

Luna & Joshua 1591

Chapter 1591

Seeing the way Heather was behaving, Luna could not help furrowing her brows.

She wanted nothing more than to walk away right that instant.

However, her gaze fell on Charles, who was being helped up from the floor by Heather.

No matter how many mistakes he committed, he was still her father.

Luna had just prayed for Rosalyn to wake up that same day. If she enraged Charles so much that he died of a burst blood vessel...

Luna let out a sigh, and after weighing the benefits and losses of the situation, she strode over and reached out to help Charles. "Father, 1..."

She let out an exhale and said, "I'm sorry."

"Get away from me!" Charles ignored her entirely and instead shoved her away.

He had used so much strength in his shove that Luna's entire body was slammed against the wall.

A twinge of pain shot up her spine, but she resisted the pain she felt and stood up, leaning on the wall for support.

She said with a pale face, “I know that you’re not feeling well now, so I shouldn’t have rebelled against you like this.”

She let out an exhale and lifted her head to stare intently at Charles. “But there are some things I need to explain clearly.”

Seeing that Luna was about to tell the truth about the argument, Heather quickly shouted at the top of her lungs, “ Doctor! Doctor—”

She interrupted Luna’s explanation with her cries for help.

Luna frowned and bellowed, “These few minutes won’t make a difference!”

Charles had been vomiting blood for a while, but both Heather and Malcolm had been scolding her, despite Charles bleeding. Just as she was about to explain the situation, however, they had suddenly called for a doctor. It was clear they were doing this deliberately, so she would not have a chance to explain!

“What do you mean, it won’t make a difference?” Heather shot her a furious look. “Father is doing so badly now, and he’s even vomiting blood, yet you don’t want a doctor to save him and instead want him

to stand here listening to your explanation?

“Where’s your conscience, Luna?”

Heather’s screams had attracted a large group of doctors and nurses, and at that moment, the hallway was crowded with people.

As soon as she said this, the doctors and nurses could not help remarking, “Even the adopted daughter cares more about the father than the biological one does.”

“You’re right... Even though the amount of blood Mr. Landry is coughing up isn’t a big problem at all, how can she not allow her father to get help as soon as possible?”

“If I were Mr. Landry, I’d be devastated!”

The voices and murmurs all around them got louder and louder.

Luna clenched her fists next to her.

“Send him to the emergency room first.” Joshua strode over and grabbed her hand to pull her aside.

As soon as Luna got out of the way, the doctors and nurses placed Charles into a bed and wheeled him back into the ward.

Standing in the hallway, Luna clenched her fists as she stared at the closed door.

“Ms. Luna, you’re becoming more and more outrageous!” the butler, who had never interfered in any of the family’s affairs, could not take it anymore and strode over to Luna.

Chapter 1592

“Mr. Landry’s health has been declining all these years, and he has been relying on the medications that Mrs. Landry formulates for him to sustain his life.

“Now that Mrs. Landry has been in a vegetative state for more than eight months, Mr. Landry has almost finished his supply of medications, and he’s only relying on sheer determination to maintain his sanity now, yet you choose to irritate and get on his nerves again and again!

“He’s your father! How can you treat him like that?”

Luna could hear a buzzing in her head as she leaned against the wall. She glanced in the direction of the ward. “My father...”

She had always known that Rosalyn’s health was not too good, but this was the first time she had ever heard the same about Charles.

Luna turned to glance at the butler and asked in a low voice, "Hasn't Father always been healthy?"

The butler replied with a pained expression, "That's because he's good at pretending! After the late

Mrs. Lucy Landry passed away, Mr. Landry had spiraled into mental insanity. In order to save him, Mrs.

Landry used herself as a subject to formulate various drugs that'd cure him.

"However, these kinds of drugs were only effective on Mr. Landry, and to the rest of the population, they

were poisonous. Therefore, the only person who knows the formulations and how to produce these

drugs is Mrs. Landry!

"Now that she's in a vegetative state, we've already used up all the drugs she had previously made,

and so Mr. Landry's illness could be triggered at any moment. How dare you provoke him like this? Do

you even have a conscience?"

Luna's entire body stiffened. She bit her lip. "I didn't..."

She did not know that Charles had been relying on medication to sustain his life, and she had no idea

his health was declining like that!

On top of that, she did not come here to provoke him at all!

“You didn’t?” The butler was outraged to hear this. “If you didn’t come here to provoke Mr. Landry, then why did you and Joshua come here together so late at night?”

Luna lowered her head and let out a bitter chuckle. “What if I told you that both my and Joshua’s appearance here was just a coincidence? Will you believe me?”

“It’s not a coincidence.” Just as Luna and the butler were arguing, Luke, who had been standing silently in the distance, curled his lips into a smirk.

He strode out of the elevator, walked over to Gwen’s side, and pulled her into his arms. “Let me introduce you. This is my woman, Gwen Larson.

“She has been with Luna the entire day, praying at the church for Mrs. Landry to get better, and spent a whole exhausting day there. However, she didn’t go home tonight and instead came straight to the hospital.

“I was worried about her and that something terrible would happen to her, so I came to find her.”

With that, he glanced at Joshua and added, “As for this one...he was with me just now, and I had drunk some beer, whereas he’s sober, so I dragged him here to be my designated driver.”

With that, Luke suddenly grabbed Gwen’s face and pressed a kiss onto her lips as though to prove his

relationship with her.

Gwen was startled by this sudden kiss, and she quickly shoved Luke away, lifting her hand to wipe her mouth.

Luke curled his lips into a smirk and lifted his head to stare at the butler before him. "If you don't believe me, you can investigate us. I'll give you permission to check my phone records and see if we are really here to check on Gwen or if Luna had deliberately come with Joshua to irk her father."

The entire hallway fell silent upon hearing this.

The butler opened his mouth, suddenly unsure of what to say.

Who would have thought...

Who would have thought that the woman standing next to Luna, the one who looked like a mere assistant, was the girlfriend of Luke Jones, the most powerful gangster in Merchant City?

On top of that, who would have thought Joshua was just here to accompany Luke?

Joshua lowered his gaze and fiddled with the lighter in his hands, a cold smirk playing on his lips. "I

never knew that my accompanying my friend to see his girlfriend would turn into such a huge

misunderstanding.

“If you guys hate Ms. Luna so much, then why don’t you let me take her with me?”

With that, he glanced coldly at the butler and added, “At least my servants would never act so disrespectfully and even doubt their master’s intentions.”

Chapter 1593

The butler’s face turned scarlet upon hearing this.

Even though Luna had already been with the Landry family for a while, she had never seen this butler interfere in any of their businesses. He was a respectful person and knew that as an employee, he had no right to interfere or comment on any of his employer’s personal matters.

It was just that...

This day was more peculiar than usual.

The last time he saw Charles so furious was when Jim had insisted on resigning from the position of Landry Group CEO and wanted to bring Harvey out of the city in search of his birth mother.

At that time, Rosalyn was still around to take care of Charles, but at this moment...

Nonetheless, the butler knew that Joshua was right. He had no right to overstep his boundaries as a butler.

He let out an exhale, slowly walked over to Luna, and bowed at her. "Ms. Luna, I'm sorry for misunderstanding you."

This butler looked a few years older than Charles, so naturally, Luna did not want to make things difficult for him.

On top of that, she knew that the reason he had misunderstood her...was because there were two people leading him on.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna raised her brows and glanced at Heather and Malcolm in the distance. "The butler has already apologized to me, so what about the two of you?"

She glanced at the crowd surrounding them and added, " Everyone, you've all heard what Luke said; the reason Joshua and I appeared here at the same time is that my best friend Gwen is dating Joshua's friend Luke.

"Doesn't this mean that everyone who accused me of deliberately bringing Joshua over to infuriate my father should apologize to me right now?"

With that, she raised her brows at Heather and Malcolm. “

What do you say?”

The audience started murmuring among themselves, “ That’s right. How can someone accuse Luna of trying to kill her father without first understanding the whole story?

How absurd!”

“They definitely owe her an apology. Everything was just a coincidence after all. I was wondering...why would a daughter even want to deliberately do something that would anger her father?”

“You probably don’t know this, but Ms. Luna is Mr. Landry’s biological daughter, and Ms. Heather is the adopted one. therefore, if she successfully got rid of Ms. Luna, she’d be able to gain Mr. Landry’s trust...”

Heather’s face darkened when she heard this.

Who would have thought that the people who had been attracted by the commotion and had scolded Luna just moments ago would turn against her in mere minutes?

The audience’s comments felt like thorns pricking into Heather’s throat. She felt uneasy at this but had

no way of objecting at all.

Heather clenched her fists and was about to say something in retort when Malcolm grabbed hold of her hand.

He gave Luna a gentle smile and said, "We're sorry, Luna. Heather was just too concerned about Father, and when she saw you and Joshua arrive together, she was so anxious that she didn't fully understand what she had said."

With that, he pulled Heather into his arms and continued, " Please don't take this matter to heart, considering Heather has just given birth and has been diagnosed with postpartum depression.

"If you insist on an apology, I'm willing to apologize to you, and on top of that, you can make some material requests, and I will try my best to fulfill you within my capabilities."

Heather furrowed her brows upon hearing this. She pouted slightly and said in a barely audible voice that only the two of them could hear, "Why are you apologizing to her?"

"I'm saving face. Remember, we're playing the long game here." Malcolm lowered his voice and warned curtly, "I'm just helping you save face and protecting you. If you don't appreciate my efforts, then I won't do this for you again in the future."

Heather bit her lip and fell silent. She laid in Malcolm's arms motionlessly, pretending as though one of her depressive episodes had been triggered.

The only two people she could rely on in Merchant City before she got her hands on the Landry family's fortune were Charles and Malcolm.

With Charles on the verge of dying, and if she lost Malcolm's protection...

How would she be able to fight against Luna?

The crowd started murmuring as soon as they saw the dazed look on Heather's face as she lay in

Malcolm's arms, "It turns out she's suffering from postpartum depression;

that explains it."

"If she's sick, they should lock her up and treat her. Why would they let her accuse and badmouth

other people without proof?"

"She didn't mean to do that. Why would you hold that against someone who's mentally ill..."

Luna could not help curling her lips into a smirk when she heard this. "You're right.

Luna glanced at Heather. "I shouldn't hold this against you, considering you're mentally ill."

With that, she shot Heather, who was still laying in Malcolm's arms, a disdainful look and added, "My dear sister, if there's something wrong, you'd better seek treatment about it. Don't go running around troubling other people anymore."

Heather was so outraged to hear this that her face turned white, and she started to tremble in anger.

However, she suppressed her rage and nodded, biting her lip. "Al...alright then."

Luna narrowed her eyes and was about to say something when someone pushed open the room door.

A doctor dressed in a white coat strode out. "Mr. Landry is doing fine now. He says he wants to get some rest and requests that his good-for-nothing daughter get out of here with her sidekick."

With that, he glanced at Malcolm and continued, "Master Quinn, Mr. Landry wants you and your fiancée to go in."

Malcolm let out a sigh. "Father still wants us to be with him.

He shot Luna a helpless look and said, "Well, me and Heather will go in to visit Father now. It's getting late now, Luna, so you'd better go home soon. Otherwise, if Father hears your voices and gets

triggered again, the consequences would be dire.”

With that, he strode into the room with his arms around Heather’s shoulders.

Luna narrowed her eyes and felt a twinge of pain shoot through her heart as she stared at the closed door.

“Let’s go, Luna. Your father isn’t worth it.” Gwen sighed, removed Luke’s hand from her shoulder, and strode over to grab hold of Luna’s hand. “It’s already late now, and we’re both exhausted after coming back from the church, but despite that, you were concerned about him and insisted on dragging me over. In the end...”

Gwen rolled her eyes. “Talk about repaying kindness with vice!”

Luna closed her eyes, let out a bitter chuckle, then turned around, dragging her exhausted body.

“Ms. Luna,” the butler called after her just as Luna was about to reach the elevator. “Did you...go to the church to pray for Mrs. Landry today?”

Luna nodded.

All of a sudden, she turned to glance at the butler as though she had suddenly recalled something.

“Can you send me home? I want to talk to you about my father’s health...”

She also wanted to ask him about the drugs that Charles had been taking.

Luna had a feeling that this drug was the same one that had killed Granny Lynch.

If Rosalyn was the only one who could formulate it, and the drugs had been under her possession all this while...

Did that mean Rosalyn had taken part in Granny Lynch's murder as well?

"I'm afraid I can't send you home, Ms. Luna." The butler smiled. "I still have many things I need to take care of on this side, but I can ask my son to send you home.

"My son used to be Mrs. Landry's apprentice, so if you want to know more about your father's illness, as well as the drug, you can ask him."

With that, he took out his phone. "I'll ask him to come now."

Luna nodded, and after thanking the butler, she and Gwen went downstairs to wait for the butler's son.

As soon as she arrived at the ground floor, a man with gold-rimmed glasses dressed in black walked towards her, smiling. "Nice to meet you, Ms. Luna. I used to work for Mrs. Landry. My name is Mickey."

In the distance, Joshua, who had followed Luna downstairs, stiffened when he caught sight of the man.

He remembered this man.

This was the person who had appeared at Granny Lynch's crime scene.

Chapter 1595

When Joshua saw Mickey, he, too, had caught sight of Joshua.

He curled his lips into a gentle smile and said, "We meet again, Mr. Lynch."

Joshua narrowed his eyes.

If he remembered correctly, this was the third time he had ever bumped into this man, and every time they ran into each other, Mickey would always greet him in a friendly and polite manner.

"Do you know each other?" Luna frowned, appearing surprised.

Even though the butler had told her this man named Mickey was Rosalyn's apprentice, this was still

Luna's first time meeting him.

However, according to the way he greeted Joshua, they seemed to have known each other for a while.

"Of course we do." Joshua strode over to them, sneering, and said in a cold voice, "I've always wanted to ask Mr. Mickey a question."

Mickey pushed his gold-rimmed glasses up on his nose and did not seem at all surprised by Joshua's reaction and words. "Since my father has summoned me to meet Ms. Luna and answer her queries, naturally, I'll answer yours as well, considering you're Ms. Luna's friend. Please fire away."

Joshua narrowed his eyes and asked curtly, "When my Granny passed away, were you or were you not at the crime scene?"

The entire room fell silent.

Luna frowned, glancing at Joshua, then at Mickey.

Did Mickey have something to do with Granny Lynch's death?

Faced with Joshua's cold, hard stare, Mickey curled his lips into a smile. "Do you want to hear the truth?"

Joshua continued to stare at him wordlessly, but despite not having said a word, it was clear from his attitude what he wanted.

Mickey took a step back and smiled. "I was there at the crime scene."

Luna's entire body stiffened.

She could clearly feel the air around Joshua growing colder when Mickey gave his answer.

Luna immediately gripped Gwen's hand and took a small step back.

Joshua narrowed his eyes and continued, "About the smoke bombs at the crime scene..."

"I was the one who had set them off," Mickey replied truthfully.

The air around them grew even colder.

Joshua narrowed his eyes. "Why were you at the crime scene?"

"This question..." Mickey curled his lips into a smile. "I refuse to answer."

With that, he turned to look at Luna. "Ms. Luna, it's getting late now, so it's about time I send you home now."

Luna paused, glancing first at Joshua, then at Mickey. In this instant, she was unsure if she should leave with

Mickey or ask him to stay so he could answer Joshua's questions.

Truth be told, she, too, was curious to know what Mickey was doing at the scene of Granny Lynch's death.

"Ms. Luna?" Seeing that Luna was not moving, Mickey turned to glance at her once more, then smiled.

“My father asked me to send you home and answer your queries at the same time. Does this mean that...you don’t need me to send you home anymore?”

“In that case, please excuse me.”

With that, he turned and strode away.

Luna bit her lip and quickly called out after him, “Let’s... Let’s leave then.”

With that, she glanced surreptitiously at a scowling Joshua, then got into the car after Mickey.

“Mickey,” Joshua suddenly called out just as Luna was about to get into the car.

He frowned, staring at Mickey’s back, and said, “Since you don’t want to tell me what you were doing at the scene of the crime, then answer my final question.”

Mickey paused. “Please state your question.” “Was Rosalyn the one who had sent you there?” Mickey fell silent for a moment, then nodded.

Chapter 1596

“Yes.” Then, he shut the car door.

With the car door being shut loudly, Luna’s mind was in a mess.

Did her mother send Mickey to see Granny Lynch the day she died?

The engine of the car started. Luna subconsciously turned her head and looked out of the window.

Joshua was still standing in the same spot. The aura he emitted was so cold that she could even feel it through the car window.

Luna felt a little suffocated.

Did Granny Lynch's death have something to do with her mother? Also, from Joshua's attitude toward

Mickey, Joshua should have already long known that Mickey went to visit the scene of the crime of

Granny Lynch's death and that he was one of Rosalyn's men.

Luna thought back to the day her mother was hurt, eight months ago...

That day, her mother was also stabbed by a knife in the chest. Was that not the same thing that

happened to Granny Lynch?

Luna closed her eyes, and a terrifying thought appeared in her mind. Could it be that...Joshua hurt

Rosalyn because of Granny Lynch?

Luna clasped her hands tightly. If Granny Lynch's death had something to do with Rosalyn, Joshua's

treatment of Rosalyn was understandable.

Her understanding the situation did not warrant her forgiving Joshua, however. Rosalyn was her mother, and she would never be able to change that fact for the rest of her life. Joshua would also not avenge Granny Lynch just because Rosalyn was her mother.

Thus, she should not pretend that nothing had happened just because Joshua was the father to her children.

“Ms. Luna.” Just when Luna’s mind was in a mess, Mickey, sitting in the front passenger seat said calmly, “My father said that you have something you would like to ask me? I don’t have much time. I can only accompany you from the hospital to the courtyard. We’re already halfway there. Are you sure you’re not going to ask me any questions?”

Luna was pulled back to reality by Mickey’s words. She took a deep breath, lifted her gaze, and looked at Mickey from the rearview mirror.

“I wanted to ask you... Your father said that my father had been constantly consuming a type of poison to suppress his condition. Is this poison...”

Luna was silent for a while before continuing, “The same poison that Granny Lynch was poisoned

with?”

“Yes.” Mickey nodded. He said calmly, “Granny Lynch was being poisoned by a drug Mrs. Landry came up with. It was a drug that Mr. Landry had been always using.”

Although she was already mentally prepared when Mickey told her the truth, Luna’s heart still sank terribly.

Her voice was hoarse. “Then, for many years, Granny Lynch had been poisoned. In the end, she became very ill and almost lost her life...”

“Mrs. Landry was the one that planned this.” Mickey looked up ahead. His gaze had no warmth in them.

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“Mrs. Landry arranged for a mole to become a servant at the Lynch family, drugging Granny Lynch’s meals with poison. The poison was colorless and odorless. Granny Lynch had been consuming it for a few years, which was how she ended up that way later.

“Her serious condition gave the oppressed Landrys a chance to survive. It was because of that the Land rys had the opportunity to grow into the leading enterprise in Merchant City.”

Then, Mickey turned to look at Luna. "Ms. Luna, are you disappointed? You have never experienced the Land rys' darkest moments, so it's natural that you won't understand how tough they had it back then.

"Mrs. Landry gave up everything, including her guilty conscience, to save the Landrys from the brink of death, securing the jobs of more than ten thousand people in the Landry Group."

Luna bit her lip. "If they initially poisoned Granny Lynch because of the Landry Group, what happened later on?"

When Granny Lynch passed away, the Landrys and the Lynchs had been at peace with each other for many years. The Landry Group was not at the brink of collapsing either.

"Why did my mother send you to hurt Granny Lynch...?"

Mickey smiled. "Ms. Luna, why do you think like Joshua Lynch? Just because Mrs. Landry sent me to look for Granny Lynch, does that mean I have to hurt her?"

Chapter 1597

Luna was stunned. She pursed her lips and cautiously looked at Mickey. "So...why did my mother send

you to see Granny Lynch?”

Mickey narrowed his eyes and looked at Luna in hesitation. After a while, he collected his emotions and turned to look out of the window.

“Mrs. Landry doesn’t allow me to tell anyone about it. If you want to know, you must wait for her to come around. You’ll hear about it then.”

Just as he finished his sentence, the car stopped at the entrance of a courtyard.

Mickey smiled and looked at Luna. “Ms. Luna, we’re here.”

Luna, who was still confused, got out of the car with Gwen. When Mickey left, Luna stood by the entrance and watched him leave. She furrowed her brows tightly.

“We’re finally home!” Gwen stretched lazily. She turned around and hugged Luna around the shoulders. “Come, let’s head back and get some rest! No matter how unhappy things are currently, good sleep will help!”

Luna was silent for a while. Then, she took Gwen’s arms off her.

“You head back first. There is something I have to do.”

Gwen furrowed her brows. "No matter what you need to do, you need to rest when it's time to rest! Your

body won't be able to take it!"

Luna smiled. "I'll be fine. I just want to see my mother." Gwen furrowed her brows and looked at Luna helplessly.

She reminded Luna to get some rest.

Seeing Gwen entering the main building, Luna let out a sigh of relief. She turned around and headed into the side wing.

There, the servant was taking a nap on the chair. Rosalyn was still quietly lying on the bed.

The servant immediately stood up when she saw Luna entering. "Ms. Luna."

Luna nodded. "Go have some rest if you're tired. I can take over." The servant immediately stood up and headed out.

Luna sat on the chair in which the servant was resting a moment ago, quietly looking at Rosalyn's face.

Previously, Luna always felt that Rosalyn was the world's foolish and kindest woman. She was willing to sacrifice so much for Charles, protecting a man who did not even have her in his heart.

However, what Mickey told her that day, made her come to see a different side of Rosalyn.

“Mom, I met...Joshua today.” Luna sighed and grabbed Rosalyn’s hand. She smiled bitterly.

“I’ve been too naive. I always thought that the person going up against the Lynchs, the one having a feud with the Lynch family, was Charles alone.

“Today, I finally found out about the long-standing feud between the Landrys and the Lynchs. Whether it

was you or dad... Every single one of the Lynch and Landry family has the blood of the Lynchs on their hands.”

Luna closed her eyes. Tears could not help but fall from the corner of her eyes.

Her father had killed Joshua’s aunt. Her mother had killed Joshua’s closest family member, Granny Lynch. These were the things that could not be erased for eternity.

She and Joshua were done; they just would not be able to be together in this life. What did it matter that they loved each other deeply? If they were to be together in the future, how was Joshua going to answer to his ancestors? How was she going to admit that she was from the Landry family? Would her face remind Joshua of his dead loved ones every time he looks at her?

Luna reached out and covered her eyes with both hands. Tears fell through the cracks of her fingers slowly.

In fact, she has long known that she and Joshua could only drift further and further apart, becoming strangers in the end.

Chapter 1598

However, Luna always still had a little hope in her.

In her dreams late at night, she would always wonder whether Joshua might appear right outside her door the very next second, insisting to be with her despite their family feuds.

She wanted to leave everything behind and start anew with Joshua in a place where no one knew them, in a place where there was no family feud. No Landrys, no Lynchs, as well as no Quinns.

Alas, Luna knew that it was impossible. Impossible. All those were impossible. She had to face the cold and despair of reality.

What Mickey told her that day, the cruel truth had crushed the remaining sliver of hope in her heart.

Joshua would never let go of the feud. If he could give up, he would not have hurt Rosalyn so badly

because of Granny Lynch.

Crying for a long time, Luna laid on Rosalyn, hugging her tightly.

“Mom, 1...” Luna was halfway through when she felt something sticky. She frantically retreated her hand to have a look.

Under the lights, her hand...was covered in blood mixed with pus, as well as a few strands of flesh.

Luna instantly tensed. W—What was that?

She immediately yelled for the servants. With the help of the servants, they flipped Rosalyn over.

Her back at that moment was a terrifying sight to behold. Her back, below her shoulders, seemed to have started rotting.

The shoulder, which Luna touched a moment ago, had festered the worst. She could see the flesh turning into mush.

There was also a stench of decay.

“How could this have happened...” Luna could not believe her own eyes.

The servants who were caring for Rosalyn immediately knelt to the ground. “We don’t know how this happened either! We’ve been doing our best, caring for Mrs. Landry for the past six months. We’ve

been scrubbing and cleaning her properly every day. You've seen it yourself!"

"From the extent of the decay, this should be more than just one or two days..."

"Mrs. Landry was fine when we helped clean her this morning..." The servants knelt on the ground

shivering, their voices unstable when they spoke. "We don't know how this happened either..."

"What's going on?" Gwen, draped in her clothes, came in when she heard a loud commotion going on

in the side wing.

When she saw Rosalyn's back, she almost puked. Repressing her urge to vomit, Gwen comforted

Luna while taking her phone out, calling for the doctor and Jim.

Half an hour later, the doctor and Jim arrived.

After assessing Rosalyn's back, the doctor furrowed his brows and said, "This isn't natural festering or

decay.

Someone had applied a special medication to speed up the process."

The doctor spoke while collecting samples of Rosalyn's decaying flesh, "The process of decay is so

quick. Clearly, this medication is specially made.

“If you didn’t find it out in time, three days later, the bones on her back will be exposed. After the decay of her back, it’ll extend to the front. When all her internal organs had been eroded, she can no longer be rescued.”

Then, the doctor looked at Luna and Jim.

“Mrs. Landry has done nothing but good her entire life. She is a famous philanthropist in Merchant City.

Who on earth would have such a huge feud with her?”

Chapter 1599

Luna instantly thought of Joshua upon the doctor’s words. She bit her lip and told herself that it was impossible.

Joshua would never...

First, she trusted that Joshua was not that cruel. Second, Joshua has never seen Rosalyn before, so how could he—

“Luna?” Suddenly, Jim’s voice pulled Luna back to reality. She came to her senses. “What is it?”

Jim sighed. He turned to look at Rosalyn, whose wounds were being cleaned up by the doctor.

“Did anyone come in contact with Mom today?”

He had been in Banyan City all this while. Bonnie had no experience in caring for children. A few days ago, Joshua’s and Luna’s children caught a cold, and the doctors said that there might be a possibility of pneumonia.

Bonnie called Jim in the middle of the night, crying, and confessing her mistakes. She said she was going to get soaked under the rain until she caught a cold and got pneumonia, that only then would she feel better. Thus, Jim had to hop on a private flight to Banyan City to look for Bonnie.

For the past few days, the children’s illness was finally getting better, so Jim flew back in relief.

He never thought that the moment his plane landed, he would receive Gwen’s call saying that something had happened to Rosalyn.

Luna bit her lip. She was silent for a while before muttering, “This morning, Heather brought her child over. She said

that she wanted mom to see Riley. L—Later, I went to the chapel to pray for mom...”

Then, Luna looked at the servants who were still kneeling on the floor. “Did anyone else come in contact with Mrs. Landry when I was not home?”

The servants looked at each other and shook their heads. Jim clenched his fists tightly. "Heather has crossed the line!

He immediately picked the phone up angrily and dialed Heather. "Get yourself here to Luna's right now!"

Heather, on the other end of the line, seemed to be sleeping. When she heard Jim's angry voice, she replied with a lazy, nasally voice, "What's going on?"

"You dare to ask what's going on?" Jim harrumphed. "This is all your doing! You better get yourself here right now.

Otherwise, I'll kidnap you from the Quinns!" Then, Jim hung up.

After dialing Heather, Jim was about to call Charles.

Luna furrowed her brows and hesitated for a while before reaching out to stop Jim. "Jim, forget about it."

Charles' situation that day was terrible enough. If he were to come and see Rosalyn's body... Luna was afraid that he might not be able to take it.

Jim furrowed his brows and looked at Luna confusedly. Luna told him about the incident at the hospital that day. Jim harrumphed and placed his phone down.

“Bloody hell. He’ll listen to whatever they say! He’ll sooner or later be killed by Heather and Malcolm, those sons of b* tches!”

Luna was silent for a while before sighing. “Don’t simply mention death...”

Whether it was Charles or Rosalyn at the moment, their bodies could not undergo any more stress.

Jim furrowed his brows and looked at Luna. He remained silent in the end.

At the Quinns...

Heather put down her phone with a darkened face. She pushed the door and entered the study with displeasure on her face.

In the study, Malcolm was leaning on his chair, studying a file of documents, sulking. He was indeed no match for Joshua.

Without the help of the Landry family for the past six months, the Quinns would have long been toppled by Joshua. Even with the help of the Landrys, it was still hard for him to defeat Joshua.

Chapter 1600

Thank goodness they were in Merchant City, the territory of the Landrys and Quinns. If the Landrys and the Quinns were in Banyan City like they used to be, Joshua did not even need a month to bring them down.

He was a terrifying man. Without any leverage, no one could control him!

“Malcolm.” Heather pushed the door open, annoyed. She looked unhappy. “Jim just called, and he asked us to head over to Luna’s. Something has happened to Rosalyn.”

Heather said while rolling her eyes, “How torturing! It’s already eleven at night! What could happen to a vegetable like Rosalyn?”

According to his plan, Luna and the others should only find out about the rotting on Rosalyn’s body the next morning.

By then, Rosalyn’s back would be completely rotten.

“What did they find out about?” Heather looked confused.

“Joshua went over to see Rosalyn today.” Malcolm stood up in a good mood. He walked over and gently hugged her in his arms. He reached his hands under her pajamas.

“You know that I arranged a spy at Luna’s.”

Heather blushed. Her tone turned shy and embarrassed, too. “Of course, I do... Didn’t you get me to give her some medication this morning?”

“Mmh.” Malcolm smiled and planted a kiss on Heather’s face. “The medication is rather special.

“I initially wanted my spy to find a suitable time to end Rosalyn’s life. I never expected that once I passed her the medication, Joshua went to visit Rosalyn. So, I got my spy to use it on Rosalyn after Joshua left.”

Heather was stunned. Then, she immediately understood why Jim called her so late at night.

“So they’re suspecting me because I went to see Rosalyn today?”

“Mmh.” Malcolm carried Heather up and placed her on the office desk. He kissed her collarbone.

“Don’t worry. I’ll get a professional medical doctor later to follow us. The doctor can predict when the medication was used.”

Heather was short of breath due to Malcolm’s kisses, but she was excited. She had been engaged to Malcolm for almost eight months. This was the first time, besides the other time being drugged,

Malcolm took the initiative to make out with her.

However, even if that was the case, part of Heather still remained sensible. "Jim is still waiting for us..."

"There's no rush." Malcolm chuckled gently and kissed her collarbone, her neck, and headed down.

"But, I hope you can play along with me later on, Heather."

Heather's breathing turned heavy. "What do you need me to do?"

"Two things. The first is to admit that you were jealous when you said that I ruined Luna's face, but it wasn't the case."

This doused Heather's fire of passion.

Heather was stunned. She bit her lip. Her eyes were filled

with resentment. "You still care for Luna?" "I don't care for her, but she is still useful."

Malcolm smiled and continued kissing her, turning her on. "I'm already doing this. Don't you believe me?"

Heather was once again sucked back into Malcolm's whirlpool of passion.

"What about the second thing?" "Insist that Joshua was the one who did it to Rosalyn."

