

Luna & Joshua 1531

Chapter 1531

Heather, who was shoved back into her chair, lifted her head to glare at Jim. "I don't want to drink anymore; you can't force me to! "

Jim sneered. "Force you?"

He fixated his cold gaze on Heather's face and said, " Well, weren't you the one forcing Luna to drink with you just now? Why do you say I'm forcing you when I'm doing exactly what you did?"

The color drained from Heather's face. She said, her lips trembling, "I...I 'm feeling unwell all of a sudden

"Didn't you say you have something to take care of just now?" Jim placed the glass of wine in front of Heather. "Just now, you persuaded Luna to drink with you in her room, but now you keep coming up with excuses to reject the wine..."

He glanced at the two bottles of wine that had been mixed inside the decanter and sneered. "Is it because you spiked one of these bottles with some drugs, so you're not willing to drink it now?"

With that, he took out his phone and said, "If that's the case, then I'll have to call Father dear. I'll let him

see for himself how his beloved fake daughter is trying to poison his biological daughter.“

Heather quickly snatched Jim’s phone away from him and slammed it down on the table. “It’s just wine,

isn’t it? Fine, I’ll drink! “

With that, she picked up the glass and downed its contents.

After all, she had only spiked the wine with libido – enhancing drugs, so it would not be fatal at all!

If that b*stard Jim managed to get Charles to come home from the hospital and investigate the

contents of the wine...

She would lose the only person she could rely on in this family!

Heather knew how important this was to her plan, but...

After finishing her wine, she lifted her head to stare at Jim. “Aren’t you going to drink with me, Jim? I’ve

finished mine, but you haven’t even touched yours. Aren’t you being a little hypocritical?“

With that, she poured herself another glass and pushed the two glasses, which Jim had poured for

himself previously, closer to him.

She gently clinked her glass with Jim’s and said, “ Come on, Jim, drink. I’ve already drunk mine, so

why are you still so afraid? When did you become such a coward?“

Since Jim had forced her to drink the spiked wine, she would let him suffer as well!

Jim narrowed his eyes, glanced coldly at Heather, and finished the wine in his glass.

Maybe he and Luna had overthought everything.

Since Heather was so bold as to drink the wine, it probably meant that she had not spiked it at all.

Therefore, Jim and Heather finished all the wine, a glass at a time.

Luna, on the other hand, did not touch it at all. However, Heather did not forget her task for tonight.

She took out a small glass and poured just a little bit of wine for Luna. "Jim and I have already drunk so much, so surely you should accompany us, right?"

Luna narrowed her eyes and placed the glass back onto the table. "I'll drink it later."

She was lightweight, and on top of that, she was pregnant, so she could not drink any alcohol at all.

Truth be told, Heather could not hold her liquor well either. After a few glasses, she was already drunk as a skunk.

She had even picked up the small glass that Luna had rejected and finished it.

After a while, she glanced at the empty glass in front of Luna and thought to herself in glee, 'Luna is

finally willing to drink it!

As soon as she realized this, Heather pretended to be utterly plastered and demanded Jim to take her out of Luna's room so Luna could rest. "I don't feel like resting."

Chapter 1532

Luna glanced at the drunken Heather slumped on the floor, ordered a servant to send Heather back to her room, then turned to glance at Jim. "Can you take me out for a walk?"

Jim nodded, draped his jacket over Luna, then brought her out the door.

Inside a room on the second floor, a drunken Heather leaned against the bay window, watching Jim's car leave, and cursed underneath her breath, "How dare he spoil my plans!"

With that, she took out her phone and dialed Malcolm's number. "Luna's already drunk and in her room;

get here quick!"

Malcolm curled his lips into a smile. "Alright."

He initially did not have any hopes that Heather would successfully intoxicate Luna, but it turned out

Luna was probably too upset by what happened to Rosalyn, which led her to agree to drink with

Heather.

Malcolm curled his lips into a smile. On his way to Landry Mansion, he swallowed the pill that Hunter had prepared for him.

He had gone too long without feeling a woman's touch.

The last time he slept with a woman was Heather six years ago...

Because of this, Malcolm was worried that his performance would be affected.

The car soon arrived at Landry Mansion.

Malcolm wheeled himself to the second floor, escorted by a servant...

Jim brought Luna out for a spin around Ring Road multiple times.

He explained all the tourist attractions to Luna patiently, as well as his shared memories with Rosalyn in Merchant City.

Luna felt a surge of warmth spread through her heart as she gazed at the chattering man in the passenger seat.

Even though Jim was not Rosalyn's biological son, she could tell from the things he was telling her that

he loved and respected Mother very much.

"I 'm feeling a little uncomfortable. My head hurts. " Jim furrowed his brows and glanced at Luna through the rearview mirror. "Shall we go home now?"

Luna pursed her lips and shook her head. "I don't feel like going home."

She always felt suffocated at Landry Mansion.

After some thought, she pursed her lips and said, "Mr. Driver, let's go to Tea Cottage."

She had not seen Bonnie in a long time.

At this moment, she had so much on her mind that she wanted to tell Bonnie.

On top of that, if Jim was feeling unwell, he could stay at Bonnie's for some rest.

Bonnie was excellent at giving people massages to relieve their headaches.

As soon as he heard her mention Tea Cottage, Jim furrowed his brows and said, "Your friend... She hasn't left Merchant City yet?"

Luna shook her head. "She came here to search for her child, so she won't leave until she finds him."

A cold sneer played on Jim's lips when he heard this. "Why did she abandon him in the first place, then? "

That woman was willing to sell her son for money in the past, but with her amassed wealth, she came to Merchant City in search of the child. How shameless!

Luna frowned and replied, "Well, she didn't have a choice..."

Before she could finish her sentence, the driver stopped the car in front of Tea Cottage.

At this moment, Bonnie was sitting on the rooftop, sipping her tea while gazing at the moon.

Seeing that Luna had gotten out of the car parked downstairs, Bonnie quickly stormed out of the house.

"Luna! "

The first thing Jim saw when he got out of the car was Bonnie, dressed in her pajamas, sprinting out of the house with her arms outstretched and smiling.

Under the dim light, she looked so beautiful that it was as though she had stepped out of a painting.

For some reason, Jim suddenly had the urge to...

Chapter 1533

Luna wrapped her arms around Bonnie.

The two women hugged each other, and after stroking each other's faces in adoration and teasing the

other about having lost some weight, Luna turned to glance at Jim. “Bonnie, Jim says his head hurts, so why don’t you give him a massage?”

Bonnie frowned and glanced at this man, whom she had not seen in a long time, and snickered. “If your head hurts, Mr. Landry, then I ‘d suggest you go to the hospital.

“My massage techniques are only suitable for normal people.”

She was suggesting that Jim was not normal at all.

Jim narrowed his eyes. His hand, which was still on the car door handle, stiffened for a moment before slamming the door shut.

He had initially wanted to leave after escorting Luna into the house, but as soon as he heard this, he did not want to go anymore.

He stared at Bonnie with a sharp look and said, “ Well, then I refuse to go to a hospital. I want to enjoy

Ms. Craig’s so-called ‘normal people’ massage.”

With that, he strode into the house.

Bonnie remained motionless, frowning as she watched Jim’s tall, lean back get further and further

away.

“Bonnie...”

Luna had initially hoped that Bonnie would have a massage technique to cure Jim’s headache, but she did not expect that...Bonnie and Jim’s relationship would have turned so sour.

“It’s fine.” Bonnie let out an exhale and dragged Luna into the house. “It’s just a massage; I’ll just pretend I’m doing it to a block of wood.”

With that, she ordered a servant to prepare the guest room.

“I’ll go give your brother a massage, and you go upstairs to wait for me. I’ll only be half an hour.”

After giving Luna instructions, Bonnie brought Jim into the guest room.

Luna obediently went up to the rooftop and sat down in Bonnie’s seat, sipping her tea and gazing at the moon.

She stared at the moon in the night sky and could not help recalling when she and Joshua stargazed at the hotel near the amusement park...

As the memories surged into her brain, Luna closed her eyes and felt sadness in her heart.

At that time, all she had on her mind was to get pregnant with Joshua’s child so that she could cure

Nigel.

Never had she expected that even after Nigel was cured, she and Joshua would one day become the way they were at this moment...

All of a sudden, Luna's phone rang. She lowered her head to glance at it, and her pupils constricted in shock.

It was from Nigel!

Why would Nigel call her at a time like this? Something must have gone wrong!

Luna immediately picked up the call.

As soon as the call was connected, Nellie's crying voice rang out from the other end of the line, "

Mommy, Nigel...Nigel has fainted!

"Daddy isn't with us, and Uncle Christopher has taken June out to collect some herbs!

"We can't get in touch with either of them at all. Please come over quickly! "

Luna felt her chest tighten when she heard this. She bit her lip and rushed down the stairs, asking

worriedly, "How's your brother doing now?"

“Not good! “ Nellie was sobbing so hard that she could barely catch her breath. “Uncle Christopher told us that no matter how serious it is, we can’t go to the hospital unless it’s life or death!

“Neil and I don’t dare to call an ambulance, and now, Neil is trying to reach Uncle Christopher and Uncle Luke. I’m calling you instead...

“Mommy, please come over! “

Luna was agitated by this, and just as she was about to knock on Jim and Bonnie’s door, she heard the sounds of their panting coming out from inside the room.

Along with their panting came Bonnie’s sobs. “Jim Landry, you b*stard! ”

Chapter 1534

“If you don’t take responsibility for what you did after today, I will kill your entire family— “

Before she could even finish her sentence, her mouth was sealed shut with Jim’s lips, and she could only groan in reply.

Jim’s low voice rang out, “I ‘ll take responsibility for the rest of your life! “

Luna’s entire body stiffened.

Her outstretched hand, which was about to knock on the door, hovered mid-air.

A split second later, she turned and went downstairs, blushing, and got onto the car while comforting Nellie through the phone.

“Mr. Driver, head to Swan Lake Chalet, quick! “

Throughout the journey from Tea Cottage to Swan Lake Chalet, Luna leaned against the backseat and stared out the window, her mind tangled with thoughts.

She was worried about Nigel and Nellie.

On the other hand, she could not help feeling that bringing Jim to Bonnie’s place was a mistake.

Jim already had a son, and on top of that, Luna had heard Harvey mention that Jim had a first love he had yet to forget.

However, at this moment, he was with Bonnie...

Luna rubbed her brows in frustration. How could this have happened?

All of a sudden, Luna realized something was not right.

“Mr. Driver, this direction...doesn’t seem right, does it.”

Even though she had never been to Swan Lake Chalet, she knew they only needed to cross Ring Road

to arrive there from Tea Cottage.

Why was the driver taking an alternate route?

The driver froze when he heard this. A split second later, he knocked on his head and replied, "Ms.

Luna, I just took this route out of habit, but don't you worry; I'll definitely be able to send you to Swan

Lake Chalet as quickly as possible.

"I've used this route plenty of times, and I'm more than familiar with it!"

Luna furrowed her brows and gazed out the window. "Does Jim always take this route when he goes to

Tea Cottage?"

"No, not Master Landry; it's Mr. Lynch."

The driver let out a sigh and continued, gripping the steering wheel, "Wasn't there a period of time

when Mr. Lynch went to Tea Cottage to look for you every day? At that time, he was still weak, so I was

the one who drove him there all the time.

"The Quinn family were trying to kill him, and every time we took the highway, we'd get ambushed by

assassins. Therefore, toward the end, we learned to take alternate routes."

As he said this, the driver let out a sigh. "Although I must say, this isn't a failsafe plan either, because even after we started taking this road, we'd constantly get ambushed by the assassins that the Quinn family hired too.

"However, soon after that, we gained much experience, and we're now familiar with the roads around this area! Look, this route that I'm taking you

The driver pointed at a barrier that had been destroyed and was under repair. "This is the place where Mr. Lynch had gotten injured on his way to find you. He was driving alone at that time."

Luna's entire body stiffened.

She stared at the broken barrier outside the window and felt something buzzing in her head. "Are...you sure that the people trying to kill Joshua were the Quinn family?"

"Of course." The driver sighed. "Maybe they were angry at what he did at the engagement party?

Although I must say, they were ruthless. There were a few times when they used weapons and tried to kill Mr. Lynch at all costs.

"Even the Landry family would never be this cruel.?"

Luna bit her lip and recalled when Joshua had bandaged his wound right underneath her window at

Tea Cottage. There were also a few times that he mentioned the Quinn family tried to capture him.

In the past, she had thought Joshua was just talking nonsense to badmouth Malcolm, but at this

moment The driver working for the Landry family could not possibly help Joshua lie, could he? Luna

wrung her hands nervously. How could this be?

How could such a kind and gentle man like Malcolm have done something like this? At this moment, in

the Landry Mansion, two bodies were intertwined together in the darkness...

Chapter 1535

When Luna's car arrived at Swan Lake Chalet, a black car was parked at the entrance.

The car door was pushed open.

The person who got out of the car was none other than Joshua, dressed entirely in black.

Despite not having seen him for only a day, Luna could not help feeling that he looked far more

haggard than she last remembered.

His face was unshaven, and he seemed to have lost weight.

He sprinted into the house, yelling Nellie's name at the same time.

A split second later, Nellie's sobbing voice rang out through the yard, "Daddy—

"You're finally home! quick, look at Nigel! "

At this moment, another car pulled up in front of Swan Lake Chalet.

Christopher stormed into the house, clutching a first-aid kit. Behind him, a small, chubby hand pushed open the car door.

A young girl, who looked about six or seven years old and was dressed in a traditional outfit, got out of the car.

She had initially wanted to go into the house as well, but for some reason, she suddenly turned around and gazed in Luna's direction with her big, watery eyes.

This young girl stared at Luna in curiosity and immediately walked in her direction.

She had only taken a few steps when Christopher called out after her, "June! Come on inside and help!

"

The girl paused in her steps, then turned and ran into the yard.

Luna sat in the backseat, watching all this unfold. As she heard the noises in the yard, she felt as

though a storm was raining in her heart.

The driver fell into silence for a moment, then asked, "Aren't you going inside to take a look, Ms.

Luna?"

Luna closed her eyes and shook her head. "Nevermind."

She had just sworn to Charles the night before that she would not see Joshua before the baby arrived.

Even though she was not superstitious...

Not only that, she still had to maintain distance from the children.

If she emerged immediately when Nellie called for her help after Nigel's incident, then in the future, she

would have to visit them as well if something ever happened to Neil or Nellie.

If this happened, she would not be able to avoid seeing Joshua, and the children would become even

more reliant on her.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna let out a sigh and said, "Park the car somewhere inconspicuous."

The driver fell silent, then replied in a low voice, "Are you sure you don't want to go inside to check,

Ms. Luna? I can hear your daughter crying inside."

Luna closed her eyes and tilted her head to listen. She could indeed hear Nellie's sobs.

She felt her chest tighten.

She wanted nothing more than to rush inside to hug Nellie and check on Nigel!

However...

Seeing how pained Luna looked, the driver sighed and suggested, "I have a friend who works there as a maid. why don't I ask her to get a servant's uniform... and you can sneak inside to take a look?"

"After all, it's already late at night now, and they won't be able to recognize you in the dim light."

Luna bit her lip and contemplated this for a long while before finally agreeing.

Ten minutes later, she followed a middle-aged maid into the yard, dressed in a servant's uniform with her head lowered.

Nigel was lying on a bed inside the yard, his eyes closed and his face pale.

There was a lot of medical equipment beeping and whirring next to him.

There was bright -red blood coursing through the tube attached to the back of his hand.

At this moment, Nellie was sobbing as she clutched onto a silent Neil.

It was clear that she had been crying because she had undergone a transfusion.

Nellie had always been like this. Every time she saw the transfusion needle, she would be so terrified that she would burst into tears immediately.

However, despite being afraid, she would still help her brother. A haggard -looking Joshua stared at the numbers on the medical gadget as he held Nigel's hand. "What happened? Why did he vomit blood and pass out all of a sudden?"

Chapter 1536

Christopher let out a sigh as he tried to formulate a drug to help Nigel. "His health has never been the best, and even after receiving a new bone marrow, that doesn't mean his problems will be solved forever. He still needs to maintain it.

"It's clear that during this time, both you and Luna were so busy that you couldn't take him for his follow-up appointments.

"And according to his current state, it seems he has been worrying a lot lately... Maybe he's too worried about you and Luna."

With that, Christopher glanced at Nigel's pale face and continued, "From my usual observation, Nigel is

the most mature and level-headed out of your three children, and every time something happens, he'll be able to comfort his brother and sister calmly.

"Because of this, I thought he wasn't as close to you and Luna as the other two are, but I never expected that such a young boy would be so worried about two adults' affairs that he'd fall sick."

Joshua let out a sigh upon hearing this. "Nigel is like me; he'd always keep his worries to himself."

With that, he gripped Nigel's hand tightly and said in a low voice, "You're just children, and even a grownup like me can't take care of these things...so how can you possibly help?"

In the distance, Luna tried to stifle her tears as she helped Mrs. Lincoln, the maid, collect the herbs according to Christopher's instructions.

During this time, she had been so preoccupied with everything going on between Joshua and the Landry family that she had neglected the children's feelings.

They were the ones who longed, above anything else, for her and Joshua to have a happy ending, but... she still chose the Landry family.

She was not a good mother, and she could never make it up to the children, least of all to Nigel.

If it were not for her, Nigel would never have fainted. Just as she was blaming herself, a hand grabbed

hold of the herb she was holding.

“Allow me.”

This familiar voice pulled Luna back to reality.

The person speaking was none other than Joshua, who had been clutching Nigel’s hand just a minute ago and blaming himself.

At this moment, he was squatting next to Luna. He snatched the herb away from her and started picking the rest.

Luna froze for a moment, worried that he would recognize her, and quickly grabbed another bunch of herbs and started picking them.

“Are you scared?” Joshua asked, frowning, when he noticed how nervous this maid was behaving.

Luna froze, then suddenly realized that her hand was shaking.

Mrs. Lincoln, worried that Joshua would discover Luna, quickly smiled and tried to salvage the situation. “She’s new here and has never seen such a handsome, wealthy, and powerful man like Mr. Lynch. That’s why you squatting next to her makes her so nervous.”

Joshua let out a chuckle without even lifting his

head. "Handsome, wealthy, and powerful? What use is any of this?"

He stood up and let out a self-deprecating smirk. "I can't keep the most important person to me by my side."

Luna's chest tightened when she heard his low voice. The most important person...

Was she the most important person to him?

If she was, then why would he attempt to murder her mother?

Was he unaware that as soon as he stabbed the knife into Rosalyn's chest...they would never be able to reconcile anymore?

He claimed that she was the most important person to him, but did he treat her that way? Did he treat her like a normal human being with thoughts and feelings?

"Daddy," Nellie's tearful voice rang out abruptly. "Why don't you go to the entrance to check if Mommy

is here?"

"I called her just now, and she told me she'd come." Joshua frowned, walked over, and hugged Nellie.

“My dear, she’ll never come.” Nellie sniffed and replied, “You’re lying ! Mommy promised me that she’d come, and she’ll stick to her promise! She’ll never abandon the three of us!”

Chapter 1537

Luna felt her entire body go cold when she heard Nellie’s words.

She wanted to rush forward and hug Nellie in her arms and tell her that Mommy was here.

However...

She could not do anything apart from turning around and wiping her tears.

Mrs. Lincoln noticed that Luna was behaving strangely and quickly declared at the top of her lungs that she and Luna would go outside to bring Christopher more medicine. Then, she dragged Luna out of the yard.

As she left, Luna could hear June’s clear voice ring out, “Uncle Joshua, Nellie’s Mommy has come just now.

“When I was outside, I saw a car that looked like it belonged to Uncle Jim. Could Nellie’s Mommy be in that car?”

Luna grew nervous when she heard this.

After being brought out of the yard, she quickly got onto the car parked outside and exclaimed, "Quick,

Mr. Driver, drive away! "

As soon as she got into the backseat, she rolled down the partition and started sobbing as she changed out of her uniform.

She was a bad mother!

She was willing to give up her children for her own mother...

She would never be able to make it up to them!

Inside Swan Lake Chalet, both Joshua and Christopher froze when they heard June's words.

On the other hand, Nellie leaped out of Joshua's arms and sprinted toward the entrance.

When she finally reached the entrance, she did not see the car June had mentioned and instead caught sight of a car driving off into the distance.

The car was already so far away that it was only a tiny black dot in the distance.

Nellie opened her mouth and gaped at the small dot. "Mommy..."

By the time Joshua caught up to her, the car had already disappeared from view.

He stared at Nellie, gazing off into the distance dazedly, and said in a hoarse voice, "Nellie."

He squatted and picked up Nellie in his arms. " Mommy isn't coming anymore. Don't try to contact her for things like this in the future anymore."

Despite being in Joshua's arms, Nellie was still staring dazedly in the direction Luna had left. She said in a tearful voice, "But Mommy came. She must've come. She'd never abandon us..."

Joshua hugged his daughter tight and said, "You'll understand when you grow up. Mommy didn't abandon you, and it's not because she doesn't love you either. It's because..."

"When forced to make a choice, she decided to choose her family."

Joshua was grateful that Luna had left the children to him when she returned to the Landry family.

Even though the Landry family hated the fact that Nigel, Neil, and Nellie had the Lynch family's blood coursing through their veins, he did not mind that they possessed the Landry family's genes at all.

This was because he knew that the genes the children had inherited belonged to Luna.

It had nothing to do with the Landry family nor Charles.

As soon as he thought of this, Joshua took Nellie back into the yard. "Daddy will promise you that...as

soon as I finish taking care of the things going on now, I'll win back your Mommy's heart, alright?"

Nellie pursed her lips for a moment, then nodded. "

Alright! "

Joshua let out a sigh and returned to the house with his daughter.

After a while, Nigel woke up. He glanced at Nellie and said, "She..."

Nellie shook her head and walked over to grab hold of Nigel's hand. "She didn't come.

"But don't you worry, Nigel, Daddy has promised me that he'll win back Mommy's heart, so we won't

have to get upset over the grownup's affairs anymore! "

Nigel closed his eyes and let out a bitter chuckle.

Mommy used to care about them more than anything, but at this stage, even after finding out he had

passed out after vomiting blood, she did not even come to visit them.

It seemed like Mommy was determined to break up with their father.

Moreover, it seemed like she believed wholeheartedly that he was the one who had killed her mother.

Nigel was just a six-year-old child, and there was only so much he could do.

If even the grownups were unwilling to try, what else could he do?

Nigel let out a sigh and gripped his brother and sister's hands. "In that case, I'll be the one to take care of you two in the future."

As soon as he thought of this, Nigel lifted his head to stare at Joshua. "We want to go back to Banyan City."

The three of them were too young, and if Joshua chose to remain in Merchant City to fight the Landry family, in the case where they became ruthless, the children would become their hostage to hold against Joshua.

If they returned to Banyan City, even though their father and mother would not be by their side, they would at least be safe and would not become a burden.

Joshua froze for a moment, then nodded. "Alright then. Shall I ask Uncle Jude to send you home tomorrow?"

Nigel nodded and closed his eyes.

Neil let out a sigh and walked over to pat Joshua's shoulder gently. "Mr. Lynch, we'll be waiting for you

to bring Mommy home to Banyan City.”

Despite being reluctant to separate from her father, Nellie had no choice but to follow suit, seeing that her brothers were okay with it. She slumped into Joshua’s arms, sobbing, “You have to keep your promise.

“If you don’t bring Mommy back to Banyan City, then you might as well not come back either! “

Joshua could feel Nellie’s shaking back as he held her in his arms. He could not help curling his lips into a smile and replied, “Alright, I promise you that.”

A sleepless night.

Joshua was up the entire night, talking to the three children.

When daylight came, Nigel had fallen asleep on his bed, Neil in the reclining chair, and Nellie in Joshua’s arms.

When Jude pushed open the door, he could not help smiling when he saw Joshua with the three children. “You make a fine stay-at-home dad.”

Joshua was not averse to this teasing at all. He gently rocked the children awake and sent them to the

airport with Jude.

Outside Swan Lake Chalet, Luke had already arranged for two cars to safely escort the children to the airport.

Harvey and June stood in the hallway hand-in-hand, watching his three cousins leave. "This is impressive. It's even more impressive than what I imagine our marriage ceremony will look like! "

June's face blushed scarlet, and she immediately flung his hand away. "Who wants to marry you anyway?"

Harvey could not help calling out after her as she sprinted away, "What are you so embarrassed about?

We're just six and seven! There's still a long way to go!

"Besides, my father hasn't even found a wife yet, and I won't marry before he does, so we at least have twenty years to wait! "

Christopher burst into laughter when he heard this. " Harvey, are you cursing your father that he'd never find a wife in twenty years?"

Harvey crossed his arms in front of his chest and scoffed. "If he can't find my birth mother, then he can only marry another woman after twenty years! "

“I’ll take responsibility for what I did.”

Inside Tea Cottage, Jim inhaled a puff of his cigarette and glanced at Bonnie, who was sitting before him with red-rimmed eyes. “You can make any request you want, and as long as I can fulfill it, I’ll do it, but I won’t marry or love you.

“I’ve promised Harvey that I’ll only find and marry his birth mother.”

With that, he extinguished his cigarette and added, “Besides, I don’t even like you. I don’t want to lie to you about that, and I don’t even know why I did what I did last night.”

Bonnie bit her lip, and tears welled up in her eyes.

Despite that, she still picked up a cushion and flung it onto Jim’s body. “You b*stard!

”Get out of here! Get the f*ck out of here! “

Chapter 1539

When Luna entered Tea Cottage, the first thing that came flying her way was the cushion that Bonnie had thrown.

She did not manage to dodge it in time, and the cushion landed smack on her face.

It did not hurt at all, but Luna's tears still fell.

It was as though all the emotions she had been suppressing for the entire night had finally erupted.

She squatted at the door and started crying like a child.

Inside the room, both Jim and Bonnie grew terrified at this sight. Jim immediately strode over, picked

Luna up, and placed her on the sofa. "What's wrong?"

Bonnie quickly approached her nervously. "I...I didn't throw it very hard at all! Why..."

"She must be upset because of something else," Jim reassured Bonnie with a frown, then reached out

to stroke Luna's head. "Come on, tell me what's wrong."

Luna could not stop herself from wrapping her arms around Jim's waist and burying her head in his

chest. "Jim...I 'll never be able to make it up to my children..."

"I chose the Landry family and Mother over them..."

"I 've disappointed them, and from today onward, they must hate me already..."

Jim's entire body stiffened when he heard this. He hugged Luna in return.

He knew that this was unavoidable. It was better for the children to be with Joshua than to return to the Landry family with Luna.

The children were Luna's weaknesses, and just the one in her belly was enough to make Charles force her to swear that she would never see Joshua again.

If the remaining three followed her to the Landry family...

No matter how cruel Joshua was, Jim knew that he would not attack the children nor use them to threaten Luna.

Bonnie could not help feeling a little sad when she saw Jim hugging Luna.

All these years, Luna did not have anyone to rely on apart from Joshua and the three children.

Even though Jim was a scumbag in relationships, he was the only family Luna could rely on from this moment onward.

Bonnie sniffed and went into the kitchen to pour them some water.

Luna sobbed for a long time in Jim's arms before she finally regained her emotions. She let out an exhale, let go of Jim, and took a sip of the water Bonnie handed her. Then, she forced herself to perk up and smiled at them. "I'm sorry you had to see that."

With that, she glanced at Bonnie and teased, "Does this mean I have to call you my sister-in-law in the future?"

The entire room fell into silence.

The color drained from Bonnie's face as she lowered her head. "No, we didn't..."

"I'll take responsibility for her." Jim took a sip of his water, then placed the glass on the table. "Let's go home first, and I'll tell you about it on our way back."

With that, he strode out of the room and brought Luna with him.

Bonnie sat on the sofa, watching Jim's tall, lean figure leave the room, and suddenly felt as though something was missing from her heart.

Jim had told her that he was so drunk last night that he did not know what had happened at all.

How about her?

Had she lost all recollection, too? No. She remembered everything.

This was her home, and when he laid his hands on her, she had a million ways of kicking him out of her room, but she did not struggle and instead let her press his body on top of hers. Their hands had

intertwined like lovers.

Was it because she had gone too long without feeling physical intimacy like this?

Bonnie was unsure what went on with herself either.

It was as though she had been put under a spell, and at that moment last night, she thought she would

become the most important woman to him, and that was why she had kissed him.

However, she never expected that the next morning, after Jim woke up, he would not be as gentle as

the night before.

He still claimed that he would take responsibility for his actions, but he had clearly said he would not

marry nor love her.

Bonnie closed her eyes as silent tears slid down her face.

Chapter 1540

Bonnie hated herself for being so loathsome and shameless.

She hated herself for ever dreaming of being together with another man even after she was hurt by

Jason.

“Will you marry Bonnie?” asked Luna in a low voice as she sat in the car back to Landry Mansion, staring out the window.

“No, “ Jim replied impassively. “I’ve already promised Harvey that I ‘ll only marry his mother. “

Luna furrowed her brows upon hearing this. She turned to glare at Jim in the passenger seat. “If you

don’t intend on marrying her at all, then why did you “I was drunk.“ Jim rubbed his brows in frustration.

Besides, I wasn’t behaving normally last night. I’ve already contacted Christopher, and he’ll be coming to Landry Mansion to draw my blood to send to the lab. I suspect I’ve been spiked.“

Luna was amused by this. “Spiked? Didn’t you only drink the wine and eat the food with Heather and me last night?“

Jim opened his eyes and gazed at Luna through the rearview mirror. “Don’t forget that Heather had insisted on drinking with you last night.“

Luna’s entire body stiffened. “Are you saying...“

“Luna, ” said Jim in a cold voice. “If I had really been spiked last night, it was all because I was trying to protect you. If Heather was the one who had attempted to spike your drink last night, what do you think

she's trying to achieve?"

All of a sudden, Luna felt her head buzz. She bit her lip. "But...the wine last night...Heather..."

"That's why we have to go back now and check on Heather. If everything went well, then she must've had a rough night as well."

Luna bit her lip and finally understood everything that had happened.

She wrung her hands together nervously.

The injury that Bonnie had suffered...was all because of her...

Luna closed her eyes and said with a guilty expression on her face, "If I had known you were spiked, I wouldn't have brought you to Bonnie's place at all... You and Bonnie..."

Jim turned to gaze out the window. "I've already told her I'll take responsibility for my actions. Apart from love and marriage, I'll give her anything I can."

Luna sniffed and turned to stare at him. "What if I want you to give these two things to Bonnie?"

At this moment, the car pulled to a stop in front of Landry Mansion.

Jim curled his lips into a smirk and said impassively as he opened the door, "Impossible. Even if she's

Harvey's birth mother, I can't possibly do this

either.”

With that, he closed the door and entered Landry Mansion.

Luna furrowed her brows and quickly followed him. As soon as they entered the door, they bumped into

Malcolm.

At this moment, Malcolm looked dog-tired and was being wheeled out of the house by one of his

servants.

Luna stared at him in shock. “Malcolm, you...” It was only 6 a.m.

Why would Malcolm come out of the house so early in the morning?

Could it be that...

“Luna.”

A glimmer of nervousness flashed through Malcolm’s eyes when he saw Luna.

However, this was only for a split second.

A moment later, he put on a gentle expression and replied, “Where did you go so early in the morning?

Why aren’t you at home?”

Jim smiled and retorted, "Why don't you explain what you're doing, coming out of our house so early in the morning, Master Quinn?"