

Luna & Joshua 1651

Chapter 1651

Luna's entire body stiffened upon hearing this. She immediately turned to glance at Joshua.

Joshua was at this moment lounging elegantly in his chair,

a small smile playing on his lips. Seeing that Luna was looking at him, he curled his lips into a smirk

and asked, " Why are you so surprised?"

As he said this, he picked up the teapot next to him and poured himself a cup of tea. "Are you

wondering why a murderer like me will care so much about a doctor that can cure your mother, like you do?"

Joshua took a sip of his tea and smirked. "Well, you can think of it as a way for me to kill Rosalyn once and for all so that she'll never wake up again."

Luna bit her lip and stared at him, but just as she was about to say something, Caleb let out a sigh.

"Don't listen to him, Luna.

"The reason he came to me was that he had already sought out Dr. Liddell six months ago and had even waited outside her research facility for a week to no avail. Dr. Liddell is an interesting character,

and paid no notice to him or any of his conditions.

“Last night, Mr. Lynch saved my life, and so he came to me today, hoping that I can help him.”

As soon as Caleb finished his sentence, Joshua shot him a glare but did not say anything.

Luna widened her eyes in shock.

The reason she was shocked was that firstly, it turned out Joshua had sought out Dr. Liddell as early as

six months

ago, and that, secondly, Dr. Liddell had ignored him even after a week of his pleading for her help.

The most shocking news to Luna was that Theo had managed to convince Dr. Liddell to help him, while

Joshua failed to do so.

However, Luna’s initial surprise soon turned to delight.

The fact that Joshua had approached Dr. Liddell as well meant that Theo had not been fooled after all.

According to Joshua’s influence, if even he believed that Dr. Liddell was the best doctor in this field,

then it was bound to be true!

Mother could be saved!

As soon as she thought of this, Luna stared at Caleb in excitement. “When are you returning to Lincoln

City?"

The reason Luna asked this was that she intended to let Dr. Liddell and Rosalyn leave with Caleb.

However, to Joshua, this sounded like something else.

Caleb, who was leaning against his headboard, furrowed his brows as he stared at Luna. "Are you planning to go back to Lincoln City with me to find this famous Dr. Liddell?"

"Well, it might work, but I still think... it's unlikely...that you can convince Dr. Liddell to help cure your mother."

Luna could not help chuckling when she heard this. "Actually, Dr. Liddell is waiting for me at my house right now.

The entire room fell into silence.

After a long time, Joshua finally stared at Luna, frowning. "Are you being serious?"

How could this be? Dr. Liddell was a strange character, and no matter how much money he offered her—at one point, he even threatened to close down her research facility unless she agreed to help him—she had not relented at all.

If Rachel Liddell were such an easy person to persuade, Joshua would never have let Rosalyn suffer in her vegetative state for so long.

“Of course I’m being serious.” Luna lifted her head triumphantly. “It was Theo who brought her here.”

Joshua fell silent. Theo.

An artist like Theo, who emanated an aura of humility and gentleness, seemed like someone who could persuade Dr. Rachel Liddell into helping him.

“Since Dr. Liddell is at your house right now...” Caleb furrowed his brows. “Then why did you come here to ask me when I’m going back to Lincoln City?”

“Dr. Liddell said that she needed to bring my mother to Lincoln City to her research facility, or she’ll refuse to treat her.”

“So...” Joshua narrowed his eyes. “Are you thinking of letting Caleb bring your mother back with him?”

Luna nodded. “I’m thinking that according to the power and influence the Crawfords have in Lincoln City, he will be capable of protecting my mother.”

“Have you ever thought of the fact that it’ll be even more dangerous for your mother to follow Caleb when returning to Lincoln City from here?”

“Last night, Harris was killed, and none of the Crawford family’s enemies will know I was the one who did it.

Instead, everyone will think he was the one who murdered Harris.

“Therefore, they won’t stop until they get revenge on him, and the journey from Merchant City back to Lincoln City is the perfect opportunity to ambush him.”

Luna froze when she heard this.

Chapter 1652

She had never thought of this at all.

However, if she did not ask Caleb for help, Luna was worried that something bad would happen to Rosalyn in Lincoln City.

As soon as Malcolm and Heather found out where Rosalyn was, they would certainly send their men over to disrupt Rosalyn’s recovery.

Letting Rosalyn return to Lincoln City with Caleb would make the citizens of Lincoln City realize how important this person was, considering she was being protected by the Crawford family.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna could not help feeling a little conflicted.

She went out of the room and contacted Jim.

“Actually, there’s an easy solution to this problem.” After arriving at the hospital and finding out what had happened, Jim curled his lips into a smirk and glanced at Joshua. “After all, everyone knows about how you saved Caleb last night, so if you sent some of your men to escort him back, it wouldn’t arouse anyone’s suspicion at all.”

Joshua smiled and turned to glance at Luna. “What do you think?”

Truth be told, he had already thought of this, but he wanted to hear Luna’s opinion first.

After all, Luna had been adamant about keeping a distance between him, but if she accepted his help, this would make her indebted to him once more.

Luna did not want to be indebted to Joshua even more, but at the same time, she could not think of a better plan.

Therefore, she let out an exhale and turned to stare at Joshua. “Thank you for your help, Mr. Lynch.”

“My pleasure.”

With that, Joshua took out his phone and called Luke.

Soon, Rosalyn, along with Dr. Rachel and two other servants, got into Caleb's car.

"They've arrived in Lincoln City."

Three hours later, Luna received a call from Joshua.

He was sitting inside his car, watching Caleb's car cross the borders of Lincoln City as he outstretched

his arm to let his men wrap up his wound. "It was a safe journey from Merchant City."

Lucas glanced at Joshua's arm, which was stained with blood, and let out a helpless sigh.

It turned out Joshua had not changed at all; he never liked to complain about his hardships to Luna.

Joshua tried to ignore the sting of the antiseptic on his wound and the searing pain of his wound being

stitched up. He tried to sound casual as he said, "Ms. Luna, you owe me one now. Have you thought of

how you're going to repay me?"

On the other end of the line, Luna bit down on her lip and replied, "Let me buy you dinner tonight."

She did not want to be indebted to Joshua for too long and wanted to return his favor as soon as she

could.

Joshua fell silent for a moment, then chuckled. "Invite Theo to join us as well."

Luna nodded. "Don't worry; I won't go out for dinner with you alone."

"Understood."

At this moment, Joshua was in so much pain that his forehead was beaded in sweat. Despite that, he still curled his lips into a small smile and said, "Are you unwilling to go out with me alone because you're worried you won't be able to control yourself and will end up spending the night at my house again?"

Luna's face blushed scarlet as soon as she heard this. She bit her lip and cried out, "I was just out of it yesterday! This will never happen again in the future, nor will I ever spend the night at your house ever again!"

Joshua smirked. "Well, I don't mind spending the night at your place either."

Luna hung up the phone in a huff.

On the other end of the line, Joshua's men had finished wrapping up his bleeding wound.

He leaned against his seat and asked, breathing heavily, "Have you found out who it was?"

Lucas nodded. "It was the Quinn family, after all."

Chapter 1653

Joshua narrowed his eyes.

These men had chased after them without any hesitation at all, as though they would stop at nothing to get rid of them.

If Joshua had not blocked their way with his car at the last minute, Caleb's van would have been destroyed.

He had suffered a large cut on his arm because of the collision.

It seemed that Malcolm had found out about Rosalyn's relocation somehow.

As soon as he thought of this, Joshua turned to glance at Lucas. "You have my orders to hasten the plan of attack on Quinn Group; don't let Malcolm Quinn have any space for hesitation at all.

"On top of that, help me arrange a meeting with Charles tomorrow evening before Malcolm and Heather's wedding."

Lucas paused for a moment, then reminded him, "But Sir, Charles...will probably refuse to see you."

Joshua narrowed his eyes and chuckled. "He'll have to meet with me whether he likes it or not."

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The sun began to set.

Luna had set the venue of her dinner with Joshua and Theo at Lucky Den.

When Luna and Theo arrived, Joshua and Lucas were already seated in one of the booths, waiting.

Lucas seemed to be reporting his tasks to Joshua. Seeing that Luna and Theo had arrived, he quickly stopped and left hurriedly after greeting them.

After Lucas left, Theo smiled and sat down right across from Joshua. "Long time no see, Mr. Lynch."

Joshua curled his lips into a small smile. "Long time no see.

Luna summoned a waiter to take their orders.

Theo started chatting with Joshua about the three children.

For the past few months, Theo had been extremely worried about Neil. Even though he and Neil were not blood- related, he felt like he had grown a lot closer with the young boy after what they had been through together.

To him, Neil was like family.

Luna listened to their conversation carefully as she ordered her food.

For the last eight months, she had only been in touch with Nellie, so she did not know much about what happened to Nigel and Neil during this time.

To say that she had not been worried about them was a lie.

At the same time, Luna knew that she should not reach out to the children at all, lest they be under the wrong impression that she and Joshua had gotten back together.

The only way for her to find out about what had happened to the children during this time was through Theo and Joshua's conversation.

It turned out that the children had been busy during these eight months.

Nigel had taken part in a hacking competition and became a visiting professor at a university after winning first prize in the competition.

On the other hand, Neil managed to put his kindness and quick wit to good use by becoming the assistant to his kindergarten teacher and helping her keep tabs on a few different classes.

There had even been a few girls who admired him for this and sent him biscuits and pastries every day, claiming that they wanted to become his future wife.

As for Nellie, Luna knew what she had been up to lately.

Over the past few months, Nellie had started working with Lynch Group's design department and, with Shannon's help, had taken charge of a few major jewelry design projects, which earned her much praise for her talent and hard work.

"Miss?" All of a sudden, the waiter's voice pulled Luna back to reality.

She immediately came to and realized that the waiter was holding the menu in front of her, asking tentatively, "Is that all?"

Luna nodded, seeming flustered. "Yes, that will be all."

With that, she took a sip from her glass, trying to disguise her humiliation of her eavesdropping being exposed.

However, both Joshua and Theo noticed her uneasiness. The two of them exchanged glances and could not help curling their lips into small smiles.

After talking about the children, the two of them began chatting about themselves.

Luna suddenly felt as though she was invisible.

Never had she thought that Joshua and Theo would one day be able to chat like old friends.

The scene before her shocked her greatly. Soon, they finished their meal.

Apart from uttering a few words of thanks to Joshua, Luna had not managed to join Theo and Joshua's conversation at all.

She could not help feeling a little disappointed, but at the same time, grateful.

Chapter 1654

At least Joshua had not said anything that he should not have, unlike how he had acted on the phone in the afternoon.

After finishing their meal, the three of them left the restaurant.

As she was walking down the stairs, Luna accidentally lost her balance.

Joshua was standing on her left, whereas Theo was on her right.

However, for some reason, Luna did not reach out her dominant right hand and instead extended her left hand to grab hold of Joshua's arm for support.

To her surprise, Joshua's usually lean, muscular arm somehow felt softer than usual. It seemed as though there was something wrapped around his arm.

Luna immediately lifted her head in surprise when she felt this.

In front of her, Joshua's brows were furrowed as he shot her a cold glare. "Let go of me."

His stern voice and cold attitude made Luna feel like her entire body had been submerged in ice.

She immediately let go of him.

"Take care of her; she's so clumsy," said Joshua curtly, and without giving Luna a second glance, he

strode down the stairs and left.

Neither Luna nor Theo had noticed Joshua's pale face when he turned his back toward them.

When Luna grabbed his arm, she had accidentally clasped around his newly sutured wound from the

afternoon, and in trying to maintain her balance, she had grabbed him quite forcefully.

Joshua could already feel his wound start to bleed again from the force.

Therefore, he could not stay any longer.

As he walked, he instructed in a low voice, "Lucas, get me a doctor."

Lucas understood the amount of pain Luna had accidentally inflicted upon Joshua when she grabbed

him, so he quickly nodded. "Alright, I'm on it."

Luna stood, watching dazedly as Joshua and Lucas left the scene.

She was so dazed that she had even forgotten to ask Joshua why his arm felt softer than usual.

“Are you okay?” Even Theo was a little puzzled by this sudden turn of events. He walked over,

frowning, and grabbed hold of Luna’s arm. “Let’s go back now.”

Luna glanced in Joshua’s direction once more and could not help feeling a little upset.

She had not...offended him at all, so why was he acting so coldly?

On the way back from Lucky Den, all Luna could think of was Joshua’s cold expression. She recalled

everything she had done from the moment she stepped foot into the restaurant with Theo but still could

not figure out why Joshua had acted like this toward her.

After returning to her house, Luna and Theo had a video call with Dr. Rachel.

Luna was finally relieved to know that Rosalyn had arrived in Lincoln City safely and that everything

was fine.

“Well, actually, it wasn’t totally safe and sound,” Dr. Rachel finally admitted after hesitating for a

moment. “On the country roads right between Merchant City and Lincoln City, a group of cars trailed

us.”

Both Luna and Theo froze when they heard this.

Theo furrowed his brows in concern. "Did you get hurt?"

"Well, I wasn't hurt at all." Dr. Rachel shook her head, then turned to look at Luna. "However, the man who escorted us, Mr. Lynch, seemed to have suffered a serious injury on his right arm."

Luna's entire body stiffened when she heard this.

If she remembered correctly...

She had grabbed onto Joshua's right arm when she almost fell at Lucky Den.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna stood up and stormed out of the door without even thinking twice.

Theo furrowed his brows. "Where are you going?" "To find Joshua!"

Chapter 1655

Inside his house in the city center, a shirt less Joshua was extending his arm out to Cheryl so that she could apply medication on his wound.

When Luna left her house, Theo had quickly called Joshua. Joshua had summoned Cheryl here on purpose.

That night, as they left Lucky Den, Joshua had caught sight of some reporters taking photos of them, and on top of that, the Quinn family had sent their men to chase after Caleb's car when he was on his way back to Lincoln City. Therefore, Joshua guessed that Malcolm was probably plotting to use these photos to threaten Luna.

Because of this, he could not allow her to stay at his place for too long, and since she had mistaken Cheryl as his new girlfriend, he decided to use this to his benefit to drive Luna away.

Because of her transferal after showing up late the last time she was here, Cheryl was more than grateful to have the opportunity to visit Joshua at his private home once more.

She was dressed in her most expensive clothes, her makeup carefully crafted, as she gingerly applied ointment onto Joshua's wound. She said in a gentle voice, "President Lynch, you're already severely hurt. I think it's best if you don't come to work for the next few days.

"I can help Mr. Lucas share his workload and bring your documents here for you to peruse in your own time."

With that, she snuck a surreptitious glance at Joshua's naked torso.

Joshua's muscular chest and abs were illuminated in a warm glow underneath the yellow light.

His body was so attractive that any woman would suffer a nosebleed the moment they laid eyes on him.

She must have been the only woman in the entire company to have the privilege to see Joshua's chest and abs in person.

As soon as she thought of this, Cheryl's voice grew even softer as she added, "President Lynch, I used to work as a nurse, so I can help you with your meals and apply your medication for you while you're recovering."

"There's no need. I have Lucas to do that for me," Joshua replied impassively, then turned to glance at the wall clock.

It was about time.

A few moments later, the doorbell rang.

Cheryl glanced at the time, frowning. "It's already 10 p.m. Who is visiting you at this hour, President Lynch?"

Could Joshua have found another woman to help take care of him?

“I don’t know. Why don’t you get the door?” Cheryl quickly got up and trotted to the door.

She could not help thinking that it was a privilege to be able to get the door for Joshua so late at night and longed for whoever was at the door to be someone from the company.

If one of her colleagues found out that she was at President Lynch’s house so late at night, then everyone would think she had spent the night with him!

As soon as she thought of this, Cheryl carefully tidied her clothes and hair before gracefully opening the door.

To her surprise, the person standing outside the door was the woman from that morning.

She was dressed in her pajamas and slippers, her hair looking a little unruly, but despite that, it could not hide the aura of elegance emanating from her being.

On the contrary, her haphazard look even further accentuated her delicate features, adding a hint of casualness to her beauty.

Cheryl’s clothes and makeup paled in comparison.

She furrowed her brows and snapped, “What are you doing here?”

“Where’s Joshua?” Luna stormed into the house, ignoring her entirely.

Cheryl frowned and quickly chased after her, blocking her way. “President Lynch has already gone to bed at this hour. What are you doing here, dressed like this?”

“I’m in charge of looking after President Lynch tonight, so you’d better scram!”

Luna froze in her steps when she heard this. She turned to stare at Cheryl and said, “Do you want to get beaten up again?”

Cheryl’s entire body stiffened when she recalled what had happened that morning.

Luna took the advantage to shove past her and sprint into the house. When she arrived in the living room, Joshua was buttoning his pajamas.

The thin material of his shirt could not fully conceal the sharp lines of his muscular chest and abs.

Seeing that Luna had arrived, Joshua lifted his head in feigned shock. “What are you doing here?”

Chapter 1656

With that, Joshua curled his lips into a smirk and added, “Are you here to bust me?”

Luna did not feel like talking about this with him. She knew that he was just trying to distract her

because he did not want her to know about his injury.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna lunged forward and pulled his pajama shirt open.

Joshua pressed her down against the floor as he leered, " Why are you desperate to rip open my shirt as soon as you walk in?"

"It's not like I haven't seen it before." Luna let out an exhale and pulled his arm away, knowing that he was hurt and did not have the force to stop her.

His pajama shirt gaped open, exposing his injured right arm.

Luna did not know how big his wound was, but judging from the length and amount of stitches used, it seemed like a fairly deep wound.

Cheryl stormed into the room and quickly picked up Joshua's fallen shirt. Then, she glared at Luna as she helped him put his shirt back on. "Even though you've slept with him in the past, it doesn't give you the right to do this!"

Luna ignored her entirely.

She stood motionless as she stared at Joshua intently. " Why didn't you tell me?"

Joshua replied impassively as he put on his shirt with Cheryl's help, "Why do I have to tell you? You're

not a doctor.”

“I’m not a doctor, but that doesn’t mean I don’t have the right to know!”

He had suffered an injury trying to help her mother, so she had the right to know about it!

Luna bit her lip as she clenched her fists next to her. “I don’t want to be indebted to you...”

“That’s exactly why I didn’t want to tell you.” Joshua raised his brows. “Luna, weren’t you adamant about keeping a distance from me? If I tell you about my injury, how are you supposed to do that?”

Luna’s face turned white, then scarlet.

She bit her lip and did not know what to say.

From the moment she found out about Joshua’s injury, her only thought was to find him as soon as she could.

She wanted to know how serious he had gotten hurt and how he was doing.

However, as soon as Joshua said this, she suddenly realized that she should have pretended not to know about his injury.

He was right. She had been wanting to keep a distance from him, so why did she expose him when he

was trying to hide this from her?

She was perfectly aware that if she exposed his lies, she would become further indebted to him, so

why did she do it?

“Alright, Luna.” Joshua narrowed his eyes. “Even though the cut is quite deep, it still won’t kill me.

You’ve managed to see it in person, so that should satisfy you.”

With that, he turned to glance at Cheryl and added, “It’s getting late now, and she and I are about to go

to bed

soon. You should go back home.”

Cheryl never expected that Joshua would say this to the woman who had barged in on them! She

grabbed hold of his left arm in delight and said, “That’s right, you’d better leave soon. It’s getting late

now, and it’s rude to continue staying where you’re unwelcome.”

Luna pursed her lips and glanced first at Joshua, then at Cheryl, who had her arm wrapped around his.

She curled her lips into a sneer and said, “Joshua, in the future, if you want to hire someone to trick

me, you should hire a smarter one.”

With that, she turned and strode out of the room.

As she walked, Luna could hear Cheryl's sweet voice protesting, "President Lynch, she called me stupid..."

Luna could not help chuckling when she heard this.

However, the next moment, tears slid down her face.

It had been such a long time since she and Joshua had separated, yet like old times, she still lost all sense of rationality as soon as she heard that he had injured himself.

When would she be able to get rid of this bad habit?

Luna sniffed and wiped her tears from her face. Just as she was about to get back into the car she had come in, another car slid to a halt next to her.

The windows wined down, revealing Malcolm's face. "Get in the car; I have something to talk to you about."

Chapter 1657

Luna glanced at Malcolm, then curled her lips into a contemptuous smirk.

She did not get into his car and instead continued on foot. "What else are you trying to trick me into

this time, Master Quinn?"

After finding out from Heather that everything that happened six years ago, including Malcolm's

'coincidental' rescue of her, had been pre-planned, Luna could not help feeling that Malcolm was a gigantic fraud.

This man disgusted her, especially the way he looked when he smiled.

In the past, Luna used to think Malcolm's smile was gentle and kind, but at this moment, she could not help feeling nauseous every time she saw it.

"Luna." Malcolm let out a sigh when he saw the repulse in her eyes. "Why are you staring at me like this? We've been friends for six years now and have even, at one point, almost become husband and wife.

"Not to mention my and Heather's wedding is tomorrow, and after tomorrow night, you'll have to call me

your brother

-in-law, no matter how unwilling you are to admit that."

Luna narrowed her eyes. "Heather isn't my sister, and so you will never become my brother-in-law."

Malcolm curled his lips into a smile. "Are you really not going to get in?"

Luna rolled her eyes at him and continued on her way.

However, when she arrived at the spot where she left the car, she realized that both the vehicle and the

driver had

gone missing.

"I sent them home." Malcolm smiled lazily as he leaned against the backseat of his car. "Luna, don't

make this harder than it needs to be."

With that, he brandished his phone at her and said, "I've already taken photos of you barging into

Joshua's house just now. You probably don't want me to disrupt dear Father's sleep so late at night, do

you?"

Luna furrowed her brows when she heard this.

A split second later, she suppressed the rage in her heart and got into his car.

However, just to be safe, she still turned on her phone's recording app before she got into the car.

The car door slammed shut behind her.

The inside of the vehicle smelled like Malcolm's favorite diffuser scent, just as always. However, for some reason, Luna suddenly felt like vomiting, even though she used to be quite fond of this scent in the past.

Just like how she felt about Malcolm.

In the past, she would feel reassured and relieved every time she saw him, but at this moment...

She felt nauseous at the sight of this man.

"You don't have to be so scared; I'm not a monster." Malcolm opened the window to let some air in, then ordered the driver to circle the highway a few times.

With the window opened, Luna could finally breathe in some fresh air.

A twinge of sadness spread through Malcolm's heart when he saw Luna panting for her breath.

In the past, she used to adore him, but at this moment... Malcolm's expression dimmed.

Even though he had insisted to Heather many times that he was not in love with Luna...

Luna's face had been crafted delicately by the plastic surgeons according to his orders and personal taste.

Even Luna's talent at jewelry design, and subsequent success as a jewelry designer, had been all his

doing.

Even though he had always been intending to use the three children for his personal gain, he had never mistreated them at all.

If Luna could have listened to him and let him groom her...

She would have become a rich woman that obeyed all his commands without ever needing to worry about anything for the rest of her life.

None of this would have happened. They would not have come to this point.

It was all Joshua and Jim's fault!

Chapter 1658

If it were not for Joshua and Jim, he would not have slept with Heather by accident that night and would not have been forced to marry her!

As soon as he thought of this, a glimmer of malice flashed through Malcolm's eyes.

"Malcolm." After finally catching her breath, Luna turned to glance at the man sitting next to her. "Tell me what you wanted to talk to me about."

Malcolm finally came to and handed her a folder. "I think it's about time you sign this now."

Luna furrowed her brows as she flipped open the folder.

It was the agreement that she had refused to sign when Malcolm offered it to her at her house.

This agreement stated she would unfreeze all the assets that Charles and Rosalyn had left for her and infuse them into Landry Group for their use.

Luna knew that since Charles had fallen sick and Jim was no longer working for Landry Group, Luna's assets, if she chose to sign this agreement, would become money for Heather and Malcolm's spending instead of Landry Group's survival.

Luna put down the folder and said, "I've already told you that I do not agree with the terms listed in this contract. The only way that I will sign this is if you agree to abide by my three conditions."

Malcolm chuckled when he heard this. "Luna, I can't believe you're still thinking about your three conditions at a time like this."

He curled his lips into a smirk and handed her a tablet. "

Look at this."

Luna took the tablet from him, frowning.

She could feel her blood pressure rising as soon as she laid eyes on the video displayed on the screen.

These videos had clearly been taken without her knowing. The first one was when Joshua had carried

her back to his house the night before. On the screen, her legs were coiled around Joshua's waist;

their bodies intertwined intimately and amorously. She was uttering Joshua's name sultrily as she

kissed his face and lips over and over.

The next video showed her coming out of Joshua's house in a clean set of clothes.

The third video showed Joshua's men placing Rosalyn into Caleb's car that was headed to Lincoln City.

The fourth was a video of Joshua's car following behind Caleb's as they left Merchant City.

The fifth was one of her, Theo, and Joshua eating together at Lucky Den just a few hours prior.

When Luna finished watching the videos, Malcolm brandished his phone in front of her once more and

said, "What do you think will happen to Charles if I show him these five videos, as well as the one I

took just now of you storming into Joshua's house?"

Luna dug her nails into her palms as she snapped, "How dare you!"

"Why wouldn't I dare?" Malcolm curled his lips into a small smile. "You probably don't know this yet, do

you?

“Charles got a lawyer to edit his will today, stating that all of his assets will be left to Heather’s name after he dies.”

He stared at Luna’s face triumphantly and added, “After the wedding tomorrow, Heather and I will become family, and what’s hers will also become mine.”

With that, he narrowed his eyes. “Even if I can’t get my hands on the assets under your name, I can still get the rest of the Landry family fortune from Heather’s side. Do you still think I care about whether Charles lives or dies anymore?”

Luna bit her lip and stared at Malcolm with a furious look. What was she supposed to do?

She could not hand over the assets under her name to Malcolm, but at the same time, she could not let

Charles see all these videos, lest he die of high blood pressure!

All of a sudden, Luna’s phone vibrated in her pocket.

She quickly turned away from Malcolm, took out her phone, and snuck a glance at it.

It was a message from Joshua, consisting of only five words.

[Don't agree to his requests.]

Chapter 1659

Luna's entire body stiffened when she read Joshua's message.

She bit her lip, and confusion seeped through her heart. How did Joshua know what she was doing?

Luna immediately glanced into the rearview mirror. Malcolm's car was the only vehicle on the empty road.

Joshua had not followed them at all, nor could he possibly have set up a hidden camera in Malcolm's car.

Therefore, the only explanation was that he had seen her getting into Malcolm's car and, knowing the evidence Malcolm possessed, guessed that he was trying to use this to threaten Luna.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna felt her heart lurch. Joshua Lynch was terrifyingly calm and quick-witted.

However, the fact that he had sent her this message meant that he definitely had a plan to solve this.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna let out an exhale, put down her phone, and lifted her head to stare

impassively at Malcolm's face. "You said that you'd show these videos to Charles if I don't hand over the assets to help you, didn't you?"

With that, she curled her lips into a smirk and made a 'go-ahead' gesture with her hands.

"Be my guest.

"Since Charles has already edited his will and left his inheritance to Heather...then whether I hand over my

assets or not will not change anything. The rest of the Landry family's fortune doesn't belong to me anyway, so why would I want to unfreeze the money in my name just to save his life?

"If he dies, I'll use this money to bring my mother away

from this wretched place, so why should I interfere in any of the Landry family's business?"

With that, Luna turned her head away to stare out the window. "The money in my hands is more than enough for my mother and me to live comfortably, isn't it?"

Malcolm narrowed his eyes upon hearing this.

He could not believe that someone as loyal as Luna would claim not to care about Charles' survival anymore!

He narrowed his eyes. "Charles is your birth father!"

"So what?" Luna sneered. "Since he only cares about Heather, so much so that he wants to leave everything under his name to her after he dies...then why should I care about him?"

Malcolm's expression darkened as he stared at Luna's face.

Everything he had said, including Charles allegedly editing his will to leave his inheritance to Heather... was a lie to threaten Luna.

He wanted her to think that if she did not care about Charles, then neither he nor Heather would, and they would use the evidence in their hands to kill him.

Malcolm was confident that someone as loyal and family-oriented as Luna would definitely fall for his tricks, but it turned out...

Since when did this woman become so sharp?

As soon as he thought of this, he narrowed his eyes and asked, "What do you need us to do to hand over the money?"

Both the Quinn and Landry families were in desperate need of this money.

Joshua's financial pressure on them was getting more and more heavy, and thus they could not afford to wait any longer! If Luna refused to hand over the money to tide them over, then both Quinn and Landry Group would go bankrupt, and they would go broke before their wedding could even commence!

Seeing that Malcolm's attitude had relaxed, Luna let out an internal sigh of relief.

It turned out Joshua was right.

Malcolm would not dare to harm Charles if he did not get his hands on the money!

As soon as she thought of this, Luna let out an exhale and glanced at Malcolm impassively. "I've already made my terms clear, and it has remained unchanged.

"I will not sign the contract unless you agree to my three conditions."

Chapter 1660

Cheryl immediately fell silent upon hearing this and did not know what to say.

Luna did not feel like continuing this conversation with her and instead snapped, "I'm looking for Joshua, so you'd better bring the phone to him quickly.

“I’ve already recorded our conversation just now, so if you don’t want me to go over right this instant and play this recording for him, you’d better do as I say, and fast.”

Cheryl’s face turned white upon hearing this.

A split second later, she bit her lip and brought the phone out to the balcony, where Joshua was in a video conference call.

When Cheryl approached him, holding his phone, Joshua furrowed his brows. “What are you still doing here?”

Cheryl did not manage to stammer out a reply and instead handed the phone to him.

At this moment, one of the members of the senior management was making a report. “After a long, exhaustive investigation, we finally confirmed that the Jameson Group is the most important source of the Quinn and Landry Group’s supply chain.

“According to our plans, we’ll be able to sign our contract with them at around 5 p.m. tomorrow.

“If we leak the news of the Quinn and Landry Group’s supply chain disruption at that time, then both the companies will be in chaos by 7 p.m...”

Joshua took the phone from Cheryl as he listened halfheartedly. “Hello?”

Luna managed to overhear the contents of Joshua's meeting through the phone.

5 p.m. the following day was when Malcolm and Heather's guests would arrive, and 7 p.m. was when their wedding ceremony was set to begin.

Joshua had planned this down to the minute.

"Luna?" seeing that she did not say a word, Joshua could not help furrowing his brows.

Luna quickly came to. She let out an exhale and replied, "Malcolm has kicked me out of his car."

Joshua raised his brows. "How ungentlemanly of him."

Truth be told, Joshua had already known of this. Even though he did not send his men to trail Luna, he still had a son who was an expert hacker.

From the moment Luna got into Malcolm's car, Nigel had transferred the live recording of the roads

Malcolm's car had traveled onto Joshua's computer.

At this moment, the security footage of Luna was displayed prominently on his screen, whereas the image of the employee who was presenting only took up a small corner of his computer screen.

Joshua stared at the woman sauntering on the side of the road and asked, "Do you need me to send

someone to bring you home?"

Luna shook her head. "There's no need for that. I can call Gwen to pick me up later.

"Every time I come in contact with you, someone has been taking photos of us, so if I let your men send me home, wouldn't that be another opportunity for them to use this against me?"

Joshua smiled and replied, "Well, no one would dare to use the photographs against this person.

"Besides, he's losing sleep right now, and sending you home will also allow him to see the person he's been missing, so he will be more than happy to bring you."

Luna immediately understood what he was saying. Joshua was planning to ask Luke to send her home. She shrugged and said, "Well, thank Luke for me."

Joshua murmured in reply and pulled up the chatbox of him with Luke and typed a message to him, all the while staying on the call with Luna and listening to his employees' presentation.

After making sure everything was settled, he shifted into a comfortable position in his chair and turned to glance at Cheryl, who was pouring him a cup of tea. He frowned and asked, "You didn't agree to any of Malcolm's terms, did you?"

Luna shook her head, then suddenly recalled the reason she had called Joshua. "How did you know he

was going to talk terms with me?"

Joshua narrowed his eyes. "Well, the men he sent to take photos of us weren't very good at being hidden.

"The fact that he had taken photos of us together, as well as his finding out about Rosalyn's relocation, could only mean one thing: he was going to use this to threaten you."

Luna pursed her lips.

Her guess was correct; Joshua had known about this all along.