

Luna & Joshua 1811

Chapter 1811

Luna's eyes instantly widened at what the woman said as she stared at her in disbelief.

"Y-You're... Charlotte?"

"Of course." The woman smiled with a rather mocking expression. "I have to thank you for taking me to the warehouse to get the bottle of medication. Without it, I wouldn't have transformed so quickly."

While Charlotte was talking, Jim had slowly made his way toward them. He stood next to Charlotte and swept Luna a cold glance. His tone was aloof as he spoke, "You're the one who came between my Charlotte and me?"

Jim's words stunned Luna entirely. She furrowed her brows and looked at the man she called her brother. "Y-You...and Charlotte..."

"Charlotte and I are back together." Jim sneered. He reached out and hugged Charlotte in his arms, gently giving her a peck on her forehead before turning to look at Luna seriously.

"We've been apart for so long. We've finally reunited, yet you're here ruining the moment. What can't you tell me tomorrow?"

Luna furrowed her brows tightly at the scene in front of her. She could not believe that this fair-skinned woman was Charlotte.

She also could not believe the man next to Charlotte was Jim!

He was just warning her the night before, when she brought Charlotte home, to stay away from her and how she was not a good person. Only a day has passed, yet all of a sudden, not only had he gotten back together with Charlotte, but he also blamed her for ruining their relationship?

Luna furrowed her brows and stared at Jim.

“Are you really Jim?” Even Luna found it comical for asking this.

The man in front of her, his body, his looks, his tone, and voice, and his small ticks and habit was the same as Jim.

If he was not Jim, no one else was.

However, the words he said and the things he had done did not remind Luna of her gentle and kind brother.

“If I’m not Jim, are you?” Jim sneered and looked at Luna.

“Tell me, why are you looking for me so late at night, insisting to meet me?”

Luna found what Jim said quite comical.

She looked up at Charlotte, who was in his arms, and Jim's cold face.

"I'm here not to look for you. Have you forgotten that this isn't only your home but mine, too? I'm a part of the Landry family. I'm Charles and Rosalyn's daughter. It's late and I just want to go home, yet you told your bodyguards to tell me that dogs and I can't enter. What the hell do you mean by that?"

Jim sneered upon Luna's words.

"I'll admit that you are father's and mother's daughter, but the things that you have done... Do you think that you're worthy to call yourself a member of the Landry family?"

"I've been duped by you once, but I've now seen your true colors entirely. Do you think I'll let you return home?"

Then, he looked at Luna condescendingly. "I was the one who got the bodyguards to stop you. I gave them the command to not let you and dogs in. To compare you to bitches is an insult to them!"

Luna bit her lip harshly upon Jim's words.

How did Jim turn into this person?

“Just go, Luna.”

At that moment, Charlotte, next to Jim, smiled, “Jim finally sees you for who you are. Stop lying to him already.”

Then, she yawned. “It’s late.” She leaned against Jim’s arm and blinked her huge eyes at him.

Chapter 1812

“Jim, I’m tired. Let’s head to bed, please?”

Jim’s eyes, which were filled with abhorrence and resentment, had softened when he heard Charlotte’s words.

He reached his hands out and gently caressed Charlotte’s head. “Alright,” he said dotingly, ‘we’ll go now.”

Then, his expressions changed once again, glaring at Luna coldly. “Fuck off! You’re not welcomed here!”

Luna was flabbergasted as she watched Jim and Charlotte leave. She immediately rushed out from under the umbrella, passed through the bodyguards, and grabbed Jim’s arm.

“Jim!” Luna bit her lip and held his arm tightly.

“What happened to you? Is Charlotte threatening you? Why have you turned out this way? Tell me!”

Jim should not have turned out this way, he was not this sort of person! She had been living with her brother for a year, and she understood him.

There must be a reason why he became this way!

Charlotte furrowed her brows upon hearing what Luna said. She let go of Jim’s hand and slapped

Luna’s face brutally.

Slap!

The loud sound reverberated in the rain. Even Joshua, who was in the black Masevati across the street in the distance, heard it clearly.

He saw how the thin Luna retreated a few steps back due to the slap before falling to the ground under the heavy rain. A wave of cold anger rose in him.

This was the first time he could not control his emotions. He reached for the door and was about to rush out, but Lucas, in the car, pulled him back just in time.

“Sir, don’t go.” Lucas furrowed his brows and pointed at a few cars in the distance. In the cars,

reporters were taking photos with their cameras.

If Joshua was to rush out to help Luna at that moment, that proved what Jim said in the news that day correct, that Joshua was colluding with Luna.

By then, the news would blow up again, and the comments about Luna would become more malicious.

Joshua narrowed his eyes and looked at the cars in the distance. In the end, he let go of the handle.

He hissed in a suppressed low tone, barely containing his anger, "Find it out! Find out which newspaper company they're from and their identities! Ruin them and take away their permits!"

Lucas nodded. "Okay, okay, okay."

He then took his phone out and sent a message to Theo.

"Sir, calm down. I've already notified Mr. Allen to bring Ma'am back to the Lynch Mansion. I know you can't bear to watch it, but you can comfort her when we go back later, alright?"

Lucas knew how important Luna was to Joshua, so he had to be extremely calm at that moment. He had to help contain Joshua's anger, or they would have fallen for the trap,

At the entrance of the Landry Mansion, Luna slowly got up with Theo's help. Her face was burning from

the slap, her mind in complete disarray. Still, she lifted her head and looked at Jim.

*Are you still my brother?

Jim looked at her, a hint of pity finally glistening in his eyes.

When he saw how Charlotte was about to slap Luna again, Jim furrowed his brows and stopped her

“Forget about it.” Only then did Charlotte stop. She glared at Luna coldly. *Wf you dare come here

again to make trouble, it won’t be just a light slap next time!”

Chapter 1813

Luna bit her lip and looked at Charlotte in front of her.

“Was this your doing, turning my brother into this person?”

Charlotte sneered. She gracefully leaned on Jim and smiled a little.

“What nonsense are you talking about? Since when has Jim changed? He has always been that

person that loves me, listens to me, and trusts me.

“I have to thank you, Luna. If it weren’t for you helping me get the skin regeneration drug, I wouldn’t

have been able to transform into a more beautiful person than before.”

“Stop talking with her.” Jim swept Luna a cold look. His hand that had the jade ring on gently swept Charlotte’s hair behind her ears.

“Didn’t you say you were tired? Let’s go back to rest.”

Charlotte smiled tenderly and said, “Okay.”

Then, she smugly laid her head on Jim’s arms.

“Luna, if you don’t want things to turn for the worse tonight, you’ll stop disturbing our rest.”

Then, she held onto Jim’s arm, turned, and left with Jim.

Looking at the two of them, Luna clenched her fists tightly by her sides.

After a while, when Charlotte was almost in the mansion, Luna took a deep breath and asked loudly,

Charlotte, what about the thing that you promised me?”

Charlotte promised that she would return Luna’s child to her if Luna helped Charlotte with the drug.

At that moment, Charlotte had regained her beauty. She even reconciled with Jim.

What about Luna’s child? Luna’s child was her weakness. If Charlotte did not threaten her with her child, she would not have helped Charlotte with the drug!

Charlotte stopped in her tracks upon hearing Luna’s words.

She turned around and smiled at Luna.

“Are you saying that bastard that belongs to you and Joshua? Luna, I lied to you. I never found your child. I only stumbled upon that DNA report.”

Charlotte knew that if she did not show a real DNA paternity test report, Luna would not believe her or help her with the drug.

Charlotte smiled and said smugly, “Heather was right; you’re a softhearted person. Your children will always be your weakness. You’re too easy to manipulate.”

Then, Charlotte turned around, held Jim’s arm, and entered the mansion.

Luna stood in the same spot. Her heart hurt so badly that it felt as if someone had wrung it tightly.

Charlotte was right-she was too easy to manipulate. She was too naive when it came to her children.

Jim had become that way because of her. Because she was too desperate to look for her child,

Charlotte took advantage of her.

Luna had reason to believe that the night Charlotte went to her mother’s warehouse, she definitely took more than the skin regeneration medication.

Jim's condition at that moment should be related to the drugs in her mother's warehouse.

una lifted her head and looked in the direction of the warehouse. The fire was still burning. A pungent smell wafted over by the winds, choking her and making her head hurt.

Mickey had said that every time Rosalyn comes up with a new drug, she would get Christopher's father or Christopher to come up with the antidote.

Rosalyn started creating drugs and poison because she wanted to find a better way to help Charles escape from his nightmares and traumas, not because she wanted to harm others.

Charlotte had gotten Jim to ruin the warehouse and burn it to the ground. She was stopping them from finding the antidote, to let Jim regain his senses.

At that moment, the warehouse had been burned to ruins. It was unknown when Rosalyn would come around from her coma.

Luna stood in the same spot as she gazed at the fire in the distance. She then looked at the closed door of the Landry Mansion.

Despair overwhelmed her.

It was all her fault.

It was all her fault! Luna bit her lip harshly. Anger and despair washed over her in waves...

Chapter 1814

Slap!

Luna slapped herself fiercely.

It was all her fault. She should not have looked for her child with Joshua. She should not have blindly trusted Charlotte because of the child!

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Luna slapped herself repeatedly. Because of her child, she had disappointed her mother in bed, her father who had lost his mind, and Jim who was under Charlotte's control.

Everything that happened to her was because of her decisions. She deserved it!

Theo, startled by Luna's behavior, immediately threw the umbrella aside and grabbed Luna's hands.

"What are you doing?"

Luna was crying, slumped on the ground, under the heavy rain. She sobbed, "Theo, it's all my fault. It's all my fault! If it wasn't for me..."

Luna sniffled, her tears mixed with the rain droplets.

“Had I not been so desperate to see my child and choosing to trust Charlotte, this wouldn’t have happened!”

She hated Charlotte, but she hated herself more.

Theo bit his lip and immediately hugged Luna.

“It’s not your fault, it isn’t! Charlotte has stuck to her promise before. She rescued you out of prison and has also helped you in your business. It’s not your fault that you trust her. Stop blaming yourself, Luna.

There is always a solution!”.

Luna sat on the ground, drenched by the rain. She wrapped her arms around Theo, her body chilled by the cold.

“It’s all my fault. It’s all my fault...”

Luna looked up. Her eyes that gazed at Theo were suddenly in a daze.

“Joshua, what should I do...?”

Theo was about to reach out to pat her shoulders to comfort her when his hands suddenly stopped in

mid

-air.

He looked at Luna, stunned.

“Who...am I?”

“You’re Joshua. Joshua, help me, please?”

Theo sighed and turned his head. He glanced at the black Masevati across the street.

In the car, Joshua looked at Luna with reddened eyes. “Lucas, let me out!”

Lucas was looking at the few cars filled with reporters.

“Sir, hold on for a while. Mr. Jones is on the way. We’ll wait for him to deal with the reporters...”

Joshua looked at Luna’s emaciated figure in Theo’s arms. He clenched his fists tightly.

“I don’t want to wait anymore!”

Then, Joshua punched the car window, causing it to crack, much to Lucas’ shock.

‘

No longer daring to hold back Joshua, Lucas instantly unlocked the car door.

“Go...go ahead.”

Before he could finish his sentence, Joshua had already opened the door and got out, sprinting maniacally toward Luna.

When he was closer to them, he overheard what they were saying. Although Luna was hugging Theo, she was calling out his name instead.

Chapter 1815

“Tell me, Joshua... What should I do?”

Luna sat under the heavy rain as she grabbed Theo’s arms tightly. Her voice sounded lowly and fragile when she muttered, “What should I do to make everything better? I’m sure you’ll have a solution.

You’re smart, Joshua. You’ll have a solution, right?”

Hearing Luna’s hoarse voice, Joshua was completely heartbroken.

He strode over and gently grabbed Luna’s shoulder. His voice was extremely gentle as he coaxed, “I have a solution, but come home with me first. Please?”

Luna was taken aback by Joshua’s words. After a while, she looked at Joshua before looking at Theo once more.

She let go of Theo and immediately buried herself in Joshua's arms.

"Joshua, you'll help me, won't you?"

Luna's delirious mind only thought about Joshua at that moment. No matter who she saw, she saw

Joshua. Every word she spoke had to do with him, too.

"I'll help you." Joshua took a deep breath and hoisted Luna into his arms.

"Come home with me and we'll think of a way, okay?"

"Okay..."

Silent tears fell down her face, mixed with the rain. Luna held onto Joshua tightly.

"We'll go home. Let's go home."

Joshua sighed before nodding friendly toward Theo. He took Luna straight toward the black Masevati in

the distance.

At that moment, Luke had already brought his men and were smashing the reporters' cameras.

Theo got up from the ground. He looked at Joshua carrying Luna away under the rain and smiled self

deprecatingly.

Bitterness and helplessness overwhelmed him.

It turned out that even after being enemies with Joshua for a year, when Luna had a problem that she could not solve, she would subconsciously call out for Joshua.

He closed his eyes, chuckled bitterly, and headed back to his car.

Through the heavy rain, he looked at Joshua's Masevati leaving and sighed heavily.

After a while, Theo took his phone out and called Dr. Rachel.

"Yeah, it's late, but I... need to talk to you," said Theo rather dejectedly once the call connected.

"Something happened to Luna. Her father and mother..." "Are they still alright?" Dr. Rachel was not asleep yet. She had even looked into Rosalyn's condition that day.

When she heard Theo mention Luna, she furrowed her brows a little. "What happened to the woman you like?"

Although she was a genius, other than medical knowledge, she had a bad memory of everything else.

She could not even remember the name of the woman that Theo liked.

"She fought with her brother. They're starting to fight for power."

Theo squinted and looked at the closed gate of the Landry Mansion.

“If her parents are to come around, perhaps...they won’t fight that much.”

Dr. Rachel, on the other end of the line, was silent for a while before helplessly shaking her head.

“I’m afraid I can’t help you much.” She sniffled. “Rosalyn’s condition was indeed much better than before. She’s showing signs of her coming around, but we’ve observed her for a day now. Other than moving her fingers this morning, she showed no other signs. On top of that, she almost came around before this, but someone has agitated her... I think it’ll take a very long time for her to come around.”

Then, Dr. Rachel smiled.

Chapter 1816

“Still, I’m sure you don’t have to worry too much. I remember her as a very opinionated woman. Also.

other than you, doesn’t she have another suitor? If you two were to help her out, you can overcome this challenge.”

Theo could not help but laugh self-deprecatingly upon hearing what Dr. Rachel said.

“There is nothing I can do.”

There was nothing he could do to help Luna. Even when he stayed by her side for the entire night,

when she was delirious, she mistook him for Joshua.

Although Theo long knew how important Joshua was to Luna, he still could not help but feel

disappointed at the incident that night.

Hearing how depressed he sounded, Dr. Rachel sighed and said, "I'm free right now. Do you want to

come to Lincoln City and have a drink with me?"

Theo furrowed his brows and thought for a while. "Okay."

After all, he could not return to Joshua's mansion that night. Since he could not go home, it would be

better for him to have a drink with Dr. Rachel.

At that thought, Theo immediately started his car and left quickly.

Looking at the last of the cars leaving, in the bedroom on the upper floor of the Landry Mansion, Jim

furrowed his brows tightly.

Charlotte had finished showering and came out from the bathroom. She was wearing sexy pajamas

that showcased her body nicely.

Charlotte walked over to Jim and held his arm.

"The people outside have left. Jim, we should head to bed, too..."

Then, she reached her hand out to unbutton Jim's gray pajamas.

"Jim, do you miss me all these years?"

Jim furrowed his brows. When Charlotte was by his third button, he reached out and grabbed her hand.

"It's late."

He placed her hand back down and gracefully buttoned up.

"Charlotte, why don't you go to bed first? I still have things to catch up on."

Charlotte furrowed her brows in displeasure. "Luna has been kicked out, and the warehouse has been burned to the ground. What else do you need to do?"

Jim smiled. He reached his hand out and caressed her head dotingly.

"I want to organize the information about Landry Group. I thought you supported me too for calculating Luna's inheritance, to kick her out of the Landry Group? I want to do this tonight. An evil person like her, well... The earlier she leaves the group, the better."

Charlotte furrowed her brows and helplessly looked at Jim.

After a while, she sighed and gently hugged him.

“Have a good rest.”

Then, she looked at Jim’s handsome face once more before leaving reluctantly.

After Charlotte left, Jim carefully locked the room to his study and turned on the computer,

The moment his computer came to life, the photo of a woman in a red trench coat appeared on his screen.

She stood under a red maple tree with her back facing the camera. She was in a red trench coat and long black boots. She was tall and thin, her dark hair fluttering in the wind,

Jim’s brows furrowed at this. He was sure that the woman was not Charlotte. Charlotte was not that tall nor that sexy.

Jim narrowed his eyes.

Who was the woman? Why was she on his computer, set as the desktop background? Why did he have no memory of it?

Chapter 1817

Luna developed a high fever after Joshua took her home. He had changed a few family doctors, but the

effect was minimal.

Luna had a high fever for two days. Joshua remained by her side in her room through it all.

Finally, in the afternoon of the second day, Luna's eyes slowly opened with her brows knitted together.

Her vision became clear.

She rubbed her aching head while sizing up her surroundings and getting up from the bed.

When she saw the black-and-white decor of the room and Joshua, who was next to her leaning on a chair asleep, Luna finally realized that she should have been brought to Joshua's mansion in Merchant City.

Feeling her movements, Joshua, who was leaning back on the chair resting, slowly opened his eyes.

"You're up."

Looking at Luna's haggardly pale face, Joshua furrowed his brows and said with a hoarse voice, "Are you thirsty? I'll go get you a cup of water."

Luna responded in a hoarse voice, "I'm thirsty."

Joshua immediately got up and headed downstairs. In less than a minute, Joshua brought a cup of warm water in.

“I added some salt into the water. The doctor advised me to give you some salted water when you come around...”

Looking at how worried Joshua looked, Luna was touched.

She bit her lip and accepted the cup of water.

“Thank you.”

Joshua sighed and sat next to her. “You don’t have to thank me.”

He should be the one that should thank her.

A few days ago when they were in Banyan City, he was angry because Celia said that Luna was more important to him than revenge.

For the past few days, while Luna was out cold, he finally understood his feelings. In his heart, Luna was indeed much more important than any revenge or feud.

Luna was sipping on the salted water while looking at Joshua with the corner of her eye, all the while not knowing what to say.

The two of them were silent as usual. It was a suffocating silence.

After a while, Luna spotted the calendar behind Joshua, and her eyes abruptly widened at the sight.

“I’ve been asleep for two days?!”

Joshua nodded and accepted the empty cup from Luna.

“You came around quite quickly already. According to the doctor’s safe estimate, you might be out cold for a week.”

“Damnit!” mit

Luna smacked her head and immediately picked up her phone.

If she remembered correctly, two days before when she left Banyan City, Nigel had told her that Bonnie was going to secretly come to Merchant City two days later to give Jim a surprise.

This day was the day that Bonnie was coming to Merchant City!

With Jim’s current situation, if Bonnie suddenly appeared..

The consequences would be terrible!

At that thought, Luna immediately dialed for Bonnie, only to realize that Bonnie’s phone was shut off.

How was her phone shut off?!

Luna, overridden with anxiety, immediately dialed Nigel. Upon hearing the connecting tone, Luna

started to pray in her heart.

Bonnie must not come to Merchant City. She must not!

However, after the call connected, what Nigel said completely stunned Luna.

“Aunt Bonnie has taken Shelly along with her in her private plane this morning. I can’t contact her

either, but before she left, she said she wanted to give you and Uncle Jim a huge surprise, so she

turned off her phone. When she finds you, you’ll naturally know where she is.”

After hanging up on Nigel’s call, Luna bit her lips harshly.

What should she do? Where would Bonnie look for Jim? Landry Mansion? Landry Group?

Chapter 1818

At that thought, Luna immediately lifted her head and looked at Joshua seriously.

“Can you help out? Bonnie...”

Joshua heard the call between Luna and Nigel clearly. He looked at Luna deeply. “Are you planning to

look for Bonnie before she finds Jim?”

Luna nodded, “Mmh.”

She had to tell Bonnie the truth before Bonnie got hurt. Otherwise, not only would Bonnie be sad, but she would also lose hope for Jim, too.

“There is no need.”

Joshua took a deep breath. He raised his hand and gently combed Luna’s hair behind her ear.

“Even if you tell Bonnie about Jim’s condition, do you think she won’t look for him to find out what’s going on?”

Luna bit her lip. “I’m only afraid that she’ll get hurt.”

“That’s inevitable.”

Joshua took a deep breath. He combed the last strand of hair behind her ears before retreating his hand.

“But, I’ll still send someone to help you look for her.”

Luna bit her lip. She lowered her gaze and looked at her fingers.

Joshua furrowed his brows at Luna thanking him. He went in closer, placed his hands on both sides of

Luna, and looked at her closely.

“Other than ‘thank-yous’, is there nothing else you can say to me?”

Joshua’s handsome angular face inched closer.

Luna looked at his handsome face up close, and her heart inexplicably started to beat wildly. Her face had started to redden, too.

They had never been this close physically for such a long time. She did not even dare to look at his eyes, fearing she might fall for him.

In the end...she still fell for him.

She looked at his face and could no longer hold back. She immediately wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed his thin lips.

An electric current spread from the lips throughout her entire body.

After kissing him, Luna suddenly panicked. She subconsciously realized that she did something she should not do, even if she could not help it. She kissed someone that she should not kiss.

She immediately let go of his arm and their lips split apart. She wanted to apologize.

However, Joshua held the back of her head with one hand and grabbed her waist with the other.

She could not escape.

After a long while, Luna's cheeks were flushed, her breaths rapid, and only then did he let her go with a sigh of relief.

Luna cowered toward the head of the bed. She wanted to say something but was suddenly at a loss for words.

It was as if whatever she said was inappropriate for the moment.

Rest well. Don't worry about the Landrys right now. With me here, Jim can't do much."

Then, he turned around and left.

Luna leaned against the head of the bed, looking at Joshua's tall figure. She lifted her hand and touched her lips.

The kiss a moment ago was still lingering on her lips.

"Joshua." Looking at his back, Luna sniffled. "..."

Joshua stopped in his tracks. He turned around, gently smiled, and looked at her.

"What? Are you trying to thank me again?" They did not need to be so polite with each other, but if she

wanted to say it, he was willing to listen to her.

She took a deep breath and fixed her gaze on him.

Chapter 1819

Joshua shuddered a little upon hearing what Luna said.

A moment later, he raised his eyebrows. "My aunt?"

Luna nodded.

"Since you're looking into my uncle's accident to clear Granny Lynch's name, I thought I should properly talk to you about your aunt. Perhaps it can turn things around."

Joshua was silent for a while before nodding. "Alright."

Then, Joshua left and closed the door behind him.

Luna closed her eyes, clasped her palms together, and prayed. She hoped that Bonnie would not be too devastated over Jim. She hoped that Joshua's men would be able to find Bonnie before things got out of hand between Bonnie and Jim.

In the study of the Landry Mansion.

After organizing all the information regarding Luna, Jim went back to his desktop and looked at the photo of the woman in a daze.

He had thought about it for two days, but he still could not remember who this woman was. That was strange.

Other than the photo of the woman, he still could not understand another thing. If Luna had plotted the demise of Charles, Rosalyn, and Heather, that she also lied to him for a whole year, then why were her shares in the Landry Group so pathetically little?

He even found out that not long ago, Luna took out a huge sum of money to help Landry Group revive from Joshua's attacks.

No matter how he looked at it, it did not look like what a woman like her, who colluded with Joshua and wanted the entire inheritance of the Landrys to herself, would do.

According to the news and information for the past six months, not only did he not feel that Luna and Joshua were in bed together, but he also felt that they seemed more like... enemies.

However, his subconscious was telling him that Luna was not a good person, that she colluded with Joshua and she wanted to destroy the Landrys and everything about him

A loathing toward Luna would somehow appear from the bottom of his heart.

Leaning back on the chair, Jim looked at the back of the woman in red on the computer. He helplessly rubbed the middle of his brows.

What was going on?

At that moment, Jim's phone rang.

It was a message from an unknown number.

(Come to Tea Cottage! I have an important thing to tell you!)

Jim furrowed his brows.

Tea Cottage? What place was that? Who was the one who sent him the message?

With his curiosity piqued, he furrowed his brows and replied, (Who are you?) The person on the other end quickly replied, [You'll know once you're here! Come quickly! I'm waiting for you! Looking at the message on his phone, Jim hesitated for a long time. In the end, he still got up. He was a little annoyed by Luna's information and the woman in red.

Although he did not know what sort of place Tea Cottage was, having some fresh air and a walk was

not a bad idea. At that thought, he pushed open the door of the study, simply grabbed a coat, and left.

When Jim's car left the Landry Mansion, Charlotte coincidentally came back from shopping.

The two cars met.

Jim did not see Charlotte who was in the other car, but Charlotte saw him.

When the car returned to the Landry Mansion, Charlotte furrowed her brows and condescendingly

looked at the butler who was by the door.

"Where did Jim go?"

The butler lowered his head, not daring to let out a single breath.

"Mr. Landry said that he's going to a place called the Tea Cottage."

Charlotte furrowed her brows. "Tea Cottage?"

Chapter 1820

"What sort of place is that?"

The butler's head remained lowered. "i-i.... don't know."

"Do you really not know, or are you lying?"

Charlotte coldly raised her eyebrows and looked at the butler. She said coldly, "If you know about it, you can't hide it from me. You should know who's truly the master of the Landry family."

The butler immediately nodded and timidly said, "I...I know."

Jim chased Luna away. Although on the surface, Jim was the master of the Landry family, in fact, the person with the real power was Charlotte.

Jim would not defy whatever Charlotte said.

Charlotte was even more arrogant at the butler's response. "If you know, then why are you still not speaking? What sort of place is the Tea Cottage?!"

The butler had been serving the Landry family for half of his life. Even Charles and Rosalyn respected him. However, never thought that he would be ordered around by Charlotte, who only recently came to the Landry family.

He suppressed the bitterness in his heart.

"I really don't know. I only remember that before Ms. Luna had been reunited with the Landry family, she

Charlotte narrowed her eyes.

Was Jim going to see Luna? When she brainwashed Jim, she had already made sure Luna was his enemy. Why would Jim secretly go and meet Luna?

Was the dosage she gave him not enough?

At that thought, Charlotte swept a gaze in the direction in which Jim left. She immediately turned around and went into the car.

“Driver, go after Jim.”

She wanted to see who Jim was secretly meeting behind her back.

Tea Cottage was in the northern part of Merchant City. It was rather secluded, but the view was not bad.

Jim was in the back seat, looking out of the window at the scenery. Most of his irritation was washed away.

He looked at the complicated way to his destination, then he looked at the driver who was not using a navigation system. He furrowed his brows and asked, “Have you come here before?”

“Y-Yes.”

The incident where the butler and his son, Mickey, were slapped by Jim made a lot of fuss among the servants of the Landry family. Naturally, the driver was afraid.

Noticing the driver's discomfort, Jim furrowed his brows. "What were you doing here before?"

The driver was silent for a moment before clearing his throat. "...I used to take you to Tea Cottage."

Jim creased his brows tightly upon hearing what the driver said.

"I've been here before?"

Why did he have no recollection of it?

The driver lowered his head and nodded a little. "Y-Yes, Sir. You used to visit this place a lot. You also..."

Before the driver could finish his sentence, Jim's phone rang.

It was a call from Charlotte.

Jim furrowed his brows and picked the call up.

Charlotte's sweet voice rang out from the other end of the call, "Jim, where did you go? I just came back from shopping. I bought a lot of nice clothes and food for you, yet you're not home! Didn't I tell you? Your body isn't in a good condition, and you can't simply go out alone."

Hearing Charlotte's words, Jim smiled gently. "I had to deal with something. I know you're busy, so I didn't tell you."

Sitting in the car, Charlotte was looking at Jim's car in the distance heading toward Tea Cottage. "What are you doing that I can't know about?"