with fake grass at all. The herb that Jude had brought to Merchant City was the real Clinging Root after all.

Joshua...had indeed tried his best for her.

Even though all of this happened a week ago, and Luna had already returned to the Landry family out of despair, at this moment, she was delighted to find out the truth.

She had not trusted, nor had she fallen in love with the wrong person.

Joshua...had indeed tried his best to win her heart back.

Even though they could never reconcile again, Luna was still happy about this.

However, all this upset Rosalyn. She furrowed her brows and stared at Malcolm with a displeased look.

" What is going on, Malcolm?"

After all, the only reason Rosalyn had agreed to marry Luna off to Malcolm was that she thought

Malcolm would treat her well. After all, this man was willing to go to such great lengths to save her, so

he surely would treat Luna well in the future.

However, all of this evidence suggested that Malcolm had tricked Joshua and taken the credit for

saving Rosalyn!

Chapter 1496

Joshua had been the one who had found the Clinging Root.

Malcolm and Hunter had simply used the fact that Jude and Christopher had never met in real life

before to trick them!

The Landry family had even thought that Malcolm was their savior and given the Quinn Group plenty of business privileges.

Malcolm glanced at Rosalyn with a pitiful expression, then glanced at Luna. Finally, he lowered his head and confessed, "It was all my fault..."

He let out a sigh and continued, "I knew that Mrs. Landry needed the Clinging Root for the antidote, and I was nervous to prove myself, but..."

He lowered his head to stare at his legs. "But I'm already a cripple, and I can't afford to go searching for it myself, so I asked my cousin Hunter to help me

Malcolm closed his eyes with a pained expression and leaned against the headrest of his wheelchair. "I had been reminding Hunter of this search every day and even gave him everything I had left in exchange for this favor. Finally, he promised me that he'd think of a way.

"After that, you all know what happened. He returned with the Clinging Root, and I brought it to Swan Lake Chalet immediately for Dr. Christopher. "

As he said this, Malcolm let out a sigh. "I had no idea that Hunter had...done all this behind my back. I thought he had sent his men out to search for the Clinging Root, but I was wrong."

Malcolm clenched his fists and started pounding on his limp legs. "It's all my fault! Why am I so

useless? If I could've stood up and searched for it myself, none of this would have happened...!"

With that, he lifted his head to stare at Christopher, then at Rosalyn, with tears clinging onto the edge of

his eyes. Then, he gave them each a bow. "I had only found out about this today. I apologize for my

ignorance and I apologize on behalf of my cousin brother, Hunter."

With that, he stared at Rosalyn with an earnest expression. "As for the privileges that the Landry family

had given us, I'll return it immediately, and we can sign a new contract.

"If you still think it's inappropriate that the public thinks of me as the Landry family's savior, Mrs. Landry,

I can hold a press conference to tell

everyone the truth."

With that, he turned to glance at Christopher. "Dr. Christopher, if you think that I have insulted you just

like Joshua had, that you want something to make up for it, then please tell me. The Quinn family can

give you anything you want."

Christopher narrowed his eyes. "Anything I want?"

A vein on Malcolm's forehead popped, and a glimmer of malice flashed through his eyes.

However, he still replied with a smile, "Of course, anything you want."

Christopher smiled when he heard this. "Truth be told, I didn't suffer much from the consequences of your actions at all. If anything, I had simply been tricked.

"However, you stole credit for Joshua's noble actions and caused him and Luna to be separated... The person whom you should make up for is Joshua, not me."

Malcolm narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "So how do you want me to make up for that, Dr.

Christopher? Should I cancel the engagement that I had just announced this morning?"

Christopher chuckled. "You've been working toward this engagement for a long time; to ask you to cancel it would be unrealistic. On top of that, you had just announced it this morning, and now, it's no longer concerning just you and Luna anymore."

With that, he shrugged and said, "My request is simple; let Luna come with me to Swan Lake Chalet to have a quick chat with Joshua. "Do you agree to my terms, Master Quinn?"

“Why would I object to that?” Malcolm glanced at Christopher, smiling, but the look in his eyes was as cold as ice. “It was my cousin Hunter’s fault that led to Luna and Joshua’s misunderstanding, so I should let Luna see Joshua and explain everything.

” Besides...” Malcolm glanced at Luna with a tender expression. “I trust her. Since she has already agreed to marry me, I know that she won’t leave me hastily and run away from Merchant City. Why would I be worried about letting her see Joshua?”

Luna furrowed her brows when she heard this.

She inexplicably felt a little uncomfortable by this. She had always thought that Malcolm knew what kind of person she was.

Since she had made her choice, she would not regret her decision. However, Malcolm’s words were hinting at her not to change her mind about the engagement.

” Since you’re fine with that, Malcolm, I’ll go with Christopher to Swan Lake Chalet right now.” Luna stood up in annoyance and walked over to Joshua’s side. “Please lead the way.”

Joshua’s eyebrows scrunched up in a smile when he saw how irritated Luna was. Then, he chuckled

and replied in a low voice, “Ms. Luna, this is the Landry Mansion. If anyone were to lead the way, it’d be

you, wouldn't it?"

Luna paused when she heard this. Then, she pursed

her lips and walked in front of him, leading the way.

Seeing that Luna and Joshua were leaving, Christopher started packing his things. "Well, since you say

this switcheroo had nothing to do with you, Master Quinn...I await Hunter's apology to the Landry

family, as well as his punishment for committing such a deceitful act."

He glanced at the servant who had spied for the Quinn family and said, "I have no use for this servant

anymore. You should bring him back to Quinn Mansion, Master Quinn."

With that, Christopher turned and strode away.

Malcolm could not help noticing something strange as the three of them walked away.

Christopher had brought two men with him to the Landry Mansion. If one of them was a spy that he had

intended to testify against him...then the other must be one of Christopher's real assistants.

However, the said assistant was walking behind Luna, leaving Christopher behind to carry his bag by

himself.

On top of that, the man had left immediately after Luna offered to lead the way and took no notice of Christopher at all and did not even bother helping Christopher tidy his things. Christopher had packed his stuff himself!

The more Malcolm thought about this, the stranger he found it.

He lifted his head to gaze at the man's retreating figure, which exuded an aura of grace and elegance.

Something was not right.

This man was not a servant at all, nor was he one of Christopher's assistants!

It was...Joshua Lynch!

As soon as he thought of this, Malcolm recalled Luna's reactions as soon as this man entered the room with Christopher, as well as what he had said to Luna when she asked him to lead the way.

This was not what a doctor's assistant would say to the daughter of a noble family!

It sounded like a joke that only two lovers would say to each other...

As soon as he thought of this, Malcolm felt as though something had crashed into the back of his head.

How dare Joshua Lynch sneak into the Landry Mansion like this!

Just because Christopher and Luna had helped him did not mean he would!

Malcolm wanted to find out how Charles would react when he discovered that Joshua Lynch was right in their house!

As soon as he thought of this, Malcolm took out his phone and sent a message to Heather.

Just as he finished sending the text, he heard Rosalyn's soft voice saying, "Malcolm." Malcolm quickly put down his phone and lifted his head to smile at her. "Yes, Aunty."

Chapter 1498

Rosalyn sighed as she stared at Malcolm. "I know how much you've sacrificed for Luna over the years... but I can tell that Luna doesn't love you at all."

Malcolm's expression darkened when he heard this. However, he suppressed his emotions and lifted his head to stare at Rosalyn with a small smile. "Aunty, even if Luna doesn't love me, I can eventually make her fall for me.

"As long as I love her, that is enough."

Rosalyn let out a helpless smile as she gazed at the man in the wheelchair. Then, she leaned against the headboard and said, "But do you really love Luna as you claim?"

“I’m getting old now, and I’ve seen plenty in my time. I can easily tell whether you love Luna or not and whether you’re telling the truth.

” It’s just that my body has been weak lately, and I have to get plenty of rest. I can’t change Charles’ mind about anything as of now.”

She closed her eyes and curled her lips into a smile. “If my health gets better, I won’t need to keep Luna by my side anymore, and by then...I’ll let her go.

“I hope that you, Master Quinn, will be able to set her free as well.”

Malcolm’s expression darkened upon hearing this. He narrowed his eyes and replied, “If freedom is what Luna wants, then of course I won’t stop her.”

With that, he turned and wheeled himself out of the room.

As soon as the door closed behind him, a glimmer of malice flashed through his eyes.

Since Rosalyn said she would let Luna go as soon as she recovered...

He would not let her recover at all!

The front yard of the Landry Mansion.

Luna strode in front of Joshua, leading him out of the mansion. Their journey had been a safe one, with no one managing to recognize him.

Just as they were only a few meters away from the front door, Luna could not help letting out a sigh of relief.

They were almost there!

As long as they stepped out of the door, no one would know that Joshua had snuck into Landry Mansion. He would be safe!

As soon as she thought of this, Luna quickened her pace and said in a low voice, "Let's go faster!"

Joshua curled his lips into a small smile when he saw how nervous she was to bring him out of Landry Mansion.

Even though Luna had acted harshly toward him the night before, he could still tell that she cared about him.

"Let's go." Christopher walked up to them and gently patted Joshua's shoulder. Then, the three of them stepped out of the door together.

Just as they emerged from the house and were about to head to the parking lot, however, a red Ferrare

stopped at the gate.

The person who got out of the car was Heather, wearing a pink dress.

She still had on expensive and exquisite jewelry that made her look elegant. She tucked her hair

behind her ear and walked over to them, smiling. "Fancy seeing you here, Dr. Christopher."

Christopher furrowed his brows and shoved his bag into Joshua's hands, then smiled politely at

Heather. "I was here to check on Mrs. Landry and prescribe some medications to ease Luna's

pregnancy."

"What a coincidence." Heather gave Christopher a once-over, then turned and glanced at the man

standing next to him in a mask and white coat. "I haven't been feeling well lately. Do you mind

examining me as well, Dr. Christopher?"

Luna's breath caught in her throat when she heard this.

She immediately glanced at Joshua.

He was still standing, motionless, appearing calm and unruffled.

Christopher curled his lips into a smile and replied, "I'm afraid I can't do that. I have something urgent."

Heather raised her eyebrows. "Something urgent? Dr. Christopher has the time to prescribe medications for Luna, but no time to examine me?"

"Do you think that Luna, as the Landry family's new daughter, is more important than me?"

Chapter 1499

It was clear that Heather was just there to stir up trouble.

Despite this, Christopher still gave her a polite smile and replied, "What are you talking about, Ms.

Heather? How can you possibly be less important than anyone?"

"I just...have something urgent to take care of."

"What is so urgent that you don't even have the time to give me a quick checkup?" Heather crossed

her arms at her chest and looked at Christopher disdainfully. "I 'm not a pregnant lady, so it won't take

you long to examine me at all."

"But— "

" Christopher, why don't you give Heather a quick checkup?" Just as Christopher was about to say

something further, Charles' voice rang out from behind them. "Heather is a bratty child. If you were to

give only Luna a checkup and not her, she'd be upset for a long time."

With that, Charles slowly ambled over and glanced at Christopher impassively. "Besides, don't I know you well enough? I know that you don't have many urgent things to take care of at all."

Christopher had no choice but to agree. He turned around, took his doctor's bag from Joshua, and then pretended to order him around. "Please bring Ms. Luna back to Swan Lake Chalet and make her a cup of tea with the best tea leaves we have."

Joshua nodded and turned around, about to leave with Luna.

He had only taken one step when Heather stopped him. "I've already said it won't take long to give me a checkup, so why don't you follow Dr. Christopher in, and then you can leave together? Why do you want Luna to wait for you at Swan Lake Chalet?"

Charles nodded when he heard this. "Even though June and the other servants are there, it's still inappropriate for Luna to be waiting there on her own."

With that, he glanced at the man in the white coat and mask. "You should come in and wait for your master a little longer. We have plenty of delicious pastry, and we're always welcoming to guests."

Joshua narrowed his eyes.

He was unsure whether Charles had recognized him, but he was confident that...Heather had.

Why else would she suddenly pester Christopher and insist that he stayed to give her a checkup?

Seeing that Joshua had no other means of escaping, Luna started to grow a little anxious. She frowned

and said, "Father, I—"

Before she could finish her sentence, however, Joshua gently tapped her back, indicating for her to

stop talking.

Even though he was uncertain how Heather had managed to recognize him, Joshua knew that he

could not get out of Landry Mansion in his disguise anymore.

Since he was bound to be exposed sooner or later, he did not want Luna to stick up for him, lest the

Landry family start suspecting or doubting her.

Even though Joshua did not approve of her return to the Landry family, he still did not wish for her to be

bullied by them.

Joshua's sudden tapping interrupted Luna mid-sentence.

"Come on, Sis, don't be so impatient; it'll just take a short while. Besides, why are you so impatient to

get to Dr. Christopher's place?"

Luna furrowed her brows and shot Heather a cold glance. "I want to get my prescription, of course. "

"Oh." Heather started giggling when she heard this. "Well, why are you so impatient to get your prescription? I know it's because you care about the child in your belly, so that's why you want to get your medication as soon as possible, but some people who don't know the whole story might think you're heading there to meet up with a forbidden lover.

"People will gossip if they see you rushing off so hurriedly."

Luna's expression darkened when she heard this. She removed Heather's hand from her arm and snapped, "When you say people, do you mean yourself?"

"You were the one who let slip about my pregnancy to the press this morning, weren't you? Therefore, if any bad rumors start circulating about me, I know it was your doing.

"You should try harder to watch your mouth, Heather."

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"Were Mother and Father so busy that they didn't have the time to teach you manners, or did you

inherit Natasha and Joseph's love for gossip?"

With that, Luna turned and strode back toward the house.

After taking a few steps, she turned and glanced at Joshua nervously.

Christopher had no choice but to place the doctor's bag back in Joshua's hands. Then, he let out a sigh and led him back to the mansion.

Maybe bringing Joshua with him had been a mistake since the start.

Heather remained motionless and glared at Luna's retreating figure.

That b*tch! Joshua's identity was about to be exposed at any moment, yet she still could act cheeky toward her!

Heather vowed that she would do anything to stop Joshua from stepping outside the house and make

Luna regret going against her!

At this moment, Charles strolled over and glanced at Heather impassively. "Heather, you were in the wrong just now. Luna has just returned to our family, and there are some things you have to watch out for."

Heather bit her lip and stared at Charles with a pitiful expression. "Father...are you abandoning me

because you found your biological daughter now?"

"How can that be?" Charles let out a sigh and gently patted Heather's shoulder. "To your mother and I, both you and Luna are equally important. It's just that, as our biological daughter, we owe her too much...so we're trying to make up for our past mistakes.

" Even though you didn't do it on purpose, you had taken Luna's identity for many years...so you should start treating her more kindly. Don't think of her as your enemy."

With that, Charles turned and strode into the house.

Heather was so angry that she remained motionless, gritting her teeth.

What did he mean, she and Luna were equally important? Both Charles and Rosalyn had been treating Luna better than they did her over the past few days!

Did they think she could not tell the difference? This must not continue.

She had already lost her place in the family, so she had to find someone else to rely on.

Christopher and Luna led Joshua into Landry Mansion.

To Joshua's surprise...there was a gigantic painting on the living room wall.

It was a photo of a woman standing underneath a rack of morning glories, her back facing the camera.

Even though most people could not recognize this woman, Joshua knew who it was just by the image of her back.

This woman...was his Aunt Lucy! Joshua furrowed his brows.

If Charles had deliberately planted morning glories in his yard to show contempt...then why did he print such a massive photo of Aunt Lucy and even hang it in the most prominent spot in his living room?

Could it be that...deep down, Charles still loved Aunt Lucy?

If that was the case, then what about Rosalyn? She had been married to Charles for more than twenty years; how could she tolerate this?

As Joshua puzzled over this, Heather sat down on the sofa across from him.

She glanced at Joshua impassively as she lifted her sleeve to let Christopher have a look. "Hello, mister, aren't you feeling hot? We're already inside the house, so you can take off your mask now."