

Luna & Joshua 1501

Chapter 1501

Joshua could not help sneering when he heard this. Before he could say anything, however,

Christopher brought his hand up to his mouth and let out a cough. "He has hives, and it looks unsightly,

so I told him to keep his mask on to avoid startling you."

With that, Christopher put his fingers on Heather's wrist to take her pulse and smiled. "I don't think

you'd be interested in seeing someone else's hives, do you, Ms. Heather?"

"He has hives?" Before Heather could say anything, Luna quickly took a step back from Joshua and

said, "In that case, please don't remove your mask. Now that I'm pregnant, my stomach is very

sensitive, and I'm afraid I might vomit if I see the hives on your face."

With that, she turned and glanced at Charles. "Father, please let this man leave. I feel a bit

uncomfortable having him here."

Charles contemplated this for a moment, then lifted his head to glance at Joshua. "Mister, I apologize,

but I'm afraid you'll have to leave. I initially wanted you to stay and have some dessert while you wait

for your master, but..."

He glanced at Luna with a tender expression and continued, " Since my daughter can't stand this, I'm afraid you have to leave."

Joshua narrowed his eyes slightly and nodded in response.

"Wait! " As soon as he turned around, Heather furrowed her brows and yelled, "He can't leave!"

She had gone to so much trouble to expose Joshua's true identity, so how could she possibly let him escape so easily?

Charles furrowed his brows at this sight. "What's wrong, Heather?"

Did this apprentice of Christopher's somehow offend her?

Heather pursed her lips and stammered, "I...I..."

Finally, she pointed at Joshua and snapped, "He's not allowed to leave! "

"Because..."

"Because he's Joshua Lynch. " Before Heather could finish her sentence, Malcolm wheeled himself through the door. He parked his wheelchair in front of the entrance and lifted his head to stare coldly at

Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, Landry Mansion isn't some

place you can walk in and leave at your own will." The entire room fell into silence.

Luna and Christopher exchanged nervous glances. Their faces had turned pale out of fear.

Meanwhile, Heather sneered triumphantly while Charles' face was etched with shock.

He stood up from his seat, strode over to Joshua, and fixated his penetrating stare on the man before

him, who was half a foot taller than him. "You're Joshua

Lynch?"

Under everyone's gaze, Joshua curled his lips into a graceful smile and put one hand in his pocket

while the other reached up to remove his mask, revealing his chiseled face. "Yes, that's me. Nice to

meet you, Mr. Landry."

Everyone's breaths caught in their throats when they heard how nonchalant he sounded.

Charles, on the other hand, was so furious that his eyes were as wide as saucers. "You! You! How dare

you sneak into my house like this? Guards! "

He bellowed at the top of his lungs, "Lock this intruder up!"

A few security guards appeared and restrained Joshua, two on each side.

Despite being restrained, Joshua let out a gentle smile and said, "Is this how you treat your savior, Mr.

Landry?"

Charles grew even more outraged when he heard this.

"Savior?"

Chapter 1502

"Are you saying that the dried grass you sent your friend over saved my wife's life? Joshua Lynch, you and your family are becoming more and more outrageous! "

With that, Charles scoffed and ordered his guards, " Drag him out of the house and beat him up! Beat him so bad that he can't even stand up, then toss him out of the gate!"

Charles had been thinking of ways to get revenge on Joshua for almost bankrupting his family business, but all of a sudden, the culprit himself had arrived on his doorstep. On top of that, Joshua had trespassed onto their private property, so the Landry family could punish him any way they wanted to!

This was the perfect excuse to punish him!

"Yes, Sir!" the guards answered in unison and dragged Joshua out of the door.

Before they could step out the door, Luna bit her lip and called after them, "Stop! "

Charles glanced at Luna, frowning, and was about to say something when Malcolm interrupted her, "

Luna, stop talking."

He wheeled himself over to Luna's side and gently grasped her hand. Then, he said in a low voice,

"Your father is irate right now, and if you defend Joshua right now, it'll only make him even angrier. If

that happens, Joshua will suffer more."

Luna furrowed her brows, removed Malcolm's hand from hers, and then strode to Charles. "Father,

please let go of Joshua. He had snuck into our house today to visit Mother and wanted to know

whether the herb he had given her had helped. We can't bite the hand that feeds us."

Charles' expression darkened. "What do you mean? "

Heather, who had no idea what had happened inside Rosalyn's room, sneered and said, "Luna, you

can't use that saying so loosely without understanding what its true meaning is. What do you mean,

bite the hand that feeds us? What did Joshua Lynch do for our family?

"Do you think all the suffering he put you through is some form of blessing? Or do you think the fact that

he almost bankrupted us had helped us?

“Or are you suggesting that...the dried grass he delivered to Dr. Christopher had saved Mother?”

“What Joshua delivered to me wasn’t dried grass at all.” Christopher, who had been silent all this while, suddenly piped up.

He brought out all the evidence that he had shown Rosalyn earlier , along with the recording of Malcolm admitting that the switcheroo was Hunter’s doing, and showed it to Charles.

Charles was so shocked by this new discovery that he almost lost his balance. He turned and plopped down on the sofa, glancing first at Joshua, who was still restrained by the guards, then at Malcolm.

Finally, he let out a scoff and said, “Even if Joshua had been the one who had picked the Clinging Root, there’s still no reason for him to trespass on our private property! “

With that, he lifted his hand to glance at Joshua and said coldly, “But Luna is right; we can’t beat you up and toss you out of the house just like that. It’d be an act of biting the hand that feeds us. However, if we don’t punish you, this will indicate that the Landry Mansion is a place that anyone can come and go as they please.”

With that, Charles slammed the cup he had been holding onto the coffee table and declared, ”

Therefore, I've decided that...I'll go along with my original punishment, which is to beat you up until you can't stand, then send you home in our best car and provide you with the best treatment available."

As soon as he said this, Charles fixated his slightly cloudy eyes on Joshua's face and asked, "What do you think of my decision, Mr. Lynch?"

Joshua remained motionless and stared back at Charles intently. "Of course I respect your decision, Mr. Landry. After all, to torture someone until their body is mangled and then send them home in the best car you have...

"Didn't you do the same thing thirty years ago, Mr. Landry?" The entire room fell into silence upon hearing this.

Chapter 1503

Charles lifted his head and stared at Joshua with a dark expression. Then, he snarled through gritted teeth, "I've said this many times; I wasn't the one that tortured Lucy!"

Joshua sneered, "Not you? Thirty years ago, you claimed that you weren't the culprit, Mr. Landry, and vowed that you would find out who was behind this.

” It’s been so many years since you promised that, yet you haven’t managed to find the real culprit, have you, Mr. Landry? Are you incapable of doing so, or is it because you haven’t found a scapegoat?

“You— ” Charles was so outraged that his eyes bulged out of his head. “Joshua Lynch, you’re just a descendant! How much do you even know about what happened in the past? Don’t stick your nose into things you do not know about! “

Seeing that Charles was getting more and more irritated, Joshua curled his lips into a smirk and said,

“Just because I’m a descendant and wasn’t there in the past means I can’t take part in any of this?

Well, in that case, Mr. Landry, as an elder, you have no right to stick your nose into my and Luna’s business either.”

Charles gritted his teeth, so angry that his chest started to rise and fall rapidly. “Joshua Lynch! “

“Father.” Heather bit her lip and quickly strode over to prop Charles up, then poured him a glass of water and gently stroked his chest to calm him down. “

Don’t get too angry, father.”

Then, she shot Luna a cold glare and snapped, “It’s all your fault ! If it weren’t for you, Joshua wouldn’t have sneaked into our house in disguise and enraged our father like this!”

With that, she could not help glaring at the four guards restraining Joshua as well. “What are you doing, standing there? Why aren’t you dragging him outside and beating him up? Are you happy to see my father like this? Do you still want to keep your jobs?”

The four guards exchanged nervous glances, then lowered their heads and dragged Joshua out the door.

Just as they were about to disappear from view, a gentle woman’s voice rang out, “Wait.”

Everyone glanced in the direction of the voice. A frail-looking Rosalyn shuffled into the room, holding a walking cane and propped up by a maid. As she walked, she let out small coughs.

Seeing that Rosalyn had arrived, Charles quickly stood up and approached her, “Rosalyn, why are you here? You— “

“If I didn’t come out soon, you would’ve beat up the man who saved my life.” Rosalyn let out a sigh and continued, “If Jack hadn’t snuck out and notified me of this, I wouldn’t have known something like this was going on.”

Rosalyn leaned against her cane and glanced at the guards holding Joshua hostage. “Release him

immediately. Mr. Lynch had almost died trying to

find the Clinging Root for me; why are you treating him like this?"

As soon as she said this, the guards let go of Joshua. Charles glanced at Rosalyn, frowning. "Rosalyn, you "Charles." Rosalyn shot him an impassive glance and replied, "Mr. Lynch had risked his life to save mine, but in the end, he was misunderstood. Despite that, he was still worried about me and came to visit me." With that, she glanced at Christopher with a kind expression and added, "I was the one who had asked Christopher to sneak him into the house like this. At the same time, I wanted him to explain to me why he had used dried grass to humiliate Christopher and Luna."

Rosalyn glanced at the evidence placed on the coffee table and smiled. "I guess you've seen the evidence that Christopher had brought. Everything— including Joshua's alleged insulting of Christopher— had been a misunderstanding. In reality, this man had saved my life.

"On top of that, I was the one who had asked Christopher to sneak him into the house like this so that he wouldn't startle anyone.

"It seems a little inappropriate to be treating him like this, isn't it?"

Chapter 1504

Charles' expression darkened upon hearing this.

He and Rosalyn had been married for so many years that he could tell when she was lying and when she spoke of the truth.

She was trying to help Joshua escape and stop him from punishing Joshua!

Charles gritted his teeth and glanced at Joshua. He wanted nothing more than to punish this man, but on the other hand, he could not expose Rosalyn's lies in front of so many people.

Finally, he had no choice but to relent. "Since Rosalyn was the one who had invited Joshua Lynch into the house, then I suppose he didn't trespass on our private property at all. Well, in that case, let's forget about this."

Charles waved his hands dismissively and refused to even give Joshua another glance. "Mr. Lynch, even though Rosalyn had invited you, I'd still like to remind you that the Landry Mansion isn't a place you can come and go as you please!

"This place doesn't welcome you at all, so if you sneak into our home without someone's invitation in the future, I won't let you go scot-free just because you saved my wife's life!

With that, he stood up and ordered, "Christopher, please bring Mr. Lynch away and leave. Jack, please bring Rosalyn back to her room."

Finally, he turned and glanced at Luna, who had been standing in a corner, and said curtly, "You, come with me."

Luna hesitated for a moment, then quickly followed him.

Seeing that Luna had left with Charles, Joshua could not help narrowing his eyes. Christopher quickly walked over and grabbed hold of his arm, signaling for him to leave. " Since Luna has already promised that she'll come to Swan Lake Chalet, we should go back first."

Joshua murmured in agreement and finally left.

After a while, Heather and Malcolm were the only two people remaining in the living room.

Heather let out a scoff and slammed her cup on the coffee table. "How can we let him leave just like that?"

"What else do you think we could've done?" Malcolm sneered and added, "Would you have wanted Charles to expose Rosalyn's lies at that moment?"

Joshua could not have escaped without Rosalyn's help at all. After all, with him and Heather, the two of them would have worked together to enrage

Charles even more and make him take out his anger on Joshua.

However, none of them expected that Rosalyn would appear out of nowhere!

Malcolm narrowed his eyes and recalled what Rosalyn had said about wanting Luna to leave the Landry family in the future.

He gripped his cup so hard that his knuckles turned white. He narrowed his eyes, gazing at a distance, and said, "Rosalyn is messing up everything."

Heather could not help rolling her eyes. "You're right. If Joshua and Christopher hadn't stuck their noses in, Rosalyn would've been dead by now."

The poison that she had snuck into Rosalyn's food was so advanced that Rosalyn herself did not know how to formulate an antidote. However, neither she nor Malcolm had expected that Christopher would be able to come up with a cure.

With that, she turned and glanced at Malcolm. "Why don't I poison her with a different drug?"

"No, you can't do that anymore." Malcolm narrowed his eyes. "If you poison her too much, one day,

someone will find out. We have to...change our plans.

Charles brought Luna to their prayer room.

As soon as they arrived, he turned and stared at Luna coldly. "Kneel."

Luna fell into silence and finally had no choice but to kneel before him.

Charles let out a sigh and said solemnly, "I know you still have feelings for Joshua Lynch. Maybe you

don't understand why I hate the Lynch family so much, but today..."

He closed his eyes and let out a bitter smile. "I'll tell

you why."

Chapter 1505

Luna lifted her head and came face-to -face with a nameplate that read, [Colin Landry].

Charles closed his eyes and said solemnly, "This is your late uncle, and he was my only family.

"After Lucy died, the Lynch family found traces of my DNA in the skin cells caught underneath her nails

and discovered a lot of alleged evidence that I had tortured her to death.

"They blamed her death on me and started to get revenge on me.

“At that time, I had lost the woman I loved and was on the brink of mental insanity, so most of the time, I was out of my mind.

“Your uncle—my brother, Colin—helped the Landry Group fend off the Lynch family’s attacks while at the same time, tried to think of ways to explain everything to the Lynch family.

” Finally, one day, the Lynch family showed mercy and allowed him to visit Granny Lynch and explain the truth.

“That day, your uncle got into an accident on his way back here, and the reason for his accident was that the Lynch family had meddled with the gears of his car. When we finally found his body...the scene of the accident was so bloody that we couldn’t find any other body parts...apart from one of his legs.”

Charles turned and stared at Luna. ” Initially, after I had managed to come out of my mental breakdown after Lucy’s death, I had intended to investigate what had happened in the past, including the real reason behind Lucy’s death, but when Granny Lynch killed Colin...that was when I knew that there was no need to investigate anymore.

“This was a human life. He was my brother, the only family I had growing up! Because of him, I knew

I'd never reconcile with the Lynch family again."

With that, Charles stared at Luna's face and said, "I know that since you haven't met your uncle before, you have no relationship toward him, but neither had Joshua met his late Aunt Lucy before. However, he was willing to do anything to defend his family; you saw the way he had acted toward me just now.

"I know now that you're pregnant, you shouldn't kneel for a long time, so I'll excuse you from that.

However, today, you have to remain here and think over your mistakes and consider whether you still want to stay in contact with Joshua in the future! "

After finishing his sentence, Charles turned and strode away.

A short while later, a servant appeared to give Luna a glass of milk and some water, along with a chair for her to sit on.

On top of that, the servant had brought with her some pictures of Colin Landry from his youth to his adulthood.

Colin was standing next to Charles in all of the photos, beaming.

The both of them had indeed grown up together.

Toward the end, in the photos of Charles and Lucy's wedding, Colin had stood next to Charles as well,

grinning from ear to ear.

Luna flipped through the photos. Shock, sadness, and despair crept through her heart.

She respected Granny Lynch, but at the same time, she knew that Granny Lynch was a vengeful

person who was not afraid to get what she wanted by any means possible.

It was entirely plausible that Granny Lynch had ordered Colin Landry to be killed.

Luna closed her eyes and sat in the praying room, gazing at Colin's nameplate, as well as the photos

of Colin before her. She felt as though someone was pricking her heart with a needle.

The vengeance between the two families was so deep that they could not possibly work their way

around it.

However, the blood coursing through her veins at this moment was that of the Landrys'.

Maybe, she and Joshua were not meant to be after all.

Their relationship had been subjected to difficulties and challenges since the start.

It was only after so many years that she suddenly realized the two of them should not have fallen in

love in the first place.

They had been wrong for each other since birth.

Luna spent the entire night in the prayer room, staring at Colin's nameplate.

One of Charles' servants escorted Luna back to her room the following morning.

When she lay on her bed, she could vaguely hear two of the servants talking to each other, and one of them mentioned that Rosalyn and Charles had gotten into a big fight the night before, and Rosalyn had been sent to the hospital.

As soon as she heard this, Luna leaped off her bed, pushed the door open, and grabbed hold of the servant. "My mother is in the hospital again?"

The servant froze, then nodded. "Master and Mrs. Landry had gotten into an argument about Joshua Lynch's arrival yesterday.

"Mrs. Landry kept saying that she wanted to set you free so you can do whatever you pleased...

"When the two of them got into their fight, Mrs. Landry fainted and was sent to the hospital..."

Luna's heart lurched. She bit her lip and ordered, "Bring me to the hospital to see her right now."

A servant started to grow nervous. "But Ms. Luna, you haven't slept the whole night... We'd suggest you to—"

Luna furrowed her brows and snapped, "My mother is sick, and I want to visit her at the hospital. Do I have to listen to your suggestion?"

The servants fell silent and stammered, "That's not what we meant..."

With that, they exchanged nervous glances and slinked aside, allowing Luna to pass.

However, as soon as Luna stepped out the door, she bumped into Charles, who was blocking her way.

He stared at her with a stern look and asked, "Didn't

you spend the whole night awake? Why aren't you getting some rest? Where are you going?"

Luna frowned. "I'm going to visit my mother."

As soon as he heard this, Charles furrowed his brows and said, narrowing his eyes, "Her condition is stable now, and you don't have to rush to visit her. Go back to sleep! "

Luna could not help sneering at this. "Mr. Landry, why do you think I chose to return to the Landry family? Do you think it was because of you? I decided to come back because I pitied my mother.

"She sacrificed more than twenty years of her life for a man that didn't love her back, and now, even on

the brink of dying, she didn't receive the love she deserved.

"What a tragedy it would be if even I, her daughter, couldn't show up for her in times of need!"

With that, Luna shoved Charles out of her way and strode out the door.

Charles remained motionless, frowning as he watched Luna walk away.

The butler who was standing to one side could not help sighing. "Master, you've been up all night by

Mrs. Landry's bedside and finally returned home after confirming that she was out of danger.

"However, Ms. Luna misunderstood you... Why don't I go after her and explain everything?"

Charles narrowed his eyes. "Nevermind."

He stared in the direction Luna had left and added, "She already is biased toward me, so no amount of

explanation would change anything.

"Find someone to follow and look after her. She's pregnant, and she has been up the whole night. I'm

concerned that her body might not be able to handle this."

"Yes, Sir."

When Luna arrived at the hospital, Rosalyn had just finished her breakfast.

Jim let out a sigh as he helped her clear her table. " Mother, why do you even bother? You know fully well how stubborn Father is, so why did you even bother arguing with him on something he has already decided on?

"Besides, you know better than anyone how much he hates the Lynch family. To even suggest the idea of letting Luna go and allowing her to return to Joshua's side... Isn't this playing with fire?"

This was what Luna heard as soon as she arrived at Rosalyn's door. Her hand, which was grasping the door handle, immediately stiffened.

After a moment, Rosalyn let out a sigh and replied, " I loved a man for the whole of my life without receiving any reciprocation. This was my fate, but Luna is different.

"Joshua, too, loved her more than anything, and since she loves a man who loves her back, why should I keep them apart?"

"But...don't you wish that Luna can be with you for a little longer?"

"I'm okay with that." Rosalyn let out a cough before continuing, "I don't have much time left anyway, so I

don't really mind spending the rest of my days in good or bad company. I just hope that Luna is happy.

Jim narrowed his eyes and said, "But Joshua Lynch hates the Landry family too. Ever since he found out Luna is a part of our family, nothing between them would be the same anymore.

"Do you really think Luna will be happy after she leaves us?"

Chapter 1507

"Yes, Jim is right."

As soon as Jim finished his sentence, Luna barged into the room before Rosalyn could even answer.

Luna stared at Rosalyn with a smile and walked over to grab hold of her hand. "Mother, you just have to focus on getting your health back on track. As for anything concerning me, you shouldn't have to worry about that."

Before coming to the hospital, Luna had overheard the servants' conversation and discovered that

Rosalyn and Charles had quarreled because of her.

Rosalyn was such a kind and gentle soul that no matter what, she would always put other people's needs before her own.

In the past, after knowing that Charles did not reciprocate her love, she voluntarily canceled their

engagement.

When Charles fell into his mental breakdown after Lucy's passing, Rosalyn had voluntarily helped him take care of the Landry family's affairs.

After that, even though she and Charles had gotten married, she still allowed him to keep a special place for Lucy in their home.

In the past, she sacrificed everything for Charles.

At this moment, she was sacrificing her all for Luna. Luna could not help pitying this woman. "Mother, the relationship between Joshua and I isn't as good as you think it is.

"The reason I had returned to the family is you, but on top of that, it was also because Joshua had neglected me and didn't think of me as a priority.

Therefore..."

Luna sniffed and continued, staring earnestly at Rosalyn, " Promise me that you won't worry about things like this in the future anymore. My decision to return to the Landry family is my own.

" If Joshua and I are truly meant to be, then we will end up together no matter what."

Rosalyn closed her eyes and let out a deep sigh. " Alright. I won't bring up and stick my nose into your

personal affairs anymore.”

Luna let out a sigh and, after coaxing Rosalyn to sleep, dragged her own exhausted body out of the room.

“Do you need me to send you home?” asked Jim in a low voice after closing Rosalyn’s door behind him.

Luna fell silent for a moment, then finally sniffed and answered, “Send me to Swan Lake Chalet, please. I promised Christopher that I’d visit Joshua.”

With that, she forced out a grin and added, “I should go now and say a proper goodbye to him.”

In the past, she had thought that the vengeance between the Landry and Lynch families would one day be resolved, but after spending an entire night in the praying room, Luna suddenly realized that there were some things she could not change.

There were two innocent lives intertwined between the Landry and Lynch families.

Since she had already decided to return to the Landry family, then she and Joshua’s relationship had to come to an end.

If not, it would only hurt for a longer time.

Jim furrowed his brows upon hearing this. "Have you made a choice?"

"Yes." Luna let out a chuckle and replied, "My mother is the most important person to me right now."

Jim shot her a meaningful look and let out a sigh. Then, he appointed a driver to send Luna to Swan

Lake Chalet before returning to Rosalyn's room.

Rosalyn, who had been asleep, suddenly opened her eyes when Jim returned. She glanced at Jim with

a meaningful expression and asked, "Did she go home?"

"No." Jim furrowed his brows. "She went to find Joshua. She said that...she wanted to say goodbye to him."

Rosalyn closed her eyes and sighed. "What a stubborn child. Even though I'm her mother, I'm still just

a lady she has barely gotten to know; I don't deserve all the sacrifices she's making." Jim frowned and

reached out to grasp Rosalyn's hand. "You deserve it. If I were Luna, I'd do the same."

Chapter 1508

Rosalyn's life had been a series of tragic events one after another, but somehow, she was content with

her life.

” Nonsense. ” She glanced at Jim in disbelief and let out a sigh. “I have no way of convincing Luna

otherwise...

“Why not, after Luna has come back from her visit to Swan Lake Chalet, you help me invite Joshua

over in secret and let us meet officially? I’ll come up with a plan to help him persuade Luna to return to

his side and leave Merchant City together.”

Jim smiled weakly and replied, “Mother, didn’t Luna tell you not to stick your nose into her personal

affairs again?”

Rosalyn furrowed her brows. “How can I possibly do that? Do you want to see your sister so unhappy

for the rest of her life, like me?”

Jim let out a sigh. “Alright then. I’ll go to Swan Lake Chalet right now, and as soon as Luna leaves, I’ll

bring Joshua over to see you.”

With that, he stood up and left the room.

As soon as he flung the door open, he came face-to- face with a fumbling Heather.

He furrowed his brows and asked, “When did you arrive?”

"I...just arrived. Just did." Heather smiled awkwardly and lifted the bag of fruits in her hand. "When I found out that Mother was admitted, I brought some fruits to see her."

Jim glanced coldly at the bag of fruits in her hand and snapped, "Mother has raised you for more than twenty years. Don't you know she's allergic to dragon fruit?"

Heather froze, then suddenly realized there was a bright red dragon fruit inside the bag. She immediately took it out and tossed it into the trash can. "I was in such a rush just now that I didn't notice

Jim shot her another cold glare before turning and leaving. "Mother isn't feeling well, so please don't take up too much of her time."

"Alright."

A triumphant smile crept across Heather's face as she watched Jim leave.

When Luna arrived at Swan Lake Chalet, the yard was bustling with activity.

June, dressed in a traditional outfit, was washing some herbs with Harvey. The two of them giggled and joked around as they did their chores.

Meanwhile, in a hallway a short distance away, Nigel, Neil, and Nellie sat obediently in a single file with

Joshua's clothes draped over their bodies, their arms wrapped around their shoulders as they watched

June and Harvey,

As soon as Luna entered the door, she caught sight of the three pale-faced children sitting in the

hallway,

looking ill.

A twinge of pain shot through her heart.

She knew that the three of them had probably caught a cold from kneeling in the rain with Joshua the

other night.

As soon as she recalled the cruelty she displayed toward them, Luna lost the courage to go up and

embrace them.

She was not a good mother at all...

"Mommy?" Just as Luna was contemplating whether to approach them, Nellie caught sight of her. She

had forgotten the way her mother had treated her and instead flung her jacket away, sprinting across

the yard to leap into Luna's arms. "Mommy! You've finally come!"

” Daddy promised us yesterday morning that you’d visit us, but we didn’t see you yesterday, and we thought he was just talking nonsense.

“Who would’ve thought you would come today instead! “

Nellie wrapped her arms around Luna’s leg and called out to the two boys behind her, “Nigel, Neil, come here quick! Mommy’s here!”

The two identical boys sauntered over coolly.

Nigel lifted his head to stare at Luna and asked, “Are you here to say a last goodbye?”

Chapter 1509

As soon as she heard this, a twinge of pain shot through Luna’s heart.

She bit her lip, kneeled in front of Nigel, and gently placed her hand on his shoulder. Then, she replied in a low voice, “Who told you I’m here to say goodbye? Did your father say that?”

Neil shook his head. “Nigel and I figured it out by ourselves.”

With that, he let out a sigh and reached out to wrap his hand around Luna’s finger. Then, he said with a hint of longing both on his face and in his tone, ” Mommy, Nigel said that your parents and Daddy’s

family have a longstanding vengeance, and you chose your family over us. We can't go back to the way we used to be anymore."

With that, Neil lifted his head to stare at Luna, sadness and disappointment clouding his clear eyes. "Is that true?"

Luna did not know how to answer this question. She bit her lip and pulled the three children into her arms. "Even if Mommy and Daddy aren't together anymore, you'll still be my babies. I'll still find ways to see and visit you, so you don't have to worry."

Nellie could not help bursting into tears when she heard this. She was a straightforward girl and could not hide her sorrow like her brothers could. She sobbed, clutching Luna's arm, "Mommy, I saw from the news that you're pregnant with Uncle Malcolm's child, and you're going to marry him soon!

"Will you abandon us after your new baby comes?"

The pain in Luna's heart grew even more widespread when she heard this. She sniffed to prevent herself from crying and wiped Nellie's tears away, replying in a choked voice, "I'll never do that. The three of you will always be the most important people to me...

"It's just that I have to return to take care of my Mommy now. I promise you that as soon as your

Grandma's health gets better, or...or if she goes to heaven, I 'll find an opportunity to bring you guys

over to live with me for a while, okay?"

Nellie sobbed, clutching onto Luna's body, " Mommy, you have to stick to your word..."

Luna hugged her, Nigel, and Neil tightly. "I 'll keep my promise, no matter what."

If Rosalyn could recover, that would be best, but if Rosalyn could not live past this, then after sending

her off...Luna would still leave the Landry family.

Of course, she was not doing this for Joshua.

To Joshua, she was not the most important person at all, so he would no longer be hers.

She wanted to bring the three children away to a place where no one knew them and live their lives the

same way they did before returning to Banyan City.

No, not three.

Four, including...the one in her belly.

In the distance, Harvey and June watched the three of them sobbing in Luna's arms hand-in-hand.

Their faces were etched with sorrow.

Initially, the two of them had been happier than the three newcomers, but at this moment, they had to watch as Nigel, Neil, and Nellie hugged their mother.

Harvey bit his lip and gazed at the three children in awe.

They had their Mommy, but he and June did not.

“Let’s go.” Harvey let out a sigh and went to the backyard, still holding June’s hand.

“I’m sorry...” he apologized to June as he walked. “I promised you that I’d share my Mommy with you after I find her, but now...”

He recalled the lady he had encountered, who loved red just as much as he did.

His Daddy had not gotten in touch with that woman for a long time...

Harvey wondered if that lady had found a new boyfriend.

“It’s okay, Harvey.”

Chapter 1510

June stared at Harvey with a twinkle in her eye and said, “I don’t mind not having a Mommy. To me, my

Daddy is my Mommy too.

“Sometimes, he acts like a girl!”

As soon as she finished her sentence, the air around them seemed to freeze over.

The two of them lifted their heads and met Christopher’s cold gaze.

June stuck out her tongue cheekily and ducked behind Harvey.

Christopher glanced at Joshua, who was standing motionless like a statue, walked over, and picked up

the two children in his arms.

As he took the children away, he could not help reminding Joshua, ” Please try your hardest to win her

back.”

Joshua remained motionless, staring at Luna and the three sobbing children.

She could not bear leaving her children behind. He narrowed his eyes.

Even though Christopher had wanted him to try his best, Joshua knew better than anyone that he

should not force things at a time like this.

Luna was a kind person.

He would not let her solve her problems by herself...

and instead, he would help her overcome them.

If Luna chose to return to the Landry family because of Rosalyn's illness, he would think of a way to cure her.

If Luna insisted on breaking up with him because of the Landry and Lynch family's rivalry...then he would find a way to reveal the truth of what had happened.

Luna was a reasonable person. Therefore, if he somehow managed to find evidence proving that Charles had tortured Lucy to death, Luna would refuse to stay with the Landry family and call Charles her father.

As for Colin Landry's death... Joshua closed his eyes.

He had heard Granny admit that she had meddled with Colin's car to teach him a lesson so that he would not beg for mercy again in the future.

However, Colin's death...had been an accident.

After all, the lorry that appeared out of nowhere that caused his sudden death, had not been planned by the Lynch family at all.

Despite this, when the Landry family accused her of murder, Granny Lynch still chose to bear the

responsibility.

She did not feel the need to explain anything to the people who had killed her daughter.

Because of this, the vengeance between the Landry and Lynch families grew deeper over time.

As soon as he thought of this, Joshua opened his eyes and gazed at the woman holding his children.

Would Granny have done what she did, had she known that one day, her grandson would fall in love

with a Landry?

“Daddy!” All of a sudden, Nellie’s voice pulled Joshua back to reality.

When he finally came to, the three children had approached him, bringing Luna with them.

“Joshua.” Luna let out an exhale when she saw how haggard he looked. “We meet again.”

Even though they had seen each other quite a few times, this seemed to be the first instance of them

meeting up in private.

“Yes.” Joshua turned and gestured toward a room to one side. “Let’s go.”

Luna nodded and, after settling the children down, entered the room and sat down at a table.

Joshua closed the door behind him and sat down across from her.

The two of them stared at each other for a long time.

After a while, Joshua lowered his head and poured her a cup of coffee. " Actually, the reason I wanted you to come was to calm the children down.

"After all, the four of you have been together for six years now, and they're devastated to be separated from you."

Luna took the cup from him and asked, "Is that all?"

"I guess you can say that." Joshua lifted his head and stared at her. "Actually, I have something I want to ask you."

"What is it?"

"You..." Joshua's gaze fell on Luna's belly. "Our child didn't die in the fire, did it?"

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