

Luna & Joshua 1711

Chapter 1711

The entire room fell silent.

Luna stared at the woman before her, whom half of her face had been destroyed. "What are your conditions?"

All she wanted was to get out of jail.

However, Luna knew fully well that she would never be released unless Joshua changed his mind.

Even though she was in jail, she was still protected by the four female bodyguards whom he had sent in, and she could not have her freedom from him, even in prison.

If Charlotte's condition was not too outrageous, what was the harm of agreeing to it?

"My condition is that after you're released from jail and take over Landry Group as CEO, you have to hire me as your secretary or assistant. As for everything you do, including strategies of running the company, you'll have to listen to what I say."

Luna furrowed her brows and stared at Charlotte with a puzzled look. She had thought that... Charlotte would want her to help bring her and Jim together again.

However, it turned out her only request was this.

Charlotte smiled, seemingly understanding Luna's confusion. "Even though Jim and I have been separated for six years now, I still believe he's a loyal man and that his love toward me hasn't changed.

"Besides, what happens between two people should stay between them, and there's no need to ask a third person for help.

"The reason I want to help you run Landry Group is that I want to challenge Joshua Lynch, and on the other hand..."

She curled her lips into a smirk that made her face look even more frightening than before. "I think that if we don't settle what's going on with Landry Group right now, Jim would be exhausted both for you and Landry Group's sake.

"Therefore, I want to help you, and after the challenges faced by Landry Group have been eliminated, Jim and I will overcome our differences together."

Luna bit her lip upon hearing this.

For some reason, Bonnie's face appeared in her mind.

Bonnie...

Initially, she had come to Merchant City to find her long-lost son, but in the end, she did not manage to

track down her son at all and instead

accidentally got involved with Jim...

Truth be told, Bonnie's identity in the public's eye was still Jim's girlfriend, and on top of that, she was

still in Banyan City, helping Jim take care of Harvey and his one-month-old daughter...

Whether it was Bonnie or the two children's existence made Luna believe that Jim was not entirely

loyal at all, and he had not maintained his purity for Charlotte during the past six years as Charlotte had

thought.

Therefore, Luna did not believe that Jim and Charlotte would be able to reignite their relationship once

more, but he was still her

brother, after all, and she could not bring herself to say any words of criticism about him.

Luna had no choice but to sigh and gave Charlotte an earnest glance. "If the strategies and plans you

help me come up with are truly beneficial to the company and will help revive Landry Group, then I'll

definitely agree to them, but if they aren't, then I won't say yes to everything."

Charlotte curled her lips into a smirk. "Of course."

With that, she shifted into a comfortable position in her chair and said, a small smile playing on her lips,

"Are you agreeing to my condition, then?"

Luna nodded.

The reason she had agreed to Charlotte's term was not simply because she wanted to get out of jail,

but because she could tell that Charlotte was a competent person from the way she carried herself.

This woman emanated the aura of a high-flying, stubbornly intelligent woman.

On top of that, the vengeance between her and Jim and Heather...had to be resolved somehow.

Keeping Charlotte by her side to help manage Landry Group seemed like a reasonable decision.

Seeing that Luna had agreed, Charlotte smiled and stood up. "Alright then, please await my good

news.

"I'll come to pick you up within three days."

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

Sitting on her chair, Luna let out a deep sigh as she watched the woman leave.

Chapter 1712

Maybe, as Bonnie's friend, Luna should not have let Charlotte stay at all, but...

There were just some things that could not be avoided at all.

She did not want Bonnie to avoid her problems just as she had done in the past, which ended up

forcing both her relationships and marriage into deep trouble.

Because of Charlotte's sudden visit, Luna could not fall asleep at all and instead tossed and turned the

entire night.

Luna only managed to take a short nap as dawn neared.

She was woken by the prison guard at 6 a.m. and sent to freshen up, eat breakfast, and let out into the

exercise yard.

After running in circles on the field for a while, the prison guard stopped her, claiming that another

woman had come to visit her.

Luna was sure it would be Gwen this time, but to

her surprise, it was the last person she wanted to see.

Heather.

"What are you doing here?" Luna narrowed her eyes, staring at the woman who was only a table apart

from her, and said, sneering, "Are you here to jeer at me?"

She curled her lips into a smirk and added, "If you are, then you've achieved your goal, and you can

leave now."

She did not have anything she wanted to say to Heather at all.

However, as soon as she finished her sentence, Heather shook her head furiously and replied, "What

on earth are you talking about, Luna?

"I was devastated after finding out you've been framed for murder, so how can I possibly be here to

taunt you?"

With that, she lowered her head and started sobbing.

Luna furrowed her brows as she stared at Heather dubiously, not even bothering to say anything else.

"Are you here just to tell me that, Ms. Landry? Well,

message received, so you can leave now."

With that, she stood up and strode toward the prison cell.

Heather quickly got up and stopped her. "Luna, I came all the way to visit you so early in the morning, so you can't dismiss me just like that, right?"

Luna could not help sneering when she heard this. She lifted her head to stare at Heather coldly. "If I remember correctly, your biological sister is Aura, isn't it? I'm the sole heiress of the Landry family, and now that you've been kicked out of the family, you're no longer my sister."

Luna's words were like a slap right across Heather's face.

The last thing she wanted to hear at a moment like this was the reality of her being kicked out of the Landry family!

Regardless, this was not the time to lose her temper. Heather narrowed her eyes and suppressed her rage, smiling at Luna even though she was secretly gritting her teeth. "You're always going to be my sister."

With that, she let out an exhale and fixated her intense gaze on Luna. "Actually, I'm here to fulfill my promise today.

"I previously promised you that if Malcolm and I's wedding were a success, I'd tell you who it was... that took away your baby's corpse from the

bottom of the cherry blossom tree.”

Luna’s entire body stiffened when she heard this.

She narrowed her eyes on Heather. ”And who was it?”

Seeing that Luna was interested in this piece of information, Heather sighed and grinned at her. ” You know this person.”

Luna raised her brows and continued staring at her coldly, silently.

Heather leaned against her chair triumphantly and stared at Luna. ”It was none other than the baby’s father, Joshua Lynch.”

Chapter 1713

Luna immediately frowned when she heard this. She stared at Heather and asked in a hoarse voice,

”What do you mean? Are you saying that the person who dug my child’s grave...was Joshua?”

”Of course.” Heather crossed her arms in front of her chest and gazed at Luna impassively. ”

Otherwise, who else would be interested in your dead child?”

Luna bit her lip and suddenly recalled the scene where she had been desperately digging in the dirt,

trying to find her child's corpse that night.

At that time, Joshua did not seem as frantic as she did and had even calmly ordered Lucas to find a shovel for him.

At that time, Luna did not overthink this at all, but at this point, his behavior seemed...

Seeing that Luna had lapsed into silence, Heather knew she had fallen for her trick.

She curled her lips into a smirk, took out her phone, and found the security footage of Joshua heading to the DNA Diagnostic Center.

She had ordered someone to change the date displayed on the footage, of course, so instead of displaying its proper time, the footage showed the date of the morning after Luna and Joshua had buried their child.

The video showed Joshua entering the DNA Diagnostic Center to run a test.

Heather curled her lips into a smirk and said, "What do you think Joshua had gone to the DNA Diagnostic Center himself for?"

Luna bit her lip as she stared intently at the image of Joshua on the screen.

She watched him get out of his car at the entrance, enter the building, and sit down on the sofa in the lobby, waiting impatiently.

Her heart grew colder and colder as she watched.

Meanwhile, Heather was still going on, "Luna, you've always thought that the love between you and Joshua is indestructible and that the only reason you two can't be together is because of the vengeance between the Landry and Lynch families, but the reality is...

"Are you really that important to him?"

"He doesn't believe that your child truly belongs to him and doesn't believe that you'll never kill anyone.

"Not only that, but he's willing to keep you imprisoned just to prevent you from taking over as CEO of Landry family.

"Maybe the dead secretary was killed by his men, after all. If his grandmother was so cruel as to kill Uncle Colin, who had gone to beg for her forgiveness, what makes you think Joshua Lynch can't frame you for killing his secretary just to gain control over you?"

With that, Heather let out a sigh and added, "I heard that before the secretary died, she even choked you, demanding to know why you killed her.

"Don't you think this is strange? If the murderer hadn't told her that you were the one who sent them to kill her...why would she even say something like that as her last words?"

The more she talked, the more energized Heather got. "Luna, maybe you and Joshua had indeed been in love in the past, but from the moment he made up his mind to defeat the Landry family to avenge his grandmother's death and your return to our family, a wedge has already formed between the two of you."

Luna clenched her fists next to her as she listened to Heather's words.

Her brain was telling her not to believe anything Heather said.

She was not a good person! How could she be so kind as to tell her the truth all of a sudden?

At the same time, Luna could not stop herself from doubting Joshua.

She did not understand why Joshua would dig up the child's corpse just to perform a DNA test on her after she was buried.

Not only that, but Luna also did not understand why even after discovering the true culprit, Joshua would allow the real murderer to get away with their crimes and let her take the fall for it, even though

he had claimed over and over again that he loved her!

She did not understand any of this.

Did loving someone mean that he could control her and treat her as a puppet that obeyed every single

one of his commands?

Was this what Joshua thought love was?

Could it be that...Heather was right?

Had the hatred Joshua bore toward the Landry family surpassed his love toward her?

Chapter 1714

Was Joshua starting to treat her as his foe?

Seeing that Luna was about to break down, Heather let out a sigh and decided to tell her an even more

shocking piece of news. "Still, you can't blame Joshua for not trusting you, Luna."

She took out a lab report from her pocket and placed it on the table between them. "Look, the child that

you and Joshua had buried doesn't belong to him, after all."

Luna's entire body stiffened.

She picked up the lab report with shaking hands.

It was clearly written that the two DNA samples showed no blood relation to each other at all.

Luna's hands started to shake even harder.

She recalled the servant named Vivian that had died.

When Vivian died, she had told her that the child had been switched out. However, she was shot to death before she could tell her who did this and where Luna's child really was.

Luna bit her lip as her emotions battled among one another.

On the one hand, she was delighted to think that there was a possibility that her child was still alive.

There was hope!

On the other hand, she was worried about the child's whereabouts. Where was she? Was she still alive? Where would she even begin to search for the child?

What if, even after searching high and low, it turned out that her child had died after all?

As soon as she thought of this, Luna felt as though an invisible hand was squeezing her heart.

"Luna," Heather said, a small smile playing on her lips as she stared at Luna's face. "I should tell you my true intentions of visiting you here today.

"Do you honestly think I was just here to fulfill my promise? You should know that I never stick to my word."

Luna lifted her head to stare at Heather dazedly, her expression a little blank because of the confusing thoughts swirling in her head. "What are you here for, then?"

Heather let out an exhale and replied, "You probably don't know this, but after I was kicked out of the Landry family, Malcolm was kicked out of the Quinn family, too.

"Therefore, the two of us are homeless now, and we don't have any source of income."

With that, she curled her lips into a smirk and continued, "However, I know where your child is, so I want to talk terms with you.

"If Malcolm and I can find your child and return her to you, you have to segregate a small company out of Landry Group for Malcolm and me to run."

As she said this, she shifted into a comfortable position in her chair. "However, if you're unwilling to do this, it doesn't matter either, because when we find the child, we can bring her to Joshua and talk terms

with him.

"When that happens, we'll become a part of Lynch Group."

She lowered her voice and gazed intently at Luna. "After all, Malcolm and I have run both Landry

Group and Quinn Group for a long time now, and we're both more than familiar with the structure of the

company and its employees, so if we were to work for Lynch Group, the damage this will cause to you

will be insurmountable.

"Why don't you think this over, Luna?"

Luna narrowed her eyes when she heard this.

She knew what had happened to Heather, but she never expected the same fate to befall Malcolm.

"So the only reason you came to me today was to get me to take you back in?"

Luna lowered her voice and continued, "Actually, I'm curious about one thing: Since the child has been

switched out, it's impossible that Joshua hasn't investigated this.

"However, if even Joshua hasn't managed to find anything, what makes you so confident that you and

Malcolm would be able to find her and even use this to talk terms with me? Unless...

"You two were the ones that switched my child out in the first place."

Chapter 1715

The entire room fell silent.

Heather stared at Luna with a calm expression, but in truth, her heart was thumping in her chest.

What was going on with this woman? When did she become so clever?

Seeing that Heather did not reply, Luna curled her lips into a smirk. "Why aren't you saying anything? A

m I right? Were you and Malcolm...the ones who had switched out my and Joshua's baby?"

"No, no, no, how can that be..." Heather quickly denied it and added, letting out a self-deprecating

laugh, "How could we possibly have been capable of doing that?"

"Don't forget that I had gone into labor at the same time you did, and both Malcolm and Father were at

the hospital with me, either in the hallway waiting or in the operation room with me.

"How could we have switched out your child while I was in labor?"

Luna furrowed her brows when she heard this.

Heather was right; both of them had gone into labor at the same time.

On top of that, Luna herself had gone into labor only a few hours after hearing the news of Heather being admitted into the hospital.

According to this time frame, Malcolm had been together with Charles and Heather all the while and could not have had the time to deal with Luna.

Unbeknownst to Luna, however...Malcolm's men had arranged for this to happen since the start.

First, they had admitted Heather into the hospital and then drugged Luna's food with a labor-inducer medication so that she would give birth at the stipulated time.

The reason they had done this was so that if anyone were to ask, they would be able to say that

Heather had gone into labor before Luna, and so the switching of Luna's baby would have nothing to do with them.

Seeing that Luna's attitude had changed, Heather let out a small sigh of relief and said, "Luna, we have no other choices anymore, so we wanted to help you out while making some money of our own.

"On top of that, neither Malcolm nor I have any of the power and influence that we used to have in the past, and we're not even sure if we can track down you and Joshua's child at all..."

Luna furrowed her brows, shot Heather a cold glance, and chuckled. "I can't possibly offer you a

branch of the Landry Group's business because every single penny that we make now was a product of my mother's blood, sweat, and tears.

"However, I can give you a small amount of money that would enable you to start your own business."

With that, she let out an exhale and stood up to leave. "I'm tired, so I'll be off now."

Heather narrowed her eyes as she watched Luna being taken away by the prison guard.

When she left the visitation room and entered the lobby, she bumped into a woman dressed entirely in black, wearing a mask, sunglasses, and cap.

When the woman caught sight of Heather, her entire body froze.

Heather, on the other hand, furrowed her brows in confusion.

Why was this woman wearing shades so early in the morning when the sun had not even come up yet?

She circled past the woman, pondering this, and was about to head out the door when the woman

suddenly grabbed hold of her arm as she passed b

"Heather." The woman curled her lips into a smirk and said in a hoarse voice, "I came back because I

heard you were kicked out of the Landry family."

The color drained from Heather's face when she heard this. She widened her eyes in shock. "You...

Are you Charlotte?"

Charlotte smirked and took off her sunglasses to reveal her eyes, full of contempt and hatred. "Yes, it's me."

With that, she let go of Heather's wrist and said, " This time, I returned to take back what was rightfully mine.

"Also...I want to see you dead."

Heather's face was as pale as the wall behind her. Still, despite feeling fear, she still narrowed her eyes and sneered. "Do you think Jim would still fall for such an ugly creature like you?

"What are you doing at the police station so early in the morning, anyway? To report a crime? Or are you here to find Luna and win her trust?"

Chapter 1716

Heather snickered. "Do you think that after I'm temporarily kicked out of the Landry family, you'll be able to make Jim take you back by sucking up to the new heiress of the Landry family?"

"Charlotte, you should go look at yourself in the mirror. Anyone who looks at you will be terrified at a single glance, so how dare you even think Jim would still like you?"

"Oh, by the way—" Heather suddenly inched closer to Charlotte's ear, grinning as though she had suddenly recalled something. "You probably don't know this, but Jim has a new girlfriend now, and she even bore him a daughter not too long ago."

Heather continued in a low voice filled with contempt as she stared at Charlotte's face, "Jim's current girlfriend is Luna's best friend, and Luna was the one who had introduced them."

A glimmer of malice shot through Charlotte's eyes when she heard this.

Heather patted her shoulder with a small smile and said, "If I were you, I wouldn't have returned to embarrass myself. You claim to love Jim so much,

but I know the reason you returned was to get your hands on the Landry family fortune.

"If you truly loved him, you wouldn't have hid for more than six years."

With that, she strode away, cackling. "Charlotte, do you honestly think you can be a match for me now, after what happened six years ago? In your dreams!"

Charlotte remained motionless, her gaze filled with hatred as she watched Heather leave.

One day, she would destroy this woman!

When Heather disappeared from view, Charlotte finally let out an exhale, suppressed her rage, and entered the police station.

The policeman on duty still remembered her from the night before and handed her the visitation form, thinking she was here to visit Luna again. "Same as yesterday; you'll have to fill this up before you can go in to see her."

However, Charlotte curled her lips into a small smile and replied, "I'm not here to visit Luna; I'm here to turn the culprit in."

The policeman raised his brows. "Turn the culprit in?"

Charlotte nodded and said in a loud voice, "I've found out who the real culprit of the murder at Starhill Hotel was."

All the police officers in the room exchanged nervous glances when they heard this.

Finally, one of them called his superior and said, "Sir, there seems to be...a significant breakthrough in the murder of Cheryl Martin."

Half an hour later, inside a meeting room in Lynch Group Tower, Joshua's room began to ring non-stop.

Joshua paused the meeting, frowning, and picked up the phone. "What's wrong?"

The chief of police sounded excited as he exclaimed, "Mr. Lynch, we have concrete evidence proving that Ms. Luna wasn't the one who had killed Cheryl Martin now! The real culprit was Hunter Quinn, the second heir of the Quinn family!"

Joshua furrowed his brows upon hearing this. He toyed with his pen as he asked, "What did you use to confirm this? The fingerprint?"

"No." the chief of police let out an exhale and explained, "Actually, apart from the news of the fingerprint, we had kept a vital piece of information to ourselves and didn't release it to the public out of concern for the victim's privacy, and this evidence is...

"Before the victim died, the murderer had raped her, and there was tear wound on her body.

"This morning, a woman came in with a condom that she had found near the railing of the balcony that contained both the victim and murderer's bodily fluids."

Joshua's hand, which was holding the phone, stiffened when he heard this. He asked in a hoarse

voice, "When are you guys going to arrest him?"

"We're already on our way, and after we capture him and confirm he was the real culprit, we'll release

Ms. Luna from prison."

Chapter 1717

After hanging up the call with the chief of police, Joshua closed his eyes in exhaustion.

He never expected that the case would be cracked so quickly.

Even though the police had already started to investigate Hunter as the prime suspect in this murder,

they still could not confirm whether he was the culprit or not just based on a fingerprint.

Because the police did not want to inadvertently alert him to this, they had been investigating this in

secret.

Joshua thought that because of this, Luna would have to be stuck in jail for at least another week, and

during this time, Jim would have managed to take care of most of the Landry Group's affairs.

Therefore, she would not have to deal with these things, nor would she have to settle them herself, and

instead, she could take over as CEO easily.

However...

Joshua rubbed his brows in frustration.

Sensing Joshua's mood, Lucas quickly called off the meeting and dismissed the employees.

After everyone had left, he gently closed the meeting room door and crept over to Joshua's side. Then,

he said in a low voice, "Sir, the police have started to arrest Hunter now, and if you want Ma'am to

continue remaining in jail...

"Another thing we can do is alert Hunter about their impending arrival so that he can escape.

"That way, Ma'am would have to continue being jailed because the police can't capture him."

Joshua narrowed his eyes upon hearing this. He glanced at Lucas, sneering, "Are you suggesting that I

become the Quinn family's accomplice just to keep Luna in jail?"

Lucas froze and quickly shut his mouth. "I seem to have said the wrong thing, Sir."

Joshua sighed. "Maybe this is fate after all."

Luna had never followed his plans when it came to their future.

Maybe it was fated from the beginning that she would one day become the CEO of Landry Group and

rise to become his opponent.

As soon as he thought of this, he let out an exhale and said, "Cancel all my appointments for this afternoon."

Lucas paused. "Are you going to see Ma'am?"

"No." Joshua stood up elegantly and adjusted his suit jacket. "I'm going home to watch the kids."

Lucas fell silent.

Over the last six months, every time Joshua felt upset, he would go home and lock himself in a small room and watch the three children in Banyan City through the security camera placed in their home.

This was his method of releasing his stress and emotions.

Merchant City Central Hospital.

Hunter, who had just finished changing the dressings on his removed right index finger, was captured by two men in black as soon as he came out of the room.

"Master Hunter," the two men said in a low voice. "

The police are on their way to arrest you, and we are under Mr. Lynch's orders to help you escape."

Hunter furrowed his brows. "The police are coming for me? You said Mr. Lynch... Are you referring to

Joshua Lynch?"

The men nodded. "Mr. Lynch has just received news that the police are on their way to arrest you because they have found evidence of you s*xually assaulting Cheryl Martin before killing her."

The color drained from Hunter's face.

All of a sudden, the sound of police sirens rang out from outside the hospital.

Hunter's entire body started to shake. "Why...why is Joshua Lynch helping me?"

"Because as long as you don't get captured, Luna will have to be locked up in jail, and Mr. Lynch doesn't want her to come out."

With that, they let out an exhale and grabbed hold of Hunter. "Let's go now!"

Chapter 1718

Hunter bit his lip, hesitating. However, the sound of the sirens appeared to be getting closer and closer, as though the police had already arrived at the hospital entrance.

Because of this, Hunter had no choice but to follow these two men.

The two men brought him into the toilet, where they changed into janitor's uniforms and instructed him

to squat inside a gigantic trash can. Then, they piled some garbage over him, put the lid on, and wheeled him out of the toilet.

Inside the trash can, Hunter cocked his head, listening for sounds outside as he inhaled the stench of rotting garbage.

After a few moments, he heard the sound of uniform footsteps, along with the voices of the police officers. "We've received a tip that Hunter Quinn is inside this hospital right now, and he probably hasn't left yet. We'll go ahead with plan A: Jackie, you'll knock on the door later and..."

The sound of these police officers' voices made Hunter break out in cold sweat.

Soon, the two men dressed as janitors wheeled the trash can to the hospital's back door.

Just as Hunter thought he was safe—

"Wait." A man's voice rang out all of a sudden, followed by the sound of footsteps.

The chief of police and his men sprinted towards the trash can. "What's inside this?"

"It's trash."

"Trash?" The chief of police, Officer Wilson, sneered. "Someone must be hiding inside this trash can,

isn't it?"

With that, he pulled open the lid of the trash can, revealing Hunter's shocked face.

"Let's go, quick!" Before Hunter could even fathom what was going on, the two men pulled him out of the trash can and into the car quicker than the speed of light.

Officer Wilson narrowed his eyes. "Go after them!"

With that, a few police cars began zipping down the city roads, chasing after a car.

"Thank you." In the backseat of the car, Hunter could not stop thanking the two men that had saved him as he wiped himself clean of all the debris. "If it weren't for you, I would've been captured by the police by now."

The two men exchanged glances, then chuckled. "There's no need to thank us; we've been paid to do this, after all. If anything, you should thank Mr. Lynch.

"Even though he has always been enemies with the Quinn family, he was still willing to pay us a hefty amount of money to rescue you."

Hunter bit his lip.

He knew that the reason Joshua had sent these men to save him was not that he truly wanted to save

him but because Luna would be released from jail if he were to get arrested by the police.

Joshua Lynch would rather let Luna take the fall and be imprisoned indefinitely than let her become the new CEO of Landry Group.

Even though Hunter was unsure of Joshua's motives, this man had still rescued him, as opposed to his cousin brother Malcolm, his grandmother, and the rest of the Quinn family...

Hunter let out a sigh. "I can't possibly let Joshua Lynch rescue me for no reason, can I?"

"Please help me tell him that he and Luna's child hasn't died at all, and instead, Malcolm had ordered me to switch out the child when she was born, so his daughter is actually still alive."

The two men murmured in approval, frowning, and finally managed to get rid of the police cars that were hot on their trail.

They brought Hunter to a basement and ordered, "It's very safe here, so don't worry; wait here while we go out to buy you some necessities."

Hunter nodded, and after the two men left, he waited patiently in the room and could not help lamenting

why considerate people Joshua's men were.

A short while later, someone knocked on the basement door.

Thinking that the men had returned, Hunter quickly went to get the door. To his surprise, the person standing outside was...

Chapter 1719

"Mr. Hunter Quinn, you are now under arrest for being involved in a homicide." Outside the door, the police officer flashed his badge at Hunter coldly.

Hunter's entire body stiffened. How could this be?

They had already managed to lose the police cars chasing after them, and the men had even brought him to a hiding place, so how could the police have found him so quickly?

This place was so secluded that even if the police had known he was here, they would still need some time to locate which house he was in.

The officer seemed to see right through Hunter's confusion, and he chuckled as he explained, "Just now, someone caught sight of you entering the basement, and we only realized it was you when we checked the surveillance cameras after receiving a call about this."

With that, the police officer snapped the handcuffs around Hunter's wrists. "Come on."

Hunter bit his lip, and as he was brought away by the police officer, he even bumped into the two men who had saved him at the end of the road.

They were holding a huge bag of toiletries in their hands.

Hunter let out a sigh and winked at them before he got into the police car.

The two men remained motionless, and after watching the police car leave, they exchanged glances and took out a phone.

"Ms. Jacobs, we've already completed the assignment. Hunter has believed, without a doubt, that we are Joshua Lynch's men."

"That's great." Charlotte then said in a slightly hoarse voice, "Is there anything else you discovered?"

"Yes." One of the men let out an exhale and replied, "Hunter also wants us to tell Joshua Lynch that the baby that had passed away wasn't his and Luna's after all. He even told us that Malcolm Quinn was the one who had ordered him to switch out the baby when it was born."

Charlotte narrowed her eyes when she heard this. "

Alright, thank you for letting me know.

"I'll pay you the money I promised, and not a penny less. However, you're not allowed to talk about what Hunter told you to anyone else."

"Yes, understood."

After hanging up the phone, Charlotte let out an exhale and sat down in front of the bay window. She curled her lips into a small smile as she gazed out at the scenery before her.

Not only would she release Luna from jail, but she would make Luna hate and detest Joshua even more!

Luna was just a jewelry designer and had absolutely no idea how to run a company.

She would take over and make Luna obey her every command like a puppet.

As long as she successfully helped Luna revive Landry Group...even Charles and Rosalyn would have to respect her.

By that time, after doing so much for the Landry family, she was confident that Jim would forgive her for what happened all those years ago!

As soon as she thought of this, Charlotte narrowed her eyes, picked up her glass of wine, and downed

the contents.

Jim Landry would finally become hers. As for Luna's best friend...

Could that woman compare to herself?

After arresting Hunter, the police interrogated him for an entire night, but no matter how many times they tried to question or threaten him, he refused to admit that he had killed Cheryl.

The only thing he admitted to was having sexual relations with Cheryl after meeting her at the wedding.

The two of them decided to have fun out on the balcony, and he left immediately after that. Because of this, he had no idea what had happened after he left.

Even though the police had compared his fingerprint to the one found on the murder weapon and confirmed it as his, Hunter still refused to admit he was the murderer.

Not only that, but he even demanded to see Granny Quinn. "I refuse to talk until I see my grandmother."

Chapter 1720

Officer Wilson was so frustrated by this that he started tossing the paperwork all over his office in

anger.

He knew that Hunter was still waiting for Granny Quinn to save him from this predicament, but the reality was...

From the moment he was captured, no one from the Quinn family had taken notice of him at all.

On top of that, when the reporters interview the Quinn family's butler about this, the butler told them that Hunter had lost contact with the Quinn family for a long time, and they had no idea what he had been up to during this time.

However, Hunter was spotted entering and coming out of Quinn Mansion just a day before his arrest.

As soon as he thought of this, Officer Wilson could not help pitying Hunter.

He let out a sigh and instructed one of his men to call Granny Quinn and get her to come down to the police station to visit Hunter.

"I'm not going to see that piece of sh*t," remarked Granny Quinn, sneering, when she heard the message that was passed on by the family butler, who had picked up the call from the police. "He's absolutely useless! I ordered him to kill that woman to drive a wedge between Joshua and Luna and

even reminded him over and over again not to leave any clues at the scene of the crime, but look what he did!

"Not only did he leave behind a fingerprint, but he couldn't even stop himself from sexually assaulting that woman because she was pretty and left behind so many other clues!"

Granny Quinn was furious every time she thought of this. She smashed a teacup on the ground in anger and yelled, "Useless! Useless pieces of sh*t!"

Malcolm and Hunter were equally useless!

The butler lowered his head and said timidly, "But Ma'am, since the police have already called you, I think it's best you go deal with it. After all, it wouldn't be good to offend the police."

Granny Quinn rolled her eyes at this. "Call Malcolm and get him to deal with this in return for one million dollars!"

The butler froze for a moment, then quickly nodded. "Alright, I'm on it."

With that, he turned around and was about to leave when Granny Quinn called after him, "I need someone to help me now that I'm old."

"Malcolm had been kicked out of the family, and I have no intention of taking him back in so soon."

Hunter has lost his value, and I guess he'll have to spend the rest of his life in jail now.

"You...help me get in touch with Quentin, and ask him to come back to help me out."

The butler fell silent for a moment. "But Ma'am, he committed two murders in the past, and if..."

Granny Quinn rolled her eyes at him and sneered. "How long have Lucy Hamilton and Colin Landry been dead for now?"

"If the police couldn't figure out that Quentin was the one who killed them so many years ago, what makes you think they'll find out now?"

"Get him to come back."

Granny Quinn closed her eyes, a look of exhaustion on her face. "I wonder how he's doing now after so many years. My biological son and grandsons... None of them can even compare to my godson..."

Many years ago, Quentin had been her right-hand man, and he would do anything she ordered,

whether it was torturing Lucy Hamilton to death or killing Colin Landry...

He had completed all of these tasks cleanly, without leaving a single trace.

On the other hand, Malcolm and Hunter, and that wretched Samuel who had become a priest...

Each of them was more useless than the last.

When the butler came out of the room, the first thing he did was contact Malcolm and ask him to visit

Hunter in jail, and then got in touch with Quentin.

Soon, someone picked up the phone.

The cold, emotionless voice of a man rang out from the other end of the line, "Am I finally allowed to

come home after so many years?"