

## **Luna & Joshua 1581**

### Chapter 1581

As soon as she heard this, Luna clenched her fists next to her.

She closed her eyes, feeling as though an invisible hand was squeezing her heart at this moment.

She had guessed that the reason Joshua had treated Charles like this was not because of his own doing.

She knew him very well, and she understood that this man was not stupid. He would never try to kill Charles in broad daylight.

Luna guessed that Charles must have said something he should not have and did something that crossed the line to anger Joshua, but she never expected...

She never expected that Charles would use the dead baby to taunt Joshua.

Had he forgotten that this baby did not only belong to Joshua but was also hers?

Seeing that Luna was not speaking, Joshua let out a sigh. Then, he took out a cigarette from his pocket, lit it, and turned to glance at Luna and Gwen's car. "Where are you going?"

Gwen pursed her lips and replied, "We were planning to go to the church in the eastern part of the city

to pray for Luna's mother."

With that, she could not help shooting Joshua another glance and asked, "What about you? Judging from the direction your car is headed, I'm guessing you were coming to our place. Are you looking for Luna?"

Joshua raised his brows but did not reply.

Luna let out an exhale and turned her head away to avoid Joshua's dark, penetrating stare. "Joshua, I've already told you that ever since this child passed away, you and I will not have anything to do with each other anymore. Don't come and find—"

"Well, you say that the child was the last thing holding the two of us together." Joshua interrupted her coldly, exhaling a smoke ring. "There's still three days."

Luna froze and turned to stare at him. "What?"

"There are still three days until our child would've turned a month old." Joshua took another puff from his cigarette, fixating his penetrating gaze on Luna's face in the smoke. "There's a tradition in Banyan City that if the child dies after birth, then we will have to visit their grave and give them a small celebration a month after their passing."

“If other children have this, then naturally, we should do this for our daughter too.”

With that, he tossed the cigarette on the ground and put it out with his foot. “The reason I came to find you today was to ask you if you wanted to pay a visit to her grave together in three days.”

Luna’s entire body stiffened when she heard this.

How could she have forgotten...that the day of Heather and Malcolm’s child’s party was also the day her and Joshua’s child would turn a month old?

As soon as she thought of this baby, Luna felt as though a rock had been placed on her chest, suffocating and compressing her until it felt hard to breathe.

A split second later, she bit her lip and gazed at Joshua. “Alright. In three days from now, you come and pick me up, and we will...”

“We will give her a small celebration.”

Whatever the other children had, she and Joshua would give it to their daughter as well.

Joshua curled his lips into a small smile and replied, “Okay.”

All of a sudden, Gwen glanced at the time and reminded Luna gently, “We’re going to be late.”

Gwen had been becoming more and more superstitious lately.

A while ago, she had come across a priest who worked at the church in the eastern part of Merchant City, and she had made an appointment with the priest to pray for Rosalyn so that she would get well soon.

There was only half an hour until their stipulated meeting time with the priest, whereas it would take them 40 minutes to drive from where they were to the church.

They were going to be late.

Luna finally came to, and after bidding Joshua farewell, she got into the car.

The silver car zoomed away.

Joshua lit another cigarette and leaned against his vehicle, watching as Luna's car grew smaller and smaller from view.

Finally, he put out his cigarette after finishing it and returned to the car.

The driver got into the car as well. "Mr. Lynch, where are we going now? Shall we go home?"

"No." Joshua closed his eyes and leaned against the backseat.

## Chapter 1582

“Let’s stick to the original plan and go to Luna’s house.”

The driver froze when he heard this. “But...”

Luna and Gwen had already left their house, so why were they still headed there?

Joshua seemed to sense the driver’s puzzlement, so he curled his lips into a smile and said

impassively, “Do you think there’s no other living person there apart from Luna and Gwen?”

The driver finally nodded and started the car.

The men standing guard outside the house were Jim’s men, so they were all familiar with Joshua.

When they saw him arrive, the guards told him that Luna had left, but when he insisted on entering the house, none of them stopped him.

After entering the door, Joshua headed straight to Rosalyn’s room.

Inside her room, one of Rosalyn’s servants was inserting a nasogastric tube into her nose.

Since she had been rendered into a vegetative state, she could not eat like a normal person, and thus the only way to sustain her nourishment was through a nasogastric tube.

When the servant saw Joshua coming, she wanted to stop, but Joshua waved at her, indicating that

she should continue with what she was doing.

Instead, he sat down in a chair next to them, watching quietly as the servant took care of Rosalyn.

After ten minutes, the servant left after completing the procedure.

The only people remaining inside the quiet room were Rosalyn, lying on her bed, and Joshua, sitting in his chair.

The only sound that could be heard was their breathing.

“I’ve gone back on my word,” began Joshua in a low, hoarse voice as he lifted his head to stare at

Rosalyn’s side profile. “I’ve promised you in the past that no matter what happened, I’d never bankrupt

the Landry family, but I have to go back on my word now.

“Your husband is no longer the man that you used to love. He has become corrupted and unable to

differentiate between what’s right and wrong anymore.”

Joshua walked over and gently tucked the blanket around Rosalyn. “A lot of terrible things have

happened during this time. If you could’ve woken up, maybe things wouldn’t have been so bad at all,

but I’ll still guarantee you and Luna’s safety.”

With that, he let out a deep sigh and added, "My child's death has everything to do with the Landry and Quinn families. This time, I'm not showing anyone mercy anymore.

In the past, he had been too obedient to Granny Lynch's wishes and showed the Landry family mercy, which had led to all this catastrophe.

His beloved Granny Lynch. His newborn daughter.

Rosalyn's finger twitched slightly upon hearing this.

"I've already found the world's most renowned doctor to look after you, and they'll arrive in Merchant City very soon to take care of you. You have to get well soon."

With that, Joshua stood up and strode out of the room.

The moment he left, a drop of tear slid down Rosalyn's cheek.

At the church in the eastern part of Merchant City.

A silver car pulled up in front of the church. Gwen dragged Luna out of the car excitedly. "Come on, come on! We're already ten minutes late, and there's no telling if the priest is still waiting for us or if he's furious!"

Luna ran toward the gazebo in the back of the church, panting as Gwen dragged her along.

In the distance, she caught sight of a man standing in the gazebo, dressed in a priest's outfit.

"He's still there!" Gwen exclaimed in delight as she pulled Luna behind her. "Father, we're here!"

The man who was standing with his back facing them suddenly turned around. "God bless the both of you."

As soon as she caught sight of the man's face, Luna's entire body stiffened.

The priest standing before her was none other than Samuel, Malcolm's birth father!

Compared to Luna, Samuel looked much more unfazed by this surprising discovery. He chuckled, staring at Luna, and said, "Hello, we meet again.

"Were your confusion and questions answered by the thing I gave you last time?"

## Chapter 1583

Luna stared at Samuel dazedly. "You... Did you agree to pray for my mother because you knew it was me?"

From the calm attitude that Samuel was displaying, it seemed that he had been expecting her.

"Yes." He curled his lips into a small smile. "Your friend has told me everything about your situation."



Luna fell silent for a moment, then replied, "Thank you."

No wonder Gwen had been so excited when she told her that a kind priest had agreed to help them pray for Rosalyn at no charge.

It turned out that...the priest was Samuel and that he had known it was her since the start.

"You don't have to thank me; I'm just trying to be kind." With that, Samuel shot Luna an earnest glance and added, "You haven't answered my question."

Luna fell silent again, then let out an exhale and told him the truth, "My question hasn't been answered yet because after you left that day, I accidentally lost the ring you gave me.

"I didn't get the chance to see if there were any clues hidden within the ring, nor did I get to compare it with its pair."

With that, she let out an exhale and smiled at Samuel. "However, I have since found out who Lucy's biological son is."

Samuel fell silent when he heard this. A split second later, he curled his lips into a somewhat weak smile and said, "I guess this is fate, then."

Maybe fate had it that the truth about Lucy's death would never be revealed.

After remaining quiet for a long time, Samuel finally lifted his head to glance at Luna. "Come on, the most important thing on our agenda today is to pray for your mother."

He turned around and led the way.

Gwen snaked her arm around Luna's and could not stop asking her what Samuel had given her the last time they met.

After finding out that Malcolm had bumped into Luna, causing her to drop the ring into the sewers accidentally, she could not help pursing her lips and remarking, "He must've done that on purpose."

Luna did not reply.

If someone had said this to her in the past, she would counter anyone who even dared to suggest that Malcolm was a bad person, but at this point...

Luna could not tell whether which of Malcolm's words were true and false anymore.

Soon, Samuel brought them into the chapel. He stood at the front and chanted prayers while Luna and Gwen kneeled behind him, reciting the same blessings in their hearts, hoping that Rosalyn would one day wake up.

The ceremony lasted for an entire morning.

At noon, Samuel invited Luna and Gwen to stay for lunch, and after another long session of praying, the ceremonies finally ended in the evening.

By the time night fell, Luna and Gwen were sore from all the kneeling.

Compared to the two of them, Samuel looked much more

alert. He sent Luna and Gwen off happily.

Gwen dragged her exhausted legs behind her and could not help lamenting, "Father Samuel, you are in excellent health."

He and Charles seemed the same age, but Samuel was much healthier than Luna's father.

"That's kind of you to say," Samuel replied politely, smiling, then suddenly turned to stare at Luna as though he had suddenly recalled something. "Is your father doing well?"

Luna suddenly recalled the scene when Charles had been pressed against the hood of the car by Joshua. She let out a sigh and replied, "Not too good. At least, he's not doing too well, compared to you."

She wondered if Heather had sent Charles to the hospital yet and whether anything had happened to him.

#### Chapter 1584

Even though Charles looked fine, he could not even struggle when Joshua was choking him...

Therefore, it was safe to say that Charles was not in the pink of health at all.

With that, Luna furrowed her brows and glanced at Samuel. "Did you use to know my father?"

Samuel curled his lips into a smile. "Of course. Charles, Lucy, and I used to be classmates."

As soon as she heard this, Luna's breath caught in her throat. She bit her lip and, after contemplating for a long while, finally asked, "Father Samuel, can you tell me...what happened between the three of you?"

Luna had been wondering about this for a long time. Everything about Lucy Hamilton was a mystery.

In the past, Granny Lynch had shown Luna a photo of Lucy and Samuel and even said that Samuel was Lucy's first love. On top of that, she had even commented that if only Lucy had married Samuel, everything would be fine.

After that, Granny Quinn accused Lucy of being dirty and seducing Samuel.

On top of that, the Quinn family's servants had even claimed that Granny Quinn was the one who killed Lucy.

However, when Luna returned to the Landry family, she found out that Lucy and Charles had been soulmates, and not long after they married and gave birth to Jim, Lucy had died.

Therefore, Luna wondered what kind of relationship Lucy had with both Samuel and Charles.

"I guessed that you'd ask me that." Samuel let out a sigh as he toyed with the cross around his neck.

"Actually, if you hadn't lost the ring, you would've found out about everything in the past by now, including the relationship between the three of us.

"However, since it has been a long time now, there's no harm telling you what happened in the past."

He let out an exhale and said, staring off in the direction in front of him, "Actually, I was technically the one who broke up Lucy and Charles.

"In the past, Charles and I were best friends, and he was secretly in love with Lucy. He had sacrificed and done plenty of things for her, but she mistook it as me who had done them.

"Because of this, she fell in love with me, and we were together for quite some time, but after that, I did

not want to continue lying to her, so I told her the truth, and she and Charles started dating.

“After Charles and Lucy started dating, Charles and I were not friends anymore.”

With that, Samuel pointed at Luna and Gwen’s car and said, “Well, I’m done telling my story, so you should go home now.”

Luna’s entire body stiffened when she heard this. “Is that all?”

“Of course.” Samuel bowed at her. “Have a safe journey.

Amen.”

With that, he turned around and strode back into the church.

After getting into the car, Luna stared at Samuel’s

retreating figure and said, “I can’t help feeling that that isn’t the whole story.”

Gwen pursed her lips. “Well, he’s already said he’s done telling his story, so why would he lie about that to you?”

Luna fell silent, nodded, and replied, “You’re right.”

She shifted into a comfortable position and stretched her tired body. “Mr. Driver, let’s go home now.”

The silver car pulled away from the church.

Inside a small room in the church, Samuel watched Luna's car leave and closed his eyes, gripping his cross tightly.

Perhaps he had gripped it too tight, but all of a sudden, his chain snapped, and the cross clattered onto the floor.

Samuel suddenly recalled a woman's screams. "Help—"

"Samuel Quinn, I had left home to come to find you because I couldn't stand hearing those rumors anymore. I had hoped you would help bring me out of Banyan City!

"Never had I expected you would do this to me!

"I always thought of you as my friend, but what are you taking me for?"

Samuel let out a sigh, opened his eyes, and knelt to pick up his cross. "Lucy, you still can't forgive me, can you?"

Chapter 1585

Inside a hospital in Merchant City.

Charles, who had been admitted due to high blood pressure, was leaning against his headboard as he drank a bowl of soup.

Heather sat next to him, staring at him with a concerned look as she fed him his soup. "Father, it's already been a day. How are you feeling now?"

"You have to get better soon. Me and Malcolm's wedding is in three days.

"It's alright if you don't feel well enough to attend by that time, but I'm just scared that Malcolm and I will

be so worried that we won't even enjoy the festivities!"

Charles could not help sighing when he heard this. He gently patted Heather's hand and said, "Don't worry, I'll get better soon."

"Okay." Heather sighed as she continued feeding Charles. "That Joshua Lynch is despicable! Not only did he crash into our car, but he even treated you like this..."

She ladled a spoonful of soup and brought it up to his lips. "Do you think he visits Luna every day?"

Why would we bump into him so coincidentally while we were there to see Luna?"

"On top of that, the timing is uncanny; he arrived as soon as we left.



“This might sound like a coincidence, but one can’t help but wonder if he and Luna are still in touch and that Luna was the one who invited him there.”

Charles narrowed his eyes when he heard this. He scoffed and replied, “You’re right. This is too much of a coincidence.”

A few days ago, he had sent some of his men to ambush Joshua and attempt to negotiate with him, but the men had waited at Joshua’s usual spots for a few days to no avail.

However, Charles had bumped into Joshua on his way back from visiting Luna.

In the past, he did not believe that Luna would still keep in touch with Joshua despite knowing that he was the prime suspect of killing Rosalyn, but at this point, there was no way he could not suspect this anymore!

Seeing the anger in Charles’ eyes, Heather narrowed her eyes triumphantly, knowing that she had successfully managed to sabotage Luna once more.

She quickly feigned kindness and added, “But Father, I still think you shouldn’t overthink too much on this issue. It must be a coincidence.

“Luna is such a rational person, so how can she still be willing to see and keep in touch with Joshua

even after her child died? She'd never do that!"

Charles grew even more outraged upon hearing this. "Luna? Rational? What a joke!"

He had never seen Luna act rationally at all! In her eyes, the only person who mattered was Joshua

and only Joshua!

"Don't be angry, Father..."

Suddenly, someone kicked open the door.

An exhausted, furious-looking Malcolm stormed through the door.

He was here to argue with Heather, but as soon as he saw her feeding Charles, he tucked his anger

away and put on a concerned expression, glancing at Charles. "How are you doing now, Mr. Landry?"

Charles could not help chuckling when he heard this. "Why are you still calling me that? There are only

three days until the wedding, so you should stop calling me that."

Malcolm narrowed his eyes, then chuckled and said, "Alright, Father."

Charles let out a grunt of approval, then smiled at him. "Why are you here so late, Malcolm? Have you

been busy with work all day?"

Malcolm nodded and replied, "I just came from the office. When I heard that you and Heather had been in a car accident and that you had gotten hurt, I came over immediately."

When he heard this, Charles could not help lamenting, "How kind of you. You and Heather are both good kids. You even came to visit and take care of me after knowing I'm sick."

Chapter 1586

"Unlike some people... Even after knowing I'm in the hospital, none of them showed up to even see me!"

Luna had witnessed everything that happened, yet apart from asking Heather to send him to the hospital, she did not come to see him at all.

Jim was even worse. He only showed up if he liked it, and even if the grim reaper was here to take him away, Jim would not even show up to say a last goodbye!

As soon as he thought of the two children, Charles could not help growing more fond of the two people standing before him. He grabbed hold of both Heather and Malcolm's hands and said, "You two are kind children!"

Don't worry. Even if I have to use my last breath, I'll still attend your wedding in three days and become a witness to your love!"

Charles sounded sincere when saying this.

Malcolm murmured in approval, but a hint of impatience flashed through his eyes.

After a while, Heather finally finished feeding Charles his meal.

Charles was getting older and had been exhausted dealing with the Landry Group's affairs for the past few months, and after being injured by Joshua this morning, he soon drifted off to sleep after his meal.

After he had finally fallen asleep, Malcolm furrowed his brows, grabbed hold of Heather's arm roughly, and stormed out of the room.

When he reached the hallway, he flung Heather's arm away and snapped, "Did you bring Riley to see Luna today? And even ran into Joshua and got caught in a car accident on your way back?"

Heather rolled her eyes at this. She crossed her arms in front of her chest and retorted, "Why are you even asking me if you know everything?"

Malcolm narrowed his eyes and snapped through gritted teeth, "You're becoming more and more outrageous! Didn't I tell you not to bring Riley to see Luna? Do you even listen to what I say?"

Heather sneered at Malcolm and replied, "Why? Do you pity her? Do you think that your precious Luna will be sad when she sees Riley, and you can't bear to see her upset?"

She should have known!

She should have known that Malcolm was still in love with Luna! Why else would he refuse to even touch her despite being engaged for so long?

On top of that, he had only promised to get engaged with her after what happened in the past and never suggested a date for their wedding.

If Heather had not thought of using a fake pregnancy to force Malcolm into marrying her, she would never become the official Mrs. Quinn!

Malcolm could not help sneering when he heard this. He grabbed hold of Heather's chin and slammed her up against the cold, hard wall. "Does your entire brain consist of lovey-dovey stuff like this? Don't

you know why I don't want you to bring Riley to see Luna?

"She's Luna and Joshua's child, and what do you think will happen if they recognize her one day when you bring her over to show off?"

Heather rolled her eyes at him. “How can they recognize her so easily? She’s just a baby, so how can you even tell?”

With that, she snickered and added, “Don’t keep on looking for excuses, Malcolm. You hate me bringing Riley to see Luna because you can’t bear to see Luna sad! You still care about her?”

“Are you kidding me?” Malcolm sneered. He let go of Heather’s chin and elegantly adjusted his shirt collar. “If I had ever cared about Luna, would I have ruined her face with a knife when she was unconscious?”

As soon as he finished his sentence, the sound of a woman sucking in a deep breath rang out from behind them, the direction of the elevator.

Malcolm and Heather both turned around.

At this moment, Luna and Gwen were standing at the elevator, with Gwen placing her hand over her mouth in shock.

Meanwhile, Luna narrowed her eyes and stared intently at Malcolm. “Is that true?”

The entire hallway fell silent at Luna and Gwen's appearance.

For the first time, a hint of fear and alarm flashed through Malcolm's usually calm and gentle eyes. He

let out a slight cough. "Lu...Luna. How much of me and Heather's conversation...did you overhear?"

Luna curled her lips into a smile that did not reach her eyes. "Malcolm, I'm asking you whether the

things you just said were true. My face... Were you the one who ruined my face?"

After her accident, Luna had been in a coma for a very long time, and when she finally woke up, the

doctor told her that her looks had been ruined.

She had never quite believed the doctor's words because when Jason hit her with his truck, she had

injured her leg, not her face.

On top of that, even after he had kicked her into the ocean, her face had not been injured either, so

why would her looks be ruined?

Because of this, Luna had removed the bandages on her face while no one was looking, and when she

first saw her severely scarred and mutilated face, she had been so frightened that she let out a

bloodcurdling scream.

Whose face was that? Was it hers?

The scars and wounds on her face looked like they had been slit by a knife!

After letting out the scream, Luna quickly wrapped the bandages back again, but despite that, she would continue to dream about her terrifying face for many nights.

She had always thought that this was a consequence of the accident and had never suspected anyone of deliberately hurting her, much less Malcolm!

At this very moment, Malcolm had admitted to Heather himself that... he was the one who had cut Luna's face and ruined her looks!

Luna's question made both Heather and Malcolm sigh in relief. It seemed like she had only overheard the part about the accident and did not hear them talk about Riley at all.

Malcolm let out a sigh, walked over, and patted Luna's shoulder gently. Then, he said in a low voice, "Luna, don't you know what kind of person I am? I just said that to get on Heather's good side, so please don't take it seriously."

Luna furrowed her brows and flung his hand away. "To be honest, I have no idea what kind of person you are anymore."



In the past, Luna had at one point thought she knew Malcolm very well, but at this point, even she could not distinguish between what was real and what was fake anymore.

Malcolm's hand hovered in mid-air.

He let out a sigh and continued explaining in a low voice, "Luna, we've known each other for a very long time now... Are you doubting my integrity in just over one sentence?"

With that, he chuckled and said, "If you agree to that, then I'll be upset."

Heather could not help clenching her fists next to her upon hearing this.

The way Malcolm stared at Luna, as well as the gentle tone of his voice when he talked to her...

She, as his fiancée, had never experienced any of this!

Why did all the good things in life come so effortlessly to Luna?

Joshua Lynch, the man that Aura loved, loved only Luna.

Not only that, but Malcolm, the man that Heather loved, was in love with Luna as well!

As soon as she thought this, Heather let out an exhale and strode over. She grabbed Malcolm's hand, pulling him behind her body, and stared intently at Luna with her cold gaze. "Everything Malcolm said was true! He was the one who had ruined your face in the first place!"

As soon as she said this, the entire hallway fell silent again.

Malcolm furrowed his brows and shoved Heather aside. "What on earth are you talking about?"

"What on earth am I talking about?" Heather's entire body was slammed onto the wall next to her.

She bit her lip and dug her fingernails into her palms.

She and Malcolm were only three days away from getting married, and they would finally be together soon!

All that, and this man shoved her aside and even slammed her onto the wall because of Luna!

Chapter 1588

Pain, anger, resentment...

All these emotions surged into Heather's heart. She bit her lip and stormed forward, putting her body in between Malcolm and Luna. "Luna, if you don't believe me, then think back about what happened in

the past. What did the wounds on your face look like? Can a car accident even cause injuries like that?

"Don't you have a friend who's a plastic surgeon? Go ask her! You'll understand everything as soon as you ask her!"

“Heather Landry, are you insane?” Malcolm lunged forward and clapped his hand over Heather’s mouth in alarm.

At the same time, he lifted his head to shoot Luna an apologetic glance. “Heather is suffering from postpartum depression, so please don’t believe all the nonsense she says.”

Luna remained motionless and forced out a smile.

A split second later, she lifted her head to stare at Malcolm. “Why?”

Why did he ruin her looks and force her to get plastic surgery?

Was it because her old face was too ugly?

Luna had never been ugly at all. Even if she was, that was her face, and Malcolm had no right to destroy it and reconstruct a new one for her!

Not only that, but Luna had suffered greatly throughout the process of getting plastic surgery!

In the past, Luna thought that the car accident had scarred her face so severely that she could not live like a normal human being anymore, which was why she had so desperately tried to undergo plastic surgery.

She was more than grateful for Malcolm's help in paying off the medical bills for her surgery, and even after she recovered, she had worked tremendously hard to pay off the debt she owed him.

Luna had always felt indebted to Malcolm, but at this moment...

All of this was just a joke.

Malcolm was the one who had destroyed her face in the first place.

"It was probably because you used to look exactly like Mrs. Landry."

Suddenly, a low, male voice interrupted the silence in the hallway.

That voice...

Luna closed her eyes.

She knew who it was without even looking.

"Joshua Lynch?" Malcolm, still holding his hand over Heather's mouth, furrowed his brows when he saw Joshua coming out of the elevator. "How dare you even show up here?"

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Joshua curled his lips into a smirk and glanced behind him.

The person standing behind him was none other than Luke, dressed entirely in white. He was fiddling with a pocket knife, his head lowered.

Having sensed Malcolm's eyes on him, Luke lifted his head to meet his gaze, an evil smirk playing on his lips. "Whether you want to fight or play with fire, I'll gladly accompany you.

Malcolm's entire body stiffened when he heard this.

There were two legendary people who emerged in Merchant City over the last six months. One of them was Joshua Lynch, the man with immense power and influence that could topple the entire city and had become a figure that no one dared to offend.

Meanwhile, there was Luke Jones, the man who had defeated all the head honchos in Merchant City and gathered their men as his own.

As of late, there had been a saying circulating in Merchant City: you can offend anyone in the world, but you should never get on Joshua Lynch and Luke Jones' bad sides.

All of a sudden, Joshua and Luke had appeared alongside each other...

No matter how badly Malcolm wanted to beat Joshua up this instant, he had to reconsider.

"Why did he have to ruin her looks just because she looked like her mother?" Seeing that none of them were speaking, Gwen finally voiced her confusion.

“The reason is simple.” Joshua curled his lips into a smirk, walked over until he stood in front of Luna, and shielded her behind his back. Then, he stared at Malcolm coldly and continued, “That’s because if Luna didn’t undergo plastic surgery, the Landry family would have suspected her identity as soon as they laid eyes on her and would’ve reclaimed her as their own.

“Therefore, he wanted to change Luna’s appearance so that he could keep her by his side and reveal her true identity to gain the Landry family’s trust and use them.”

Luna’s chest tightened upon hearing this.

So.

She had merely been a pawn in Malcolm’s game since the start, had she not?

Chapter 1589

“Nonsense!”

Alarmed at his scheme being exposed, Malcolm gritted his teeth in anger and glared at Joshua. “I hadn’t ruined Luna’s face at all, and I had never had bad intentions toward her before!”

With that, he turned to stare at Luna, who was shielded behind Joshua, with an expression of alarm.

“Luna, please don’t believe what Joshua says! He’s just trying to drive a wedge between us and distance us from each other!”

Luna narrowed her eyes. “Well, if Joshua is just trying to drive a wedge between us, then what about your precious Heather? Is she on the same side as Joshua, then?”

Malcolm grew even more agitated upon hearing this. He bit his lip, and for the first time ever, he was so nervous that he could not even talk normally anymore. “Heather... She’s suffering from postpartum depression and was bamboozled by Joshua!” No...

He could not let Luna know about what happened six years ago!

This crucial piece of information would expose his elaborate scheme!

He could not let this happen!

As soon as he thought of this, Malcolm suddenly recalled Charles, who was sleeping soundly inside the room.

He narrowed his eyes, let go of Heather, and lunged toward Luna. “Luna, I can explain!”

How could Joshua possibly let Malcolm come near Luna at a time like this?

When Malcolm brushed past Joshua, he immediately grabbed hold of Malcolm’s wrist and shoved him

aside.

He had not used much strength at all since his only intention was to shove Malcolm away from Luna,

but as soon as Joshua laid his hands on Malcolm, he immediately dived toward the direction of the

trash cans—

Thud!

The trash can containing biohazard and clinical waste toppled over, and the glass bottles crashed onto

the ground, making a loud noise echo through the hallway.

Seeing that Malcolm had fallen, Heather quickly stormed forward to help him up. As she did this, she

lifted her head to glare at Joshua. “What the hell are you trying to do?”

Malcolm was just trying to explain to Luna, so why did you have to be so rough?

“The trash can contains biohazardous waste! If any viruses get onto Malcolm... His health is already so

weak...

“If anything happens to him, are you willing to bear the consequences?”

The loud noises coming from the hallway, as well as Heather’s angry, high-pitched shrieks, awakened



Charles. He could not help frowning when he heard this.

He opened his eyes and glanced, annoyed, at the butler sitting next to his bed. "What's going on out there?"

The butler lowered his head and reported, "Ms. Luna and Joshua Lynch have arrived. They're out in the hallway, arguing with Ms. Heather and Mr. Malcolm."

Charles was already outraged over what happened with Luna and Joshua that morning, but now, as soon as he heard the two of them were together and even came to the hospital to argue with Heather and Malcolm, flames of fury rose up within him.

He scoffed and replied, "That good-for-nothing daughter! Even though she and Jim came from different mothers, the two of them are identical in their rebellious ways!"

With that, he got up from the bed and said, "Bring me out to the hallway. I want to see what she's trying to do, bringing Joshua Lynch to the hospital at this hour. Is she trying to kill me?"

The butler lowered his head, quickly strode over, and helped Charles out of the bed.

Sitting on the floor outside, Malcolm could clearly hear the sound of the bed creaking from inside the ward.

Charles had gotten out of bed.

He let out a sigh and grabbed hold of Heather's hand. "Heather, keep your voice down, and let's not argue with them anymore."

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"Father is still resting, so let's not disturb him."

Heather snickered, then lifted her head to glance at Luna. "Well, as much as I care about Father, not even his biological daughter cares about his feelings at all. I can't believe she's brought along Father's nemesis to cause a commotion right outside Father's room at this hour!"

Luna narrowed her eyes upon hearing this. She curled her lips into a smirk, circled past Joshua, and made her way until she stood before Heather and Malcolm. Then, she looked at them from a great height and said, "The reason I had come here was initially to visit Father, but who was the one who caused a commotion in the first place?"

Finally, her gaze landed on Malcolm's pale face. "Malcolm, let me just ask you one thing: Was everything that Joshua said just now true?"

Malcolm let out an exhale and replied, "Luna, are you more willing to believe Joshua Lynch, the man who hurt you so many times and even attempted to murder your mother, over me, who saved you and your children in the past?"

A twinge of pain shot through Luna's heart.

She wanted to believe Malcolm, but according to the facts laid before her...

Seeing that Luna did not reply, Malcolm let out a sigh and added, "I already know your answer. To you, no matter what Joshua says and does, you can still believe and forgive him, but I had simply committed a mistake once, yet it's already sufficient for you to lose your trust in me, is that right?"

Luna narrowed her eyes, but before she could answer, the room door was flung open with a slam.

Charles stood at the door with a dark expression. He first shot Luna a stern look, then glanced at Joshua, standing behind her. He curled his lips into a sneer and said, "Malcolm, why are you still hoping that Luna will trust you, me, or any of her close friends and relatives who helped her?"

"To her, the only person that matters is Joshua Lynch and only Joshua Lynch!"

Charles started coughing violently, but even then, he continued, "If she had even an inkling of concern to me, her father, she'd never have brought Joshua here to argue with you, knowing that I had injured myself today."

With that, he lifted his head to glare at Luna. "You didn't inherit even a single ounce of your mother's kindness and humility! You know better than anyone how Joshua choked me in the morning and triggered my high blood pressure! Yet at night, you still brought him over to argue with Malcolm and Heather outside my room and disrupt my sleep!

"Are you trying to kill me? Are you trying to kill me so that no one from the Land ry family will be able to control you anymore, and you can run away with Joshua Lynch after scavenging our family's fortune?"

The more he said this, the angrier he got until finally, Charles coughed out a mouthful of blood and snapped, " How unfortunate is this! How can the Landry family have given birth to such a brainless daughter like you? Does anyone else in this world matter to you, apart from Joshua Lynch?

"Your father was almost killed and choked to death by him, yet the only person you have on your mind is still Joshua Lynch!"

Seeing that Charles had coughed out blood, Heather quickly stood up and helped him up. "Father,

don't be so upset!"

"How can I not be?" Charles reached out to point at Luna with a trembling finger. "You good-for-nothing daughter! You're trying to kill me!"

Seeing that blood was spurting out of Charles' mouth nonstop, Luna suddenly felt as though something had crashed into the back of her head.

Was she not concerned about the Landry family and Charles?

If she did not care, she would not have come to the hospital to visit him so late at night, even after spending an exhausting day at the church.

Seeing that Luna remained motionless, Heather rolled her eyes and snapped, "What are you doing, standing there? Aren't you going to apologize to Father?"

"Are you only going to be satisfied if Father dies?"