

Luna & Joshua 1771

Chapter 1771

Luna furrowed her brows, unable to register Gwen's words.

Malcolm actually got Luke to help him find the thing left behind by Heather?

If he wanted it, it was simple. All he needed to do was to attend and give Heather a funeral.

After all, Malcolm was widely known as Heather's husband, and it was only natural for a husband to take care of the affairs of his deceased wife.

Why, then, did Malcolm not appear when he should have dealt with Heather's funeral, even waiting for her and Jim to finish taking care of Heather's funeral before he approached Luke's men for help?

Why did he go to such extra measures?

Just when Luna was thinking about it, Gwen furrowed her brows and thought for a while before adding,

"He was injured when he came here; limping, even. Initially, I couldn't even recognize him."

Gwen closed her eyes and thought back about the details that happened that night.

Malcolm came to her two days ago, which was the night when Luna and Jim had finished taking care of

Heather's funeral.

That day, Gwen argued with Luke about the electronic chain again. They were arguing in the living area when one of Luke's men took the wretched-looking Malcolm in torn clothes in.

Malcolm immediately knelt. He offered five million dollars to get Luke's men to steal Heather's possession. He even said that this has to do with his survival, that he would not have come to look for Luke if it were out of desperation.

However, that day, Luke was in a terrible mood. He kicked Malcolm and chased him out. After Malcolm left, the floor was still stained with his blood from kneeling. Gwen remembered every detail clearly.

After recounting all this to Luna, Luna was silent for a very long time.

Theo, by the side, sighed and said, "It looks like Heather's death has nothing to do with him."

If Malcolm sent someone to kill Heather, even if there was something in Heather's hand, they would be able to take it from her. Malcolm would not need to get another person's help to steal it.

Also, if Malcolm needed Luke's help in something as simple as stealing Heather's possession, that meant that Malcolm would not even know where to find someone to kill Heather.

How could he possibly have hired a killer?

Luna pondered for a while. She could not help but furrow her brows. "But previously, all of the evidence hinted at Malcolm..."

Malcolm went missing, and his mansion with Heather was even burnt down. If it was not Malcolm, then why would he do such things?

"It might be done by someone else, too." Gwen pursed her lips. "Do you remember the small house outside the city? It wasn't you that ordered the demolition of it, but everyone thought that it was you that gave the orders. Isn't it the same?"

At the mention of the small house, Gwen was resentful. Although the small house was rather isolated, it was filled with greenery. The decor was in her favorite style. She stayed there for almost a month, and it became very dear to her.

However, the night that she was taken away by Luke after their argument, she heard that Luna had ordered the demolition of the small house. She had even secretly cursed Luna for being wasteful.

Luna looked at Gwen helplessly. She knew that Gwen must be missing the small house again. Thus, she admitted her mistake while swearing with a raised hand, promising Gwen that if there ever was an

opportunity, she would build the exact same small house for Gwen once

more.

Only after receiving her promise did Gwen smile brightly.

Luke only gave Luna and Theo two hours to visit Gwen. After two hours, under the urging of the

servant, they bade farewell to Gwen reluctantly.

Once downstairs, Luna realized that only Luke was there.

“Where’s Joshua?” Theo asked with creased brows. He was staying with Joshua, so he hoped to catch

a ride back.

Luke lowered his head while putting loose tea leaves into the teapot. He smiled flatly and said, “He said

that someone doesn’t want to see him, so he left after finishing his business.”

Then, Luke swept Luna an indifferent glance. “Ms. Luna, do you know who he is referring to?”

Luke’s provocative eyes made Luna extremely uncomfortable.

She sneered and said, “Perhaps, Mr. Lynch is talking about Gwen.” Then, Luna turned and headed

toward the door.

Chapter 1772 Luna only took a few steps when she turned around and swept Luke a cold gaze. "I can't

meddle too much into your affairs with Gwen, but if a thing like that happens again, I'll finish

you!

"Also..." Luna took a deep breath and continued, "Since you placed Gwen here, don't let her witness all

the bloody scenes. Don't let too many people know about this place. Do your deadly business

somewhere else. Don't let it affect Gwen."

Then, Luna turned and left.

Luke leaned back on the sofa with a sneer on his face as he watched Luna leave.

It was only after Theo and Luna vanished from sight did the butler by the side sigh. He picked up the

teapot and poured Luke a cup of tea.

"Sir, it looks like someone misunderstood you again. Why don't you explain it clearly to Ms. Larson?

You've never killed her fiance. It was her fiance that..."

Before the butler could finish his sentence, his words were forced back by Luke's icy glare.

Luke looked at the butler coldly. "I don't want her to know."

Luke would rather her continue to be misled than for her to know the truth. The truth would be too cruel

for her.

“Send the orders.” Luke changed into a more comfortable position. He raised his hand and rubbed the middle of his brows.

“From now onward, no one in this mansion is allowed to mention anything about the people or matters of Sea City. Otherwise, they’d be cast out of this gang!”

Although the butler was unhappy, he could only lower his head and reply, “Yes, Sir.”

Luna continued to ponder Gwen’s words on the journey from Luke’s mansion to the Landry Mansion.

If others might think that Charlotte’s orders to demolish the small house came from her, could it also be that someone secretly burned Malcolm’s mansion, then let others think that Malcolm was the one who did it?

Luna closed her eyes and Heather’s last words before her death inexplicably appeared on her mind.

Heather told her to beware of Charlotte and distance herself from her.

Heather also said that back then Charlotte had to do with the accident she and Aura planned

with Jason, too.

If that was true...

Luna narrowed her eyes, and a terrifying thought crept into her mind.

Could it be that...Charlotte was the one who ordered for Heather to be silenced for good?

The more Luna thought, the more they felt that it was possible.

Charlotte had long said that she did not go along well with Heather; they were like oil and water. If it

were not for Heather being kicked out of the Landrys, Charlotte would not dare to return to Merchant

City.

Furthermore, it looked like Heather had a lot of leverage on Charlotte too.

At that thought, chills ran down Luna's back. After all, if Charlotte could secretly order the demolition of

the small house, she might have got people to burn Malcolm's mansion down, too.

At that thought, Luna was suddenly worried about her meeting with Charlotte the next day. If Charlotte

was truly such a manipulative and scheming woman...

She would not return her child to her that easily.

Just like that, Luna fell asleep filled with worry and anxiety.

The next morning, she was woken up by the ring of her phone. It was from Charlotte.

Luna accepted the call with apprehension. However, what came from the other end was not Charlotte's voice but a baby's cry. 1 Luna's heart instantly skipped a beat.

Chapter 1773 The baby's cries on the other end of the line grew louder.

Luna bit her lip. In the end, she could no longer take it and yelled Charlotte's name. "Did you just call me to let me hear my child crying? Get her to stop crying! I'll head out right now and meet you at the cafe."

Upon hearing Luna's answer, Charlotte laughed. The child's cries sounded softer seconds later, and Charlotte must have taken the phone further from the infant, yet the cries persisted still.

"Luna, you're a mother, and you should know that you can't avoid a child's cries. Also, I'm calling you not to threaten you. I just think that you have been apart from your child for almost a month, and I just want you to hear her voice. Don't take it to heart."

Luna narrowed her eyes and gritted her teeth. "Well, thank you very much, then. I've already heard her

voice. Stop her crying. I'm leaving right now." Then, Luna instantly hung up.

She picked her phone up and clutched her chest. Her heart hurt terribly. She could not imagine what would happen to the child in Charlotte's hands.

However, she had verified the anti-forgery code on the DNA paternity test. The test was real.

Still, something stood out oddly to Luna. Since Charlotte had found the child and even brought the child to do a DNA paternity test, why did she blur the child's name?

Regardless, her child was alive. That was the greatest news!

At that thought, Luna took a deep breath, collected her thoughts, and left the house.

Eight o'clock at Shipwreck Cafe.

Luna arrived right on time at the cafe, but Charlotte was ten minutes late. She knew that Charlotte did it on purpose.

Charlotte had once told her that punctuality was the most important thing for people in business.

Impunctuality would suggest disrespect to the other party, so Charlotte's lateness was intentionally trying to show dominance.

However, at that moment, Luna could not be bothered with that anymore. As long as she could see her child and know that she was safe, it did not matter if Charlotte was ten minutes late. Even if she was late for more than ten hours, Luna would wait for her patiently.

"I'm sorry for being late." Charlotte pushed the door and entered. She gracefully sat down in front of Luna.

"There was some traffic on the way. I'm sorry," said Charlotte while passing a photo to Luna.

"I found your daughter in an orphanage. The director of the orphanage said that they found her by the entrance of the orphanage, but the surveillance that night was damaged," said Charlotte while cautiously observing Luna's reaction.

She then continued, "I'm guessing that your father doesn't wish for the child to be by your side, getting you further entangled with Joshua, yet he doesn't wish death on this child, which was why he sent her to the orphanage."

Charlotte felt that her excuse was well within reason. After all, Charles Landry was already a lunatic.

Even if Luna wanted to find out about the truth, it would be impossible.

Luna looked at the photo in her hand. She narrowed her eyes a little. The child in the photo did look like

a month-old little girl, but...

Although she did not know what this girl should look like, this girl was very different from how Nellie looked when she was her age.

The little girl did not look like her nor Joshua. It did not look like anyone from the Lynch family or the Landry family.

A cloud of suspicion rose in Luna's heart. However, she was still unsure whether this child was her daughter or not. After all, the DNA paternity test was real.

Looking at the last photo, Luna took a deep breath and looked at Charlotte closely. "When can I see her?"

Chapter 1774 When she noticed how Luna was not suspicious of her, Charlotte, who was dressed in black, smiled. "That could be easily done, as long as you agree to do something for me."

Luna narrowed her eyes. "What is it?"

Charlotte calmly picked her cup of coffee and gently took a sip before answering, "You're now the person in charge of the Landry family. I'm sure you'd be able to get into your mother's drug warehouse,

right?”

With a calm smile on her face and placing her cup down, she continued, “I want to enter your mother’s warehouse to search for a skin-regeneration drug.”

Luna was stunned. She thought that Charlotte would demand one of two things: either to be at a high position at Landry Group or to be reconciled with Jim.

Luna did not expect Charlotte to ask for that. She furrowed her brows and looked at Charlotte, rather surprised.

“Are you sure...that my mother’s warehouse has a drug like that?”

“Yes.” Charlotte sighed and said calmly, “Back when I was with Jim because I was intelligent, I once had the honor to accompany your mother to her warehouse and listen to her introduce the various drugs she has been researching for the past twenty over years. There is a drug there which will cause immense excruciating pain, but it’ll regenerate one’s skin.”

Then, Charlotte took off her sunglasses and mask, showing her burnt face.

The waiter of the cafe passed by coincidentally and screamed in fear before apologizing and running

away for her life.

The other customers looked over at Charlotte due to the scream, too. When they saw her face, some exclaimed in shock, some felt sorry for her, while some stood up, paid their bill, and left.

Looking at those people, Charlotte chuckled bitterly. She looked up at Luna and said, "You saw it. Right now, I can't live a normal life, so..."

Charlotte closed her eyes and let out a long breath.

"I'm willing to go through the excruciating pain if it means getting a new face to continue living."

Looking at how determined Charlotte's eyes were and the strange looks from the others, Luna bit her lip and sighed.

"Okay."

If Charlotte only wanted this, Luna could not refuse her. Luna's face was once ruined, too, and she perfectly understood the pain of not daring to look at herself in the mirror and how she frightened herself to tears if she ever saw herself in the mirror.

"Thank you so much." Charlotte looked at Luna, teary-eyed. "I thought you'd refuse my request..."

Charlotte lowered her head and wiped away her tears. "I bumped into Jim the last time. He said it'd be

impossible for me, this ugly person, to get back together with him. That's why I thought...perhaps...if I became pretty again, he'd accept me."

Luna sighed. She could not help but comfort Charlotte.

It was almost noon when Luna received Jim's call to head back home for lunch. She bade farewell to Charlotte, turned, and left.

Charlotte remained seated as she watched Luna leave. She smiled maliciously.

When Luna had completely vanished from sight, she gracefully stood up, left the cafe, and went in the car.

At the driver's seat, Roanne furrowed her brows and asked, "Did she agree to it?"

"Mmh." Charlotte leaned back in the backseat. She gracefully picked up a mirror and looked at the scars on her face.

Then, she lifted her hand and gently peels the scars away, showing a perfect face.

"She's as stupid as her mother. Doesn't she think? It has been six years. How could I have lived with the scars on my face?"

Chapter 1775 Coming out of the cafe, Luna was relieved.

Before heading to the cafe, Luna thought that Charlotte would demand something challenging. She never thought that what Charlotte wanted at that moment was just to get her looks back, though Luna did not think that Jim would forgive Charlotte for what she did back then and get back together with her,

even when Charlotte would be beautified.

However, letting Charlotte enter her mother's warehouse to get the drug to change her looks was not a difficult task.

After all, the butler had once told her that the lethal drugs in her mother's warehouse were all used up.

Although the remaining drugs were still poisonous to a certain extent, they would not kill a person.

Also, Charlotte had said that Luna's mother had taken her into the warehouse before, still remembering the number of the regeneration drug. She would not misidentify it. 2

Amid her thoughts, Luna had reached the Landry Mansion.

When she entered, Jim was waiting for her with a feast on the dining table, much to her surprise.

She took off her coat while walking over. She smiled and said, "Why do you have the time to come

home for a meal today?"

Ever since Luna returned to the Landry Mansion, she never had a proper meal with Jim before.

Jim had to deal with the terrible condition that Heather and Malcolm left Landry Group in while defending against Joshua's attacks. At the same time, he had to help Heather investigate the past. He was extremely busy.

Luna also knew that it was tough for him, so she never held it against him for not spending time and having a meal with his younger sister. After all, there was too little she could do to help him.

"Because I'm happy." Jim took a deep breath. He poured some fruit juice for Luna while saying, "I have two good news. Do you want to hear the personal one or the official business matter?"

Looking at how brightly he was smiling, Luna was infected by his happiness. She looked at him and said, "I want to hear about the personal one. What is it? Are you getting married?"

Jim chuckled loudly. "Something like that!"

He picked his phone up and played a video for Luna.

It was a recording of a video call. In the video, Bonnie was carrying a month-old child, looking at the

camera shyly. "I haven't agreed to be your girlfriend. Who are you asking to marry you?" At that moment, Jim's happy low voice rang out in the video, "If you don't say yes, I'm going to marry someone else."

Bonnie said coquettishly, "You dare!"

The video stopped there suddenly.

Luna's eyes widened. She looked at Jim, stunned.

"You proposed to Bonnie?" This was indeed great news!

After Jason, Bonnie had lost all interest in men and love.

Jim, on the other hand, had been single for six years after breaking up with Charlotte.

One was her good friend, the other, her brother. If Bonnie truly ended up with Jim, Luna would be the happiest person!

"I've not proposed yet," said Jim with a smile. "It's Harvey; he gave in. Previously, Harvey said that if I can't find his biological mother, I must wait until he's twenty years old to get married. But, throughout this time, he has been under Bonnie's great care in Banyan City. He said that he could feel how motherly Bonnie was, so he wanted me to get together with Bonnie and propose to her when the time

comes. So, I told Bonnie this over the video call.”

Luna was suddenly enlightened.

However, she still furrowed her brows and asked Jim in a suppressed tone the question she had in mind.

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“So...you said that you want to marry Bonnie. Is it because of Harvey or because you truly like her?”

Jim raised his eyebrows and looked at Luna.

“Do you think I’d sacrifice myself because of what Harvey thinks?” Jim sighed and continued, “Bonnie is a great woman.”

Even if he told her that Luna and Joshua’s child was his and asked her to take care of the child, Bonnie did not pry further, and neither did she mind. She even took great care of Shelly.

How could he not feel her trust and feelings for him?

Also, the impression that Bonnie gave him was different from all the women he met previously. He

wanted to protect her and cherish her.

Although Jim did say that he liked Bonnie, the love in his eyes was obvious. The eyes of someone in love just could not be concealed.

Luna did not pry further. She picked up the fruit juice and downed it in one go.

“Congratulations, Jim.”

Jim smiled and drank the red wine before him.

They chatted for a while when Luna suddenly recalled that Jim told her he had two pieces of good news.

She furrowed her brows and asked, “What’s the other good news?”

Jim chuckled.

“I was sorting out the subsidiaries under the Landry Group today when I stumbled upon a company that had been incurring loss ever since its foundation. It’s a jewelry company with only five staff.”

Jim passed a document to Luna.

“I know that you’re not interested in business, but you’ll definitely be interested in this company.”

Luna furrowed her brows and accepted the documents.

The moment she saw the company's credentials and its staff, her eyes widened. Although the company was only a year old, they hired Joey Charles as the star member of their company.

Who was Joey Charles? It was the person that Luna tacitly acknowledged as her pupil!

Luna was delighted to see Joey's name on the documents.

He was a person that she could trust. He was based in Merchant City for the past few years, and he must have known more about the jewelry industry in Merchant City than she did.

With Joey Charles around, Luna had a surge of confidence that she could turn the jewelry company around.

Looking at how delighted Luna was, Jim chuckled lightly. "I know that when you were in Banyan City, you had a few assistants that worked well with you. Why don't you make a trip to Banyan City and bring them over to work with you? You could also visit your three kids and bring Bonnie and the child over."

Luna could not help but laugh at Jim's words. She looked at Jim lovingly and blinked. "Your emphasis is on the last sentence, right?"

Luna meant when Jim mentioned she should bring Bonnie and the child over.

Jim's handsome cold face has a tint of unnatural blush upon Luna's words.

"Shut up and eat!"

It was rare to see Jim embarrassed, and Luna could not help but laugh out loud at the sight. They

finished their meal in this happy atmosphere.

After the meal, Jim had a call from the company. He said that he had important matters to attend to.

After he left, Luna sat down on the sofa and watched the news in a cheerful mood.

The butler smiled while instructing the servants to clear the table. He could not help but lament, "I

haven't seen Mr. Landry this happy in such a long time."

Then, the butler could not help but look at Luna. "This should be your happiest time too, after returning

home, right, Ms. Luna?"

Luna nodded. "Perhaps."

Then, Luna suddenly remembered something. She turned around and looked at the butler seriously.

"By the way, do you know where my mother's warehouse is?"

The butler was stunned. He did not expect that Luna would ask about Rosalyn's warehouse.

After a while, Luna politely repeated her question.

The butler gently cleared his throat. "Ma'am's warehouse is in the cave behind the main mansion, but that is her private compound. Mickey has always been guarding it. No one could get in usually."

Luna calmly responded, "Does Mickey know the effects of each drug in the warehouse? I want the one with skincare."

Since no one could simply enter, it should be fine to take the drug that Charlotte wanted, right?

The butler hesitated for a while before shaking his head.

"He isn't sure about it either. All the drugs in the warehouse were numbered and placed in by Ma'am.

Only she knows which number corresponds to which drug."

The butler looked at Luna seriously and said, "Ms. Luna, if you want something to do with skin, there are a lot of skincare products on the market for you to choose from. Ma'am's specialty was in creating poison. Even if the drugs in her warehouse helps with the skin, there will be huge side effects, too. I'll advise you to..."

“I understand.” Luna smiled and looked at the butler. “Mom has told me before that there is a drug which helps the skin, but the side effects are minimal, so I want to try it.

“She has told me about the number and the location of the drug. I want to visit the place where she works, too.”

Then, Luna took an apple from the basket of fruits and passed it to the butler.

“Can you help me? I want to see the warehouse for myself and take the drug.”

The butler felt a little troubled.

“Mickey is my son, and of course I could talk to him, but... Not many people can enter Ma’am’s warehouse. Previously, those that entered needed her permission, but at that moment, she was still in a coma, as she is now.”

Luna replied, “I am my mother’s biological daughter. If she’s awake, I’m sure that she’ll allow me to enter. Also...”

Luna looked up and looked at the butler with a fixed gaze. “Don’t forget who’s in charge of the Landrys now.”

The butler’s expressions instantly turned bitter. He sighed and said, “I’ll try my best.”

The intention behind Luna's words was obvious. At that moment, Luna and Jim were in charge of the

Landrys. To put it more precisely, she was the one properly in charge.

She was the biological daughter of Charles and Rosalyn. Charles had lost his mind, and Rosalyn was

in a vegetative state, Luna was the rightful heir.

The butler did not dare to offend Luna.

Seeing how the butler submitted to her, Luna smiled. "Don't worry, I'll only enter this once. I won't

cause you any other trouble in the future."

The butler sighed. He accepted the apple that Luna gave him and took a bite out of it.

"So, you do know that it'll be troubling to me..."

At 7 p.m. that evening.

Luna secretly brought Charlotte back to the Landry Mansion after making sure that Jim was not

returning home for the night because he had two important international meetings. Returning to the

Landry Mansion after six years, Charlotte's eyes became misty with tears.

Sporting a cap and mask, Charlotte stood at the entrance of the mansion. She looked up at the magnificent building and felt a lump in her throat.

“I’m back.”

She was finally back. It had been six years.

Back then, she was Jim’s fiancée, and she was about to be one of the most powerful people in the Landry family.

However, after a test, she found out that she was infertile. To force Jim to marry her as well as cover her inability to have children before the marriage, she set Jim up. While he was with her on a business trip to Banyan City, he got the woman pregnant with his child.

Things took a turn for the worse for Charlotte then when she completely ruined herself due to recklessness.

No matter; she was finally back to the Landry Mansion.

Charlotte took a deep breath, smiled, and looked at the view in front of her. “I’ll get the things I want this

time,” she muttered to herself silently.

At that moment, Luna, by the side, turned to look at Charlotte. "Let's go."

The butler had found an excuse and got Mickey drunk. All Luna needed to do was take Charlotte straight into the warehouse with Mickey's signature.

Luna had just hung up when the butler, reeking of alcohol, brought the permission slip into the mansion.

Charlotte hid.

The butler passed the slip and a bottle with an unknown liquid to Luna.

"Ms. Luna, you have to remember that you can only take one bottle and substitute it with this. Mickey will take stock of the items in the warehouse from time to time. If he finds out that something is missing, the consequences will be terrible!

"Someone once entered the warehouse to have a look and stole a bottle. That incident caused all the servants and bodyguards of the Landry family to be replaced, and the house was even renovated once more! No one can find out about you!"

Luna nodded and accepted the items passed by the butler. She had to reassure him a while longer

before she managed to send him off.

When the butler left, Charlotte walked toward Luna and took the bottle. “Your butler sure is meticulous and thoughtful as usual,” she remarked smilingly.

How could she have forgotten to place a substitute when she stole Rosalyn’s drug previously?

Luna did not pay attention to what Charlotte said and brought her straight to the warehouse.

Everything went smoothly.

When Luna produced the permission slip by Mickey, the guards let them in without even stopping them.

Charlotte entered swiftly. She swapped drug bottle number 665 with the substitute and followed Luna out without staying for too long.

Coming out from the warehouse, Luna immediately led Charlotte to the exit from the backdoor, putting her in the car.

Luna had already made a deal with Charlotte.

Luna would be heading to Banyan City the next day for a week, and when she returned, Charlotte’s skin would have regenerated. By then, Charlotte would take her to see her daughter.

Initially, Luna wanted to reject the deal; she was anxious to see her daughter. However, in the end,

Charlotte managed to persuade her, and she agreed to let Luna see her daughter a week later.

Thankfully, the joy of being able to see Nigel, Neil, and Nellie in Banyan City washed away a fraction of her anxiety.

It was not too late to see her daughter after returning from Banyan City along with Bonnie. Standing by the back entrance of the Landry Mansion, Luna saw Charlotte leaving.

She secretly sighed. She felt relieved.

Luna had feared that others would find out she brought Charlotte back to the Landry Mansion. She was afraid that Jim would suddenly return home.

At that moment, she was finally relieved.

Luna stretched lazily. She turned around and was just about to return home when she saw Jim, who was standing by the back door entrance, looking at her calmly.

Seeing Luna turn around, Jim sneered. "You're still in touch with her?"

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Luna jumped, frightened by Jim who was behind her.

In a panic, she subconsciously looked in the direction in which Charlotte's car left, and she then timidly looked at Jim.

"Jim! W—When did you arrive?"

"When you made the deal with Charlotte to meet up a week after you return from Banyan City.

Jim leaned his tall body against the door, his eyes filled with aloofness as he fixed his gaze on Luna's face.

"Haven't I warned you before to not keep contact with people like Charlotte? Not only did you ignore my warnings, but you also kept in touch with her and even brought her home."

Luna bit her lip, not knowing what to say at that moment.

She wanted to tell Jim about the child. She believed that if Jim knew of her predicament of bringing Charlotte to the Landry Mansion, Jim would understand her situation.

However, she could not tell him.

First, she was afraid that Jim would be too agitated and go after Charlotte. Second, she was not sure whether the child in the photo Charlotte showed to her was the one that was swapped previously.

After all, when her three children, Nigel, Neil, and Nellie were born, they either looked like her or

Joshua.

However, this child did not look like her at all. Instead, Shelly, who was in Bonnie's arms in the video

she saw that day, looked more like her.

Luna was also afraid that Charlotte was lying to her, so before she could be sure of anything, she did

not want to tell Jim, in case they were let down.

With all this, she forced herself to approach Jim and gently tugged on his arm. "Jim, have you forgotten

that I used to be disfigured, too? Charlotte came to me. She feels that you ignored her because she

was disfigured, and that's why you're still hostile toward her.

"Because she has truly helped me before, I shared with her some of my experience and reviews on cosmetic surgery. I wanted to encourage her to bravely go for cosmetic surgery, then leave Merchant

City in search of a new life."

Then, Luna laid her head on Jim's arm and gently swung his arm.

"Jim, I'll never forget what you told me, and I'm not ignoring it either. I brought her here because I

thought of giving her all the information I had before I had my surgery, as well as

introducing my cosmetic surgeon to her.”

Luna gazed at Jim with all the sincerity she could muster at that moment.

Nonetheless, throughout the next week, Charlotte was indeed planning to use Rosalyn’s drug, plus the help of cosmetic surgeons, to heal the burns on her face.

A week later, when Luna would return, Charlotte would have made progress. If Jim did not believe her at that moment, he would be convinced by then.

At that thought, Luna bit her lip and gently hugged Jim’s arm, swaying it.

“Jim, don’t be angry. Let’s head in and I’ll make you some tea, alright?”

Jim looked at Luna next to him. Perhaps blood truly was thicker than water.

Jim used to find younger sisters acting cutesy to their brothers as pretentious people. Even when

Heather used to do that to him, he would fling his arm away.

However, at that moment, looking at Luna all coquettish, he could not help but laugh out loud.

The anger in his heart completely vanished by just a few words from her. Although, he knew that Luna must have made that up off the top of her head to fool him.

Regardless...

Jim sighed. He reached out and caressed Luna's head.

"I'm asking you to keep your distance from Charlotte because it's for your own good. Back when Heather and Charlotte were plotting against each other, even a manipulative woman like Heather couldn't go up against Charlotte. You have to be careful, and try to minimize contact with her."

Jim was afraid that Luna would end up dead from Charlotte's schemes.

Luna smiled and pulled him along, heading into the house.

"I know, I know!"

At home, Luna brewed some tea for Jim and talked with him in the living area for a while. She only headed upstairs to pack after making sure that Jim was not angry at her.

The next morning, Luna boarded the plane with her luggage at hand.

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By noon, the plane landed at Banyan City Airport.

Alighting the plane, Luna felt saddened as she looked at people walking about.

More than a year ago, she also took this flight from Merchant City to Banyan City. Back then, she took

Neil and Nellie over, filled with worry for Nigel and hatred for Joshua.

She had planned everything, yet when she returned to Joshua's side once again, everything went out of control.

Memories of the past flood her. She felt as if things had remained the same, but everyone else had changed.

After all, a year ago, no matter what, Luna would not have expected that she would become the heiress to the Landry family. She also never would have thought that Joshua and she would turn out that way.

"Luna!"

At the exit, the pregnant Anne and John waved at her excitedly.

"Over here!"

Hearing familiar voices, Luna excitedly took a deep breath. She dragged her luggage and strode over.

Luna swept a glance at Anne's round tummy.

"You're almost giving birth. Why are you still out and about?"

Anne reached her hand out and pushed Luna a little.

“You told me that you’d never return to Banyan City for the rest of your life. Now that you’re back, even

if I was in the delivery room, I’d still get John to push me on the delivery bed to pick you up!”

Luna could not help but laugh out loud at Anne’s exaggerated actions. She reached out and touched

Anne’s tummy. She sighed and said, “When is the expected delivery?”

John carefully held onto Anne and replied, “In three days.”

Luna raised her eyebrows. “It seems we’re fated.”

It had been more than a year since Luna was taken to Merchant City by Hunter Quinn.

She only decided to come back to Banyan City the day before to have a break and take Zayne,

Samson, and Arianna to Merchant City, yet she coincided with Anne’s delivery.

Perhaps, this was the fate she had with Anne.

“Luna.” Seeing how Luna and Anne were almost done catching up, Christopher walked over. He

smiled at Luna and reached his hand out.

“Long time no see.”

Luna paused for a while before immediately shaking his hand.

“Bonnie can’t come because she has to take care of the kids, so John, Anne, and I came on her behalf to pick you up.”

He walked over and took Luna’s luggage.

“Bonnie and the kids have prepared a welcome feast for you at home.”

“Yes.” Anne pursed her lips and said, “I wanted to prepare together with them, but they bullied me and said that I was a pregnant woman who was about to deliver, so they refused to let me do anything. This was why I got John to take me along to pick you up together with Christopher.”

Luna looked at Anne helplessly. “You should be staying at the hospital.”

Anne pursed her lips. “That’ll be too boring. Don’t worry. Even if I’m a cosmetic surgeon, I still have some medical knowledge. I won’t need to go to the hospital unless there is a reaction.

Luna furrowed her brows. Before she could say anything to Anne, she heard an excited lady’s voice from behind, “Mr. Lynch, Lucas! You’re here!”

Luna was slightly stunned. She subconsciously turned back to have a look.

Behind her, Courtney Johnson excitedly stood by the entrance, leading a group of people, welcoming the two men’s arrival.

One of them was Lucas, in white, and the other was Joshua, in a black suit. Why did he return, too?