

## **Luna & Joshua 1691**

### Chapter 1691

Joshua's car peeled off into the distance.

Charles was so angry that he could not stop patting his chest in frustration as he watched the black

Masevati disappear into the distance.

It turned out that Joshua Lynch was just as cruel as his late grandmother.

Luna was the woman that had loved him for many years and had borne four children for him, even

though one had died at birth.

Truth be told, even as Luna's family, they had to admit that they did not know Luna as well as Joshua

did, but at this point, not only was he unwilling to help clear Luna's name, he had even threatened to let

her stay in jail because of her recent appointment as CEO!

"Father." Jim immediately rushed over to gently pat Charles' back. "Don't be so upset; we can think of

another plan."

Charles gazed up at the sky and replied, "It's now midnight, and there are only a few hours left until

morning comes.

“The person who died was Joshua’s employee, so how can we get Luna out of jail before daylight comes without his help?”

What would happen at the shareholders’ meeting the next day if Luna was still in jail?

She was the CEO and chairman of the board of Landry Group!

If the news of her being imprisoned were to get out...the consequences would be dire!

“We have to take this a step at a time.” Jim let out an exhale. “I will go by myself to the shareholders’ meeting tomorrow.

“I’m familiar with all the members of the board, and truth be told, as vice president, I’m far more experienced than the new president of Landry Group.

“At the meeting tomorrow, I’ll announce that Luna is sick and try to hide this from them.

“After the meeting ends, I’ll come to find Luna and get her to sign the papers to transfer the rights of the money to me so that I can utilize it.

“After Landry Group’s financial situation improves, none of the shareholders will care about why Luna didn’t show up to the meeting anymore.”

Charles let out a sigh upon hearing this. This was the best plan they had.

He let out a bitter smile and said, "I never thought that after so long, Landry Group would still end up in your hands."

Jim let out a sigh and said in a low voice as he helped Charles back to the car, "After Luna comes out of jail, I'll still have to help her run the company.

"My identity and relation to Joshua are too peculiar that I can't become the person to rise to his attacks."

Charles leaned against the leather backseat and let out another bitter chuckle. "Even though you have the Lynch family's blood coursing through your veins, you never met any one of them apart from Joshua...so why are you so unwilling to confront them?"

Jim, who was about to close the door, froze when he heard this.

He suddenly recalled what had happened when he had first met Granny Lynch.

"You must be a good person, just like your mother.

"I don't have much time left, and even though I'm your maternal grandmother, this might be the last time we ever see each other.

“The most terrible mistake I have ever committed in my life was when I meddled with your Uncle Colin’s car just to teach him a lesson, and inadvertently caused his accident.

“If the Landry and Lynch families continue to be mortal enemies for the remainder of time, then I hope you can get away from all this vengeance...”

He still remembered every word that Granny Lynch had told him.

Jim let out a sigh and said, “Why are you so unwilling to let Luna go, even though she has only been with you for such a short time?”

With that, he closed the door behind him, and after instructing the butler to take good care of Charles, he turned and left.

The car engine started.

Inside the car, Charles could not help lamenting as he watched Jim leave.

This boy was growing to become more and more like Lucy.

Inside Quinn Mansion.

Malcolm and Heather kneeled in front of Granny Quinn. “Granny, we messed up everything.”

## Chapter 1692

Granny Quinn took a sip from her tea, sneering. "I knew the two of you would be useless!"

She let out a scoff and continued, "Fortunately, I had been preparing for this day since a long time ago, and if I had relied on just the two of you, the Quinn family would have gone bankrupt by now!"

The Quinn family had already gone broke after their supply chain was attacked by Lynch Group, but in the end, Granny Quinn had placed all of her personal savings into Quinn Group's funds and had successfully saved Quinn Group from going bankrupt.

Granny Quinn let out an exhale and tossed a piece of paper in front of Malcolm and Heather. "Sign this."

Malcolm picked up the paper, trembling.

Just one glance at the paper was enough to make him almost faint.

This paper was a contract denouncing that he would resign his position as the CEO of Quinn Group and leave the Quinn family with his wife and child!

"Granny..." Malcolm bit his lip, and his form trembled like a leaf. "I had just committed a small mistake today, so...you don't have to let me resign and leave the Quinn family, do you?"

Granny Quinn took another sip from her tea, smirking. “Just a small mistake? For the past six months, you had been committing one mistake after another when trying to defend Quinn Group against Joshua’s attacks. The only reason I hadn’t forced you to resign as CEO was that you and Heather were getting married soon.

“The Quinn family isn’t as powerful as it used to be anymore, and now, we have to rely on the Landry family to survive, but what did the two of you do?”

She scowled, staring at the two people who were on their knees before her. “The two of you were chased out of the Landry family after only minutes of getting married!

“Why do I need to keep you here if you no longer serve your purpose? Am I supposed to let you destroy us even more?”

Granny Quinn got angrier and angrier, so much so that she started snarling, pointing at them with one finger, “Heather has been fired from her position and kicked out of her family because of what she did wrong.

“How are you better than her? I have to kick you out, too, considering you also committed many

mistakes!

“Oh, by the way, you did not just make mistakes, but you humiliated our entire family! Do you know

what people are saying about us now?

“They’re saying that you’re a cuckold, and the entire Quinn family is raising cuckolds like you!”

Both Malcolm and Heather’s faces were as pale as ghosts, their heads lowered as they kneeled on the ground.

After scolding them for more than half an hour, Granny Quinn tossed Malcolm a set of keys and said,

“These are the keys to your key and the new bungalow that I’ve arranged for you. Take your wife and child away and survive on your own; you’re no longer welcome in the Quinn family!”

Malcolm took the keys from her and lifted his head to stare at her somewhat disgruntledly. “Are you going to let Hunter take over?”

He knew that Hunter had returned to Merchant City from overseas just the night before.

Granny Quinn sneered. “Of course not; I’m going to take over everything from now on!”

She curled her lips into a smirk and added, “Neither you nor Hunter can be a match for an old lady like me!”

With that, she narrowed her eyes. "In the past, I was able to drive a wedge between the Landry and

Lynch families, so much so that they were so busy fighting with each other, the Quinn family managed

to get a head start in accumulating our wealth...

"If I could do that in the past, I can do that now as well!"

"Granny." After Malcolm and Heather left, Hunter, who had been hiding in the corner of the room,

emerged. "Granny, I heard from the police station that...

"When I killed that woman, I...seemed to have left a fingerprint behind."

Granny Quinn narrowed her eyes. "Which finger?" "My right index finger..."

Granny Quinn glanced impassively at his right hand and said, "Butler, please find something to cut off

Master Quinn's right index finger."

Chapter 1693

The next morning, Lucas drove all the way to Cheryl's hometown to bring her parents to Merchant City.

The two elders were excited to be picked up by the personal assistant of Joshua Lynch, CEO of Lynch

Group. " Assistant Lucas, a few days ago, Sherry told us that she and President Lynch were growing



closer and closer...is that true?

“You must be busy, working as President Lynch’s assistant, too, aren’t you? Is Sherry the first person

President Lynch has ever sent his assistant to pick up her family before?

“What is she doing right now? Why isn’t she picking up her phone?”

“Why did President Lynch send you to bring us to Merchant City? What’s going on?”

Cheryl’s parents kept asking Lucas questions left and right.

Lucas could not bear to deliver the bad news himself to the two elders who took so much pride in their daughter.

He had no choice but to give them vague answers as he stepped on the gas.

Soon, the car arrived at the police station.

When Lucas asked them to get out of the car, the two of them suddenly realized something was wrong.

They could not help asking nervously as they held onto Lucas’ arm. “Why did you bring us to the police station, Assistant Lucas? Where’s Sherry? What happened to Sherry?”

Lucas bit his lip and did not dare meet their gaze. “We... You’ll find out when we go inside.”

However, the more reluctant he was to tell the truth, the more impatient the elders got. "What's going on, Assistant Lucas? Where's Sherry? Why are we here at the police station? We don't want to go in!"

"Sir, Madam." Just as the three of them were caught in their dispute, a cold, male voice rang out from inside the police station.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin immediately turned around.

They recognized the man standing at the entrance of the police station, dressed in black, from television.

This was Joshua Lynch, the CEO of Lynch Group!

Mr. and Mrs. Martin exchanged glances, and then both let go of Lucas.

Mr. Martin let out an exhale and walked over to Joshua after adjusting his clothes. "Nice to meet you,

Mr. Lynch; I am Cheryl's father!

"Your assistant came to us early in the morning, saying that he had to bring us to Merchant City to find Cheryl immediately.

"However, he didn't bring us to Lynch Group nor did he take us to Cheryl's house and instead brought us here to the police station.

“Did anything happen to Cheryl?”

He let out an exhale and stared at Joshua earnestly. “ Cheryl is just a young girl, and she has always been timid, so she’d never commit any crime. Even if she had done so, someone must’ve framed her!

You have to trust her!”

Joshua lowered his head when faced with Mr. Martin’s gaze.

He, too, had a daughter of his own, and he could not bear to break this bad news to Mr. Martin.

However...

Joshua let out a sigh and lifted his head to glance at the two elders before him. “Come with me.

“You’ll find out what happened as soon as you see Cheryl.”

The two of them exchanged a glance before finally

following Joshua into the police station.

The four of them passed through a long hallway before finally arriving at the room at the end of it.

“Sherry!”

“My darling Sherry!”

The two elders burst into heart-wrenching sobs as soon as they caught sight of Cheryl's cold, dead body lying on the bed.

Joshua and Lucas stood next to them, silent.

The first thing Jim heard as soon as he parked the car and strode into the police station was the two elders' sobs.

#### Chapter 1694

Jim strode into the lobby and frowned, glancing at the hallway as he signed the visitation forms to visit Luna. "Why are they crying so early in the morning?"

The policeman let out a sigh and replied in a low voice, "They're the family members of the murder victim which your sister is involved in, and they just got in this morning.

"I hear that she was the only child and had always been the pride of the family. Both her parents are old now and no longer in the best health. Who would've thought that..."

The policeman sighed again. "What a pity."

Jim's hand, which was holding the pen, stiffened when he heard this.

A split second later, he, too, let out a sigh and continued filling in the form.

When he finally finished, both of Cheryl's parents had stopped crying.

When Jim left the room, he bumped into Joshua, bringing Cheryl's parents to meet with the chief officer in charge of their cases.

The two elders had to be propped up by Joshua and Lucas as they walked.

Cheryl's father was clutching Joshua's arm tightly as he said, "President Lynch, Cheryl has been in love with you even when she was still alive, and now that she has died, can I tell everyone that she was your girlfriend? That way, she can rest in peace..."

"President Lynch, Cheryl had died while under your care, so you have to find out who did this and punish them for this!"

Joshua let out an exhale when he heard this. Just as he was about to say something, he caught sight of Jim walking toward him.

He curled his lips into a smirk and said, "Don't worry, Mr. Martin. I'll definitely punish the murderer, and I

won't let them get away scot-free!"

With that, he even shot Jim a meaningful look.

Jim narrowed his eyes and ignored them. Instead, he circled past them and strode toward Luna's prison cell.

Joshua curled his lips into a sneer as he led Cheryl's parents to the office.

Jim, on the other hand, was led to the visitation room by one of the guards.

Luna was brought out of her cell by a female prison guard. She sat down across from him and squeezed out a forced smile.

Jim let out a sigh and lifted his head to stare at Luna intently. "Initially, Father and I had asked Joshua to help convince Cheryl's parents into letting you bail out.

"After all, there's a set of fingerprints on the murder weapon, but..."

He let out a deep sigh. "Joshua didn't agree to that.

"Not only did he refuse to help us, but he even wanted Cheryl's parents to insist that you were the murderer and keep you here, so I guess unfortunately, you'll have to stay here for a longer time.

"Don't you worry, though. Father and I will investigate this case, and the murderer won't be able to stay hidden for long."

Luna pursed her lips and fell silent for a long time before finally lifting her head. "Joshua..."

She let out an exhale. "Did he really say that?"

No matter what happened, she refused to believe that Joshua would want to keep her in jail.

"Yes." Jim sighed and added, "He gave us two choices; the first was to let you come out of jail, but his

condition was that you have to resign from the CEO of Landry Group's position and return to Banyan

City with him after leaving us, never to return afterward.

"The other choice was to let you stay in jail forever, bearing the name of a murderer."

Luna's heart sank when she heard this.

She closed her eyes, and a bitter smile crept onto her face.

This man had indeed placed much effort into trying to get her to return to Banyan City with him.

He knew for a fact that she was not the murderer, but in order to get her to return to his side, he would

rather let her be framed for murder and be imprisoned forever. This man was just as selfish as he had

been in the past.

Seeing the glimmer in Luna's eyes disappear, Jim sighed, took out a contract from his pocket, and placed it in front of Luna. "I didn't manage to sleep even a wink last night.

After settling everything here, I returned to Landry Group to familiarize myself with everything that has happened and how the company's situation is now."

He lifted his head to stare at Luna. "The situation is far more complicated than I had expected.

"Heather was a total idiot. Under Malcolm's influence, she had tied all of Landry Group's supply chains together with Quinn Group's to double their profits, but this also meant that if one of us were to go bankrupt, the other would go down with them.

"I'm sure you must still remember what happened to Quinn Group last night."

Jim pushed the contract closer to Luna and said, "Because of this, Landry Group is on the verge of bankruptcy as well. I have to first help both Landry and Quinn Group tide over this before I can untie both of the corporation's bonds.

"Therefore, I need your help."

Luna furrowed her brows and lowered her head to glance at the contract.



It was almost identical to the one Malcolm had given her before, stating that if she signed this contract, it would allow Jim to unfreeze the money under her name and utilize it for Landry Group's funding.

Luna curled her lips into a smile and signed the contract without a second thought after borrowing a pen from the prison guard.

She handed the signed contract back to Jim and said, " Thank you, Jim."

She knew fully well that even if she could not be bailed out of jail, she would still have to sign this contract.

If the Landry and Quinn families were not on the verge of bankruptcy, Heather and Malcolm would not have been so desperate to get her to hand over the money.

Besides, even if she had not ended up in jail, Jim would have been the one to take care of all this anyway.

The situation she was in was not much different than if she had not been accused of murder.

As soon as she thought of this, she let out an exhale and lifted her head to stare intently at Jim. "If possible, help me find Joshua and tell him to come to visit me. I want to see him."

Jim fell silent for a moment, then nodded. "Alright."

He did not tell Luna that Joshua was just outside, accompanying Cheryl's parents.

Soon, visitation hours were over, and Jim got out of his seat.

When he arrived at the lobby entrance, he saw Cheryl's parents crying as they held onto an elderly

police officer. " This Luna must have been the murderer; it must've been her!

"She is in love with President Lynch, just like our daughter! Every time they met, something unpleasant

would happen, and one time, they even ended up in the police station because of a brawl!

"Isn't this enough to be considered a motive? Why are you so fixated on the fingerprint to deduce that

Luna only has a fifty-percent suspicion of being the culprit?

"Is the fingerprint really that important?" Cheryl's mother could not help grabbing the officer's sleeve as

she sobbed. "She's our darling Sherry! She's the pride of our family!

She's only twenty years old...

"I can't believe she's gone just like this! Can't you just prosecute that woman for murder? How are the

two of us even going to survive this?

"If you even dare to release that woman from bail, then both of us will kill ourselves right here at your

doorstep!” Mrs. Martin howled at the top of her lungs. Meanwhile, Mr. Martin cried as he held onto his wife and could not stop going on about how good of a daughter Cheryl had been.

Jim did not agree with them at all.

If Cheryl had indeed been such a good person, she would not have insulted Luna by saying she was a prostitute simply because she was jealous of Luna, nor would she have spent 20 times her salary on a dress so that she could stand out during the wedding ceremony.

However, he still had to respect the victim.

Even though Cheryl was a bad person, all these were minor wrongdoings, and she did not deserve to die like that.

Just as Jim was staring blankly at the sight before him, Joshua lifted his head.

Their eyes met.

Joshua raised his brows. “Are you looking for me?”

Jim nodded. He called Joshua over and said in a low voice, “Luna wants to see you.”

Joshua curled his lips into a smirk. "What a change of heart.

Over the past year, every time Joshua and Luna met, whether at Tea Cottage or Luna's current residence, Joshua had approached her first.

However, since she was in jail, she was the one initiating their meeting instead.

"There's no change of heart." Jim glanced impassively at the elderly couple behind Joshua. "It's natural that Luna would want to see you, considering you were the one who persuaded Cheryl's parents into framing her for murder."

Jim had deliberately lowered his voice when he said this, but to his surprise, both of Cheryl's parents still overheard this.

Mrs. Martin widened her eyes in shock when she heard this. She immediately stormed over to Jim, dragging Mr. Martin behind her, and yelled, "What on earth are you talking about? How dare you say we're framing Luna?"

She pointed at the surveillance footage on the police officer's screen and said, sobbing, "Everything has been recorded through security footage! Every time Luna and our daughter met, they'd get into conflict!

“Even before attending the wedding yesterday, they had gotten into another dispute right at the hotel entrance! Who else would want to kill our daughter apart from her?

“Not to mention that according to the witness statement, our daughter’s final words were asking Luna why she killed her! How dare you even say we’re framing her based on so much evidence? Where is your conscience?”

In contrast to Mrs. Martin’s outburst, Mr. Martin was far calmer.

He furrowed his brows and glanced first at the surveillance footage, then at Jim. He sneered and said,

“My dear, don’t be so upset. This is the man that was with Luna at the mall and the hotel entrance who had humiliated our daughter as well. He’s Luna’s elder brother!”

As soon as Mrs. Martin heard this, she cocked her arm and slapped Jim right across his face.

Jim did not see this coming at all, so he did not manage to dodge this.

Smack!

A loud slap echoed through the police station lobby, and everyone in the room widened their eyes in shock.

After all, this man was the heir of the Landry family.

However, the elderly woman that had just lost her daughter did not care about this. She glared at Jim

and snapped, "Luna deserves to die, and so do you!

"Your entire family should rot in hell!"

With that, she cocked her arm once more.

However, before she could slap Jim again, Joshua grabbed hold of her arm mid-air. He said, frowning,

"That's enough, Mrs. Martin."

Jim was not a person that anyone could insult just like this.

"I'm not going to hold you accountable for assaulting me like this." Jim sneered, turning around to

glance at Mrs. Martin. "After all, I had embarrassed your daughter too, last night, and this is my

punishment for making fun of her, but—

He narrowed his eyes and said in a stern voice, "If you touch me again, I won't let you get away with

this without consequences.

"Also, when I say my sister is innocent, she is. She'll never kill someone."

With that, he sneered and glanced at Joshua. "What do you say, Mr. Lynch? "Do you think Luna

could've been the murderer?"

## Chapter 1697

Joshua did not expect Jim to toss the question over to him.

He narrowed his eyes and said impassively, "I believe only the results of the police's investigation."

Jim sneered as he wiped away the blood trickling out of the corner of his lips. "I know that too, but I'm

asking you that as Luna's ex-wife, the father of Luna's four children, do you, Joshua Lynch, think that

Luna could have killed Cheryl, the woman that posed no threat to her at all whether relationship or

career-wise?"

"What do you mean, she posed no threat to Luna's relationship or career-wise?" Cheryl's parents could

not believe this at all.

Mrs. Martin tried to release herself from Joshua's grip as she glared at Jim. "Luna clearly killed Cheryl

because she didn't think she'd be able to compete against her when trying to win President Lynch's

heart! How dare you even say she posed no threat to Luna? You're talking nonsense!"

Seeing that Mrs. Martin was about to be freed of Joshua's grasp and lunge toward Jim, two police

officers approached them and restrained her.

“Me? Talking nonsense?” Jim sneered. “Even though I sympathize with you over your loss, I still hope the two of you can be awoken to the truth.

“The reason Luna had stayed in Merchant City was that she didn’t want to return home with Joshua Lynch. She longed for nothing more than to get rid of him, so why would she want to compete with your daughter for him?

“Do you want me to play the audio clip of your daughter insulting Luna and calling her a hooker?”

He swept his cold glance over Mr. and Mrs. Martin’s shocked faces. “Even though parents always think the best of their child ren, I still hope you have some self-awareness.

“If you continue pestering me like this, I’ll expose all of the humiliating things your daughter did when she was alive, so I suggest that you refrain yourselves to show some respect to her.”

With that, he turned to glance coldly at Joshua. “You’re still unwilling to admit the truth, aren’t you?”

He lowered his head to adjust his cufflinks and continued, “ Eight months ago, when someone stabbed my mother in her chest with a knife, you were the prime suspect.



“At that time, Luna’s first reaction was to doubt that you were the culprit. If it weren’t for the fact that all

of the evidence pointed toward you, she wouldn’t have changed her mind, but what about you?

“Now that Cheryl’s death was still a mystery and the fingerprint on the murder weapon clearly didn’t belong to Luna, you chose to ignore that fact and instead insist that she was the culprit.”

Jim let out an exhale and curled his lips into a smirk. “You don’t deserve Luna at all.

“Just now, she wanted me to tell you to visit her because she wants to see you, but I don’t think that matters anymore now. After all, there’s nothing you can do apart from upsetting her.”

With that, he turned and strode away.

Joshua remained motionless and narrowed his eyes as he watched Jim leave.

“Mr. Lynch.” After Jim disappeared from sight, Mr. and Mrs. Martin rushed toward Joshua. “The murderer must’ve wanted to trick you into thinking she didn’t do it, and that’s why she wanted to see you! You can’t fall for her tricks!

” Don’t visit her...even if it was for Cheryl, you shouldn’t...”

Joshua glanced impassively at the elderly couple and replied, “I’ve told you that I’ll help investigate the

truth about Cheryl's death."

Chapter 1698

"However, you have no right to impinge upon my freedom."

With that, he strode over to the nearest police officer and said, "Give me a visitation form."

Mr. and Mrs. Martin exchanged a glance, and a hint of displeasure flashed through their eyes.

Their daughter had died because she had attended a wedding with Joshua Lynch. However, this man had no intention of bearing the responsibility of this and even stopped them from beating up a member of the murderer's family!

Regardless, they knew that they did not have the right or ability to fight with Joshua on this.

Therefore, the elderly couple could not do anything apart from watching quietly as Joshua disappeared into the visitation room after filling in the form.

"Sir, Madam." One of the police officers approached them, smiling. "As for the dead body, if you have successfully identified it as your daughter, you'd better bring the body for cremation as soon as possible. Now that it's about to turn summer soon, the police station can't hold onto it for too long."

Mr. and Mrs. Martin almost fainted when they heard this.

As soon as they thought about their daughter, they started sobbing, holding onto each other. "Our poor

Sherry...

"You suffered such a cruel death, but the murderer can't even receive the punishment she deserves...

There's nothing else we can do..."

The officer narrowed his eyes and, after checking to make

sure no one else was around, said in a low voice, "I can't help pitying you for this..."

"I have a friend who works as a reporter for a radio station. If you don't mind, I can give you his contact

details, and maybe he can help you."

Mr. and Mrs. Martin's faces lit up when they heard this.

The two of them nodded their heads furiously and said, "Yes, please, thank you very much!"

Since they could not make Luna pay for her actions through legal prosecution...they would use other

ways to make sure neither Luna nor the Landry family could survive in Merchant City!

Inside the visitation room.

When Luna was brought out by the prison guard, Joshua was leaning in his chair, trying to solve a

Rubik's cube.

Luna recognized from first glance that this was the Rubik's cube that Neil had made himself.

Neil was different from other children his age. Other children would enjoy solving Rubik's cubes or other puzzles, but as compared to this, Neil enjoyed making these toys instead of playing with them.

In the past, before they returned to Banyan City, Neil would always make these toys in his room.

Every toy he had made would be engraved with the letter N to identify him as the creator.

Because of this, Luna could recognize that the Rubik's cube in Joshua's hands belonged to Neil.

She narrowed her eyes as she stared at it.

It seemed that Joshua and the three children had grown closer during these few months.

She strode over and sat down in a chair across from him. "Joshua Lynch."

Joshua gracefully placed the cube on the table and pushed it toward her. "I let the police check this just now, and it's not a prohibited item. I'm giving it to you so you'll have something to play around with in jail."

Luna took the cube from him, sneering. "Are you saying that you're definitely not going to let me out of

jail now?”

“I know that you don’t want to become CEO of Landry Group at all; they’re forcing you to stand against me, against your will.

“Therefore, I hope that you can take some time off while in jail and be freed of the chaos of the outside world. That seems like a good choice for you, isn’t it?”

## Chapter 1699

Joshua’s words were just as cold as his tone.

Luna furrowed her brows as she stared at the man before her.

All of a sudden, she realized that she did not understand this man as well as she thought.

She had always thought he loved and cared about her.

Even when Jim told her what he had said, she still thought that Jim was exaggerating and that Joshua could not possibly be unaware of how bad the living conditions in prison were.

If he cared about her, he would not subject her to such suffering.

However, what Joshua had said felt like a slap to Luna’s face.

He had said that he would rather she be imprisoned than stand against him.

Luna bit her lip and lifted her head to stare at Joshua, not knowing whether to laugh or cry about this.

“Joshua, do you think that your vengeance toward the Landry family is more important to me?”

Joshua narrowed his eyes and stared at her, smiling. “What do you think? Luna—”

He stared at her with a solemn expression. “I had been planning my defeat of the Quinn and Landry

families for almost a year now. If you hadn’t been pregnant with my child for the first nine months, the

Landry family would’ve been on the verge of bankruptcy, like the Quinn family, by now.

“It’s true that Granny Lynch had indeed killed your uncle, Charles’ brother Colin, but on the other hand,

the Landry family had also poisoned Granny Lynch and almost made her lose her life.

“After being rescued from the verge of dying, Granny Lynch kept on telling me not to cause any more

trouble for the Landry family so that the vengeance wouldn’t fester.”

As soon as he thought of Granny Lynch, a glimmer of hatred and malice shot through Joshua’s eyes.

“From the

moment I took over Lynch Group, Granny had been telling me over and over that the vengeance

between our two families had ended, and she hoped that Lynch Group would become a clean and

forgiving company in my hands, but what happened after that?

“Granny still died in the hands of a Landry.”

Luna bit her lip.

Even though Granny Lynch had died because of Michael, she could not deny that Joshua was right

because...

Even if Michael had not killed her, Granny Lynch would eventually die of Rosalyn’s poisoning.

On top of that, Mickey had been to Granny’s room the day she died.

At that time, Luna, who was accompanying Granny by her bedside, had passed out after inhaling the

smoke bomb that Mickey had brought over.

If Michael had not killed Granny that day, what would have happened?

What was Mickey doing there?

Also, the butler had told her before that Rosalyn was the only person who had access to the poison

used by the Landry family, so how else would Aura have managed to get her hands on it?

All of these facts pointed toward a conclusion that Luna did not want to face...

Rosalyn had been the one who reignited the rivalry between the Lynch and Landry families.

Seeing that Luna had fallen silent, Joshua let out an exhale and stared intently at her face. “Luna, you know better than anyone just how much Granny meant to me. Therefore, the Landry family must pay the price of their actions. As for the Quinn family...”

He continued, still staring at Luna, “Even though they hadn’t done anything wrong to me in the past, but they did, to you.

“Not to mention, the Landry and Quinn families are now merged into a single unit.”

Joshua curled his lips into a smirk. “Give me one month. A month later, I’ll come personally to help clear up your name and bring you back to Banyan City.

“By that time, not even the Quinn or Landry family could stop us from being together.”

A glimmer of malice shot through Joshua’s eyes as he said this.

Luna could not help feeling that the man sitting before her was like a stranger to her.

She asked in a hoarse voice, “What if I don’t want to go home with you?”

Joshua chuckled. “I’ll make you want to come home with me.”



## Chapter 1700

With that, Joshua leaned against the back of his seat elegantly and said, "Don't worry, your time in prison won't be that awful.

"I'll never let what happened in that mental asylum in Banyan City happen again; I've already asked

Luke to find you a few female security guards. Today and tomorrow, they'll be sent into prison under different charges and protect you every single second of the day."

Luna could not help feeling suffocated when she heard this.

Firstly, this man had sent her into prison under charges of first-degree murder.

Secondly, he had arranged for a few female inmates to be sent into prison and look after her.

What difference was this from imprisoning her himself?

The only difference was that what he was doing was legal.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna sneered and stared at Joshua's face coldly. "I'm starting to think that you sent someone to kill Cheryl yourself so that you could send me into jail."

The entire room fell silent.

Amid the dead silence, Joshua curled his lips into a smirk and said, "Well, if that's what you'd like to

think, I won't stop you."

With that, he stood up. "Luna, no matter what happens, I'll never let you become my opponent."

If she truly stepped up as CEO of Landry Group...

Winning against her in battle would mean losing her, and losing her would mean losing his entire world.

Joshua did not want to disappoint Aunt Lucy and Granny Lynch, nor was he willing to lose the company that his ancestors had left for him.

At the same time, he did not want to lose Luna.

As soon as he finished his sentence, Joshua stood up and strode out of the room.

Luna sat in the visitation room as she held the Rubik's cube, staring at Joshua intently as he left.

"Sir." As soon as he came out of the police station, Lucas approached him and handed him the reports

of Landry and Quinn Group as he followed Joshua into the car. "Just a few moments ago, Landry

Group infused a large sum of money in their funding, and the amount is far more than all their money in the past.

"Jim has successfully revived Landry Group, and as of now, he's hiring people to replenish the supply

chain we had cut off.

“The Quinn Group has also...announced that they had made it past this hurdle with the Landry family’s help.

“All of our efforts yesterday...had been reduced to nothing, and it seems that both Landry and Quinn Groups would be able to turn the situation around...”

Lucas could not help frowning as he reported this. “Where on earth did this money even come from?

We’ve been investigating Landry Group’s money flow for the past two years and never found traces of this money at all...”

Joshua was far calmer as compared to Lucas’

nervousness. “No wonder Charles wanted to appoint Luna as CEO last night.”

Lucas froze, unable to understand how this was related to the situation at hand. “What do you mean, Sir?”

Joshua glanced at him and replied, “It’s only natural that the person with the most powerful monetary influence gets to become CEO.”

He had known for a long time that Charles and Rosalyn had left a sum of money for their long-lost

daughter many years ago, but he never expected that they would have left so much money for Luna.

He had always thought this couple did not value their daughter at all, but he was wrong.

As soon as he thought of this, Joshua let out a sigh and leaned against the backseat helplessly. “I

guess I can't keep her by my side after all.”

If Charles and Rosalyn mistreated Luna, he would still be confident that Luna would one day want to return to his side.

However, it seemed that the two of them were quite generous to their daughter after all...

Lucas grew even more puzzled when he heard this. “Sir, didn't you say that as long as Cheryl's parents insist that Ma'am was the one who killed their daughter, Ma'am won't be able to be bailed out of jail, and she would have to be imprisoned until the true culprit is found?

“In that case, how is it possible for you not to keep her by your side?”

Joshua shot him a cold glance. “Do you honestly think I'll let her be stuck in jail indefinitely just for my benefit?”