

Luna & Joshua 1611

Chapter 1611

“Why wouldn’t I dare to show myself?”

After wrapping up his wound, Joshua shot Jim and Malcolm a cold glance and said, “If I didn’t come, then I’d be framed as a cold-hearted, cruel man.”

Jim could not help frowning his brows when he heard this. “Framed? You tried to kill my mother, and we have concrete evidence to support this, so how can you say someone is trying to frame you? Who is doing that?”

“It’s already so late at night, and yet Joshua still found out about what’s going on here, so who is the person spying for him?”

Malcolm quickly helped Heather up, who had been tackled onto the ground by Luke. She rubbed her sore body and screamed at Luna, “Was it you? You knew that Joshua’s scheme had been foiled, so you contacted him and asked him to come here and claim that someone had framed him, didn’t you?”

“Luna, your entire mind is filled with thoughts of Joshua Lynch, so much so that you don’t even care about the vengeance between both our families. Your mother was almost killed by Joshua Lynch, but

you don't even care about that!

"You don't deserve to be a Landry, nor do you deserve to hold the Landry family's assets in your hands.

"If you still have a conscience, then you should leave our family and return the assets to us!"

Luna narrowed her eyes and glanced coldly at the crowd of servants around them. Finally, her gaze landed on Gwen, who was standing next to her.

It was already so late at night, yet Joshua and Luke had appeared at the same time.

It was clear who was the one that had notified them.

Gwen lowered her head in guilt as soon as she felt Luna's gaze on her.

Luna let out a sigh. This was not the time to reprimand Gwen for this.

She lifted her head and shot Heather a cold glance, then said, "Well, you don't have a say whether I deserve to be a Landry, or whether I deserve to hold the family's assets in my hands, but since we're on the topic of this..."

Luna curled her lips into a smirk and continued, "I've already stated my terms, so unless you can fulfill my conditions, I won't bring out the money no matter what kind of tricks you have up your sleeve."

With that, she turned to glance at Joshua, and her gaze landed on the sleeve of his white shirt, which

had been stained red with blood. “I don’t care who was the one that had notified you of this, but since you’ve come here so late at night to claim that you were framed...

“You’d better bring out the evidence to support your statement, Joshua Lynch. Otherwise...

“You bribed my servants and tried to kill my mother today, and now, you’re disrupting our sleep as well.

No matter what you do, you won’t be able to walk out of this yard unscathed!”

Luna could not understand why Joshua would claim that he was framed despite having concrete evidence—both witnesses and material proof—that he had attempted to kill Rosalyn.

Did he somehow think that she was still in love with him and that she would help him cover up his tracks? Did he perhaps think that both her and Jim were idiots?

If he chose to keep his distance from her after this, then Luna would still think respectfully of him, but it had barely been a day, and yet he was already putting on a show and claiming that he was framed.

Did Joshua somehow think that because she had been deceived by Malcolm in the past, she would fall for his tricks as well?

Well, he was wrong.

From the moment she found out about the way he had treated Rosalyn, she was no longer the old Luna that loved him with all her heart.

“Of course I can bring out evidence.” Joshua lowered his head to glance at his watch. “However, we’ll have to wait ten more minutes.”

Jim and Luna exchanged a look.

It was already 1 a.m., yet Joshua was asking them to wait ten more minutes. What were they supposed to be waiting for?

“Ten more minutes?” Heather sneered. “Are you waiting for us to grow tired and confused so that we will be fooled by your tricks?”

“Joshua Lynch, we have concrete proof of you attempting to kill my mother, so how dare you even claim otherwise? Do you think the Landry family won’t beat you to death?”

Luke snickered when he heard this. “You? The Landry family?”

Chapter 1612

Luke impassively spoke as he leaned against a pillar, holding a cigarette between his lips, “Are you

saying that you and Luna are family? Well, in that case, this is the first time I've ever seen family members acting this way."

With that, he lowered his head, lit his cigarette, and exhaled a mouthful of smoke before adding, "How do you explain what happened just now? Weren't you trying to kill amongst yourselves?"

Both Heather and Malcolm's expressions darkened upon hearing this.

However, Luke still had not gotten his fix yet. He turned to shoot Jim an impassive glance and

continued, "You're their elder brother, aren't you? One of your sisters tried to stab the other one right in

her eye, yet you didn't even try to stop her."

As soon as he said this, Heather furrowed her brows and protested, "I didn't! I was just...just..."

Seeing that she had no way of explaining her behavior, Malcolm shot her a cold glance, then smiled

and pulled her into his arms. "Heather was just too outraged just now.

There could've been better ways of solving this problem, but Luna deliberately gave us an impossible task to make things difficult for us. Heather was just acting on impulse."

With that, he brought Heather to Luna and said, "Heather,

apologize to Luna.”

Even though Heather was a stubborn person, she was still skilled at apologizing for menial things like

this. She gave Luna a bow and said, “I’m sorry, my dear sister. I acted too rashly just now.”

With that, she glanced at Luke and added, “However, you saw what just happened. I’ve already

received the punishment I deserve, so please don’t stay mad at me.”

Luna glanced at her but did not reply.

She could not be bothered to deal with Heather.

A split second later, she turned to stare at Joshua coldly. “It’s already been ten minutes, so what are

you waiting for now? Are you going to make us wait even longer?”

Joshua glanced at the time once more and replied, “No, he’s here.”

As soon as he finished his sentence, a black Masevati pulled up at the entrance.

Lucas stormed out of the car, clutching his laptop. “Sir, I’ve got it!”

Joshua muttered in reply, “Alright, please start.”

Lucas nodded, quickly opened his laptop, and pulled up a document on the screen. “Previously, Sir told

me that Mrs. Landry’s body was smeared with a special ointment that can hasten the skin’s decaying

process, so I investigated the source and distribution of this medication, and I found something.”

As he opened the document, Lucas continued calmly, “The only company that sells this medication in the entire world is Winter Pharmaceutical Company, and they keep records of every tube of ointment that they sell each year.

“I tried plenty of ways, and finally managed to get my hands on their sales records for this year. There has only been one buyer who bought this ointment from them in the past two months, someone who goes by Mr. Q.”

With that, Lucas let out an exhale and lifted his head to stare intently at Malcolm. “After a long process of investigation, we discovered that the person who bought the ointment, Mr. Q, was none other than Mr. Malcolm Quinn.”

The entire room fell silent. Joshua curled his lips into a small smile. “Mr. Quinn, why would the ointment that you bought end up in my hands?”

Chapter 1613

The entire room fell silent.

Everyone's gaze landed on Malcolm.

Malcolm could not help feeling his skin crawl when he felt everyone's gaze on him.

Before he bought this ointment, he had only paid attention to the medicinal properties of this ointment and failed to notice the fact that...he was the only person who had bought this ointment during the last two months.

On top of that, he never expected that Winter Pharmaceutical Company, the manufacturer of this medication, would keep records of the buyers!

"Winter Pharmaceutical Company has to keep records of all its buyers, considering how dangerous this medication is. They wouldn't want to get in trouble, of course." Joshua curled his lips into a small smile, as though he could understand exactly what Malcolm was thinking.

He turned and sat down gracefully in the chair Luna usually sat in during breakfast and continued, "If you have the time to wonder why the pharmaceutical company kept records of its sales, Mr. Quinn, why don't you start thinking about how to explain your way out of this situation? Why did you buy this ointment? On top of that..."

A glimmer of disdain flashed through Joshua's eyes. "And since I was the one who had smeared this ointment on Mrs. Landry's body, then how did the ointment you bought end up in my hands?"

The color drained from Malcolm's face.

Jim narrowed his eyes, shot Malcolm a glance, then scoffed, "Explain yourself, Malcolm."

Luna clenched her fists at her side, staring intently at Malcolm without a word.

Malcolm lowered his gaze but did not know what to say.

This medication had been manufactured by Winter Pharmaceutical Company for researchers to test its skin-decaying properties on lab rats, but since the Quinn Group was not a pharmaceutical company nor did they conduct scientific experiments like this, he had no way of explaining his motives for buying this ointment.

Malcolm bit his lip and glanced at Dr. Greg, who was watching this situation unfold with an amused look.

A glimmer flashed through Malcolm's eyes, and he quickly blamed everything on Dr. Greg. "Actually, I bought this medication for Dr. Greg."

He pointed at the old man and continued, "He's a doctor that I respect with all my heart, and he told me

that he wanted to conduct a medical experiment that required the use of this ointment. However, the ointment was too expensive, and he couldn't afford it, so I bought it for him. "

As soon as he said this, Malcolm let out a small sigh of relief, and could not help thinking how smart he was for coming up with this idea. "After I handed the ointment over to Dr. Greg, I don't know what happened to it."

With that, he lifted his head to glance at Joshua and added, "As for how Joshua Lynch managed to steal the ointment from Dr. Greg, I have no idea."

Malcolm turned to smile at Dr. Greg. "Am I right, Dr?"

Dr. Greg paused for a few moments before finally nodding furiously. "Yes, yes, that's exactly what happened!"

Luna narrowed her eyes upon hearing this. She could tell that Dr. Greg was forced to admit this against his will.

She let out an exhale, walked over to Dr. Greg, and asked in a gentle voice, "Dr. Greg, when did Mr. Quinn give you the medication? And when did you notice that it had disappeared?"

Dr. Greg was beginning to grow a little flustered at being questioned like this. He shot Malcolm a helpless expression.

Malcolm narrowed his eyes. "Luna, why are you asking so many questions?"

"What else would she do it for? It's because she wants to help her beloved Joshua Lynch escape."

Heather pursed her lips in disapproval. "I told you that Luna cares about nothing apart from Joshua Lynch, and yet none of you believe me!"

Luna lowered her gaze and turned to stare at Malcolm and Heather. "The reason I asked so many questions was to determine if Joshua was indeed the one who had hurt my mother. If he was indeed the culprit, then all is well, but what if he wasn't?"

Luna's expression darkened. "If Joshua wasn't the culprit, then we'll be letting the real one get away scot-free, aren't we?"

"Is it wrong of me to want to find out the truth on Mother's behalf?"

Chapter 1614

With that, she glanced at Heather. "Heather, why do you keep directing the topic over to my and

Joshua's past relationship whenever I want to investigate the truth? Are you trying to stop me from investigating this?

"Are you hiding something? Is there something that you don't want me to know?"

Heather immediately fell silent upon hearing this. She pursed her lips and rolled her eyes. "I just didn't want you and Joshua to get back together..."

"We won't." Luna curled her lips into a smirk. "From the moment I chose to return to the Landry family and became the daughter of Joshua Lynch's worst enemy, he and I will never get back together again."

With that, she turned to stare at Dr. Greg and said, enunciating her words carefully, "Dr. Greg, let me explain this situation to you. We are from the Quinn, Landry, as well as the Lynch families, the biggest company in Merchant City.

"If your lie is exposed, then you will get in trouble with all of us from these three families."

Dr. Greg paused for a moment, then lifted his head to glance at Joshua.

Finally—

He got onto his knees with a thud. "Mr. Quinn, it's not that I don't want to help you, but Joshua Lynch...I can't afford to get in trouble with him, I can't!"

Kneeling on the ground, Dr. Greg explained how he was threatened by Malcolm tearfully, "Mr. Quinn

called me in the middle of the night and told me that he'd give me a

hundred thousand dollars in return for my professional help "Actually, Mr. Quinn and Ms. Heather didn't

pick me up at all; I was the one who had gone to Quinn Mansion myself. When I got there, the servants

told me that Mr. Quinn and Ms. Heather were...doing it...and that I had to wait for them.

"I waited for half an hour before they finally came out and brought me over here..."

He stared at Jim with a pitiful look and added, "But as soon as they arrived, they blamed our tardiness

on me, and I had no way of proving otherwise..."

Jim narrowed his eyes upon hearing this and clenched his fists.

He should have known. Neither Malcolm nor Heather truly cared about Rosalyn at all!

He had called Heather in a hurry, saying that something bad had happened to Mother and that she had

to come as soon as possible, but she and Malcolm chose to come only after they had finished

wrapping up their business.

Did Heather even care about Rosalyn, the woman who had raised her for more than twenty years? Did

Malcolm even have any respect for the Landry family at all?

“Well, since Dr. Greg says so, then I guess this medication wasn’t meant for him at all,” said Joshua as

he crossed his legs gracefully. “Then how about the estimation of the time of the incident? You didn’t

fake that, did you?”

“I didn’t!” Dr. Greg kneeled on the ground and shook his head. “That was accurate! Previously, Master

Quinn wanted me to report my conclusion according to the real findings, and he’d take care of

everything else!”

“Take care of everything else?” Joshua raised his brows and glanced at Malcolm. “Master Quinn, care

to tell us about that?”

Malcolm narrowed his eyes but did not reply.

“Well, even if you keep silent, I still know what you’ve been up to.” Joshua curled his lips into a smirk,

glancing at Luna. ” Where are your servants’ sleep quarters?”

Luna paused, then pointed at a row of hostels in the distance.

As soon as she pointed in that direction, Luke and his men stomped toward the hostels.

Vivian, who was standing nearby, bit her lip and kneeled on the ground with a thud. “It was all my fault,

Ms. Luna.”

Chapter 1615

Luna stared at the kneeling servant in shock. “Vivian, you...”

Vivian was her most trusted servant and had been taking care of Rosalyn for the past six months. The care she provided was so meticulous and gentle that she won Luna’s adoration.

Previously, she was the one who had claimed that all of them had accepted Joshua’s bribe, which was why they did not inform her of Joshua’s prior arrival, but all of a sudden...

Luna furrowed her brows and took a step back. “What’s going on, Vivian?”

Vivian lifted her head, and, seeing that Luke and his men had already entered the hostel, bit her lips.

“Ms. Luna, can you tell them not to...search my room?”

“I’ve already hidden the ointment underneath my pillow; I can go bring it out myself.”

With that, she got up from the ground and stormed hurriedly toward the servant’s quarters.

She had only taken two steps when Joshua stopped her. He lifted his hand to block her way and said,

smirking, “Since you’ve already admitted to Luna that you were the one who did it, why are you so

afraid of them searching your room?

“The way you’re so impatient to get back to your quarters...is it because you have hidden other things in your room besides the ointment?”

The color drained from Vivian’s face as soon as she heard this. “I...I...”

She bit her lip and was about to say something when Luke’s men brought out a chest from inside the quarters.

As soon as she caught sight of the chest, Vivian’s face turned as pale as a ghost. She bit her lip and lowered her head. “Ms. Luna, I’m so sorry...!”

With that, she turned and sprinted toward a pillar.

Just as she was about to collide with the pillar, Jim grabbed hold of her wrist and pulled her back to his side. He said, snickering, “I’m curious to see what was inside your room.”

Luke tipped the chest over, letting its contents fall to the ground.

Not only was there a tube of the ointment used on Rosalyn, but...

There was also a small speaker, a recording device, some children’s clothes, and a few banking cards.

At the bottom of the chest was a small duffel that contained transparent bags filled with strands of hair and nails, and small bottles filled with blood.

Luke squatted, rummaging through these items with furrowed brows. What were all these?

He knew what the cards were for, but what about the children's clothes and the speaker?

Curious, he pressed the power switch and turned it on. A baby's cry rang out of the speaker.

As soon as the speaker started playing, Luna dug her nails into her palms.

She had heard this cry before, not once, but multiple times...

Next to her, Gwen widened her eyes in shock and asked, "Isn't this the sound of the baby that would cry every time it rained?"

When Gwen first arrived in Merchant City, Luna was upset and devastated over her child's death, and claimed to hear a baby's cry all the time.

At that time, Gwen thought that Luna was just too upset over her child's passing, but after that...

Every time it rained, she could clearly hear the sounds of a child crying from the yard.

Gwen was a timid person, and, thinking she and Luna were both hallucinating, she would hold onto

Luna and try to reassure her every time this happened.

On top of that, every time Luna heard this baby's cries, she would remember her dead child.

At this moment, when she discovered the speaker, Gwen finally understood what had been going on.

Neither she nor Luna had been hallucinating; it was all a part of Vivian's tricks!

Luna bit her lip, and she was so furious that her body started to tremble. She turned and glanced at

Vivian, who was pressed against the pillar by Jim. "Were you the one who had created the baby's cries

I had heard so many times?"

Vivian was so scared that she did not even dare to lift her head. "I...I..."

"Well, since that's what's inside the speaker, what about the recording device?" Luke asked, frowning.

"That recording device is empty!" Vivian gritted her teeth and quickly cried out, "Don't turn it on!"

Chapter 1616

The more desperate she was, the more interested Luke grew toward the contents of the recording

device. He curled his lips into a smirk and switched it on.

The sound of rain falling rang out of the recording device.

Luke listened for a while more. There seemed to be nothing else apart from the sound of raindrops.

Therefore, Luke tossed the recording device to Joshua and continued to rummage around the rest of the items.

The children's clothes inside Vivian's chest were none other than the ones Luna had seen previously, thinking that she was hallucinating due to immense grief.

As for the strands of hair inside the bags, as well as the bottles of blood...

"Those hairs belong to Ms. Luna, and the ones with bloodstains on them...belonged to Ms. Luna's dead baby. The bottles also contain blood belonging to both of them," Vivian explained. "It...it was because Mr. Lynch didn't believe that the child who died was his, so he ordered me."

"Are you still trying to frame me at a time like this?" Joshua interjected curtly before she could even finish her sentence.

He stormed forward and grabbed hold of her chin. "Let me ask you one more time; who do you work for?"

Vivian did not dare to meet Joshua's gaze. "I...I work for Mr. Lynch."

"Nonsense!" Joshua narrowed his eyes and stared at Vivian's face coldly. "Where did you learn to lie at

such a young age?”

“I...I’m not lying. Mr. Lynch was the one who sent me here...”

Seeing that Joshua was interrogating Vivian, Heather quickly pursed her lips and interjected, “Why

would she want to lie?

“If you weren’t the one who told her to do all this, why did you give her money? Why did you give all the

servants a hundred thousand dollars each, and even ordered the security guard in charge of the

surveillance footage room to delete the footage of you? How are you going to explain this, Joshua

Lynch?”

Luna bit her lip upon hearing this. She lifted her head to stare at Joshua. “All those cards that they’re

holding now belong to the Lynch Group, so how are you going to explain it?”

This was why Luna was willing to believe that Joshua was the one who had hurt Rosalyn.

Those cards belonged exclusively to Lynch Group and contained a hundred thousand dollars within

them.

Therefore, Luna did not think that Joshua would hand them out to the servants for no reason.

“Why do I have to explain this?” Joshua sneered, crossed his arms in front of his chest, and stared at

everyone from his great height. "I had indeed given all the servants here a card each, as for the reason why I did so..."

Joshua picked out one of the maids amongst the crowd and demanded, "Tell everyone what I said to you when I gave you the card!"

The maid fell silent for a moment, then replied carefully, "Mr. Lynch said that he was giving us all this money as a reward.

"He wanted us to take good care of Ms. Luna and Mrs. Landry, and when Ms. Luna gets better, and Mrs. Landry wakes up, he'll give us all a raise!"

With that, she turned to glance at the guard in the surveillance footage room and added, "He also received a bonus from Mr. Lynch, so when Mr. Lynch came, he was worried that Ms. Luna would be angry if you found out he had been here, which was why he destroyed the footage."

With that, she glanced at Vivian and continued, "Mr. Lynch had simply given us all bonuses behind Ms. Luna's back out of kindness... He never asked for us to hide anything from him, nor did he ask us to delete the security footage of him!"

The entire room fell silent once more.

Vivian, on the other hand, was reluctant to admit the truth. She bit her lip and glared at the maid that had spoken. "Don't stick your nose into other people's business! I had indeed been sent over by Mr. Lynch, I—"

"Stop being so stubborn." Lucas snickered and stared at Vivian coldly. "Why aren't you willing to admit the truth yet? Do you want me to show you the footage of Heather giving you the ointment?"

Chapter 1617

The color drained from Vivian's face as soon as she heard this. She bit her lip and lowered her head in defeat. "I..."

Finally, Vivian let out an exhale and kneeled in front of Luna, coming clean with the truth, "Joshua Lynch wasn't the one who had sent me here.

"I was assigned to work here by Mr. Malcolm Quinn. When Master Landry was interviewing the candidates for the servant that would be working for you, Master Quinn ordered me to interview as well,

and I managed to get in.

“Everything that I have done during this time was under Master Quinn and Ms. Heather’s orders.

“Master Quinn was the one who had told me to prepare the baby and Ms. Luna’s blood and hairs. He said that...”

Slumped on the ground, Vivian shot Malcolm a timid glance, then finally lowered her head and said with an exhale, “He said that he was worried Joshua Lynch would take the baby away after it was born and that no one would be able to find it again, so he ordered me to collect the baby’s hairs and blood as soon as it was born.

“However, neither Master Quinn nor I expected that your baby would die...

“As for the baby’s cries and the children’s clothes, Ms. Heather was the one who had ordered me to prepare them

...she said that she couldn’t allow you to get over your grief of losing your child so quickly.”

At this point, Vivian’s head was so low that her entire body was almost touching the ground. “Inside the banking card is all the money that Master Quinn had given me.

“Ms. Heather was the one who had given me the ointment this morning to apply onto Mrs. Landry’s

back, but Master Quinn told me to wait until his orders before I start applying.

“Today, after finding out that Mr. Lynch had stopped by, Master Quinn ordered me to put the ointment onto Mrs. Landry after he left...”

With that, Vivian grew so scared that she could not stop banging her head against the ground to beg for Luna’s mercy. “Ms. Luna, I’m sorry, I really am! I shouldn’t have taken Master Landry’s money, then accepted Master Quinn’s bribery to help him do all things, nor should I have accepted Mr. Lynch’s money and blamed him for all the bad things I did...”

As soon as she heard this, Luna took a few steps back, almost losing her balance.

Thankfully, Joshua quickly caught her before she could fall.

Luna stared, trembling, at the maid she had trusted with all her heart. “You... You had been taking care of Mother for so long. You should know how much suffering she’s going through in her state! Yet, you still applied this medication to her body and attempted to kill her.

“Vivian, the problem with you isn’t that you took money from anyone, nor was it that you obeyed the wrong commands.

“Your biggest sin is your lack of sympathy toward a human being!”

Vivian started sobbing as she kneeled on the ground.

Jim furrowed his brows and glanced impassively at Luke, standing a distance away. "You're the head honcho of Merchant City; what would you do if one of your subordinates committed a crime like this?"

Luke curled his lips into a small smile. "I would kill him.

However—"

He glanced at the kneeling woman and continued, "What a pity to kill such a young woman like her.

Why don't we do it like this?"

With that, he glanced at the man standing next to him, then lowered his head to glance at the time.

"The time between the first application of the ointment and when Luna realized something was wrong was about twelve hours. Take the remaining ointment and apply it onto that servant, then lock her up, so that the ointment will work for twelve hours, before releasing her."

Finally, Luke raised his brows, glancing at Jim. "What do you think?"

Jim curled his lips into a smirk. "Thank you and your men in advance."

"No—" As soon as she heard Luke and Jim's conversation, Vivian's entire body began to shake like a

leaf. She quickly crawled over to Luna and grabbed hold of her pant leg. "Ms. Luna, Ms. Luna! Please save me!"

She was crying so hard at this point that her voice sounded different. "I don't want my skin to decay!"

She had clearly seen the way Rosalyn's back looked.

Chapter 1618

She was not even 30 yet; she did not want that to happen to her!

Luna kicked her away and stared at Vivian's face from her towering height. "Why can't we do that to you, considering that was exactly what you did to my mother?"

She would never understand the severity of her actions unless she experienced the same kind of pain

Rosalyn had gone through!

Seeing that not even Luna was willing to protect her anymore, distress and helplessness clouded

Vivian's eyes.

At this moment, Luke's men had approached her and grabbed hold of each of her arms.

Vivian knew better than anyone how cruel and merciless Luke's men were. She knew that if they took

her away, she would have no choice but to suffer as Luke had planned, letting her skin decay for 12 hours and that she would not have any way of escaping!

As soon as she thought of this, Vivian let out an exhale and used the last ounce of her strength to release herself from the two men's grasp, then sprinted to Luna's side.

She kneeled before Luna with a thud and grabbed hold of both her legs. "Ms. Luna! Please let me go, please! I'll tell you a secret, a very important secret in return!"

Vivian was so nervous that white foam began to form at the corners of her mouth. "You and Joshua Lynch's child is still alive!"

The entire room fell silent upon hearing this.

Luna's arm, which was about to tear Vivian away from her, stiffened upon hearing this.

Even the air seemed to have frozen over.

Luna suddenly felt her chest tighten, and her breathing got heavier. "What on earth are you talking about?"

Did she and Joshua not bury the dead child underneath the cherry blossom tree? How could the child

still be alive?

That was a real corpse, after all.

Vivian bit her lip. She could clearly feel the hatred from both Malcolm and Heather's steely gaze on her,

but at this point, she could not care less anymore.

She was still young, and she did not want to die!

No matter how much money Malcolm was willing to give her, it would not outweigh her life!

Vivian let out an exhale, lifted her head to stare at Luna, then said, enunciating her words, "Actually, the

dead baby isn't you and Mr. Lynch's child at all. That baby was switched out, and your real child is with

—"

Bang!

All of a sudden, a gunshot sounded through the air, and Vivian's words were cut off mid-sentence.

The bullet had entered one side of her head and come out of the other. Vivian widened her eyes in

shock, and she slumped onto the ground with a thud, blood trickling out of her mouth.

Luna stared at the scene before her in shock and quickly squatted to grasp Vivian's hand. "What were

you saying? My child, she...”

Vivian opened her mouth.

Blood was spurting out of her mouth so hard that she could not even say another word anymore. She

could not do anything except extend her arm weakly to point in Malcolm’s direction.

A split second later, she tilted her head and died right before their eyes.

Luna held the dead girl in her arms, feeling as though an invisible hand was squeezing her heart. She

screamed at the top of her lungs, “Who shot her?!”

She was so close to telling the truth, so close!

Even though Luna did not know whether Vivian was telling the truth or not, she still wanted her to finish!

What if—

What if Vivian was right, and that her child was not dead at all, switched out with another one instead?

What if...her child was still alive?

Tears slid silently down Luna’s face as she bit her lip. “Who shot her?!”

“It was a sniper, and the bullet had come from the mountain located in the southeastern direction. From my judgment, the sniper was located very far away, and we can’t possibly catch up with him,” said one of Luke’s men in a low voice.

“Because we had rushed here without warning, and because we had decided to come to this desolate place at such a rushed notice, none of us managed to prepare the protective gear needed, and no one realized that a sniper was aiming at her.”

He was saying this not just to Luke, but to Luna as well.

Luna held Vivian’s body close to her and lifted her head to glare at Malcolm.

She had a feeling that Vivian’s death had something to do with Malcolm.

Malcolm narrowed his eyes when he felt Luna’s gaze on him.

Fortunately, he had known that Vivian could not be trusted, and when Joshua first appeared, he had already contacted his sniper to get in place.

Otherwise, even the last chess piece in his game would be exposed tonight!

However, when faced with Luna’s furious gaze, he still furrowed his brows and said, “This has nothing

to do with me.

“I admit that I had indeed ordered her to do some of the things she did, but if I wanted to kill her, I would’ve done so when she first exposed the truth about me and Heather.”

As he said this, Malcolm started to analyze with a straight face, “Vivian mentioned you and Joshua’s dead child, so the person who had killed her must have something to do with your child.”

With that, he glanced at the crowd before him. “This Vivian girl claimed to have received money from three people: me, Jim, and Joshua.”

Finally, his gaze landed on Jim. “Haven’t you always hoped that Luna and Joshua’s child wouldn’t be born? Haven’t you always hoped that the child wouldn’t remain by Luna’s side?

“If I remember correctly, didn’t Jim also have a few bodyguards and snipers with him? Where are they now?”

With a few sentences, he had averted the suspicions onto Jim curled his lips into a smirk. Not only was he fully aware of what Malcolm had done, but he had even switched out the child, so how dare Malcolm even try to frame him for the crimes he had committed?

“Why would I need a sniper to kill such a lowly servant?” Jim snickered. “If I had wanted to kill her, I

would've done so at the start. Why would I need Luke's men to help me?"

Malcolm narrowed his eyes, then shifted his gaze onto Joshua.

Joshua could not be bothered to deal with Malcolm at this moment. He strode over to Luna and

extended his hand toward her. "I'll be going to the cherry blossom tree to dig something out. Care to join me?"

Luna, who was holding Vivian's dead body in sorrow, suddenly lifted her head. She stared dazedly at

Joshua for a few minutes before finally understanding what he was saying.

She nodded and grabbed hold of his hand. "Sure."

She knew that Joshua was going to the cherry blossom tree to dig out the dead baby's corpse and

perform a DNA comparison test. It had only been a month since the baby's passing, and even if the

corpse had decayed, they would still be able to extract its DNA from the remains.

As soon as they performed a DNA test, they would be able to know whether the child truly belonged to

them and whether Vivian had been telling the truth.

Joshua grabbed hold of Luna's hand and pulled her up from the ground.

Initially, he had wanted to bring Luna to the cherry blossom tree hand-in-hand, but as soon as Luna stood up, she let go of his hand and took a step back, maintaining a safe distance between them.

After Luna had let go, Joshua's hand hovered in mid-air.

A hint of loneliness crept through Joshua's eyes. He let out a bitter, self-deprecating chuckle, then strode out the door behind Luna.

Seeing this, Gwen quickly followed behind them, but she had only taken two steps when Luke stopped her.

He stared at her with a cold look. "I want to talk to you."

Gwen turned her head away. "Get out of my way. I don't have anything to talk to you about."

With that, she circled past him and chased in Joshua and Luna's direction.

However, she had taken only a few steps when Luke grabbed hold of her wrist and pulled her into his arms with a swift motion. "What's wrong? Are you more willing to be a third wheel than talk to me?"

Gwen started to struggle in his arms.

Luke curled his lips into a smirk and stared at the woman struggling in his arms. Then, he picked her up and strode toward his car.

One of his men quickly picked up what he was trying to do and opened the car door.

Luke tossed Gwen into the backseat, then got into the car himself.

The door closed after them.

A short distance away, Jim could still hear Gwen's cries and protests from within the car. For some reason, he suddenly recalled Bonnie.

Bonnie, the woman who loved wearing red, and was far more adept at scolding people than taking care of a child.

When she realized the child had fallen sick, she had even gone out into the rain and caught a cold herself.

This woman was in her twenties, but sometimes, she would behave so erratically it was as though she was more childish than June.

"Let's go home now," said Heather in a low voice next to Malcolm's ear when she saw Jim watching

Luke's car leave. "Let's leave while he's distracted..."

Malcolm nodded and put his arm around Heather, attempting to leave.

“Who said I’m distracted?” Jim sneered and strode toward them. “Now that Vivian has gotten the punishment she deserves, what shall I do about you?”

He stood in front of Malcolm and Heather, staring at them with a look as cold as ice. “Don’t think that just because that old geezer isn’t around, no one can punish you for your wrongdoings.”

As he said this, Jim dangled his phone in front of them and added, “Everything that the servant said, as well as Dr.

Greg’s statements, had been recorded on my phone.

‘As soon as that old geezer gets better, I’ll show this to him.

He would let Charles know what his beloved daughter and son-in-law had tried to do to Rosalyn!

“Jim, please don’t be so cruel. We’re family, after all.” Malcolm knew that if Charles found out about all this and what he and Heather’s true intentions were, he would never help the Quinn family again in the future!

Quinn Group was already on the verge of bankruptcy due to Joshua’s attacks, and they had been

relying on Landry Group to sustain them. Therefore, if the Landry family refused to cooperate with them, not only would the Quinn family go broke, but he, Malcolm Quinn, would have to go to jail!

“Family?” Jim snickered. “Are you saying that I’m a part of the family that tried to kill my mother by rotting her? I’m sorry, but I’m afraid I don’t want to be a part of a family like this!”

Malcolm pursed his lips and replied, “Jim, even though I had indeed ordered Vivian to apply the ointment onto Mother, my intentions weren’t to let her rot...”

He let out a sigh and continued with a helpless look, “You know the situation that Landry Group is in right now, and you, too, saw the contract that I gave Luna...”

“The Lynch family has forced both our families into desperation, and yet all Luna thinks about is Joshua Lynch...”

“This was why I had to use a little trick to expose Joshua’s true colors to her...”

Jim sneered. “Not only did Luna fail to see Joshua’s true colors, but she’s now exposed to you and Heather’s instead.”

Jim tucked his phone away and added, “Don’t waste your energy anymore. I’m not going to punish you now because that old geezer still hasn’t recovered yet, and I don’t want to provoke him any further.”

“As soon as he gets better, I’ll let him see what kind of people the two of you truly are!”

With that, Jim turned and strode away.

Watching him leave, Heather was so frustrated that she stomped her foot. “Malcolm, what are we going to do now? We can’t let that old man see any of this! Even though he doesn’t show it, I can tell from his actions that he truly cares a lot about Rosalyn!”

The more she talked, the more fearful Heather grew until finally, she burst into tears. “We shouldn’t have come tonight in the first place! What are we going to do now?”

“Don’t worry.” Malcolm narrowed his eyes. “Jim said that he’d tell Charles the truth as soon as he gets better.”

“In that case...we’ll make sure that he never does!”