

Luna & Joshua 1721

Chapter 1721

To Hunter's disappointment, Granny Quinn did not come to see him at all.

Instead, the person sitting in front of him was a sneering Malcolm.

"You, too, have become a useless pawn," Malcolm said, cackling. "Granny gave me money yesterday,

and in exchange, I will have to come to visit you today, so I guess you know what that means, right?

"I can't believe that yesterday, I had even told you that you'd one day become the successor of the

Quinn family. What a surprise!"

Hunter stared at Malcolm with an expression so cold that it was as though he would kill him at any

moment.

Feeling the hatred in Hunter's gaze, Malcolm let out an exhale and shifted into a comfortable position in

his chair. "I know why you asked Granny for help: You want her to help you get out of this predicament,

don't you?

"However, since she has told me to come in her stead without any further instructions, I'm guessing she

has no intention of getting you out of here.

"However, if you beg me, I might be able to help you."

Hunter narrowed his eyes. "Will you do that if I really beg you?"

Malcolm curled his lips into a smirk. "Of course..."

He inched closer to Hunter and said in a low voice, "Of course I won't.

"How can someone that was kicked out of the Quinn family and has no connections or money

whatsoever help you break out of jail?"

Hunter narrowed his eyes, despair clouding his gaze.

He was very loyal to his family ever since his parents passed away when he was young. Over the

years, he would try his best to accomplish every single one of the tasks that Granny Quinn and

Malcolm had asked him to.

However, he never thought that his grandmother would give up on him when he got in trouble, and his

cousin-brother would taunt him for this.

Seeing the look of despair on Hunter's face,

Malcolm cackled and continued, "Hunter, you've indeed done plenty of things for our family over the

years, but that doesn't mean you're competent. You were the one who landed yourself in this trouble at

the beginning.

"Do you think I wouldn't have noticed that you gave me a fake baby after accidentally losing Joshua and Luna's?

"Also, the reason you were caught this time was that you couldn't control your urge, so don't blame us for being heartless when it was all your fault in the first place."

With that, he let out a sigh and said, "Although, on the bright side, it might be a good thing that you landed yourself in jail.

"Granny is getting old now, and she needs someone to help her now that she's incapable of doing most things by herself. My father has left the family, and you're stuck in jail..."

Malcolm let out a triumphant grin. "It seems that it won't be long until I'm needed again."

Hunter could not help chuckling when he saw the prideful look on Malcolm's face. "Do you honestly think you're Granny's only choice? Well, if so, you're wrong.

"She has a godson named Quentin."

Malcolm furrowed his brows. "A godson? Why haven't I heard of this before?"

Hunter sneered. "Well, you've never gotten your hands dirty for her, so of course you've never heard of this name before."

All these years, every time Granny Quinn was unsatisfied about the quality of the dirty work Hunter did for her, she would bring out Quentin and use it to compare with him.

According to his understanding of Granny Quinn, she would rather summon Quentin back to help her than anything else.

If that happened, it would be chaos...

"Hunter, I know you're finding it hard to accept my impending return to the Quinn family, but you don't have to make up an imaginary character to trick me."

Malcolm did not believe him at all. He stood up, snickering, and said, "Initially, I had wanted to help you buy out the prison guards so your life here will be a little more bearable, but considering how jealous you are, I don't think my effort will be worth it."

With that, he turned and left.

Hunter narrowed his eyes as he watched Malcolm leave.

After Malcolm left, Officer Wilson strode into the visitation room. "I guess it's time you come clean with

the truth now that we've satisfied your request?"

Hunter chuckled.

Chapter 1722

"I know there's no way I can get out of this now, and I'm willing to admit to everything right now, but

first, I want you to contact Joshua Lynch. I need to see him."

10 a.m.

Lucas immediately rushed toward Joshua after he finished up the meeting that had been interrupted

the day before. "Officer Wilson called just now saying that Hunter has admitted to killing Cheryl, but...

he wants to see you."

Joshua, who was tidying his notes, froze when he heard this.

Hunter wanted to see him?

He did not remember ever having anything to do with this man at all.

However, this was the person who had killed Cheryl, and if he wanted to meet up, Joshua had no

reason to refuse.

Joshua put down the papers he was in the middle of tidying, adjusted his collar, and headed straight to the police station.

When Joshua's black Masevati pulled to a halt in front of the police station, Luna and Charlotte were coming out of it, in the middle of a conversation about Landry Group.

Luna was a little surprised to see Joshua as soon as she came out of the building, and Joshua was just as shocked as her.

What surprised him was that the person who had come to pick Luna up after she was acquitted was neither Charles nor Jim, but a woman in sunglasses he had never seen before.

When he glanced at Luna, she, too, was staring straight at him.

Their eyes met.

Luna froze for a moment, then sneered. "What are you doing here, Mr. Lynch? Are you here to celebrate me being acquitted, or are you trying to come up with a way to send me back into jail?"

Joshua smirked, staring at her. "What do you think?"

The fact that he had tossed the question right back at her meant he did not want to answer at all.

Luna sneered and was about to say something when Officer Wilson suddenly sprinted out of the police station. "You're finally here, Mr. Lynch! If you take any longer, Hunter Quinn will start to think I'm making

empty promises!

"He has admitted to his crime and is about to be sent into prison, but he's still waiting for you!"

Officer Wilson's sudden appearance broke the awkward tension between Luna and Joshua.

Joshua followed Officer Wilson into the police station. "My assistant didn't pass on the message

immediately, and I only found out about this after my meeting. Otherwise, I would've been here earlier

The two of them brushed past Luna as they entered the building.

Luna remained motionless, unable to believe her ears.

How could it be that the first person Hunter would want to see after admitting his guilt was Joshua?

Hunter was a Quinn, and Joshua was a Lynch, and these two should have been mortal enemies, so

why would...

Why would Joshua even be on talking terms with Hunter?

"Are you shocked?" Charlotte asked as she dragged Luna toward the parking lot. She continued as she

opened the car door so that Luna could get into the car, "When the police were capturing Hunter, Joshua was the one who had helped him escape.

"If it weren't for Joshua, Hunter would have been arrested earlier, and you could've gone home last night."

Luna was a little confused by this. "But Hunter and Joshua can't possibly be accomplices..."

No matter how heartless Joshua was, he would never employ someone to kill Cheryl, not to mention s*xually assault her before murdering her.

"They're definitely not accomplices." Charlotte chuckled. "However, the longer Hunter stays outside of jail, the longer you'll be stuck inside."

Luna's heart froze over when she heard this.

Chapter 1723

Charlotte's words were like a rude awakening.

Sitting in the car, Luna felt the cold seep right into her bones even though it was June.

Joshua...had helped Hunter escape so that he could prolong her release?

Did he know what kind of person Hunter was?

This was the dirtiest, most revolting man among the Quinn family, the one who had the most blood on his hands!

Malcolm always used deceit and trickery to obtain his goals, but Hunter was different.

He committed all the killings and crimes that the Quinn family needed to do.

This was a man who would not hesitate to kill someone, and his hands were stained with the blood of many people who lost their lives to the Quinn family.

How could Joshua help someone like this?

On top of that...the person Hunter had killed this time...was Cheryl, the woman who had worked alongside Joshua and treated him well for more than six months.

The first few times when Luna bumped into Cheryl at Joshua's place, she was always there to deliver food to him or help him apply medications to his wound.

Even though Luna had many conflicts with Cheryl, even she had to admit that Cheryl had indeed done an excellent job of taking care of Joshua.

However, this young, beautiful woman with her heart belonging to Joshua was killed by Hunter just like

that.

Joshua, on the other hand, had helped the murderer escape just for his selfish gain!

Seeing that Luna was zoning out in the backseat, Charlotte grew worried that Luna did not believe her

and immediately took out her phone. "This is a photo taken by a pedestrian when Joshua's men were

helping Hunter escape."

Luna took the phone from her, frowning. She could not help biting her lip nervously when she laid eyes

on the photo.

It was an image of two men in black escaping in a car with Hunter, being chased by the police.

Their build and the clothes they were wearing... looked identical to that of Joshua's personal

bodyguards.

All of Joshua's security team members were of the same height, build, and wore the same clothes

every day.

Moreover, these were identical to the ones seen in the photo.

This photographic evidence, as well as the fact that Hunter had demanded to see Joshua immediately

after declaring himself guilty...were all telling Luna just how cruel and heartless Joshua truly was, so much so that he was even willing to help Hunter...

What else was this man capable of doing just to achieve what he wanted?

Seeing the look of despair and disappointment in Luna's eyes, a glimmer of triumph flashed across Charlotte's eyes. A split second later, she let out an exhale and started the car. "Joshua Lynch is

indeed a heartless person, so we have to be extra

careful when dealing with him in the future, especially you, Luna.

"You can't let your emotions drive you because your loyalty toward him will become his best tool to defeat us."

Luna closed her eyes and nodded. "I know."

She could not trust Joshua easily anymore in the future.

In the visitation room of the police station.

Hunter smiled at Joshua and said, "Truth be told, I never thought that even after doing so many terrible things to you on my Granny and cousin's orders, the person that would help me at such a crucial time would be you."

Joshua raised his brows, unsure what Hunter meant.

Did he say that he had helped him? What on earth was he talking about?

Hunter was not bothered by the fact that Joshua did not reply. "Oh, right, I'm a criminal now, so we can't tell anyone about what you did for me.

Otherwise, you would be classified as an accomplice too.

"That's okay; I can understand that. We don't have to bring that up anymore."

Chapter 1724

With that, Hunter let out an exhale and fixed his gaze on Joshua. "If my guesses are correct, I'm probably going to be sentenced to death.

"Therefore, I no longer have anything to hold onto, so I want to tell you about some things that happened between the Landry and Lynch families a long time ago."

Joshua furrowed his brows. "You're a Quinn, and you weren't even born yet when all of that happened, so how would you know of all this?"

What happened between the Landry and Lynch families in the past had nothing to do with the Quinn

family. On top of that, this had all happened many years ago, and not even Joshua had a clear picture of what happened, so how could Hunter possibly know?

"The truth is, I do know." Hunter let out an exhale and continued, "If my guesses are correct, a man named Quentin will appear by my grandmother's side in a few days, and this was the man that had helped Granny commit all her heinous crimes in the past."

He narrowed his eyes, staring at Joshua, but his gaze seemed to penetrate right through him to another distant place. "Quentin played a big role in the vengeance between the Landry and Lynch families."

With that, he asked the prison guard for a paper and pen and wrote down the address of a bank vault.

"This is the vault where I keep all my valuables. There's not much money inside, but there is some important information inside that I was hoping to use to survive should I ever need to, but now...the

Quinn family has given up on me, so I'm going to pass these on to you."

He handed the paper, on which he had written the password to the vault, to Joshua. "I hope it'll be of good use to you."

Joshua glanced at the paper through narrowed eyes. "I'll keep it with me, and after you die, I'll make sure to visit your grave once in a while."

This was the last act of kindness he could show to someone like Hunter and nothing more.

Hunter guffawed when he heard this. "I can't believe that after living for so long, the last person that would want to visit my grave is you.

"None of my family members care about me at all, not a single one!"

Tears started to roll down his cheeks as he laughed.

Finally, visitation hours had come to an end, and a prison guard appeared to take a still laughing

Hunter back to his cell.

"Oh, by the way, Joshua." Hunter had just taken a few steps when he suddenly turned around as though he had recalled something.

He released himself from the prison guard's grip and stormed toward Joshua, grabbing his shirt collar.

Then, he inched closer to his ear and whispered, "I want to tell you something else: Actually, you and Luna's daughter was..."

Charlotte did not bring Luna back to her house, nor did she send her to Landry Mansion. Instead, she

took her to the hospital.

She parked the car at the hospital entrance. "Get out of the car."

Luna immediately glanced out the window as she got out of the car. "What are we doing at the hospital?"

Charlotte curled her lips into a small smile as she locked the car behind Luna. "Weren't you curious why neither your brother nor your father came to pick you up at the prison even though everyone knew that you would be acquitted today? The person who came to pick you up was me."

Luna paused for a moment and felt that something terrible was about to happen.

She widened her eyes in shock and stared at Charlotte blankly. "Are you saying that..."

"Let's go up to the eighteenth floor and take a look."

As soon as she finished her sentence, Luna

sprinted toward the elevator like a madwoman. The elevator stopped on the 18th floor.

As soon as she came out of the elevator, Luna was stopped by a bodyguard, and after confirming her identity, the bodyguard finally released her and allowed her to enter.

The first thing that Luna saw when she stormed out of the elevator was a disheveled-looking Jim slumped on the bench in the hallway, his eyes red-rimmed.

Seeing that Luna had arrived, he lifted his head to smile weakly at her. "You're finally here."

Luna bit her lip. "Father...how's he doing now?"

As soon as she finished her sentence, an old man's blood-curdling scream rang out from the room next to them.

Chapter 1725

She lifted her head to stare at the room which the screams had come from, her gaze full of doubt and confusion. "Is that...Father?"

She refused to accept or believe this.

Charles was in his late fifties and was about to turn sixty soon, but this scream...

Jim let out a sigh and glanced at Luna, smiling bitterly.

"He has relapsed, and this is what he had become ever since he ran out of the medication that Mother had made for him."

With that, Jim let out an exhale and pushed open the door.

Inside the room, Charles was sitting in a corner, dressed in a striped patient's gown and clutching his blanket in his arms. "Rosalyn, Rosalyn, I'm going to bring you home now. I'm going to bring you home now..."

"Don't be scared; we're going home right now!"

"Get away from me! Don't you dare touch my Rosalyn!"

Luna stared at the scene before her in shock and could not help feeling like crying all of a sudden.

She did not expect that...this would happen after just two days of her being in jail.

How could Charles, who had initially been doing fine, suddenly turn into a crazed old man in just two days?

Luna lifted her hand to cover her mouth as tears slid down her face. She turned to stare at Jim. "How long has he been in this state?"

"Well, he ended up like this ever since you were captured, but it kept fluctuating, and he wasn't always like this, but last night, when he went out for a walk outside the house, he suddenly lost control and ended up like this."

With that, Jim sighed and continued, “The butler said that Father has been in this state ever since my birth mother passed away, but at that time, Father kept calling out Lucy’s name, and now, he’s calling out for Rosalyn instead.”

Jim reached out to pat Luna’s shoulder in reassurance and said in a low voice, “Mother always used to say that no one could replace Lucy’s place in Father’s heart, and Father had always treated her coldly too, but it seems now that...

“After two decades of companionship, Mother has now become the most important person to him.

Otherwise, why would he be calling out her name over and over now?”

Luna bit her lip and dug her fingernails into her palms.

Mother would probably be delighted to find out about this if she were still conscious.

On second thought, no, she would not.

Rosalyn would surely rather Charles never relapse again and be able to live life like a normal person instead of finding out about his true feelings for her.

After all, this was what she had been working toward for more than 20 years.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna closed her eyes and let out a bitter chuckle. "Have you found a psychiatrist?"

Jim nodded. "Yes, but no one has any idea how to treat this.

"Father is a stubborn person, and as long as all these things are etched in his mind, he will never be able to forget about them."

Luna let out another bitter chuckle.

Maybe she had inherited her loyalty from Charles after all.

Seeing that Luna could not stop crying, Jim let out a sigh and patted her shoulder once more." Things will get better soon.

"Mother is going to get well soon, and when she does, Father will recover, too.

"The only thing we can do now is take good care of Landry Group while they're sick and wait for them to return to us."

Luna nodded in reply.

As children, there was nothing much she and Jim could do for their parents, and if they could not even take good care of Landry Group while Charles and Rosalyn were gone...

How could they even face them again in the future?

As soon as she thought of this, Luna let out an exhale and gripped Jim's arm tightly. "Don't worry, Jim; I won't be distracted by anything else anymore."

Since her father had passed the company over to them before he relapsed, she would not disappoint him

Chapter 1726

When Luna came out of the hospital, Charlotte was still waiting in the car.

Luna let out an exhale as she opened the door and got into the passenger seat. "Where are we going now?"

"Back to your place so you can pack your bags," Charlotte replied impassively as she typed on her laptop. "Since you're now the new CEO of Landry Group, you shouldn't be staying in a house on the outskirts of the city anymore."

Luna fell silent for a moment, then nodded in agreement.

Charlotte was right. From this day onward, she would have plenty of things to take care of for Landry

Group, and it would be inconvenient to continue staying outside the city.

However, to Luna's surprise, when she reached her house, a few excavators were parked outside the gate, along with groups of construction workers.

Luna stared at these gigantic machines and the workers, frowning. "What is..."

"Now that you have acquired a new and nobler status, you left too many traces of you living here in the past," Charlotte explained curtly. "Therefore, we have to destroy this place to prevent any trouble from occurring after you move out of here."

Luna's entire body stiffened.

She had been living here for almost a year, and this place bore plenty of memories for her.

Not only that but her and Joshua's child had been born here, too.

Why did they have to destroy this house just because she was going to move out?

Luna bit her lip. "We don't have to go to such lengths, do we? Can't we just empty this place and clean it up after I leave?"

"Absolutely not." Charlotte's voice was stern and hard as she said, "All the decorations, furnishing, and

even the lawn was catered to your preferences and taste, so it'd be easy for someone to catch onto your habits and behavioral patterns if they were to study this house."

Luna furrowed her brows, still unable to understand Charlotte's decision. She fell silent for a moment, then tried to explain, "But this house is perfectly intact... And on top of that, it carries a lot of good memories I'd like to hold onto..." 1

Charlotte lifted her head to stare at Luna when she heard this. She fixated her penetrating gaze on Luna's face. "What kind of memories? Memories of you and Joshua? Or the fear and anxiety you went through while bearing his child?"

Luna froze and, for a split second, did not know what to say.

Charlotte lowered her head to continue typing on her laptop. "Go pack your bags. I'll help you pick out the servants and bodyguards that'll follow you to Landry Mansion, and as for the ones that failed the selection process, I'll dismiss them with their pay. +

"Also, if your friends don't mind, they can follow you to live at Landry Mansion too."

Luna let out a sigh and finally got out of the car to pack her things.

However, to her surprise, neither Theo nor Gwen was there.

The servants claimed that Gwen had been taken away by Luke, but they had no idea where Theo had gone.

After instructing the servants to help her pack her things, Luna called the two of them as she moved her bags into the car, but no matter how many times she called, she could not get through to them at all.

Finally, she had no choice but to get in the car after Charlotte, her mind full of doubts and confusion.

Not long after their car exited onto the main road, a loud rumbling came from behind them.

Luna could clearly see from the rearview mirror that the house she had lived in for almost a year had been demolished.

She closed her eyes as a twinge of pain shot through her heart.

She felt as though the same house she had built inside her heart to house her feelings for Joshua had been demolished as well.

Lynch Mansion.

Theo watched the news on the television quietly.

The news said that after being acquitted, Luna had made up her mind to focus on running Landry Group and thus had demolished the house she had been living in and instead moved into Landry Mansion. This was to prove her determination never to leave the Landry family ever again.

“I can’t believe Luna would destroy that house.” Theo let out a sigh and turned to glance at Joshua, who was doing some work on the sofa. “I guess she’s made up her mind to fight with you till the end.” Joshua’s hands, which were typing on his keyboard, stiffened when he heard this. A split second later, he let out a chuckle. “But I don’t feel like fighting with her anymore.”

Chapter 1727

The news of Luna demolishing her house to prove her determination to return to Landry Group shocked the citizens of Merchant City.

This news that was plastered all over various media outlets improved the morale of the employees of Landry Group. Everyone thought that since Luna was brave enough to make this decision, she would be able to guide Landry Group through the challenges they were facing.

“Who taught you this? It’s having quite an impressive effect on morale,” Jim said, a small smile playing

on his lips, as he stared at Luna when the two of them met up inside the president's office of Landry Group Tower.

Meanwhile, on the sofa, Luna was texting on her phone with Charlotte as she replied, smiling, "I have a friend who's very well versed in entrepreneurship helping me."

Jim curled his lips into a smirk. "Where did you meet this person? Care to introduce me to this person?"

Luna shrugged. "Well, I'll introduce her to you when the timing is right."

Previously, she had also wanted to reveal Charlotte's identity and allow her to reunite with him, but she insisted not to do this and instead wanted to meet with Jim only after she had helped Luna achieve outstanding results in running the company.

Luna could not argue with her over this. On top of that, she did not think allowing Jim and Charlotte to meet now would change anything from enabling them to meet in the future. Hence, she decided to go along with Charlotte's wishes and temporarily hide her identity from Jim.

[We have to attack first.] Charlotte's text read. (Yesterday, the act of demolishing the house was just a strategy to boost morale and wasn't any solid work at all. Therefore, what we have to do now is to complete an impossible task so that the employees will gain confidence in you.)

Luna furrowed her brows. (Are you sure...that's what we should do?)

She had absolutely zero idea how to run a business and complete an impossible task...

She was not sure she would be able to achieve that.

(Don't worry; you just have to do as I say.) Charlotte's reply came very quickly. (Talk to Jim now and try to find a difficult task that the company has to achieve. We'll take over this project and come up with a plan to complete it.)

Luna was confused by this. She bit her lip, lifted her head to stare at Jim, and told him her request.

who bought the rights to a mine in Afreeka, and there has yet to be a company in Merchant City who has sought him out for a collaboration opportunity.

"I hear that both the Lynch and Quinn families are trying to get in touch with Mr. Hanson, so maybe you can try as well.

"If you successfully make a deal with Mr. Hanson, you'll be making a great contribution to Landry Group's supply chain."

Luna surreptitiously recorded Jim's words and sent them to Charlotte.

After a short discussion, Luna and Charlotte decided that this would be Luna's first task after returning to Landry Group.

After obtaining Mr. Hanson's details, Luna returned to her office and started making notes while on a call with Charlotte.

Halfway through this, Theo called her to explain his sudden disappearance. He had learned of Luna's intention to move out, had managed to find a place to stay beforehand, and was sharing a rented house with his friend.

During his call, he had even asked Luna about her work.

Naturally, Luna did not want to hide anything from him at all, so she started complaining about how difficult her current work was compared to jewelry designing.

When evening rolled around, Luna and Charlotte finally put their plan into action.

That night, Mr. Hanson had a dinner appointment with some friends at Lucky Den.

In the afternoon, Charlotte had already managed to bribe one of Mr. Hanson's dinner mates into letting Luna attend the dinner as his plus-one.

Mr. Hanson was a loyal person, and as long as Luna could successfully become his friend, they would

have achieved half of their goal.

On top of that, as the new CEO of Landry Group, Mr. Hanson would surely be willing to become Luna's friend.

Having no background in entrepreneurship, Luna could not do anything apart from agreeing with Charlotte's plan as she explained it to her.

Considering what she did yesterday had indeed had a magnificent effect on the company's image, Luna decided to go along with Charlotte's plan and showed up at Lucky Den all dressed up.

The person that Charlotte had managed to bribe was one of Mr. Hanson's friends, a man named Harold Chance.

Chapter 1728

When she arrived at Lucky Den and caught sight of the man in his fifties with a beer belly and shiny, bald head, she could not help furrowing her brows.

Glancing at the dress she was wearing, Luna bit her lip and said in a low voice as she pressed the earpiece in her ear. "Why is Harold Chance a middle-aged man?"

Charlotte's voice sounded a little impatient as she replied on the phone, "This is the only person I could bribe into bringing you in to see Mr. Hanson.

"Luna, you're on a work mission, not here to fish for men, so get your mind straight!"

Luna was a little uncomfortable by Charlotte's commanding tone, but since she had already arrived at Lucky Den, and Charlotte had already spent the money to bribe Harold...she had no choice but to go along with it.

Luna let out an exhale and regained her composure before ambling over to Harold's side.

The first thing Harold saw when he turned around was Luna's fresh, beautiful face. He was so delighted by this that he rubbed his hands together in glee. "Ms. Luna is so much more beautiful than what I saw on TV!"

Luna smiled at him politely, then lowered her head to glance at the time. "It's about time now, so shall we go in?"

Harold nodded furiously, then grabbed Luna's hand and placed it on his fat, meaty arm." Come, hold onto me, and we can go in!"

Luna furrowed her brows at this. She struggled to release herself from his grip. "I'm just your plus-one tonight, so surely we don't have to be so intimate, do we?"

Harold was displeased to hear this. "Don't you know basic manners? I'm just asking you to hold onto me as we go in, not anything else!"

Luna rolled her eyes at him but did as he asked.

When they entered the booth, it was already filled with people.

All of Mr. Hanson's friends who had attended the dinner were middle-aged men, but all had young women with them as their dates.

As soon as Harold entered the room with Luna, Mr. Hanson could not help guffawing. "Harold has finally made it! I can't believe he brought Ms. Luna of the Landry family with him!"

With that, everyone in the room burst into laughter,

For a second, Luna had the urge to storm right out of the room.

She could tell from their laughter that these men showed no respect toward women at all, but if she were to leave, it would be an insult to Mr. Hanson, and they would have no hope of working with him in the future.

Therefore, Luna had no choice but to suppress her anger and greet Mr. Hanson with a smile before sitting down in the corner of the room with Harold.

“Why is there one empty seat?” Harold glanced at the empty chair placed in the most prominent part of the room as soon as he sat down. “Who hasn’t arrived yet?” Mr. Hanson chuckled. “It’s a man that I only got to know recently. His name is Joshua Lynch.”

Chapter 1729

Luna’s entire body stiffened when she heard Joshua’s name.

She bit her lip and wrung her hands underneath the table.

She could not believe that...Joshua was going to attend this dinner, too.

“It seems that Lynch Group is trying to obtain Mr. Hanson’s business too,” Charlotte’s voice rang out through the earpiece in Luna’s ear. “Luna, you have to keep yourself composed and don’t get influenced by Joshua.

“Your motive today is to get on Mr. Hanson’s good side and become his friend.”

Luna bit her lip and covered her mouth with her sleeve as she whispered back, “But Mr. Hanson has

already said Joshua is his new friend...”

Since Joshua and Mr. Hanson had already gotten to know each other beforehand, why did she even have to try?

She did not think she was capable of letting Mr. Hanson choose her over Joshua.

Charlotte sneered and replied, “What’s wrong? Are you scared and want to give up now?”

“Lunia, how can you possibly become the new CEO of Landry Group if you can’t even handle something like this?”

Luna bit her lip when she heard this. A split second later, she let out an exhale. “Alright, I’ll try.

After all, there would be many instances of her and Joshua coming head-on in battle from this moment onward, and this was just a small dinner date. If she could not even face or handle this, how could she possibly defeat Joshua in the future?

As soon as she thought of this, Luna let out an exhale and smiled at Mr. Hanson. “I’ve always heard such great things about you, Mr. Hanson, so I decided to tag along with Uncle Harold today.

“It turns out Mr. Hanson is much kinder and friendlier than I thought.”

Mr. Hanson roared with laughter, then turned to shoot Harold a contemptuous glance. "It turns out Ms.

Luna has been thinking of you as an uncle all this while."

The color drained from Harold's face. He let out a slight cough and replied, "That's just what I prefer to

be called, so what right do you have to comment on that?"

With that, he glanced at Luna, frowning. "Since you want to become friends with Mr. Hanson, why don't

you give him a toast?"

Luna pursed her lips and immediately glanced in Mr. Hanson's direction.

She could not hold her liquor very well, and she had deliberately eaten some supplements that would

aid her metabolism before coming here, but...

She could not help feeling a little nervous as she stared at the bottle of wine before her.

They were forcing her to toast Mr. Hanson even before the dinner had commenced, so she probably

would have to drink even more after the dinner started.

Would the medication she had taken still work with that amount of alcohol?

When she recalled the bad things that had happened every time she got drunk, Luna could not help

feeling a little worried.

She was not too concerned about humiliating herself, but instead, she was more worried about accidentally offending Mr. Hanson and wasting all her effort.

“Come on, drink.” Harold frowned at her. “Don’t you want to be friends with Mr. Hanson? Aren’t you willing to even take a small sip?”

Luna chewed her bottom lip, let out an exhale, and stood up. “Mr. Hanson, it’s a pleasure meeting you, and this is for you.”

With that, she closed her eyes and drank the entire glass of wine.

As soon as she did, she could feel her head spinning.

Luna could not help feeling a little strange as soon as she sat down next to Harold.

She had already taken the medication prior to this, so by right, she should not be able to feel the effects of the alcohol at all, so why was she starting to feel a little drunk?

Harold cackled, seemingly understanding the confusion in Luna’s head, and said with a leering tone,

“This wine was specially prepared by Mr. Hanson for female guests like you.”

With that, Harold continued in a low voice, "You probably don't know this, do you?"

"This dinner party isn't any regular dinner party...it's an orgy where we exchange our female partners for the night."

Luna jerked her head up in shock, her eyes as wide as saucers.

She bit her lip and stared at Harold. "What are you saying?"

"I'm saying that it's naïve of you to want to conduct business with Mr. Hanson without first understanding how things usually work for us..." Harold's words were like a giant blow to Luna.

She gnawed her bottom lip and quickly pressed her earpiece to communicate with Charlotte in a low voice, "Something has changed; send the people in to take me away."

Luna was not an idiot. Even though she was not familiar with Mr. Hanson, she had still prepared a backup plan with Charlotte out of fear that something bad would happen at the party.

Because of this, they had arranged for bodyguards to stand guard outside the restaurant, and they would storm in to save Luna if anything terrible were to happen.

At this moment, Luna's head was spinning, and after finding out that this party was a disgusting orgy to

exchange female partners, she naturally started calling for help.

However, no matter how many times she cried for help, not even a sound came from the other end of the line.

Charlotte did not answer her, and none of the people stationed outside the restaurant came in to save her.

Luna was all alone.

“Mr. Hanson.” All of a sudden, Harold stood up with a smile. “Let’s switch places. Since Ms. Luna is here for you today, she must be yours for tonight.”

Mr. Hanson immediately sat down in Harold’s seat and smiled sinisterly at Luna. “I know what you’re here for today; you want to get your hands on the new mine that I acquired. Why don’t I offer you this?”

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He lifted Luna’s chin with his hand and said, a sneer playing on his lips. “If you do as I say and make me the new heir to the Landry family fortune, not only will I give you the rights to the mine I acquired, but I’ll even hand over the entire property to you. How does that sound?”

Luna bit her lip and used her last ounce of strength to smack Mr. Hanson’s hand away. “In your

dreams!”

With that, she stood up with some difficulty and sprinted toward the door.

However, she had only taken a few steps before Mr. Hanson grabbed hold of her wrist once

more.

Luna was no match for him at all, and without even sparing much effort, he had pulled her into his

arms.

“Where are you going, my dear?” Mr. Hanson cackled. “You’re a woman, and don’t you know that...the

best way to please a man is in bed? Aren’t you here to please me tonight?”

“I’m not!” Luna struggled to release herself from his grip. “I honestly thought it was just an ordinary

dinner party! ...”

Before she could finish her sentence, the door was kicked open.

The cold wind immediately rushed in from outside the room.

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The man standing at the door stared coldly at every single person in the room, emanating a chilling

aura of arrogance.

Mr. Hanson stiffened when he saw who it was. "Mr...Mr. Lynch."

With that, he let go of Luna and rushed forward to grin at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, you're finally here!

"I was just about to help you take care of this woman from the Landry family when you arrived just in time."

Joshua glanced at Luna impassively, then sat down in the seat Mr. Hanson had saved for him. "Tell me what you were planning to do with her."