

## **Luna & Joshua 1741**

### Chapter 1741

Both Luna and Jim lifted their heads at the same time upon hearing Joshua's remark.

They stared at him with questioning looks. "Do you know who he is?"

"Yes." Joshua smiled and pressed the 'play' button on the video displayed on his phone.

It was a video of Granny Quinn from the same morning when she had announced the identity of the future heir to the Quinn family.

Inside the video, Granny Quinn had described the dilemma the Quinn family was facing at the moment without any hesitation.

Malcolm, the eldest son of the Quinn family, had chosen to leave the family and live with Heather on their own.

Hunter, on the other hand, was arrested for certain reasons and would likely not be able to get out of jail anytime soon.

Therefore, none of them would be able to take over as the new heir to the Quinn family.

Because of this, Granny Quinn had announced a new addition to the family named Quentin Simms, her

godson.

Inside the video, Granny Quinn was beaming from ear to ear as she grasped Quentin's hand in delight. "Quentin has just returned to Merchant City not long ago, so I won't pass over the company to him immediately. Instead, he'll be helping me run the company, and in a few months, after he's become more familiar with the ins and outs of the company, I'll let him take over Quinn Group officially!"

Joshua placed his phone next to the computer screen.

The man in the video was the exact same as the one caught on the surveillance camera.

Jim furrowed his brows.

Unlike Joshua and Luna, he had grown up in Merchant City, so he was much more familiar with the Quinn family than them.

Despite this, he had never known that Granny Quinn had ever had a godson, nor did he know how this man was related to Rosalyn.

What did he say to Rosalyn the night before that destroyed her will to survive instantaneously?

No matter how hard Jim tried, he could not think of the answer.

Finally, Joshua reminded him, "Would Christopher have any idea?"

Jim smacked his forehead in sudden realization. "Maybe he will."

After all, even though they had grown up together, Christopher was still a few years older than Jim. On top of that, he was the son of Rosalyn's classmate and friend, and because of this he might have some information about Rosalyn's life before she got married to Charles.

As soon as he thought of this, Jim took out his phone to call Christopher.

The phone rang for a long time before it was finally picked up.

To his surprise, the person who picked up the phone was not Christopher, but instead, a woman who sounded exhausted.

She yawned and asked, "Hello, who is this?"

This voice...

Jim's entire body stiffened when he heard this.

"Well, if you're not going to tell me who you are, I'm going to hang up right now," the woman said, her response slurred as she let out another yawn.

"Don't." Jim let out an exhale and said in a strained voice, "What is Christopher's phone doing in your

hands?”

Jim could tell from the first syllable that this voice belonged to Bonnie.

It was 6 a.m., and from the way Bonnie’s voice sounded, it was clear the phone call had awoken her.

On top of that, Christopher would never let his phone out of sight, so this meant that...

Jim could not help having a bad feeling about this. He narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “Where’s

Christopher?”

Bonnie climbed up from her sofa and caught sight of Christopher, who was lying on the other end.

She had just woken up, so naturally, she did not overthink her reply before answering dazedly, “He’s

sleeping; give me a second.”

With that, she got up, shuffled over to Christopher’s side, and nudged him awake. “Get up; someone’s

looking for you.”

Christopher, who was nudged awake by Bonnie, was dazed as he took the phone from Bonnie, saying,

“Jim? What’s wrong?”

Chapter 1742

“Nothing.” Jim’s expression was so cold it was as though he would kill someone at any moment. “I’m sorry for disturbing the two of you; go back to bed!”

With that, he slammed the phone down.

Luna furrowed her brows, and just as she was about to ask him what had happened, Jim stood up and said, “I’m going out for a walk.”

With that, he left the room, slamming the door behind him.

Luna glanced at the door with a blank look, her mind full of questions,

Was he not about to ask Christopher if he knew anything about Quentin? Why did he...

“He’s upset about something.” As a fellow man, Joshua could tell what had happened just by Jim’s

attitude and body language. He furrowed his brows and said, “Why don’t you ask Bonnie who she was with last night?”

Luna froze for a moment, then came to a realization. “So Bonnie was the one who picked up the phone just now?”

The fact that Christopher’s phone was with Bonnie so early in the morning meant that they had spent the night together.

Luna rubbed her brows in frustration.

Just a few days ago, Charlotte had materialized out of nowhere, claiming to be Jim's first girlfriend, and all of a sudden, Jim had discovered that Bonnie was involved with Christopher.

Luna bit her lip.

Could it be that...Jim and Bonnie were not meant to be after all?

"Let's not dwell on that anymore." Joshua let out an exhale and glanced impassively at Luna." Who was the one that told you to attend Mr. Hanson's party last night?

"I sent my men to interrogate Harold about this, and he said that someone bribed him under your name, requesting him to let you attend the party.

"He had told the person who bribed him very clearly that the party was supposed to be an orgy, but the person had said it wasn't a problem at all and that you were willing to attend."

With that, he fixated his penetrating stare on Luna's face and added, "I want to know were you the one who volunteered to attend this party, or did Jim put you up to this."

Luna widened her eyes in shock upon hearing this. She could not believe her ears. "The person who

bribed Harold...knew what kind of party it was?"

Why was she unaware of this?

According to the information she had found the day before, Mr. Hanson's party was supposed to be a small gathering among friends, where they would dine and drink some wine, and they were invited to bring plus-ones along.

Because of this. Luna had thought this was just a simple dinner party. If she had known what kind of party it truly was, she would not have gone at all!

As soon as she thought of this, she felt a chill go down her spine.

Charlotte was the one who had planned all this.

She was the one who had given her the information about the party and the one who had contacted Harold on her behalf.

The night before, when she had called out for help, Charlotte had lost contact with her.

If Joshua had not arrived just in time...

Luna would have woken up in the bed of a man more than twice her age!

Luna bit her lip and wrung her hands nervously.

Finally, she decided she would find Charlotte and ask her about this.

Was all of this planned?

Also, why had no one come to save her when she cried for help, even though they had planted all

those people outside the restaurant for situations like this? Even if the communication device had

somehow malfunctioned, that could not explain why no one had attempted to contact her after she had

gone missing for an entire night.

With her mind full of doubts, Luna left the room and went to the end of the hallway, where she dialed

Charlotte's number.

Soon, Charlotte picked up

Luna let out an exhale. "Hello, Charlotte."

"Luna! You finally got in touch with me!" greeted Charlotte excitedly as soon as Luna uttered these few

syllables. "Where are you? Are you okay?"

"Let me tell you some fantastic news! Mr. Hanson has agreed to work with us! "We're going to sign the

contract this afternoon, and it's all thanks to you, Luna!"

## Chapter 1743

Luna swallowed the words she had been wanting to say when she heard this.

She gripped her phone in shock and asked, "How is this possible?"

Even though she had been intoxicated the night before, she still remembered she had offended Mr.

Hanson.

On top of that, she was the uninvited guest at his party, whereas Joshua was the VIP, SO according to

this, he would have been more willing to conduct his business with Joshua.

All of sudden, Charlotte was saying that...not only had Mr. Hanson agreed to do business with them,

but they were even signing the contract that afternoon?

Luna bit her lip and gripped her phone tightly. "How could Mr. Hanson have..agreed to this?"

"Of course, it wasn't for no reason." Charlotte let out a chuckle and said, "I worked on this for the entire

night, you know. I'll tell you about the specifics after you finish signing the contract.

"The point is, you were the one that made this happen, and after signing the contract, the employees of

Landry Group will respect you even more."

Luna let out a sigh of relief. "That's great!"

This was the best news she had heard over the last few days. 1

By closing this deal, not only would she be able to win the trust of her employees, but it would even improve morale and make them believe that both she and Jim would be able to lead Landry Group through this temporary hurdle.

After calming down, Luna let out an exhale and asked the question she had been wanting to ask,

"Charlotte, I want to know why, even though I had asked for help yesterday, neither you nor the bodyguards came in to save me?"

She was very concerned about this.

Fortunately, Joshua had been there the night before, but what if something like this happened again in the future?

Would she have to pray that Joshua would materialize out of nowhere each time?

Not only that, but she was not sure if Joshua would still be willing to help her in the future after they started running into each other as business competitors more and more often.

Charlotte fell silent when she heard this.

A split second later, she sniffed and replied, "Luna, as for this..."

"Luna!" Before she could finish her sentence, a familiar voice rang out from behind Luna.

Charlotte immediately recognized it as Jim's.

She quickly changed the subject and said, "Are you with Jim right now? If so, now is not the time to

talk. I can't let Jim find out that I have returned to Merchant City, 1

"Since you're going to sign that contract with Mi. Hanson in the afternoon, why don't I explain this to you after the ceremony is over? How does that sound?"

Charlotte was making a lot of sense, but not only that, Jim had already arrived at her side.

Therefore, Luna had no choice but to mutter a reply and hang up the phone as soon as possible.

"Who are you talking to?" Jim asked, frowning when he saw Luna tucking her phone away swiftly as soon as he arrived by her side.

A glimmer of nervousness flashed through Luna's eyes.

A split second later, she smiled and grabbed hold of Jim's arm. "Are you feeling better now?"

She did not forget that Jim had stormed off because he had found out about Bonnie and Christopher's

involvement.

Jim muttered affirmatively and said, "Christopher called me back just now and explained everything.

Last night, June and Harvey had spent the night at Bonnie's together, and coincidentally, Shelly was

running a high fever. Because of this, June had called Christopher over to help look after Shelly.

"It turns out that nothing was going on between Christopher and Bonnie at all."

With that, he glanced at Luna with a meaningful look and added, "It turns out that the old wives' tale is

correct; women should try to keep their mood stable during pregnancy. Otherwise, the child will fall sick

easily after they're born.

"Thankfully, though, according to Christopher, the child will become stronger after it turns one, and they

won't fall sick so easily anymore."

Luna furrowed her brows when she heard the mention of Shelly's name.

This reminded her that...she still had no idea who Shelly's birth mother was.

Therefore, she shot Jim a surreptitious look and asked, "Did Shelly's mother...get upset a lot while she

was pregnant with her?"

## Chapter 1744

“Yes, she did.” Jim shot Luna another meaningful look. “She’s been through a lot in her life, and I pity her for that.”

Luna’s heart lurched when she heard the endearing tone in Jim’s voice.

It seemed that Jim truly loved Shelly’s mother.

Both Charles and Rosalyn had told her that Jim was a simple-minded and loyal man when it came to relationships, but Luna disagreed.

Charlotte, Harvey’s birth mother, Shelly’s birth mother, and finally Bonnie...

She had already known of four women Jim had been involved with, so how could anyone say he was loyal in his relationships?

Luna bit her lip and asked in a low voice, “Do you like Bonnie or Shelly’s mother more?”

Jim chuckled. “Of course I like...”

Before he could finish his sentence, he stopped in his tracks and turned to glance at Luna.

The expression on her face made his heart leap into his throat.

He suddenly realized that Luna seemed to have misunderstood, but he could not possibly tell her the truth for the time being, so he let out an awkward laugh. "Um..."

Jim let out a cough and tried to change the subject. "I just heard from the company that Mr. Hanson has agreed to do business with us." 3

With that, he turned to glance at Luna. "But according to what Joshua told me, you had offended Mr. Hanson last night.

"What happened last night? Why would you attend a party like that, and how did you get drugged?

Who was the one who sent you on such a dangerous mission?"

Jim's questions came so quickly that Luna did not know how to answer them.

Luna pursed her lips and had no choice but to bear the responsibility. "I was the one who planned this myself..."

Jim did not believe her at all. "You planned this yourself?

"You were the one who bribed Harold? You were the one who wanted to attend an orgy, for God knows why?

"You were the one who volunteered to drink the wine, knowing it was spiked?"

Luna's expression darkened.

Joshua had asked her all this just a few minutes ago, and she had no idea of all this at all.

However...

In order not to expose Charlotte's involvement, she had no choice but to grit her teeth and admit it.

"Yes, it was all part of my plan."

"Your eyes have betrayed you."

Even though Jim had just gotten to know Luna for less than a year, he could still tell she was lying.

Luna always thought she was a good liar, but every time she lied to him, he would be able to see right

through her.

"Someone else had planned this for you; someone is helping you with all this." He narrowed his eyes.

"Who is it?"

Luna took a step back, and just as she was about to say something in reply, Theo sprinted over to their

side.

He stopped in front of Luna, panting, and said, "Who were you calling just now? Do you know you

missed Gwen's call for help?"

Luna felt as though something had exploded in her brain.

Gwen's call for help?

"What's wrong with Gwen?"

Theo patted his chest and said worriedly, "Luke has imprisoned her.

"Luke..spent the entire night with her...and now, she's bleeding nonstop, but the guards looking after

her said that without Luke's orders, they can't release her..."

Chapter 1745

Luna's entire body froze when she heard this, as though she had been struck by lightning.

How could this...

Seeing that Luna was a little dubious, Theo quickly played the recording of the phone call with Gwen

"Please help me!" Gwen's weak voice rang out from the other end of the line as soon as he pressed

play. "Theo, please save me... I think I might die soon..."

"Luke knew that I wasn't feeling well yesterday, and even after seeing me bleed, he didn't stop at all

and instead left after tossing me two anti-bleeding tablets...

“I have no way of communicating with the outside world. I only managed to call you after the chef took pity on me and lent me her phone for a few minutes...

“I’m going to die soon... The guards said that without Luke’s orders, they weren’t allowed to release me, even if I’m about to die soon, and now they can’t get in touch with him at all.”

Suddenly, a man’s voice rang out, “Ms. Larson, you’re not allowed to communicate with the outside world. Hand me the phone right now!”

With that, the recording stopped.

Luna widened her eyes in shock, unable to believe how much Gwen had risked to call her for help

She bit her lip and glanced at Jim nervously. “Jim, I want to go back to Merchant City!”

Jim appeared far calmer as compared to Luna and Theo. He narrowed his eyes and said, “It takes four hours from Lincoln City to Merchant City. If your friend is really bleeding profusely, she’ll be dead by the time you arrive there in four hours.

“On top of that, she didn’t even tell you where she was being imprisoned, so how are we supposed to find her?”

“Besides, even if we could somehow find her, how do you think we can rescue her? Do you know who

Luke is? He’s the most powerful gang leader in Merchant City now, and everyone has to listen to him.

“If someone like this were to imprison a woman against her will, do you think the two of you or I even a

severely weakened and restrained Landry family can save her?

“Even if we could save her, she’d be dead by the time we got there.”

Both Luna and Theo were shocked to hear this.

No matter how unwilling they were to believe this. Jim was in fact telling the truth

Luna was so worried that she felt as though she would cry at any moment.

Was she going to have to watch Gwen die just like this?

Theo furrowed his brows. “Well, do you have any other idea how we can save her. Jim?”

Jim narrowed his eyes and glanced at the man smoking at the end of the hallway. “The only way is to

ask him for help.”

Luna lifted her head to glance in the direction he was staring in.

Joshua stood elegantly at the end of the hallway, towering over them like a tree, emanating an aura of

arrogance and grace. She bit her lip, sprinted over without a second thought, and grabbed hold of Joshua's arm." Please, please help Gwen."

Everyone knew about Joshua and Luke's relationship, even their subordinates.

If Joshua had not helped Luke while they were in Sea City, Luke would never have been able to become the gang leader in both Sea City and Merchant City.

Since no one was able to get in touch with Luke, his men would still be willing to listen to Joshua's commands, and if he were to order them to send Gwen to a hospital, she would be saved

This was the quickest and most efficient way, far more reliable than what they intended to do, which was to travel back to Merchant City and find Gwen after searching for her hiding spot.

Joshua lifted his head to glance impassively at Luna, then took a puff of his cigarette and blew the smoke in Luna's face. "Why should I?"

Luna felt her blood run cold.

She stared at Joshua's face and, for a split second, thought she had misheard him.

Joshua was asking him why he should save Gwen. Why should he help her? Why should he help her save Gwen?

## Chapter 1746

Luna bit her lip and, for a split second, did not know how to answer.

In the past, Joshua was her lover, the father of her children.

She did not need a reason to ask him for help, nor did she have to answer to “Why should I.”

Alas, their relationship was no longer the same as before.

Joshua was the mortal enemy of the Landry family, and she was the heiress of the Landry family.

He was the CEO of Lynch Group, and she was the CEO of Landry Group.

The two of them had become members of opposing teams; they were rivals.

It was already a miracle that the two of them did not fight as soon as they laid eyes on each other, but

at this moment, Luna was asking him to help her.

Why should he?

Why should he help his mortal enemy?

He was a businessman, and he would not do something unless it brought him benefits.

However, to save Gwen, they had to race against time.

Luna bit her lip and lifted her head to stare at Joshua. "Because I slept with you last night. Is that a good enough reason?"

The entire hallway fell silent upon hearing this.

Theo and Jim, who were running toward the two, stopped in their tracks when they heard this.

Joshua narrowed his eyes and took another puff of his cigarette, sneering. Then, he blew the smoke in

Luna's face once more and said, "Are you using your body as leverage on me, Luna?"

"Yes." Luna lifted her head to stare intently at him.

Her heart was bleeding, but her face was as calm as a body of still water. "If you were to get a hooker,

Mr. Lynch, you'd have to spend tens of thousands of dollars.

"Since I'm better than most of the women out there, it wouldn't be greedy of me to ask for hundreds of thousands.

"However, I don't want your money, Mr. Lynch; I just need you to make a phone call to save someone's life. No matter how you look at it, this is a business transaction that benefits you more than me."

She was taking a tremendous risk for Gwen.

After all, since Joshua had slept with her the night before, he could not possibly refuse to admit it.

“Luna.” Joshua sneered and tossed his cigarette butt on the ground, putting it out with his foot. He lifted her chin, staring at her with a gaze as cold as his tone. “You could’ve used other things to negotiate with me, but what on earth are you doing now?”

“Are you labeling yourself as a mere item? Does this mean that for every time I slept with you in the past, I have to tally them and pay up as well?”

He was gripping her chin with so much strength that it was as though he would crack her jaw.

“There’s no need for that!” Luna flung his hand away forcefully. “I don’t want to talk about the past with you. I just want to use what happened last night to get you to save Gwen!”

“Joshua Lynch, if you’re a man of your word, then you’ll...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Joshua’s phone rang.

She caught sight of the caller ID on the screen.

It was Lucas.

Joshua glanced at her coldly, then picked up the phone and put it on speaker.

Lucas’ anxious voice rang out from the other end of the line, “Sir, we’ve already found Ms. Larson.

She's indeed bleeding profusely, but we're in the ambulance now.

"However, the doctor says that Ms. Larson's blood type is very rare, and the blood bank in Merchant City doesn't have much blood left...

"Now that you're in Lincoln City, can you ask Dr. Liddell to contact the blood bank there and ask if they have any more?" Luna's eyes widened in shock when she heard this.

Chapter 1747

"Alright, I'll ask her now."

With that, Joshua hung up the phone.

He glanced coldly at the three gobsmacked people before him as a sneer played on his lips.

He had already sent Lucas to save Gwen when he over heard the recording Theo had played for Luna

Lucas was familiar with all of Luke's hideouts in Merchant City.

Joshua had only asked Luna for something in return to mess with her, but he did not expect that she would use her body as leverage to negotiate with him.

What did she think of herself?

What kind of person did she think he was?

“I’ll go find Dr. Liddell.” Jim was the first one to snap out of his stupor.

He let out an exhale and scurried away.

Luna stared dazedly at the man standing before her.

She never thought that Joshua would have... sent his men to save Gwen even before she asked him

for help

Did this mean that...he had been eavesdropping on their conversation all this while?

She bit her lip and clenched her fists.

Compared to Joshua’s attitude, her behavior when she used herself as leverage to negotiate

with Joshua...was utterly humiliating.

If a hole were to open up in the ground at that very moment, she would crawl right into it!

Sensing her embarrassment, Joshua curled his lips into a smirk and said coolly, “Even though Gwen

isn’t my friend, I still know how much she means to Luke.

‘I’m just treating this as a favor to Luke; I wouldn’t have sat by while Gwen died, of course.’”

With that, he glanced impassively at Luna. “Although I must say, that was a pleasant surprise, Ms.

Luna.

“I didn’t think Ms. Luna, the heiress of the Landry family, would ever use this kind of thing to negotiate with a man.

“Before this, I was even wondering why Harold had said you were the one who volunteered to attend the party last night...but it seems that you must’ve planned this all along.

“If I hadn’t shown up, would you have used your body to negotiate with Mr. Hanson, like how you did with me?”

Luna’s face turned scarlet, then white.

The reason she had said all that was because, in the heat of the moment, she could not think of anything else she could say to get Joshua to help her.

At that moment, he had embarrassed her.

She bit her lip and clenched her fists. “Joshua Lynch, you should know better than anyone what kind of person I am! I...”

“The truth is, I don’t.” Joshua interrupted Luna coldly, a sneer playing on his lips. “In the past, I used to

know you well, but that's no longer the case now."

Luna's words caught in her throat.

The air seemed to freeze over.

Theo let out a small cough, finally realizing that he should not have stayed here. "Um... I'll go check to see if Dr. Liddell has managed to contact the blood bank..."

He had just taken two steps when Joshua stopped him. "Wait."

He glanced impassively at Theo and said, "I need you to be a witness."

Theo froze in his steps. "What...what witness?" Joshua shot Luna a cold glance. "Did I sleep with her last night?" Theo fell silent. He glanced first at Joshua, then at Luna.

He was regretting not leaving the scene earlier, but since Joshua had called him out, he had no choice but to admit the truth, "Luna, last night...nothing happened between you and Mr. Lynch at all."

Luna widened her eyes in shock. She shot Theo a glance of disbelief.

Chapter 1748

"Nothing happened?"

Luna seemed to recall someone at the dinner party saying that she had to have sex with someone to counter the drug's effects.

If Joshua had not slept with her, then why was she awake?

Not only that, but how would Theo know if anything happened between them at all?

Theo gulped when he saw the confusion in Luna's eyes.

After all, this was the woman he used to love, so it was extremely difficult for him to expose Luna like this.

After all, Luna had just claimed that she and Joshua had slept together and was even using this to negotiate with him, but at this moment, he had to tell Luna she was wrong right to her face.

However...

The truth could not be changed.

Theo let out an exhale and explained, "I've been staying at Joshua's place ever since I moved out from your house.

"Because of this, I was there when he brought you home last night, and I witnessed everything that

happened.”

Luna’s entire body froze when she heard this. “When you said you were staying with a friend.. that friend was Joshua?”

No wonder Theo was so interested in her work and had even asked her how she would get M 1. Hanson to do business with her.

No wonder Joshua had appeared just in time at the dinner party the night before.

It turned out it was because Theo had been living with him all this while.

She let out an exhale and said, “You’re full of surprises, Theo.”

If she remembered correctly, Theo and Joshua used to loathe each other, so since when did they become such good friends and were even living together?

Not only that, but he was even helping Joshua spy on her. Theo could not meet Luna’s gaze, and he quickly turned away. He let out an exhale and said, “Last night...nothing happened between you and Joshua at all. I can attest to that.”

Even though he had hoped Joshua would sleep with her so that she would wake up quickly, Joshua had insisted not to. Therefore, the two of them had no choice but to bring some ice packs along as they

traveled to Lincoln City to keep Luna from burning up.

The drug's effects had finally worn off in the wee hours of the morning, which was when

Luna had awoken.

Theo let out another exhale and shot Joshua a meaningful glance. "Well, that's all I have to say, so I'll be off now."

With that, he scurried away as though something was hot on his heels, leaving only Joshua and Luna standing in the hallway.

All of a sudden, Joshua received a call from Lucas. "Sir, Dr. Liddell has successfully contacted the blood bank, and they're on their way to us now.

"According to the doctor here, the blood we have on hand is enough to last Ms. Larson for four hours, so our crisis has been temporarily averted. However, you still have to contact Mr.

Jones about this.

"Ms. Gwen kept cursing him even while she was unconscious..."

Luna bit down on her lip. Seeing that Joshua was on the phone, she inched herself away from him,

intending to make a break for it.

However, she had just taken two steps when someone grabbed hold of her wrist.

Joshua murmured in reply as he gripped Luna's wrist, "Alright. Thanks for notifying me."

With that, he hung up the phone and stared at Luna, smiling. "Have you heard what Lucas said?"

Luna frowned and tried to fling his arm away from her. "Yes, I heard." 1

"Well, I've done my due now." Joshua stared at her with a penetrating gaze. "So, you owe me one."

Luna frowned. "Alright, I owe you a favor."

"No, not a favor." Joshua sneered as he lifted his hand to graze Luna's rosy lips with his finger, "Ms.

Luna, you said just now that you'd use one night of pleasure with you in exchange for saving Gwen.

"Since you're willing to use your body as a negotiation tool, then don't mind if I do."

With that, he let go of her, the look in his eyes as cold as his tone. "You owe me one night.

"If you ever intend to make such business transactions again in the future, feel free to hit me up. If anything, I think it's a tremendous deal."

With that, he turned and strode away.

Luna remained motionless, her face as pale as a ghost.

## Chapter 1749

Despite knowing that Gwen had been saved, Luna and Theo were still worried about her.

Gwen's condition on top of the contract signing with Mr. Hanson were both factors that propelled Luna to get back to Merchant City as soon as she could.

Therefore, she had no choice but to suggest this to Jim.

Before leaving, the both of them went to Rosalyn's room to check on them once more.

Charles was still clutching Rosalyn's hand, muttering the same things as before.

He had never stopped, not even for a minute.

Despite the fact that he was starting to foam at the edges of his mouth, he still continued uttering the same words over and over.

One of the assistants handed him a glass of water, but he spilled it without even bothering to take a sip, accusing the assistant of wanting to drown Rosalyn.

Seeing this, Jim had no choice but to instruct Dr. Rachel to take meticulous care of his parents while

they were gone.

“Don’t worry.” Dr. Rachel smiled. “You’re Theo’s friends, and not only that, but I also played a role in Rosalyn’s condition deteriorating, so don’t worry; I’ll take good care of them.”

Jim could not help raising his brows suggestively when he heard this.

He glanced teasingly at Theo, then at Dr. Rachel. “Dare I say the both of you would make a cute couple?”

Theo quickly waved his hands in dismissal. “Don’t say things like this, Jim. How can I even match up to Dr. Liddell...”

A glimmer of disappointment flashed through Dr. Rachel’s eyes when she heard this. She curled her lips into a self-deprecating smile and said, “Don’t joke around at our expense, Jim.

“After all, I’m four years older than Theo, so how can I possibly date someone younger than me?”

With that, she closed the folder she was holding in her hands and added, “I still have some other patients I need to check on, so please excuse me.”

Jim was a little embarrassed at being countered like this. He let out an awkward smile and said, “Alright

then, we'll be off now, Dr. Liddell."

With that, the three of them left after saying goodbye to Dr. Rachel.

As they got into the car, Jim suddenly frowned and glanced around at his surroundings."

Where's Joshua?"

Were the four of them not supposed to go back to Merchant City together? Where was Joshua?

Theo smiled and replied, "He said that since he was already in Lincoln City, he wanted to stop by and visit his old pal, Caleb."

Crawford Mansion.

Caleb furrowed his brows as he read the stack of papers Joshua had handed him. "It might be a little difficult for me...to help you investigate something that has happened more than twenty years ago.

"After all, I am only in my early twenties, so it'd be challenging to find out what happened even before I was born."

Joshua curled his lips into a smile and replied, "I'm not even thirty yet, either, but you have to help me clear up what happened in the past. All of this means a lot to me."

Caleb let out a sigh. "If your aunt and Colin Landry's death were in fact of someone's doing, then the

Landry and Lynch families wouldn't have become rivals for so long."

Even though he had not known about the vengeance between the Lynch and Landry families before this, after witnessing what happened in Merchant City over the past year, he had a clearer idea already.

"I don't think what you should be doing now is investigate something that happened in the past; it's to give up on Luna." He lifted his head to stare intently at Joshua and added, "The reason you would want to find an alternative outcome to what happened so many years ago is that you don't want to give up on her.

"She's just a woman; is she really that hard for you to let go?"

Joshua took a sip from his cup. "Well, the truth is, it is."

Caleb stared at Joshua dazedly for a long time.

Joshua was one of the most intelligent and charming men he knew, and according to what he knew about him, Joshua was never someone to admit his failure.

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However, Joshua said that he could not let go of Luna...

A split second later, Caleb let out a sigh. "Thank God I'm not interested in women."

Joshua curled his lips into a smirk and put down his cup gracefully. "Just think of me as a stubborn person if you'd like,

"All you have to do is help me investigate this man named Quentin Simms."

Why would this man claim to be Rosalyn's brother? How did he become Granny Quinn's godson?

Even after using all his connections, the only thing Lucas could find out about this man was that, like Rosalyn, he was originally from Lincoln City.

Therefore, finding out about his early life would maybe make things clearer.

"Alright, I'll help you."

When Luna, Jim, and Theo arrived back at Merchant City, it was already noon.

Charlotte kept calling her repeatedly while Luna was in the car, and because she was with Jim, Luna did not dare to pick up at all. Instead, she had to get by by claiming this was a harassment call and text Charlotte back instead.

[You have no concept of time at all.]

Even through text, one could feel the frustration in Charlotte's tone.

[The signing is at 2 p.m., and it's already noon now. This signing is extremely important, so I arranged some makeup artists to help style you so that you can show up looking your best.

[It takes more than an hour to do your makeup and hairstyle, and not only that, you have to rehearse your lines so that nothing will go wrong at the ceremony, and this takes another hour.

(You're already running late now, and I can't believe you haven't arrived in Merchant City yet!)

Faced with Charlotte's scoldings, Luna had no choice but to patiently tell Charlotte that she had an urgent family matter to attend to.

Despite knowing this, Charlotte still did not empathize with her at all. (When you get back to Merchant City, come find me immediately. We don't have a second to lose!]

Luna let out a small sigh when she saw this.

She had just started working with Charlotte for two days, but for some reason, she did not think she was the person in charge of this relationship, but Charlotte was.

Finally, the car arrived in Merchant City.

After finding out where Charlotte was, Luna quickly asked the driver to stop at the side of the road. "I

need to find my friend.”

Theo, thinking Luna was off to visit Gwen, wanted to get out of the car as well, but Luna stopped him.

“I’ll call you when I’m going to visit Gwen, but I just have some things I need to take care of now.”

With that, she got out of the car without even explaining further to Theo.

Inside the car, Jim narrowed his eyes as he watched Luna leave, then turned to glance at his assistant.

“You get out of the car too and follow her.”

The assistant nodded and quickly got out of the car, calling for backup as she followed Luna.

Theo glanced first at Luna’s retreating figure, then at Jim. “Are you...”

“Someone’s using her for their personal gain.” Jim narrowed his eyes.

Even though he was unsure what this person’s intentions were, he would not allow anyone to use Luna

on behalf of Landry Group and get her to do anything she did not want to.

Half an hour later, when Jim returned to his office at Landry Group Tower, his assistant had sent him a

video of her following Luna.

“I can’t make out who this woman in black is. She has been covering her face up, and I can’t see her

facial features clearly.

“However, I managed to photograph the woman next to her, and I’m trying to identify her now.”

Jim clicked open the video after hearing this. When he laid eyes on the two women in the video, his

breath caught in his throat.