

## **Luna & Joshua 1641**

### Chapter 1641

Jim sent Luna home.

On their journey there, Jim described everything that had happened after she was kidnapped to her and handed her the phone that she had lost along with the location of the hospital Caleb was in.

Luna took the phone from him and sent Caleb a text asking him how he was doing and said that she would visit him in the afternoon.

Even though she had just met Caleb the night before, the two of them were like long-lost friends.

On top of that, he had been kidnapped and gotten hurt because of her.

Caleb thought he was the one that had dragged Luna into this, but it was the other way around.

Luna set down the phone and was about to continue chatting with Jim when she realized the car had already arrived at her house.

Parked outside the gate was a very flashy Ferrare. Both Luna and Jim recognized this car.

This was the car that Charles and Rosalyn had gifted Heather for her 20th birthday, and she would drive this car every time she needed to show up at any important events.

Jim and Luna exchanged a look.

Jim sneered and flung the door open. "How dare she even show up here?"

What would have happened to Luna if Joshua had not made it in time the night before? She would not even be sitting next to him.

Not to mention the things that Heather had instructed Harris to do to her...

When it came to business, Jim was a cruel and merciless man, but even then, he would never think of doing something like this to a woman, no matter what!

Jim could not believe how wicked Heather was. She herself was a woman, yet she had come up with such a cruel way of getting rid of Luna.

As soon as he thought of this, Jim slammed the door behind him forcefully and stomped in Heather's direction.

Luna furrowed her brows and quickly followed.

Seeing that both Jim and Luna had gotten out of their car, Heather, who was sitting inside her Ferrari, bit her lip.

She was so nervous that she could feel her heart thumping in her chest.

She knew what was about to come her way and that she should not have shown up here at a time like this, but if she did not come today...

She closed her eyes and recalled what Malcolm had said on the phone.

“Heather Landry, this is the trouble you got yourself into, so you should take care of it yourself.

“I can’t possibly take care of everything for you. You exposed yourself in front of Jim, yet you’re hoping that I’ll clean up after you?

“Take care of this yourself! If you don’t settle this, we shouldn’t get married at all!”

Heather knew that Malcolm was a man of his word.

Six years ago, he called off their engagement because of Luna, and he could do the same six years later, today.

If Luna and Jim had called the cops on her, not only would she have to go to jail, but she would also

lose Charles’ protection and be abandoned by Malcolm and the rest of the Quinn family...

As soon as she thought of these consequences, Heather chewed on her lip, opened the door, and got out of the car.

Jim had already reached her side when she got out of the car.

Smack—!

Jim cocked his arm and slapped her right across the face.

His slap landed on Heather's face so hard that she took two small steps back and slumped onto the ground.

Suddenly, Heather could taste blood and felt something hard pressing against her tongue.

She spat on the ground and realized that Jim had smacked her so hard that he knocked two of her teeth loose!

She bit her lip. She was in so much pain that her tears were about to fall, but she still propped herself up and got into a kneeling position.

Chapter 1642

Heather thus lifted her head to stare intently at Luna, who was standing behind Jim. "I'm here to apologize to you."

Because she had lost two teeth, Heather's voice sounded slightly muffled as she spoke. "Luna, I know

what I did yesterday was wrong, and I hope you can forgive me.”

Luna frowned upon hearing this. “You’re here to apologize?”

Since when did Heather become so self-aware as to apologize to her before Luna could even

reprimand her voluntarily?

Jim, too, furrowed his brows and lowered his head to stare at the kneeling woman. “That’s unusual;

you’re apologizing to Luna?”

Heather bit her lip and lowered her head even more, trying to ignore both Jim and Luna’s

contemptuous gazes. “Yes, I’m here to apologize. Luna, everything that happened last night was my

fault.

“I shouldn’t have let Father arrange that blind date for you, nor should I have provided Harris the

information when I knew he was out to get Caleb Crawford. And...”

She bit down on her lip. “I shouldn’t have let Harris and his men do that to you.

“Yesterday morning, I got into a huge fight with Malcolm, and he told me I’d never be able to compare

to you. I was so angry at this that I acted out of impulse and committed such a sinful crime...”

With that, Heather lifted her head and smacked herself forcefully across her face. “It’s all my fault!”

Luna narrowed her eyes and curled her lips into a sneer.

She walked slowly toward Heather, a disdainful smirk playing on her lips. "So just because you and Malcolm got into a fight and he told you you'd never compare to me, I had to undergo such suffering and almost die in the process?"

Luna found this incredibly amusing. "Heather, what do you even think of me? Do human lives even matter to you? You tried to humiliate me and kill me just because you were angry and jealous, but now that your plan has been exposed, do you think you kneeling on the ground and slapping yourself will make me forgive you?"

"Why don't I tell Luke's men to treat you the same way, put you through the same humiliation and suffer

the same near- death experience, then apologize to you?"

Heather lowered her head even more when she heard this.

She detested hearing Luna nag her for her wrongdoings.

In Heather's world, if she was happy, everyone was allowed to be happy as well, but if she was not, then no one deserved to experience happiness.

The fact that Luna's existence had caused her so much misery meant that Luna should have died a long time!

If it were not for the fact that Jim had evidence of her crime and that she was about to get married tomorrow... she would not even be apologizing to Luna.

Heather was just doing as she pleased, so what was wrong with that?

It was all Luna's fault!

If Luna had died six years ago, just as she and Aura had planned, then none of this would have happened!

As soon as she thought of this, Heather bit her lip,

suppressed her hatred, and lifted her head to stare at Luna with a meek expression. "What do I have to do...to make you forgive me and withdraw the report you had filed at the police station?"

The atmosphere fell silent.

Jim and Luna exchanged a glance and quickly understood what was going on.

It turned out that Heather was not apologizing because she had understood her mistakes at all.

It was because she thought Luna and Jim had gone to the police station to file a report against her for what happened last night!

Seeing that neither Luna nor Jim was talking, Heather grew more nervous. She stared at Luna with a pleading look. "Luna, my and Malcolm's wedding is tomorrow; I can't possibly be arrested at this time.

"Please...seeing that Malcolm had saved you so many years ago, please don't call the cops on me, please?"

"Malcolm has saved your life in the past, so please show me mercy. Just this once, alright?"

#### Chapter 1643

As soon as she brought up Luna and Malcolm's past, Luna narrowed her eyes.

Truth be told, from the moment she found out Malcolm was the one that had ruined her looks, intending

to use her for his personal gain, Luna had been curious about one thing...

She strolled to Heather's side. "Answer my questions first."

Seeing that Luna's attitude had relaxed, Heather nodded furiously. "Anything. I'll tell you everything that

I know!"



Luna narrowed her eyes. "I've been wanting to know: Had Malcolm saved me out of coincidence, or had this all been planned since the start?"

In the past, Luna had been so trusting of Malcolm that she never doubted his intentions. She had always thought Malcolm had indeed been sailing in that thunderstorm and saved her after coming across her in the ocean by accident.

In the past, she had even told her children that Malcolm was the kindest man on earth and taught them to learn from him.

Seeing as she had seen through Malcolm's tricks, however, she could not help but think that everything that happened six years ago was not a coincidence at all.

After all, according to the timeline, when Malcolm saved her, he had already been engaged to Heather, the 'fake' heiress of the Landry family at that time.

Saving the true heiress and using this as an excuse to cancel his and Heather's engagement while changing Luna's appearance to keep her by his side, disguised, seemed like something Malcolm would do.

Heather started trembling when she heard this. She did not want to tell the truth at all.

Luna might grow even more outraged if she found out that Heather and Aura had devised the plan to kill her in the first place.

If she decided not to withdraw her police report out of anger...

“Tell her.” Seeing how important this was to Luna, Jim furrowed his brows and said curtly, “If you don’t tell the truth, I’ll call the police here right now.

“I still have Harris’ phone with me, and I even recorded the phone call yesterday!”

“Alright, alright!” Heather relented immediately. She was about to get married tomorrow.

As soon as the ceremony was over and she and Malcolm finalized their marriage certificate, she would be a part of the Quinn family, and they would have to protect her no matter what.

Therefore, she could not mess up even one step!

As soon as she thought of this, Heather lowered her head and said in a shaking voice, “It...it was all planned.”

She continued, her voice trembling, “Actually, I already found out about my true identity six years ago; I discovered that I was not a true Landry, and after investigating, I found out that Joseph Gibson had

switched me out with Luna at the orphanage...

"I even flew to Sea City to visit them, but I didn't take a liking to neither Joseph nor Natasha at all.

However, I clicked almost instantaneously with Aura, and the two of us grew closer and closer.

"Aura told me that she had had enough of you. She said that you were better than her at anything, so she wanted to get rid of you, both for her and my sake."

Heather did not even dare to lift her head as she continued, "After that... When Malcolm and I got engaged, we often slept together, and one time, he overheard my conversation with Aura when I tried to stop her from harming you.

"After finding out what had happened, he supported Aura's decision, and... he went to Banyan City without my knowing and saved Luna. After rescuing Luna, he returned to Merchant City and called off our engagement."

Finally, Heather let out an exhale and lifted her head to sneak a surreptitious look at Luna. "I was never a part of this, and it had been Aura and Malcolm's plan since the start..."

Luna could not help letting out a self-deprecating chuckle upon hearing this.

She had guessed that this was what happened, even before Heather told her the truth.

However, Luna had decided to hold onto a strand of hope because no one had told her explicitly how two-faced Malcolm was.

Luna hoped that she had not trusted the wrong person and that Malcolm possessed a conscience aside from his deceiving tricks.

After all, this was the man that had saved her and her children six years ago.

#### Chapter 1644

It turned out that... She was too naive.

How could a man willing to do anything to achieve what he wanted possibly show kindness toward her and her children?

As soon as Heather finished her sentence, Jim furrowed his brows and asked, "Since Malcolm had been wanting to use Luna since the start, why did he even help her give birth to her three children and even take care of them?" "That's because the three children...

"Their father is Joshua Lynch, the heir to the Lynch family fortune, and their mother is Luna, the future heiress of Landry family.

“Malcolm knew that if he had power over the children, he’d one day be able to dominate both the Lynch and Landry families.”

Luna felt her blood run cold upon hearing this.

This man...had planned everything right from the start.

“Luna.” Heather bit her lip after answering Luna and Jim’s questions. “I’ve already told you everything that you wish to know. Can you...”

Luna smirked upon hearing this. “Had I made you a promise just now?”

Heather widened her eyes in shock. “Are you kidding me?”

“You’re too native.” Luna leaned against the car door and lowered her head to stare at Heather, who was gazing at her with a resentful look as she kneeled on the ground.

Luna curled her lips into a sneer and said, “Well, this is just me getting back at you for the many times you tricked me. What’s wrong? Don’t like the taste of your own medicine?”

Heather narrowed her eyes. “Well, since I’ve given you so much information, the least you can do is withdraw your

police report and stop them from arresting me today, isn't it?"

All Heather wanted was her and Malcolm's wedding to go smoothly without any trouble.

Truth be told, Luna had not filed a police report against Heather at all, nor did she intend to in the future. This was what she and Jim had decided on after an avid discussion.

On the one hand, Charles had been admitted to the hospital due to his deteriorating health, and they did not want to provoke him any further by arresting his daughter.

On the other hand, both Luna and Jim knew full well that this was not the last of Heather's crimes.

Therefore, they needed a little more time to collect evidence of all her wrongdoings.

Despite this, Luna did not intend to tell Heather the truth. She just shot Heather a glance and asked,

"Why don't you guess what I'm going to do next?"

With that, she circled past Heather and strode in the direction of the house. "If you're so free as to kneel here, apologizing, to me, why don't you use this time to think about your mistakes?"

Heather bit her lip and clenched her fists as she turned to stare at Luna's retreating figure.

Had she failed to get Luna to show her mercy? Thank God she still had one more trick up her sleeve!

Heather let out an exhale and stared at Luna. "Luna, I know who was the one that had dug your dead

child's grave.

"If you promise me that you won't call the cops on me today and let me marry Malcolm smoothly tomorrow... I'll tell you who was the one that had stolen your child's body!" Luna froze in her steps.

Chapter 1645

Luna turned around and stared at Heather in shock. "Do you know where my child's body is?"

As soon as she saw Luna's attitude, Heather felt as though a weight had been lifted off her shoulders.

As long as Luna was interested in knowing the whereabouts of her child's body, she could use this against her!

At the thought of this, Heather let out an exhale and quickly nodded. "Not only do I know where it is, I even know who took it.

"Didn't that servant Vivian tell you that your child was still alive before she died? If you can find your child's corpse, you'll be able to do a DNA test, and then, you'll be able to find out if that corpse truly belongs to your child and whether it's still alive or not."

Heather let out an exhale and stared intently at Luna. "If you promise not to call the cops about what

happened last night and let me have my wedding, I'll tell you everything you want to know."

Jim snickered when he heard this.

Despite being with Malcolm for more than six months, Heather did not pick up a single tip on how to run a business but instead learned plenty about how to hold other people's weaknesses against them.

He raised his brows, glancing at Luna. "Don't listen to her nonsense."

However, Luna stared at Heather for a long time before finally nodding. "Alright, I promise you. After your wedding tomorrow, I'll be waiting for you to tell me everything."

With that, she turned and disappeared into the house.

"Thank you!" Heather was still kneeling when she said this. After making sure that Luna had disappeared from view, she finally pursed her lips and got up from the ground, sneering.

Behind her, Jim shot her a cold glance and said, "I can't believe you have the audacity to use a mother's love toward her child to threaten her."

Heather shrugged. Even though her face was still swollen, it had already lost all sign of the hatred and guilt she had expressed just minutes before.



She let out a stretch and stared at Jim impassively. "That's why people shouldn't have weaknesses in the first place. Luna's weakness is her family, especially her children."

She raised her brows and added, "How could I have managed to threaten her if she didn't care about them?"

Jim narrowed his eyes. "Don't you have a family and a child too?"

Heather could not help guffawing when she heard this. "Family? I don't have any family anymore after Aura died. I've never thought of Joseph and Natasha Gibson as my family at all. They're too poor, and they're no match for me at all.

"As for children? I've never given birth to any, so why would I...?"

Heather stopped in her tracks.

Jim's lips were curled into a triumphant smile. "Did you just say you never gave birth?"

Alarm bells sounded in Heather's head. She let out an awkward cough and replied, "Of course I did;

Riley is my

daughter. It's just that it happened so recently that I haven't managed to adjust to this yet."

Jim fiddled with his lighter as he said, a disdainful smirk playing on his lips, "You carried her in your

belly for eight months, and even though Riley was premature, it shouldn't make you forget that you have a child, should it?"

As he said this, Jim inched closer to Heather and said in a low voice, "Let me tell you something;

there's a new kind of technology that can determine whether you've given birth before from the state of your organs.

"Why don't I bring you to try it out someday?"

The color drained from Heather's face. She bit her lip and said in a trembling voice, "Why would I want to try something like this?"

Chapter 1646

"What nonsense!"

As soon as she said this, Heather stormed back to her car as though she had just seen a ghost and drove away.

Jim leaned against his car, staring coldly in the direction she had left in, and curled his lips into a smirk.

Looking in the rearview mirror, Heather could see every single hint of his expression. She bit her lip and

narrowed her eyes.

Jim must have found out something about them!

The day before, inside Charles' ward, he had deliberately brought up the idea of bringing her and Riley

for a DNA test, and right at this moment, he was toying with the suggestion of bringing her for a

checkup to determine if she had indeed given birth or not.

That b\*stard!

She would get rid of him someday!

After returning home, Luna knocked on Gwen's room door to say hi, then went into Rosalyn's room to

visit her.

After two days of intensive care, the skin on Rosalyn's back which had previously decayed, was

starting to heal.

The new servant reported every detail to Luna obediently, from the number of times she cleansed and

massaged Rosalyn's body to the frequency of her medications and meals.

Clutching a notebook, the servant reported these timings accurately down to the second.

Seeing how nervous the servant looked, Luna waved her

hand in dismissal and said, "That's all right; you don't have to say anything further."

The servant quickly shut up and closed her notebook. "Do you have any other requirements, Ms.

Luna?"

Luna narrowed her eyes, glancing at the servant. "Are you the new maid that Gwen hired?"

After what happened with Vivian the other night, Jim had volunteered to switch out all of the servants in

Luna's house, and this time, Gwen would be in charge of the candidate selection.

Gwen's family used to run a hotel chain, so she was skilled in choosing the perfect candidate to look

after Rosalyn.

However, Luna did not think she would be able to find a servant that was gentle, intelligent, and detail-

oriented, which was why Luna had questioned the new servant.

She was worried that this new one would be just like Vivian.

The servant fell silent for a moment, then lifted her head to stare at Luna. "Ms. Luna, I know I can't lie

to you, nor do I intend to. Ms. Gwen wasn't the one who hired me.

"I was personally selected by Mr. Joshua Lynch among a hundred others and referred to Mr. Luke

Jones, who then referred me to Ms. Gwen.”

She could not help sighing as she continued, “I know that some unpleasant things have happened

between you and Mr. Lynch, but when he arranged for me to come work here, his only request was that

I take meticulous care of Mrs. Landry.

“If...” she bit her lip. “If you don’t feel comfortable with that, you can transfer me to another department.

I’ll be perfectly satisfied even if I only get to tend the hedges in the front yard.”

Seeing how quick-witted this servant was, Luna rubbed her brows and replied, “It’d be a waste to have

such a smart girl like you tend the hedges.”

She glanced meaningfully at the girl and added, “I’m sure you must’ve found out what happened to the

last servant who tried to harm my mother.

“I won’t be biased against you and transfer you away just because you were chosen by Joshua Lynch;

please keep up the good work.”

With that, Luna slumped exhaustedly in her chair. “Please leave me be for the moment.”

The servant nodded obediently and left, closing the door behind her.

Luna let out a sigh, stood up, and walked over to Rosalyn's side. She grabbed hold of Rosalyn's hand and said, "Mother, was Joshua Lynch the one who had tried to kill you? Can you wake up and tell me the truth?"

After what happened with the ointment, Luna saw that Joshua would never harm Rosalyn. After all, if he really intended to do so, he would not even let Malcolm have the chance to frame him for it, but what about eight months ago?

Was he the one who had tried to murder Rosalyn?

All of a sudden, the servant knocked on the door. "Ms. Luna, you have a guest, and it's not someone we've seen before."

Chapter 1647

Luna raised her brows. A guest, and a stranger, no less?

All the people she knew in Merchant City had already been to her house before, so the servants recognized them. Who else could it be?

Luna strode out of the room, her mind filled with questions.

The servant was right; this guest was indeed a stranger to them.

The man was dressed in a white shirt and army green pants, with a backpack slung across his body.

He stood in the center of the courtyard with his back facing Luna, staring at a pine tree in the center of the yard.

He was tall and lean, and his slightly long hair was tied in a ponytail at the back of his head. His entire being emanated an aura of artistic humility.

When he heard the sound of footsteps behind him, the man turned around and said with a small smile playing on his lips, "Long time no see, Luna."

For a second, Luna could not believe her eyes. She stared dazedly at the man before her. "Theo... Theo Allen?"

Seeing how shocked she looked, Theo smiled and walked toward her, his arms extended. "Why are you so surprised to see me?"

Luna could not control her emotions anymore, and she lunged toward him, leaping into his arms. "What are you doing here?"

“I should’ve come a long time ago.” Theo sighed and did not keep his hands on her for too long.

Instead, he pushed her away and gently stroked her hair. “I found out about

what happened to you for a while now, and I had intended to come to stay with you and protect you a

month ago so that you can give birth to your child safely. However, something came up, and I didn’t get

to do as planned, which was why I only came now.”

He let out a sigh and asked in a gentle voice, “Are you doing well?”

Luna bit her lip and nodded furiously. “I’m fine; I’ve never been better!”

Seeing the way she looked, insisting that she was doing well, a twinge of pain shot through Theo’s

heart.

Before coming to visit Luna, he had paid a visit to Caleb.

Even though Caleb lived in Lincoln City, it was still next to Merchant City, and on top of that, the battle

between the Land ry, Quinn, and Lynch Groups was so exciting that the news had spread all the way to

Lincoln City.

Therefore, Theo had already known of the unfortunate events that happened to Luna, especially...what

happened the night before.



As soon as he thought of this, Theo sighed and said, " Actually, I've brought you a very special gift this time, Luna."

Luna shot him a helpless glance. "Why do you even need to prepare a gift for me? You coming to see me is already the best gift I can ever ask for."

Theo curled his lips into a smile and called out at someone outside the door, "Come in."

Luna furrowed her brows and glanced in the direction he had shouted in.

Soon, a tall, slim woman appeared at the door. She was in her early thirties and looked beautiful and elegant. She was dressed in a white coat and holding a doctor's bag.

It was clear this woman was a doctor.

She walked toward Luna and finally stopped in front of her. "Nice to meet you, Luna. My name is Dr.

Rachel Liddell."

Luna paused for a moment, then quickly reached out to shake Dr. Rachel's hands. "Nice to meet you."

"I hear one of your family members is in a vegetative state," Dr. Rachel said calmly as she tucked her

hair behind her ear. "I'm not from Merchant City, nor do I usually do outpatient visits like this, but Theo

has been begging me to help you for more than a month, claiming that you're someone very important to him."

## Chapter 1648

As she said this, the doctor glanced at Theo. "Seeing how dedicated he was to your cause, I promised to come with him and take a look."

With that, she swept her glance around the yard and finally pointed in the direction of Rosalyn's room.

"Is the patient in there?"

Luna paused for a moment, then nodded and led the way.

Theo and Dr. Rachel followed behind her, and as he walked, Theo asked, frowning, "Dr. Liddell, how did you know the patient was in this room?"

Dr. Rachel chuckled and replied, "Didn't you tell me your friend is kind and dedicated toward her mother? Well, this room isn't connected to the rest of the building, so it's far quieter and gets plenty of sunlight during the day. It's the perfect room to house a person in a vegetative state to ensure their recovery."

“Since your friend is a dedicated daughter, it’s only natural to assume that she would allow her mother to rest in that room.”

Theo paused for a moment, then gave Dr. Rachel a thumbs- up.

At the same time, he could not help lamenting how Luna had not changed at all.

She was just as kind and gentle as he remembered.

To be specific, from the moment Luna returned to the Landry family to Rosalyn’s unfortunate incident,

Luna had only spent less than a months’ time with her.

Despite only knowing her for such a short time, Luna was still dedicated to her mother.

Soon, Luna brought Dr. Rachel into Rosalyn’s room.

As she handed Rosalyn’s medical record and observation chart to Dr. Rachel, Luna smiled and asked,

“Have you taken care of patients in vegetative states before, Dr. Rachel?”

“Yes, she has,” Theo piped up, nodding. “After finding out about what happened to your mother, I

researched many cases where the patients woke up from their vegetative states, and I paid each and

every one of them a visit.

“Of the fifty patients that managed to wake up from their vegetative state, almost half of them had been

under Dr. Rachel’s care, so I went and found her.”

Luna was so shocked that her jaw dropped. “I didn’t know a doctor as genius as Dr. Rachel even existed...”

Dr. Rachel furrowed her brows as she flipped through the medical records. “I’m not a genius at all, just far more experienced than the average doctor.”

With that, she raised her brows and glanced at Luna. “What have you been doing since your mother fell ill?”

Luna paused, but before she could reply, Theo piped up, “ She was pregnant and had just given birth a month ago, but unfortunately, the child passed away.”

Dr. Rachel glanced at Luna once more and frowned. “No wonder.”

She glanced through the medical records and said, “I’m from Lincoln City, the city right next to here, and I’m world- renowned for my skills in treating vegetative state patients.

“I was wondering why you hadn’t approached me before, considering you’re clearly very dedicated

toward your mother's care. It turned out you had been pregnant all this while; no wonder you didn't have the energy to approach me yourself."

Luna's entire body stiffened upon hearing this.

For the past nine months, she would instruct Charles to find a good doctor to treat Rosalyn every time she saw him because she could not help feeling that Rosalyn would one day be able to wake up.

Throughout these few months, Charles had occasionally sent some doctors over in an attempt to treat Rosalyn, but none of them managed to succeed.

Therefore, Luna thought it was simply because there was no hope of Rosalyn recovering anymore, but it turned out...

It turned out that a doctor as famous as Dr. Rachel was just in the city next door, but the Landry family had never approached her even once for help!

Luna bit her lip and clenched her fists next to her.

A split second later, she lifted her head to stare intently at Dr. Rachel. "Can my mother...be cured, Dr. Liddell?"

"Of course she can." Dr. Rachel put down the folder and performed a quick physical examination of

Rosalyn. "If we stick to my treatment plan, there will be no problem of your mother awakening someday."

## Chapter 1649

Luna was so delighted to hear this that she almost leaped into the air!

She clasped her hands gratefully and said, "How long will it take for my mother to awaken if we abide by your treatment plan, Dr. Liddell?"

If Rosalyn could wake up, then Charles's condition would also get better.

As soon as he woke up, Luna and Jim would be able to expose Malcolm and Heather's crimes to him so that he would not be deceived by them anymore, like how she had been tricked in the past.

Dr. Rachel furrowed her brows, staring at the wounds on Rosalyn's back. "I can't give you a specific date, but it won't exceed two months. If her will is powerful, then she might even be able to wake up after a week."

With that, she pointed at Rosalyn's back and asked, "What happened here?"

Luna fell silent for a moment, then finally explained how Rosalyn had been harmed.

Dr. Rachel chuckled and retorted, "Well, it seems your place isn't as safe as I initially thought."

With that, she tidied up her things and turned to stare at Luna intently. "If you want me to treat your mother, then you have to abide by my treatment regimen. There is no room for mistakes or accidents.

"Since you cannot ensure the absolute safety of your mother here, I suggest that you bring her to my research facility in Lincoln City, where my students and I can look after her.

"During this period of treatment, you're welcome to visit her, but with limitations of visiting hours."

Luna paused when she heard this.

She wanted to bring Rosalyn away from Merchant City? She bit her lip. "This, I'm afraid..."

After all, she had only gotten to know Dr. Rachel through Theo for just a few minutes, but just because she trusted this doctor because of Theo did not mean the rest of the Landry family would do the same.

Jim, Heather, and most importantly, Charles.

He would go crazy if he found out that Luna wanted to send Rosalyn away!

"If you can't allow the patient to reside in my research facility, then I refuse to treat her," Dr. Rachel said curtly. "I cannot allow my patient to reside in such an unstable living environment. If something bad

happens, not only will the patient be unable to wake up from her vegetative state for the rest of her life, but my reputation will be tainted as well.”

She shot Theo a contemptuous glance and added, “You went all over the world to find ways of treating your friend’s mother...but it turns out she doesn’t even believe in the best treatment.”

With that, Dr. Rachel picked up her bag and strode out of the room.

Theo paused for a moment, then quickly chased after her. ” Dr. Rachel, please don’t be angry. My friend has her doubts for the time being because she needs to discuss her mother’s relocation with the rest of her family first...

“Please don’t leave...”

Luna wrung her hands nervously when she heard Theo’s pleading voice.

She lifted her head to glance at Rosalyn on the bed.

Rosalyn had been lying there like this for almost a year, and during this time, all of the doctors that

Charles had summoned had no way of curing Rosalyn at all.

At this moment, however, Dr. Liddell claimed that she could cure Mother in not more than two months.

Luna bit her lip.



She wanted to take this chance, but at the same time, she did not dare to trust this doctor easily.

After contemplating for a while, Luna took out her phone and found Jim's number. She was just about to call him, but a split second later, she changed her mind.

Jim would have approached this doctor a long time ago if he had known of her existence and did not even need to wait for Theo's help.

All of a sudden, Luna remembered Caleb.

Caleb was from Lincoln City, too, was he not?

On top of that, the Crawfords were extremely influential in Lincoln City, so if Dr. Rachel was as good a doctor as she claimed to be, Caleb must have heard of her!

As soon as she thought of this, Luna let out an exhale and sprinted out of the room.

Chapter 1650

Inside the yard, Theo was pressing Dr. Rachel down in a chair, clutching her arm as he explained Luna's situation to her.

When she heard Luna's footsteps, Dr. Rachel glanced at her coldly but did not say a word.

“Dr. Liddell.” Luna let out an exhale and slowly approached her. “Please give me two hours to think this over. I’ll have to discuss this with my family.”

Dr. Rachel shot Luna an impassive glance and replied, “Seeing that Theo was the one who brought us together, I’ll allow you to have two hours.”

With that, she glanced at Theo and added, “Remember that you promised me two paintings.”

Theo nodded, smiling. “Yes, I’ll stick to my word.”

With that, he turned to smile at Luna. “Didn’t you say you wanted to discuss this with your family? Go now.”

Luna nodded. After summoning Gwen to look after these two guests for the time being, she sprinted out of the door and headed straight to the hospital Caleb was in.

However, to Luna’s surprise, there was another uninvited guest in Caleb’s room when she got to the hospital.

Joshua.

At this moment, he was attempting to negotiate with Caleb. “I saved your life, and in return, you help

me find a doctor. It doesn't sound like too much, does it?"

Caleb curled his lips into a smile and replied, "But didn't she reject your request when you approached

her six

months ago, Mr. Lynch? Even though I have some influence in Lincoln City, people like these have no

regard for power at all, and I cannot promise anything."

"It's okay; just you trying will be good enough." Joshua turned to stare out the window as he added,

"You'd better go home in the afternoon. You shouldn't stay in Merchant City any longer."

Caleb chuckled. "Are you worried that I might steal Luna away from you, Mr. Lynch?"

Joshua could not help laughing when he heard this. "Well, first off, you don't even like women, and

even if you do, Luna belongs to me, and no one can take her away from me, not you, not anyone else."

The first thing Luna heard when she walked into Caleb's room was this.

She furrowed her brows upon hearing this and said, "You're overestimating yourself, Mr. Lynch."

The two men turned around unanimously when they heard her voice.

Joshua stared at her, frowning. "What are you doing here?"

Caleb had just told him that Luna planned to visit him in the afternoon, so what was she doing here at

this hour?

“I’m here to see Master Crawford, of course.” Luna shot Joshua a cold glance and added, “If I hadn’t come, I wouldn’t have heard you say something so outrageous, Mr. Lynch.”

Joshua narrowed his eyes but did not reply.

Caleb quickly tried to salvage the situation. “I thought you were going to come in the afternoon.”

He noticed the sweat on Luna’s forehead and asked, “

What’s wrong? Why are you in such a hurry?”

Luna let out an exhale and turned to glance at Joshua. “I want to talk to Master Crawford in private, so can you please excuse us, Mr. Lynch?”

“No.” Joshua plopped down in a nearby chair. “Just now, when Caleb and I were talking, you did not excuse us at all and instead stormed into the room immediately, so why should I give you the courtesy?”

Luna rolled her eyes at him.

Caleb smiled and piped up, “That’s okay. You can say anything you want to me, Luna. Mr. Lynch isn’t

an outsider, so you don't have to be worried."

Luna furrowed her brows.

What did he mean, Joshua was not an outsider?

However, on second thought, Luna decided he was right; she did not need to hide this from Joshua at all.

"Master Crawford." Luna let out an exhale and lifted her head to stare intently at Caleb. "I hear that there's a famous doctor from Lincoln City who is capable of helping patients awaken from their vegetative states. Do you know of this doctor?"

Caleb froze for a moment, then glanced at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch...is also here to talk to me because of this doctor."