

## **Luna & Joshua 1621**

### Chapter 1621

When Luna and Joshua arrived at the cherry blossom tree, it was already 2 a.m.

Lucas and his men used gigantic flashlights to illuminate the night for the two of them.

Initially, Joshua had wanted to use a shovel, but he suddenly recalled that the child they buried underneath the tree did not have a casket and that the shovel might accidentally destroy the child's corpse. Therefore, in the end, he asked Lucas to find them a small spade instead.

It was in the middle of the night, so Lucas had no choice but to send the men out to search for a spade nearby.

However, after Lucas left, Joshua turned around to discover that Luna had already kneeled on the ground and started digging the grave with her bare hands.

A twinge of pain shot through Joshua's eyes as he watched her scrawny figure as well as her hands that possessed only nine fingers digging in the dirt. He let out an exhale and quickly strode over to grab hold of her soiled hands.

Her hands were so soft that after only a few minutes of rubbing against the dirt, they became bloodied.

Joshua stared at her bloodstained hands and let out a deep sigh. "Let me."

With that, he shoved her aside and started digging the soil himself.

Luna stared at him for a moment, then lowered her head to glance at her bloodstained hands. A split

second later, she still reached out and started digging alongside him.

Seeing that she was joining him, Joshua knew that there was no way he could stop her. He let out a

sigh and continued digging.

However...

Both Luna and Joshua recalled that they had not buried the child deep in the soil at all, but after digging

for half an hour, there was still no sign of the corpse.

Joshua checked the signpost he had left again and confirmed that they had not been digging in the

wrong place.

What was going on?

Joshua fell silent for a moment, then picked up the abandoned shovel and brought it down hard onto

the soil—

His guesses were right.

There was nothing buried under the cherry blossom tree apart from layers and layers of soil.

Luna bit her lip.

The corpse could not possibly have rotted to nothing in just a month's time, and even if it had decayed, there surely must have been something left behind.

Could their child's body be...stolen? She glanced at Joshua.

Joshua's face was etched with shock and confusion as well. However, a split second later, he reverted to his calm facade and said, "Maybe someone discovered a dead body here and didn't think it was appropriate, so the city council took it away."

He let out a sigh and gently patted Luna's shoulder in reassurance. "It's getting late now; you should go back to get some rest. Tomorrow, I'll send my men to get the security footage over the past month and ask the city council what happened."

Luna bit her lip and stared at the deep hole they had dug. After a moment, she lifted her head to glance at Joshua and said in a wavering voice, "Do you think...our child could still be alive?"

Joshua sighed. "If she is, then I'll stop at no means to track her down."

Luna fell silent once more, then finally nodded. "Alright."

"Lucas, send her home."

"Yes, Sir." Lucas nodded, strode over to Luna, and escorted her back, reassuring her that they would be able to find the child.

Joshua remained motionless, watching Luna and Lucas leave intently.

After Luna's figure disappeared from view, Joshua's expression relaxed, and he tucked the bloodstained cloth that he had been clutching in his palm into his pocket.

"Where are we headed, Sir?" the driver asked as soon as he got into the car.

Joshua fell silent for a moment, then shifted into a more comfortable position on the backseat. "Find me the nearest DNA Diagnostic Center."

When Luna returned from the cherry blossom tree, Gwen was the only one left in the yard. Her eyes were red-rimmed as though she had been crying. Seeing that Luna had returned, she quickly stood up and asked, "What happened?"

“Did you manage to find the baby? Did you do a DNA test?” Luna shook her head in despair. “We couldn’t find it...”

She continued solemnly as she headed toward the house, “Gwen, don’t you think it’s strange that someone had stolen me and Joshua’s dead child?”

She bit her lip and tried to suppress her tears. “Why would someone want to steal a dead baby’s corpse? What use would they get out of stealing a baby that had died soon after birth?”

Luna sniffed and continued, “Could it be that whoever stole my baby hated me or Joshua so much that they couldn’t let our newborn baby rest in peace?”

Gwen held onto Luna’s trembling body and felt a twinge of pain shoot through her heart as she listened to Luna’s sorrowful, despairing voice.

She bit her lip and recalled what Vivian had said. “Luna, please don’t be so pessimistic. What if what that servant said was true? Maybe your child is still alive, and the dead one was a fake.”

Luna furrowed her brows and let out a deep sigh. “Well... since it’s a fake, why would it be stolen?”

Gwen swiveled her eyes in thought and replied, “Maybe the person who stole the child didn’t know it was a fake, or maybe the person who switched out your child with the fake one was worried that you

and Joshua would suspect this in the future and dig out the corpse to do a DNA test, so they stole the body before you can do that.”

The more she said this, the more confident Gwen grew that she was right. “Yes, this must’ve been what happened, so you shouldn’t be too upset, Luna. Your child might still be alive and healthy!”

Not only did Gwen’s words fail to reassure Luna, but she grew even more anxious instead.

After returning to her room, Luna lay on her bed, staring up at the ceiling, her mind filled with confusing thoughts.

On the one hand, she had a feeling that Vivian had said all that out of desperation that she would save her...and therefore could not be trusted.

After all, people were willing to do anything to survive, not to mention Vivian, the servant who was so cruel that she would hurt Rosalyn like this after receiving so many people’s bribery.

Because of this, Vivian’s words could not be trusted at all.

On the other hand, Luna hoped that what she said was true. If her child were still alive...even if the child could not return to her side, Luna would still be happy!

Luna lay on her bed and drifted off to sleep in the midst of wondering whether Vivian had been telling the truth or not.

She dreamt that she and Joshua's child was still alive, but the child was not someplace else, buried instead underneath the cherry blossom tree where they had buried her.

Underneath the tree, the child was screaming that Luna and Joshua had buried her alive.

The baby's blood-curdling screams and its twisted, grotesque face, like something out of a horror film, woke Luna immediately.

Luna sat up from her bed, her entire body drenched in sweat.

She took out her phone, shaking, and dialed Joshua's number out of instinct.

At this moment, Joshua was sitting on a sofa in the DNA Diagnostic Center.

"What's wrong?"

Luna's breathing was very heavy, and she said in a trembling voice, panting, "Joshua, when we buried the child

...she was indeed dead, wasn't she? We didn't bury her alive, right?"

"Yes," Joshua replied in a low voice. "What's wrong? Did you have a bad dream?"

Luna let out a sigh of relief. "Yes."

"Don't worry too much. As soon as I hear any news about the child, I'll let you know immediately,"

Joshua reassured Luna as his gaze landed on the report sitting on the table before him.

A row of words read, [Specimen A and Specimen B were determined not to be genetically matched.]

Chapter 1623

After hanging up the phone, Joshua narrowed his brows and stared intently at the report before him.

The child that had died a month ago was not his at all.

Therefore, the servant had not been lying; this was not his and Luna's child at all.

However...

Their child's whereabouts, and whether she was still living or not, were all in the unknown.

Therefore, before tracking down the child and confirming that she was still alive, Joshua did not intend

to tell Luna.

She had just gotten over her grief of losing the child, and if he gave her hope at this moment...

He was worried that if the outcome was not what they expected, Luna would not be able to bear the



emotional burden.

Joshua closed his eyes and leaned against the sofa.

Truth be told, he could confirm that the person who had ordered the sniper to kill Vivian was none other than Malcolm. Therefore, he knew that Malcolm was the most likely person to have switched out his and Luna's child with another one.

What was he trying to do? Where was their child? Joshua rubbed his brows in frustration.

A split second later, he lifted his head to glance at Lucas. "What has Hunter Quinn been up to lately?"

Lucas quickly got out his laptop, and after searching for a while, he replied obediently, "After failing in his conquests against me multiple times and causing tremendous financial losses to the Quinn Group,

Hunter Quinn has been fired from his position at Quinn Group.

"A month ago, a girlfriend of his appeared at Quinn Mansion with a baby, and so the Quinn family hosted a discreet wedding for him and sent him, his wife, and the baby on a trip around the globe."

Joshua narrowed his eyes.

Hunter was not someone who would knock a woman up by accident, but a 'girlfriend' suddenly

appeared with a baby around the same time Luna had given birth...

This did not seem right.

Joshua narrowed his eyes and ordered, "Track down Hunter Quinn's whereabouts."

Lucas paused. "Sir, are you suspecting his child..."

"Of course not." Joshua curled his lip into a small smile. "Hunter Quinn's leaving could very well be

just a distraction, but just to be safe and to let them think I had fallen for

their tricks, we should still track him down."

Lucas paused for a moment, then nodded. "Alright."

"Oh, and on top of that," Joshua added, "keep a close eye on Malcolm Quinn."

In the morning, at Quinn Mansion.

Malcolm had just awoken when he received the news that Joshua had gone to a DNA Diagnostic

Center after digging his child's grave under the cherry blossom tree.

This news sent a chill down Malcolm's spine.

He had already ordered his men to remove the child's corpse...so what could Joshua have used to

conduct a DNA test with?

“What are we going to do, Malcolm?” The color had already drained from Heather’s face when she heard this. She asked in a low voice, “Didn’t we say that we’re only going to use Riley toward the end of our plan? If Joshua found out the truth so early on...”

Their efforts would be for nothing!

“You should’ve thought of this as soon as the servant exposed the truth last night.” Malcolm narrowed his eyes. “He can’t possibly not suspect us after we killed the servant with a sniper.”

Heather bit her lip. “Since you know that using the sniper would arouse Joshua’s suspicions, why did you—”

“What else was I supposed to do besides killing her? Should I let her tell Luna that I was the one who had stolen her child?” Malcolm turned to shoot Heather a cold glare, then said, smirking, “Killing the servant would give me more time to make other arrangements. If the servant exposed the truth right then and there, would I even have the time to move Riley to a safe place?”

“Why are you so stupid?”

As soon as he finished his sentence, Malcolm turned and strode out of the room, adjusting his tie at the same time. " Don't worry; I have other plans."

Hunter had already left Merchant City for almost a month, and he had previously arranged for a woman and baby to show up at Quinn Mansion to play along with Hunter's act.

Therefore, Joshua could not possibly have any time to investigate him when he should have been investigating Hunter at this point.

Heather remained motionless and clenched her fists at her side, staring at Malcolm's retreating figure.

How dare this man adore Luna so much and call her stupid? No matter how many times Malcolm claimed not to care about Luna, Heather knew that he still loved Luna and would rather have Luna over her!

If it were not for the fact that she and Malcolm had slept together by accident eight months ago...

Malcolm would have disposed of her already!

What right did Luna have? Why did the two elders of the Landry family adore Luna so much, and why was Malcolm so obsessed with her?

Heather gnawed on her lip.

Since everyone loved Luna so much... She would destroy her.

She would destroy her entirely!

As soon as she thought of this, Heather let out an exhale, returned to her room, and put on some makeup to head to the hospital.

At the hospital, Charles was lying on his bed, eating the breakfast that Jim had prepared for him in a huff, snapping at the same time, "I've already been in the hospital for a day, and yet you only choose to visit me now! Do you still even care about your father?"

"Jim Landry! You have a son of your own, yet you still treat me like this. Aren't you worried that Harvey will treat you the same when you get old?"

Jim chuckled, his head lowered as he peeled an apple for Charles. "If he knew better than to bother me when I get old, I'd be overjoyed."

Charles could feel his blood pressure rising at this. He glared at Jim and snapped, "Why are you the only one here? Where's Harvey? Where's my beloved grandson?"

Jim did not even lift his head as he replied, "He's spending time with his sister."

Charles paused. "Sister?"

"Yup." Jim placed the peeled apple onto Charles' plate, then took out another one and started peeling it. "Another woman gave birth to a daughter for me, so now I have a son and daughter each."

Charles' eyes widened upon hearing this. "Since when do you have a daughter?"

Jim shrugged. "I don't know either, but when I conducted a DNA test on the baby, it was proven to be mine. I guess I must've knocked the woman up while I was drunk."

Charles was so furious that he started shaking. "You b\*stard! B\*stard! I can't believe you knocked up another woman without knowing and conceived another child out of wedlock!"

Jim curled his lips into a smirk. "What's wrong? Don't you want a granddaughter?"

With that, he lowered his head and continued peeling his apple. "But no matter how I look at it, you seem to adore Heather's daughter very much."

Charles furrowed his brows, but before he could say anything further, someone pushed open the room door.

Heather strode into the room gracefully, her heels click-clacking. "What on earth are you saying, Jim?"

You haven't gotten married, yet you already have another daughter born out of wedlock. Of course, Father wouldn't like it.

"My precious Riley is different. She's the witness to me and Malcolm's love, and since Father loves both me and Malcolm so much, it's only natural that he adores Riley as well."

Jim could not help sneering when he saw how confident Heather was behaving. "Is Riley really you and Malcolm's daughter?"

Heather scoffed. "Of course she is!"

Jim snickered. "But I can't help noticing that she looks nothing like either of you.

"This hospital is capable of conducting DNA tests, so why don't you do a quick check? What if it just so happened that you brought the wrong child home?"

Chapter 1625

"What a jokester you are, Jim." Heather chuckled. "Of course Riley is me and Malcolm's child; how can we possibly have messed up?"

With that, she quickly changed the subject. "How are you doing now, Father? Does your head still

hurt?"

However, Jim refused to let her change the topic. "Heather, I don't think you should be so sure of yourself. I've been watching the news, and there have been many cases where the hospitals messed up the children in Merchant City as of late."

He narrowed his eyes and added, "I think it'll be better if you, Malcolm, and Riley went to do a DNA test together. It'd be best if Riley were indeed your daughter, but if she isn't, we can still get the real one back."

With that, he turned to glance at Charles. "What do you say, Father? You wouldn't want what happened to Heather and Luna to happen again, do you?"

Charles furrowed his brows.

Truth be told, he had agreed with Heather and felt it was not necessary to conduct the DNA test at all, but as soon as Jim brought up the misunderstanding that had swapped Luna out with Heather...

Charles let out a sigh and lifted his head to glance at Heather. "Your brother is right, Heather. It'd be best to have a DNA test so we can all ease our minds."

Heather's face turned pale upon hearing this. She bit her lip and let out a slight cough. "This... We're in



no rush.”

Jim raised his brows. “How can that be? The sooner we do the test, the faster the results will come out!”

With that, he stood up and grabbed hold of Heather’s shoulder. “Since Father is fine now, I’ll go with you to Quinn Mansion to get a strand of Riley’s hair and then another of Malcolm’s. The results will be out in a few hours.”

Jim was determined to make Heather as uneasy as possible.

Malcolm and Heather had killed the servant right in front of their eyes and then caused Luna to have nightmares throughout the night...

He had to give them a taste of their own medicine!

As soon as Jim placed his hand on her, Heather finally started to get worried. She bit her lip and struggled against Jim’s grasp. “Why are you so impatient, Jim? This kind of thing... I still have to talk this through with Malcolm first, haven’t I?”

With that, she lifted her head to stare at Charles helplessly. “Father, keep an eye on Jim! He’s going to

bring strands of Riley and Malcolm's hair to do a DNA test. We know that he's doing this out of good intentions, but what will the Quinn family think of this?

"Will they think that somehow the child isn't Malcolm's and think I had cheated on him?"

With that, she burst into tears. "There are only two more days until my and Malcolm's wedding; I don't want them to think of me this way..."

"Father, the three of us will go do a DNA test someday, but we have to at least wait until the wedding is over!"

Charles could not help frowning when he saw how tearful Heather looked. He fell silent for a moment, then lifted his head to glance at Jim. "Let go of her."

With that, he sighed and added, "In the end, whether Riley truly belongs to them or not is their business and has nothing to do with us at all."

Jim snickered and released Heather from his grip.

However, as soon as he did so, he whispered next to her ear, "I'm just giving you a little taste. If you dare to say anything bad about my son and daughter in the future...I'll bring the three of you to do a DNA test immediately."

With that, he let go of her and turned to leave.

Heather broke out in cold sweats as she watched him leave. She could not help feeling that...

Jim somehow had found out about Riley's true identity.

Otherwise, why would he know that she would be terrified of conducting a DNA test on the three of them?

"Heather."

All of a sudden, Charles' voice pulled her back to reality.

Chapter 1626

Heather turned around and smiled at the man leaning against his headboard. "Yes, Father."

"Are you hurt?" Charles' gaze landed on Heather's shoulder.

Heather paused for a moment, then quickly shook her head as she wiped her tears away. "No, I'm fine.

It doesn't hurt at all."

She sniffed and sat down in a chair next to Charles, then started reassuring him, sighing at the same time.

Charles, thinking that she was sighing because of her encounter with Jim, lifted her head to stroke Heather's hair. "Don't be too bothered about that rascal. He has always been so rude and rough around other people."

"But he's always been gentle to Luna." Heather sniffed and lifted her head to meet Charles' gaze.

"Father, don't you think that Luna needs someone with her?"

Charles furrowed his brows. "What do you mean?"

Heather sighed and continued, "Actually, even though Luna had enraged you last night, it turned out that everything was just a misunderstanding.

"Luna hadn't brought Joshua Lynch here at all, and instead, he had followed her here.

"As for Joshua's trip to Luna's house yesterday, he had gone there voluntarily, and Luna hadn't invited him at all, so it had nothing to do with her."

Heather lifted her head to stare intently at Charles. "It has almost been a month since Luna lost her child. I think that if we introduce a nice local man to Luna, she might be able to start her life anew, and Joshua Lynch wouldn't pester her so much anymore.

“Everyone says that the best way to get over a past relationship is to start a new one, so if we let Luna start afresh, she can truly keep her distance from Joshua from now on.”

Charles could not help nodding in agreement upon hearing this. “Yes, it makes sense, but...”

He let out a sigh. “Is there anyone suitable for Luna here in Merchant City? Initially, Malcolm was the most eligible one.”

As soon as he said this, Charles suddenly realized that he should not be talking about this in front of Heather, so he quickly changed the topic. “Do you have anyone in mind?”

Heather narrowed her eyes, and a glimmer of resentment flashed through her eyes. Her entire heart was wrapped in a new layer of hatred toward Luna.

How could this old geezer agree that Malcolm and Luna were made for each other?

“Of course I have.” Heather chuckled, then lowered herself to whisper a few words in Charles’ ear.

Inside the house.

After an entire night of bad dreams, Luna finally fell asleep, clutching her blanket, after finishing the breakfast Gwen had prepared for her.

However, she had just fallen asleep for a short while when her phone rang.

It was a call from Charles.

Luna frowned and picked up her phone, her head throbbing. "Hello?"

"Luna." Charles let out a slight cough. "I know I misunderstood you over what happened with Joshua last night, so I'm apologizing to you."

Luna paused for a moment and suddenly felt the exhaustion disappear from her body. She let out an awkward chuckle and replied, "It's okay."

How can she possibly hold a grudge against an old man that had been admitted to the hospital for high blood pressure?

"Thank God you're not angry at me." Charles let out an exhale and continued, "However, I still think it's about time you start a new relationship to draw the line with Joshua."

"I've arranged for a blind date for you tonight, at Lucky Den, 8 p.m. You have to go."

Chapter 1627

Luna never expected that Charles would arrange a blind date for her!

She gripped her phone tightly and furrowed her brows. "Father, I don't need this. I—"

Before she could even finish, Charles had already hung up the phone.

Luna frowned even harder as she listened to the dial tone.

After hanging up, she quickly dialed Charles' number once more, but she could not get through to him.

Luna could not help feeling a little exasperated.

How could she possibly go for a blind date knowing that what was happening with the child still had not been resolved yet?

However, Charles was the one who had set up this date, and if she did not attend, the other party would think lowly of him.

Luna decided not to be bothered by this anymore and went back to bed.

She fell asleep until evening.

Finally, she was awoken by Gwen knocking on her door. "Luna, the Landry family's butler has come to bring you to your blind date."

Luna opened her eyes sleepily and could not help sighing when she heard what Gwen had said.

It turned out Charles was determined that she attend the blind date.

Well, why not?

Luna crawled out of bed and left the house after quickly freshening up.

Since Charles had already set it up, she would go and get this over with.

After all, it was just a blind date, and even if they did not click, the other party would not be able to do anything against her.

Luna got into the butler's car.

After what happened at the hospital the night before, the butler behaved far more respectfully than usual and addressed her as Ms. Luna.

Luna took the opportunity to enquire about her blind date.

"The other party is the young master of the Crawford family, the richest man in the city next door," the butler replied, smiling, as he drove the car. "It's a great opportunity, Ms. Luna.

"Even though the Crawfords aren't as powerful as the Landry or the Quinn family, they have plenty of influence in the neighboring Lincoln City.

"Mr. Landry is a smart man. He knew that you don't want to take part in Landry Group's affairs and did not want to get involved in the battle between the Landry, Quinn, and Lynch families, so he deliberately



chose a man from a neighboring city for you.

“If you and Master Crawford start dating and you marry off to Lincoln City in the future...

“Not only would their family be able to help the Landry family financially, but you won’t have to worry about the Landry family’s affairs anymore in the future.”

Luna could not help narrowing her eyes upon hearing this.

A split second later, she curled her lips into a smirk and gazed out the window. “Heather and Malcolm must have been the ones who suggested Father arrange a blind date for me, weren’t they?”

The butler froze. After a moment, he nodded and replied, “When Ms. Landry decided to set up the blind date...Ms. Heather was indeed with him.”

Luna narrowed her eyes and curled her lips into a sneer. This made much more sense.

She had been wondering why Charles would suddenly arrange a blind date for her. It turned out this was Heather and Malcolm’s idea.

Last night, she had laid down her conditions that they had to hand over the Landry family’s power to her if they wanted her to use the money under her name to save the family.

Just one day later, they had already arranged for her to have a blind date with a man from the neighboring city so that she would be married off and leave Merchant City.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna could not help curling her lips into a smirk.

Initially, Malcolm had been desperate to keep her here when she wanted to leave Merchant City, and even Charles had forced her to return to the Landry family.

However, with her being an obstacle in their path all of a sudden, they tried to think of ways to kick her out of this city.

In their dreams!

The car soon arrived at Lucky Den.

Luna followed the butler's instructions and quickly found Master Crawford. Master Crawford was a gentle, elegant man. As soon as he found out that Luna was just there on her elder's orders and did not intend to find a boyfriend, he chuckled and replied, "To be honest, I'm also here today just to fulfill my elder's wishes."

With that, he handed Luna a card and said, "However, if you don't mind, I think we can work together so that we can both fulfill our family's wishes."

Luna furrowed her brows and took the card from him.

The card was folded in half, and as soon as she unfolded it, she caught sight of one single row of words.

[I'm gay.]

Luna widened her eyes in shock and lifted her head to stare at the man before her.

Master Crawford smiled at her and introduced himself, " Nice to meet you. My name is Caleb Crawford."

Luna fell silent for two seconds before smiling and shaking his hand. "Hello, nice to meet you."

She did not despise people like him at all. After all, there were all kinds of people in this world, and as long as they did not interfere with her life, she did not mind their sexual preferences at all.

However, as soon as she found out that Master Crawford was not interested in women, she grew even more open in conversing with him.

The two of them chatted happily in their booth.

Apart from his sexual preference, Caleb was a humorous and friendly person. Luna had so much fun talking to him that she was oblivious to the cold, steely gaze of a man in the corner of the third floor.

Joshua stood in the corner and watched Luna coldly.

He had not seen her laugh so wholeheartedly in a long time.

He had always thought she had not gotten over her grief of losing her child, but at this moment, he found out that...

It was not because Luna had not gotten over her grief, but instead, she had yet to meet someone that could make her laugh like this.

The person who could make her laugh used to be him, but at this point, it was the man sitting before her.

"Lucas," Joshua ordered in a low voice, his aura so domineering that it felt like the entire restaurant would freeze over. "Investigate that man."

Lucas nodded and disappeared from his side.

Meanwhile, in the booth behind Joshua, Mr. West, the man who was just about to conduct a business

meeting with Joshua, inched over to Lucas' side and asked, "Assistant Lucas, did I...anger Mr. Lynch with the requests I made just now? He had already promised me that he'd think about it, so why is he so angry now?"

Lucas shrugged, clutching his laptop as he searched for information about Master Crawford. "He's not mad at you; he's mad at himself."

At the same time, in another corner of the restaurant, Heather watched Luna and Caleb chattering happily and clenched her fists next to her.

Resentment and hatred flashed through her eyes.

Rumors had it that Master Crawford was the pickiest man in Lincoln City and had never expressed interest in any woman at all.

However, this man was now happily chatting away with Luna!

Heather gritted her teeth in fury.

What gave Luna the right?

What made Luna so popular with men?

Joshua Lynch, Malcolm Quinn, and even Caleb Crawford!

Heather gritted her teeth, picked up her phone, and ordered, "Don't you have a vengeance with the Crawford family? Now's the perfect opportunity. The Crawfords won't be able to keep an eye on you in Merchant City, so you can do anything you want to Caleb Crawford, but on one condition...

"You have to kill the woman that Caleb went on a date with tonight!

"Humiliate her one by one, then torture her to death. I don't want her to die so easily!"

## Chapter 1629

Luna and Caleb talked about everything, from jewelry design to Theo's drawings.

Caleb mentioned that he was very fond of Theo and hoped that Luna would be able to introduce them someday.

"Don't worry; I know that he's straight. I just admire his work very much and would like to buy some of his drawings someday."

Knowing how well-off Caleb was, Luna naturally could not miss out on the opportunity to help her friend close a business deal.

Therefore, as she continued chatting with Caleb, she contacted Theo and finally managed to help them

finalize a deal.

When the two of them left Lucky Den after their meal, the sky had begun to pour with heavy rain.

Caleb offered to send Luna home, and after rejecting his offer multiple times, Luna still got into his car in the end.

Standing at the third-floor window, Joshua narrowed his eyes as he watched Luna get into Caleb's car.

He could not imagine that this same woman who had called him the night before because she had a bad dream was getting into the car of her blind date that she seemed to have hit it off with!

"Sir, shall we send someone to follow Ma'am and make sure she gets home safe? It's raining heavily tonight, and Ma'am is alone with that strange man. I'm worried that..."

"What are you worried about? She doesn't seem to be afraid of anything!" Joshua scoffed and gripped his wine

glass tightly. "Let her be."

This woman knew fully well that Charles and Heather's intentions for setting up a blind date with a man from Lincoln City for her was to get her to leave Merchant City, yet she still accepted their invitation.

Joshua knew that Luna did not want to participate in the Landry, Quinn, and Lynch families' power struggle, but...

They had yet to get to the bottom of their child's whereabouts, so how could she be so impatient to leave this place?

Joshua let out an exhale and closed his eyes.

"Master Crawford, someone is tailing us."

Caleb's car had been driving for a while now when suddenly, the driver glanced into the rearview mirror and said timidly, "And according to the license plates on the cars...they're from Lincoln City... Could it possibly be..."

Caleb, who was sitting in the passenger seat, frowned. Just as he was about to glance into the rearview mirror, the black car following behind them suddenly slammed into the back of their car!

The car was knocked against the barrier with a loud slam!

The driver gripped the steering wheel tightly, but he could not seem to realign the car on the road.

Slam! With another thud, the car's engine gave out.

Luna, who was sitting in the backseat, slammed her forehead against the headrest of the seat before



her due to the impact. At this moment, her forehead began to bleed, and there were multiple wounds on her body.

She bit her lip and lifted her head to glance at Caleb. “

Master Crawford, what’s going on?”

“It might be my nemesis from Lincoln City.” Caleb narrowed his eyes. “I never expected that they’d be able to track me down and follow me all the way here.”

With that, he turned to glance at Luna. “Don’t worry: Their target is me, and this has nothing to do with you, so they won’t hurt you.”

Luna pursed her lips and glanced at the men dressed in black who had gotten out of the car and were storming toward them. “Are you sure...they won’t hurt me?”

As she said this, she took out her phone, cautiously extended her arm out of the broken window, and took a photo of her surroundings. Then, she sent the photo to Jim.

As soon as the message was sent, she and Caleb were

dragged out of the car before she could even say a word. Her phone was left behind in the car.

Outside the car, the rain was pouring heavily.

The men dragged Luna and Caleb into a van and headed straight to an abandoned warehouse on the outskirts of Merchant City.

When both of them were tossed out of the van, both Luna and Caleb had already been tied up.

The abandoned warehouse was filled with the smell of damp mold and rusted metal. There was only a dim light in the middle of the warehouse, and every time lightning struck, the entire room would be lit up

in blinding white light.

The two of them were tossed onto the mossy ground.

“Master Crawford, I have gotten my hands on you in the end.”

A bald, buff man dressed in a leather jacket sat on a nearby sofa, sipping on his wine as he glanced coldly at Luna and Caleb. “No wonder you were so willing to leave Lincoln City and come all the way here; it was all for this beautiful woman.”

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The bald man sneered, stood up, and circled Luna a few times before finally squatting in front of her

and grabbing hold of her chin. "Why would a gorgeous woman like you be on a blind date with a man like Master Crawford? Don't you think I'm so much manlier than him? Hmm?"

A glimmer of lustful greed flashed through his eyes. "Have some fun with me tonight, won't you?"

"Harris! I'm the one you should be looking for, so don't make things difficult for this woman," yelled

Caleb, frowning. "She's from Merchant City, and her family is very powerful and wealthy here, so don't you dare touch her!"

The man named Harris chuckled and reached out to grab hold of Luna's neck with one hand while the other pinched her cheek. "What's wrong? Are you worried about this woman, Master Crawford?"

"You had simply gone on one dinner date with this woman, but why are you already so concerned about her? I never knew you were such a hopeless romantic!"

Harris' sweat and wine-stained fingers brushed across Luna's face, the sticky texture of his skin making Luna feel nauseous. She instinctively dodged away from him and said, "You know that he and I have just met, so why do you have to capture me as well when kidnapping him?"

"You two seem like long-lost friends and hit it off almost immediately," Harris replied, smirking, as he

continued to pinch her face adoringly. “Besides, you’ve already witnessed us kidnapping him, so what would happen if you called the cops on us?”

With that, he curled his lips into a sneer and continued, “Do you know that every person who witnesses our

wrongdoings in Lincoln City... has to be...”

He reached out and slid his finger across Luna’s neck. ” Snap.”

The glimmer of malice in his eyes, as well as his tone, made Luna’s blood run cold.

These men were just as cruel and heartless as Luke’s.

Luna knew that just like Caleb, it was unlikely she would be able to make it out alive tonight.

“Harris.” Caleb let out an exhale and said, “Let go of her; you and I should settle our vengeance on our own.”

“What right do you have to talk terms with me?” Harris snickered, took out a knife, and slit it across Caleb’s forearm.

Caleb let out a painful grunt, and a deep knife wound spread across his right arm, so deep that one could see the bone underneath.

Luna bit her lip and did not even dare to breathe when she saw how painful Caleb looked.

“Don’t worry, my precious, I won’t do this to you.” Harris chuckled, took a small pill from one of his men, and shoved it into Luna’s mouth.

Luna knew that this pill was bad news, so she struggled against his grasp, refusing to swallow.

Smack!

After trying to shove it into Luna’s mouth to no avail, Harris smacked her right across her face.

The slap landed on Luna’s face so hard that she went dizzy for a moment and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Harris quickly pushed the pill into Luna’s mouth and forced her to swallow it.

After doing all this, he tossed Luna onto the ground.

“What did you give me?” Luna asked weakly, her body slumped on the ground.

“It’s a pill that would make you capable of having all of us inside you,” Harris replied, snickering, as he

returned to his seat. “Someone was willing to pay us two million dollars to rape you and three million

more for you to be killed.” With that, he glanced at Caleb and added, “You’re worth even more than he

is.”