

Luna & Joshua 1561

Chapter 1561

Charles was here?

Joshua raised his eyebrows in surprise. He had yet to track Charles down, but this man had already appeared right on his doorstep.

Joshua held Luna close to him and curled his lips into a cold sneer. "Let him in."

Jim frowned, glancing at the woman in Joshua's arms, and said in a low voice, "If you want to give that old man a piece of your mind or even beat him up, I have no objection to that. After all, what he did was indeed unacceptable, but I suggest that you let Luna get some rest.

"She has just lost a child, and she must be heartbroken now. If you get into a conflict with her father right in front of her right now, it wouldn't be good for her."

Joshua paused and glanced at Luna, then let out a deep sigh and gingerly removed the dead baby from her arms.

However, as soon as he removed the baby, Luna snatched it back from him like a deranged woman having been put under a spell. "No! Don't take my child away from me! My child!"

When he saw the disoriented look in her eyes, Joshua felt as though there were multiple knives churning in his heart.

He turned and glanced at Lucas.

Lucas murmured in reply, then quickly found a clean sheet and ordered a maid to fold it into a baby's swaddle.

After countless coaxing from Joshua, Luna finally let go of the soiled corpse and returned to her bed, clutching the clean swaddle that the maid had made for her.

"My baby, let's go to bed now..." She closed her tear-stained eyes as she held the empty swaddle close to her.

Joshua remained motionless and turned his head away when he saw the look of sorrow in her eyes.

Even though Luna behaved as though she had gone mad, Joshua could still tell that her gaze was as clear as always.

She had not gone insane at all. It was just that...

Luna was too devastated by this news that she could only use this way to express her emotions.

Joshua let out a sigh, lowered his head to glance at the dirty corpse in his arms, then handed it to

Lucas. "Clean him up and change him into a set of nice clothes... Tomorrow, I 'll bring Luna along to bury him."

Lucas nodded, his gaze lowered, and left with the baby.

Joshua let out an exhale, took off his jacket, and removed the stains from his jacket. Then, he changed into a clean set of clothes and lifted his head to glance at Jim. "Let's go."

The two men walked to the sitting room.

Inside the sitting room, Charles was pacing around nervously as he asked the accompanying servant, "How could the child just die like that? Wasn't it perfectly fine a few days before and even kept kicking her belly? How could it be gone just like that? "How's Luna doing now? Did she cry or get upset?"

"Do you really care whether she cried or got upset, Mr. Landry?" a cold male voice rang out from the door as soon as Charles finished his sentence.

Charles furrowed his brows and turned to glance in the direction of the voice.

Joshua, dressed entirely in black, was standing at the door with a dark expression.

All of a sudden, a crack of lightning split through the sky, illuminating Joshua's face with a harsh, blinding light that made him look like a devil that had come straight from hell.

A pale—faced Charles took a small step backward.

Joshua entered the door, snickering. "What are you so afraid of, Mr. Landry? Am I a beast that will eat you up?"

He brushed past Charles and turned to sit down in a nearby chair. Then, he elegantly poured himself a cup of tea as he stared coldly at the man before him. "I heard that your precious daughter Heather gave birth to a daughter. You should be celebrating now, so why did you come all the way here, Mr. Landry?" Charles furrowed his brows when he heard this.

Chapter 1562

"Why can't I come here? Luna is my daughter, too!"

"She's your daughter, too?" Joshua sneered, staring at Charles. "Anyone who knows the truth will know that Luna is your biological daughter and that Heather isn't blood-related to you at all.

“But to the rest, judging from the way you treat her, everyone will think Heather is your biological daughter instead.”

The color drained from Charles’ face. He clenched his fists and snapped, “Joshua Lynch! This is my family’s business, so you have no right to comment on it!

“Don’t you know the reason I place so much importance on Heather’s child? It’s because that child belongs to Malcolm!

“Because of what you did to the Landry and Quinn families over these months, both our families are awaiting this child’s birth so that we can cooperate more closely! “

The more he talked, the angrier Charles got. If not for Joshua, he would not need to be under the Quinn family’s control and let them take charge of everything!

On top of that, Joshua had the guts to say nonsense like this right in front of him!

Joshua gracefully placed his empty cup on the tea and swept his dark, penetrating gaze over Charles’ face. “You’re wrong, Mr. Landry. Because of the child in Luna’s belly, I’ve been trying my best to only attack the Quinn family over these few months and didn’t do anything bad to the Landry family at all.

“All the financial losses you suffer now are collateral damage from the attacks to the Quinn family’s

assets. If you hadn't collaborated with them in the start, you wouldn't even suffer these losses now.

However..."

Joshua lifted his head, and a malicious smirk slid across his lips. "From today onward, I won't show any mercy to the Landry family anymore.

"If Luna's child had been born safely, I wouldn't have minded the fact that you forced her to swear on its life, but now that the child has died..."

Joshua stood up. His chiseled face was etched with hatred and resentment.

"From today onward, life will be a living hell for the Landry family."

With that, he turned and walked away.

Charles remained motionless, frozen in shock. Joshua Lynch...

How did Joshua Lynch know about his and Luna's swear?

On top of that...

The reason he had forced Luna to swear on the child's life was not to curse it. Instead, he had simply wanted to stop Luna from seeing and getting in touch with Joshua ever again!

However, at this point...

Jim, who had been standing by the door, sneered when he saw Charles' pale face. "Old geezer, would you have done that if you had known what would happen?"

Charles had been ruthless when he forced Luna to make that vow, but with the child having passed away, how dare he feign innocence and shock?

Charles paused for a moment, then turned to glare at Jim. "You shut up! If you and Christopher hadn't saved him, he would've been dead by now! He wouldn't have been able to say all this to me at all! "

Jim snickered and replied, "Do you honestly think Joshua would have died if I hadn't saved him? You underestimate him."

This man was friends with Luke Jones and had the capability to become so powerful that the two most influential families in Merchant City had to team up to defeat him within a year...

How could a man like this die so easily?

Charles glowered at Jim, then turned and strode into the backyard. "I'm going to visit Luna."

Jim shrugged and followed after him.

When the two of them pushed open Luna's door, they discovered the bed was empty.

Not only was Luna gone, but the swaddle that Lucas had ordered a maid to make for Luna was missing too.

Chapter 1563

Luna had gone missing.

Charles finally started to grow anxious. He grabbed hold of a nearby servant's shoulders nervously and asked, "Where's Luna? Where did she go?"

It was raining heavily outside, and she had just given birth. What if something terrible happened to her when she left home without supervision?

The servant was being shaken so violently that her voice trembled. "Ms. Luna has...gone out."

With that, she pointed in the direction of the back door and added, "That way."

As soon as she finished her sentence, Jim kicked the door open and sprinted in the direction the servant had pointed.

Charles glared at the servant helplessly then quickly chased after him.

As soon as the two of them ran out of the backyard, they caught sight of Luna.

She had not gone far at all.

However, she was no longer holding the empty swaddle in her hands, and instead, she was clutching the dead baby.

Joshua's black trench coat was draped over her body, and she was walking very slowly.

Next to her, Joshua held up a big black umbrella above them, dressed only in his shirt and trousers.

The two of them walked slowly in the rain, and the water drenched Joshua's entire body, but there was not even a drop of rain on Luna at all.

The rain continued to pour.

Apart from the sound of raindrops and footsteps, the only sound that could be heard was Luna's low murmurs as she held the baby close to her. "Don't be scared, baby; Mommy's bringing you home right now.

"The rain will stop soon, and as soon as the sun comes up, there'll be a rainbow. Have you ever seen a rainbow, my baby?

"Well, you'll be able to see it. The rainbow is here to send you off..."

Luna's whispers sounded like the murmurs of a crazed woman, but at the same time, felt like the self-reassuring words of a perfectly sane and conscious person.

A twinge of pain shot through Charles' heart as he gazed at Luna's retreating figure. He was just about to stop Luna and tell her to wake up when Jim grabbed hold of him.

"If you don't want her to hate you, then you'd better not do anything."

Jim glanced at the man next to Luna and added in a hoarse voice, "Now, apart from him, no one can be by her side like this."

This baby belonged to both Luna and Joshua.

The pain of losing a child should be borne by the two of them.

Charles opened his mouth as though he wanted to say something, but in the end, nothing came out.

Instead, he let out a deep sigh.

The two of them stood underneath the roof, watching as Joshua accompanied Luna into the rain.

Finally, after the two of them disappeared from view, Jim turned to glance at Charles. "Has Heather given birth?"

Charles nodded. "It's a girl, and she looks a lot like Malcolm."

Jim curled his lips into a half-smile, then glanced at the white-haired man before him. "Since the child has been born, the Landry and Quinn families will no longer be just an engagement. When is Malcolm planning to hold his and Heather's wedding?"

Charles let out a sigh and replied, "He says he wants to wait until the child's welcoming party so that it will bring good luck to the family."

With that, he glanced in the direction Luna had left and added, "Previously, Malcolm didn't know something like this had happened to Luna, and he even told me to invite Luna to the baby's welcoming party, but from the way Luna looks now...how can she possibly be able to attend?"

He did not think Luna could move past the pain of losing her child within a month.

"How kind of Malcolm." A contemptuous smirk played on Jim's lips. "Well, even though Luna can't make it, I can." Charles shot him a cold glare when he heard this. "You? I don't think you should go.

You stir up trouble everywhere you go! "

Chapter 1564

Just as Charles and Jim were busy talking, Charles' phone rang.

It was a call from Malcolm.

Charles picked up the call, frowning.

A gentle woman's voice rang out from the other end of the line, "Father, it's Heather.

"It's getting late now, and Malcolm has asked me to get some rest, but I'm worried about Luna. Has she given birth yet? Is it a boy or a girl? Could it be multiple babies, like her last pregnancy?"

For a moment, Charles did not know how to answer Heather's questions. He fell silent for a moment and finally replied, "Luna's child..."

Seeing how reluctant he was to tell the truth, Jim immediately snatched the phone away and said curtly, "Luna's child isn't as fortunate as yours, and it passed away."

On the other end of the line, Heather curled her lips into a smile.

Of course she knew that Luna's child had passed away She had planned this since the start.

Even though she was smiling, Heather still feigned sadness and said, "Goodness... What a pity. I had thought fate had wanted both her and my children to be born on the same day, and maybe in the future, they can have an arranged marriage— "

Jim chuckled and interjected, "Luna's baby is also a girl, so I don't think that'll be possible at all. They could've both become sisters, though. It's just that..."

Jim's tone changed as he continued, "As long as they don't become sisters who sabotage each other, that'll be great."

It was clear that he was hinting at something else, but Heather pretended not to have understood him. "

You have a great sense of humor, Jim."

With that, she let out an exhale and added, "Well, it's getting late now, and Malcolm is insisting that I get some rest, so I'll go to bed now."

"Help me pass on a message to Luna and give her my condolences."

"Of course, she's still young, and she can always have other children in the future. After all, she's so good at getting pregnant. I'm sure she can do it again."

"It's just that maybe next time, she has to be better at choosing the child's father."

With that, she hung up the phone without even waiting for Jim's response.

Jim handed the phone back to Charles with a sneer.

Charles had only heard Jim's end of the conversation and did not manage to overhear what Heather

had said. He could not help complaining, "Heather has called to ask about Luna's situation out of concern for her sister, so why did you have to say such terrible things to her?"

Jim snickered. "Well, I still did it, so are you going to beat me up for that?"

Charles' eyes widened in rage. "You— "

However, the tall, lean man before him ignored his anger entirely and instead waved his hands dismissively. "Well, I'll go and spend some time with Mother now."

Initially, when Jim had arranged for Luna to stay here, he had brought Rosalyn over as well, and at this moment, Rosalyn was lying in the room next to Luna's.

He had hoped that Luna would be able to talk to Rosalyn if she was bored. This mother-and- daughter pair had been separated for more than 20 years, and with Rosalyn in a vegetative state, he thought it would be good if the two of them could spend some more time together.

However, he never expected that Rosalyn would be able to hear everything that happened to Luna...

He wondered if Rosalyn was still capable of thought, if she could feel the pain and sorrow her daughter was going through.

As soon as he pushed the door open, Jim caught sight of the tear stains on Rosalyn 's pillow. He let out a sigh and clutched Rosalyn's hand. "You still overheard everything, and you can feel her pain, can't you? If you really care for Luna, then please wake up soon..."

As soon as he finished his sentence, outside of his visual field, Rosalyn's fingers twitched.

Chapter 1565

Joshua and Luna walked in the pouring rain for an entire night.

Thankfully, the weather was about to transition into summer, so it was not too cold.

The sun had come out, and just as Luna had said, a rainbow appeared in the sky.

Joshua tucked the umbrella away, glanced at the dead baby in Luna's arms, then reached out to gently wipe her tears away. "Luna, you've been walking with her in your arms for an entire night now. It's time to lay her down to rest in peace."

As soon as she heard this, Luna could not stop her tears from falling.

She sniffed and lifted her head to come face-to-face with a giant cherry blossom tree.

She wondered whether this was just a coincidence, but the first time she and Joshua had met was

underneath a cherry blossom tree as well.

At that time, she was just a student, sitting under the tree with her drawing board.

The way Joshua had looked in his white shirt, standing underneath the tree, made her fall for him instantaneously.

It had been many years since that first instant, but she still loved him as much as the first day.

There was another cherry blossom tree before her at this moment, and in her arms was the final thing that could keep the two of them together.

Luna let out an exhale and chuckled bitterly. "Can we bury her under this tree?"

"Alright." After falling silent for a moment, Joshua still chose to respect her decision.

Lucas brought some tools over.

Joshua started digging a hole under the tree, and Luna sat on the ground, holding the baby in her arms as she watched him. She could not help feeling saddened when she caught sight of his determined side profile.

"Joshua," she could not help saying after letting out a small exhale.

Joshua murmured in reply, "Yes?" "Do you hate me?"

“Hate you for what?”

She stared at him intently and replied, “Hate me for not being able to protect this child.”

Joshua’s arms, which were holding the shovel, stiffened when he heard this. “The only thing I hate is the fact that I failed to protect both of you.”

Luna suddenly felt like crying again when she heard this. She turned her head away so he could not see the tears brimming in her eyes and replied, “You’ll meet a better woman in the future.”

However, Joshua lowered his head and smiled. “I don’t think so.”

No one would ever love him as much and as long as she did again.

Their conversation stopped at this point.

When Jim’s car pulled up next to the cherry blossom tree, Joshua and Luna had already buried the dead baby.

Lucas made a small mark on the tree and said that he would erect a tombstone for the baby in the future.

“Nevermind.” Luna glanced at the cherry blossom tree meaningfully and said, “If you erect a tombstone

here, it'll scare the pedestrians.

"Just let her nourish this tree."

In the future, every time she saw this cherry blossom tree in bloom, it would feel like her daughter

smiling at her.

Lucas froze for a moment, then glanced at Joshua. Joshua nodded.

After settling everything, Jim greeted Joshua and helped Luna into his car.

No matter what happened to the child, Luna was still a woman who had just given birth a short while

ago, so she needed to rest.

The black car turned around and disappeared from Joshua's view.

After the car became a small black dot in the distance, Joshua let out a bitter smile and got into his car.

Lucas quickly followed after him as he reported, "

Sir, we've already finalized the plans to attack Quinn Group's final supply chain. We can cut off their

last and only hope at any moment now, so when are you planning to do it?"

"There's no rush." Joshua closed his eyes and leaned against the backseat elegantly, a cold smirk

playing on his lips. "His child has just been born, so let him have his fun for a few days. "He's going to

host his wedding and the child's welcoming party together in a month, isn't he? "Well, I plan to give him a huge present."

Chapter 1566

Throughout the journey from the cherry blossom tree back to her home, Luna did not say anything at all.

Soon the car arrived at the little house she had left.

First, Luna got out of the car and into Rosalyn's room, where she talked to her for a while, holding her hand. Then, she went into the dining room to have her breakfast.

Finally, after multiple coaxes by the servants, Luna returned to her room to get some sleep.

Jim, worried that something would happen to her, was with her the entire time.

After Luna laid down in her bed, Jim finally let out a sigh of relief and turned to leave.

"Jim." Just as he was about to open the door, Luna's weak, hoarse voice rang out from behind him, "Do you think...they'll forgive me?"

Jim's hand, which was on the doorknob, stiffened. He turned around and asked, "Who are they?"

“Mother, Joshua, and my dead child.” Luna leaned against the headboard and stared at the wall in front of her, but her gaze seemed to penetrate through the wall and fixated on something even further away.

“If I hadn’t insisted on returning to the Landry family to take care of Mother, none of this would’ve happened.

“Joshua wouldn’t have attacked Mother, and I wouldn’t have been forced to swear on my child’s son for her sake. Me and Joshua’s daughter wouldn’t have died.”

When Jim saw the look on her pale face as she said this, he could not help feeling saddened for her.

However, he knew that no matter how much he pitied her, he could not tell her the whereabouts of her child.

He was worried that Luna would confront Heather and Malcolm for this, but on top of that, he was even more afraid that if Luna brought the child home, she would become her weakness and be used against her.

Jim let out an exhale and turned to stare at Luna intently. “About Mother’s injury, I still insist that Joshua wasn’t the one who did it.”

Luna cocked her head and stared at him with a bitter smile. "I don't believe it was him either, but if it wasn't...who could it have been?"

As soon as she brought this up, Luna could not stop her tears from falling. "We don't have any evidence. None at all..."

"If we had evidence, I wouldn't even suspect him, but now..."

Seeing Luna spiraling into self-doubt and uncertainty, Jim let out an exhale and interrupted her, "As for who the real culprit is, I guess we'll only know when Mother wakes up, but one thing is for sure: it wasn't Joshua."

"Also, Luna, the curse of a vow doesn't always come true."

"On top of that, you weren't the one who voluntarily made that oath, and you had taken care of this child meticulously for nine months."

"Everyone is upset that something like this happened to the child, but it isn't your fault at all. No one has the right not to forgive you for this."

Luna froze when she heard this. She asked dazedly, "Is that... Is that so?"

"Yes." Jim let out a sigh and walked over to tuck her in bed. "Get some rest and get well soon. When

you get better, we'll investigate the truth of Mother's assault, okay?"

Luna closed her eyes and nodded.

After putting Luna to bed, Jim closed the door behind him and sighed.

He had been busy the entire night.

Worried that Luna would sneak out of the house again, Jim plopped down on the living room sofa and

fell asleep as soon as he closed his eyes.

After God knew how long, his phone rang.

Jim, who had been awoken by his phone, furrowed his brows as he picked up the call. "Who is this?"

" 'Who is this?'" A furious woman's voice rang out from the other end of the line. "Jim Landry, how dare

you ask me who this is? Tell me the truth about this child!

"Christopher said this child belongs to you. When did you even have a daughter? How dare you even

send her over to help you take care of her? How shameless are you?"

Chapter 1567

As soon as he heard Bonnie's voice, Jim let out a stretch and got up from the sofa elegantly.

He put on his Bluetooth earphones and could not help curling his lips into a smile as he listened to

Bonnie's angry voice.

For some reason, whenever he heard Bonnie's voice, his mood would be lifted.

Perhaps it was because he could tell from how angry she sounded that the baby was healthy.

He shifted into a more comfortable position on the sofa, closed his eyes, and chuckled. "Well, I guess you can tell how shameless I am from the fact I let Christopher bring the child to you."

Bonnie, who was in Banyan City at this time, widened her eyes in anger. "Jim Landry, you son of a b*tch!"

She glanced at the baby inside the thermal container and mentally counted off her fingers. "This child is... Was she conceived before you and I slept together?"

"Who is the mother? Why didn't she take care of the child herself? Who else did you mess around with besides this one?"

Jim curled his lips into a smile and replied, "Well, you'll know who the mother is in the future if you get the chance. As for why she didn't take care of the child herself, she has other reasons. As for other

women I messed around with..."

He lowered his gaze and poured himself a cup of tea elegantly. "Apart from Harvey's mother and the mother of this baby girl, you're the only other person I slept with."

Bonnie rolled her eyes so hard she could almost see the back of her head. "Do you honestly think I'll believe that?"

How could this man have messed around with only three women yet ended up with two children? What were the odds?

"Well, I'll let you think what you want." Jim curled his lips into a smile and said impassively, "Help me take good care of this child."

Bonnie pursed her lips in disapproval. No matter how upset she felt over finding out that Jim had another child, she continued to pretend like she did not care. "What's in it for me to help you take care of this baby?"

Jim smiled and replied, "Well, if you take good care of this baby, then I'll marry you."

"Tsk! Who needs that?" Bonnie let out an exhale and glanced at the tiny baby in the thermal container once more.

The baby was small and scrawny, but her eyes were dark and bright, like two pearls in the middle of her face.

Even though she was not fond of children, Bonnie could not help liking this baby. She let out a sigh and pouted slightly. "Why don't I bring this baby to Merchant City? Isn't Luna due soon? Maybe it will be more fun raising two children together."

"Don't do that." Jim glanced upstairs, in the direction of Luna's room. "Her child...is gone. The reason why I sent this baby to you is that I didn't want her to feel sad when she sees mine."

Bonnie's entire body stiffened when she heard this. When she next spoke, it sounded like her voice was coming from very far away. "How can that be..."

Luna took care of this child meticulously over the remainder of her pregnancy. She even ate everything according to a nutritional chart so that the baby could obtain the most optimal nutrients. She refused to take any raw or chilly foods for fear of harming the baby and had stuck to this routine for more than eight months!

How could the baby have...

“It’s a long story.” Jim let out an exhale. “But you don’t have to worry; I ‘m going to be here with her. You

just have to help me take care of that baby; that’s it.”

Bonnie furrowed her brows. “I haven’t even agreed to do that...”

Before she could even finish her sentence, Jim hung up the phone.

Bonnie was so outraged when she heard the dial tone coming through the phone that she almost smashed the phone on the floor.

That b*stard Jim Landry!

What did he think she was? Why did she have to take care of the consequences of his mistakes?

Did she owe him that?

How dare he even say he would marry her if she took great care of the baby?

Even if all the men in this world died, she would never marry him!

Chapter 1568

After ranting after Jim in her mind, Bonnie could not help feeling concerned about Luna.

She glanced at the child before her.

Jim was right. Luna was a person who cared about her children very much, so she would definitely get upset every time she saw this baby.

After contemplating for a moment, Bonnie dialed Gwen's number.

After hanging up with Bonnie, Jim leaned against the sofa and closed his eyes.

He could not help recalling the annoyed tone of Bonnie's voice through the phone.

He curled his lips into a smile. He could even imagine how Bonnie looked; her face would turn scarlet whenever she was furious.

Finally, he could not help letting out a chuckle.

For some reason, this rude woman was somehow quite adorable when she was angry.

Luna laid in her room for two days.

During these two days, apart from eating, drinking, and going to the toilet, she had been lying on her bed for the remainder of the time, staring at the ceiling.

Jim, worried that she would wallow in her sadness, came up with plenty of ideas to cheer her up.

However, the pain of losing a child was not something that Jim's plans and ideas could easily resolve.

Just as Jim was perplexed by this, Luna's phone rang. It was a call from Gwen.

"Luna." Gwen's voice was laced with concern and worry. "I'm already at Merchant City Airport! "

Luna froze for a moment, then frowned. "You're... here in Merchant City?"

"Yes. " Gwen let out a sigh and continued, "Look at you. Why didn't you even tell us what you had gone through? Why did you choose to keep it to yourself?"

"When I had my miscarriage, you had accompanied me through the pain, and now that something like this has happened to you, how can I not fly over to be with you?"

"Give me your address, and I 'll call a taxi right now!"

Luna fell silent for a moment, then replied, "My place is...quite hard to find. Why don't I ask my brother to pick you up?"

Gwen paused and was about to say yes when she suddenly caught sight of Luke and Joshua waiting outside the airport.

"Maybe...your brother doesn't need to come anymore."

It was impossible that Joshua would not know where Luna lived, and on top of that, she had never met Luna's brother before.

No matter how reluctant she was to see Luke in person, she was even more unwilling to inconvenience a total stranger.

Luna fell silent for a moment, then suddenly understood what Gwen was thinking. "Alright, then. I'll be waiting for you."

After hanging up the phone, she let out an exhale and slowly crawled out of bed. Then, she ordered the servant to find her a presentable -looking outfit to change into.

She had not seen Gwen in a long time now, and she did not want Gwen to worry when she saw how haggard she looked.

Seeing that Luna had finally gotten out of bed, Jim let out a sigh of relief.

After Luna had gotten changed, he helped her up and slowly brought her to the door.

Soon, a black Masevati pulled up in front of the door.

The first person to get out of the car was Gwen, dressed in white.

After such a long time, not only did Luna look more haggard, but even Gwen had lost some weight.

The two old friends hugged each other, so touched that they could not even speak for a while.

After a long time, Gwen sniffed and walked slowly into the house, holding onto Luna as well.

Joshua leaned against the car, and a twinge of pain shot through his eyes as he watched Luna's skinny, retreating figure.

"I guess her friend knows her best." Jim let out a sigh and could not help letting out a self-deprecating laugh when he recalled his futile attempts to cheer Luna up. "If I had known her friend's arrival would make her feel better, I would've invited her over a long time ago."

Joshua curled his lips into a smile. "Well, you don't even know Gwen."

"But I know Bonnie."

As soon as he heard Bonnie's name, Joshua turned and glanced impassively at Jim. "I heard you asked Bonnie to help you take care of a child. Where did that baby come from?"

Jim rubbed his nose awkwardly and replied, "Has the news spread so quickly that even you have heard it by now?"

"Well, the entire Banyan City knows about this now. They're saying that Ms. Craig has an illegitimate daughter." Joshua toyed with the keys in his hand and continued, "This morning, Nigel, Neil, and Nellie went to visit the baby."

“Nellie says that the baby looks exactly like she did when she was younger, and she suspects that it’s her biological sister. She even asked me to arrange a DNA matching test with the baby.”

Jim’s expression froze on his face when he heard this.

Chapter 1569

“I... Luna and I share the same father.” Jim let out a sheepish grin and did not dare to meet Joshua’s gaze. “So it’s not impossible that our children...look very alike.”

Luke, standing next to them, guffawed when he heard this. “Don’t all babies look the same? Besides, how old is Nellie? How can she remember what she used to look like as a baby?”

With that, he patted Jim’s shoulder and said, “You seem to be a little nervous, aren’t you?”

Jim pursed his lips and let out a slight cough. “No, I’m not.”

Joshua could not help furrowing his brows when he noticed the look on Jim’s face. He could not help but feel that Jim was hiding something from him.

All of a sudden, one of the servants came out and told them, “Sirs, Ms. Larson said that since she hasn’t seen Ms. Luna in a long time, she wants to spend some time catching up with her, but as soon

as Ms. Luna sees Mr. Lynch, she'll lose control of her emotions. Therefore..."

The servant paused and continued, "Ms. Larson hopes that the three of you can leave."

The three men exchanged glances and did not know how to reply to this.

Luke curled his lips into a smile and pulled open the car door. "Come on, you two; we're not welcome here. Let me bring you guys to a nice place."

Joshua and Jim exchanged a look and finally got into the car with Luke.

On the second-floor balcony, Gwen watched the car fade into the distance and let out a sigh of relief as she turned to glance at Luna. "Alright. If you want to cry, you can do so now."

Luna sniffed, wrapped her arms around Gwen's shoulder, and burst into tears.

The pain and helplessness over losing her child were finally released when she saw her best friend.

"Luna, you still have a long way to go. I know your child won't want to see you like this either," Gwen

said as she held onto Luna. "Promise me that during this one month, you will take care of yourself, and

by the time you come out of your maternity break, you'll be a new person, okay?

"I'll be here with you."

With that, Gwen took out her phone and video-called Bonnie and Anne. "We'll all be here for you!"

Luna wiped her tears away and smiled. "Okay, I promise I will try to get better."

With Gwen and Jim's help, Luna started to regain both her physical and mental health.

Every day, Joshua and Luke would drive to Luna's home and watch the two women walk around in the yard, chatting.

Luke would tease Joshua for neglecting his work over a woman, whereas Joshua would taunt him for insisting on coming over to sneak a peek at Gwen even after claiming he would give up on her...

The days went by.

Just as Luna was starting to come out of her misery, one day, an uninvited guest arrived at her home.

This morning, just as Gwen had finished preparing breakfast for Luna, an extravagant-looking RV pulled up in front of their door.

The first two people who got out of the car were two servants.

One of them opened an umbrella, whereas the other reached into the car and helped a woman out of the vehicle, fanning her at the same time.

Heather, wearing a luxurious dress, got out of the car elegantly with a baby girl in her arms.

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As soon as she got out of the car, Heather frowned and remarked, "This place is so rural that even the air stinks."

The servant standing next to her immediately understood what she was saying and quickly sprayed

some pregnancy and infant-friendly disinfectant and perfume in the air to both purify and deodorize the

air around them.

This setup looked extremely extravagant.

Not only did the servant spray the perfume on Heather and the baby, but even around the yard as well

as the guards and servants waiting at the door.

When Gwen placed the last dish on the table underneath the umbrella in the yard, she could not help

frowning as she caught sight of this scene.

She strode out the gate and shot Heather a displeased look. "Who on earth are you?"

Heather furrowed her brows and swept her glance over Gwen, who wore simple-looking clothes and an

apron. A contemptuous smirk played on her lips. "You're just a maid, so what business is it of yours to ask me who I am?"

As she said this, she handed the baby over to a nearby servant, lifted her skirt hem, and entered the yard, circling past Gwen. "My dear Luna, your sister Heather is here."

Luna, who was wearing a white dress and had just come downstairs from freshening up, saw Heather standing in the middle of the yard.

After a long time of not seeing her, not only did Heather look more radiant than before, but she even gained a little weight. On top of that, the previously light-luxury items she had been wearing in the past were replaced by expensive goods.

It seemed that Heather had been living well these few months.

When Luna saw Heather, she, too, had caught sight of Luna.

Compared to nine months ago, Luna looked more haggard and skinnier, and her previously skin-tight dress hung from her body limply, and her face was as pale as a ghost.

Heather could not help curling her lips into a smile when she saw this.

She quickly strode over to Luna, grabbed hold of her hands, and pretended to complain to her like a

sister would, "This place you live in is so far away from the city that we took twenty minutes to arrive here. Initially, Malcolm didn't want me and Riley to come to this odd place, worried that she and I'd catch something here.

"However, I thought it would be best to come here to give you and Mother your invitation cards myself. After all, this is my and Malcolm's wedding, as well as Riley's welcoming party. It's going to be a grand occasion."

With that, she took out a few gold-laminated invitation cards from her pocket. "Luna, this party is set to be held at Starhill Hotel in three days, so you have to come."

She blinked at Luna as she grasped Luna's hands. "Do you still remember the Starhill Hotel? That's the hotel where you and Malcolm almost got engaged."

Heather let out a sigh as she continued, "I had wanted to change venues, but Malcolm said that since Starhill Hotel is the biggest, most luxurious hotel in Merchant City, he insisted on having our wedding and Riley's party there..."

Finally, Heather blinked again and stared intently at Luna. "You don't mind that, do you, Luna? After all,

that was the place you and Malcolm...”

Luna curled her lips into a smirk, removed her hand from Heather’s, and shot her a cold glance. “I

didn’t think you knew that the Starhill Hotel was the place where Malcolm and I almost got engaged.

Aren’t you concerned that it’ll be a bad omen to host your wedding there? After all, that’s the place

where our engagement party had gotten out of control.”

With that, she tossed the invitations into the trash can and turned to sit down underneath the umbrella.

“Ms. Heather, thank you for your invitation, but since this rural place makes you so uncomfortable, you

should leave soon.

“After all, I wouldn’t want you to blame this place for making you sick in case the wedding can’t go on

as planned in three days.”

Heather narrowed her eyes in malice when she heard this.

She bit her lip, turned to glance at the servant holding the baby, and smiled. “Lorraine, bring Riley over

for my sister Luna to see.

“Even though she has lost her baby, mine is still alive, so let her take a look at my precious Riley.” If

your child is still alive, Luna, she’d be as old as Riley now.

