

Luna & Joshua 2081

Chapter 2081

There was a hint of excitement in Rosalyn's voice as she hugged Luna's trembling body. "I didn't want you to worry, so I didn't tell you about it when I first woke up.

"It was only after Dr. Liddell checked me to make sure I'm fine and also after I helped Christopher control his mental state, I rushed back here to Merchant City."

She cupped Luna's tear-stained face and said, "You're not mad at me, are you?"

Luna shook her head furiously as tears continued to pour down her face. "Of course I'm not."

Why would she?

After being in a coma for more than a year, the first thing Luna wanted to do was spend time with her mother, so how could she possibly stay mad at Rosalyn?

"Thank you for understanding." Rosalyn let out a sigh and continued hugging Luna for a long time

before finally bringing up Joshua. "Joshua is a good man."

As she held Luna's hand, she gently spoke, "Your father has filled me in on what happened during this past year.

“I know that you thought Joshua was the one who almost murdered me and caused me to fall into a coma.

“Even though Heather is dead now, I still feel the obligation to clear up Joshua’s name for you.

Rosalyn reached out to gently tuck Luna’s hair behind her ear. “A year ago, I asked Joshua to meet me so we could talk about you.

“After all, at that time, the Landry and Lynch families were at their worst, on the verge of war. At that time, I requested him to meet me because I wanted to ask him whether he’d treat you well if I chose to let you go so you could return home with him.”

Luna immediately lifted her head to stare at Rosalyn in disbelief.

She never thought that...this was the reason Rosalyn had met Joshua in private more than a year ago!

“Surprised?” Rosalyn sighed and fixated her gaze on Luna’s face. “I can tell how much you love him, and at that time, I didn’t want you to have to hold back because of our family’s vengeance. After all, what does anything that happened in the past have to do with you, anyway?

“You had simply fallen in love with Joshua and ended up building a family together with no knowledge of the past. Therefore, it isn’t your fault at all, and you shouldn’t have to sacrifice your happiness for

familial vengeance.

“That’s why...at that time, I had wanted to let you go, as long as you were willing to leave, and Joshua was willing to love you with all his heart.

Hi there’s nothing else in the world that matters more to me than your happiness.”

Tears slid down Luna’s cheeks upon hearing this.

She never thought that Rosalyn would say something like this to her.

Never had Luna thought that Rosalyn had been willing to give her daughter up for her happiness.

“But do you know what Joshua said to me, Luna?” Rosalyn lifted her head to stare off into the distance, recalling the determined look on Joshua’s face a year ago when they had met...

“It’s all up to Luna. It would be great if she’s willing to come home with me, but even if she doesn’t want to, I won’t push her.

“Our relationship shouldn’t be a burden to her, and it shouldn’t affect the relationship she has with her parents.

“I shouldn’t be the only person she has in her life, and you, her family, deserve a place in her life too.”

Rosalyn sighed when she recalled what had happened. "Joshua is a man that genuinely loves you beyond measure, Luna, and constantly puts you above anything else.

"Please don't misunderstand him anymore, Luna. He wasn't the one who tried to kill me a year ago.

"It was Heather." Rosalyn paused. "But..."

Chapter 2082

Luna's heart leaped into her throat.

She bit her lip and stared nervously at Rosalyn's pale face. "But... But, what?"

Luna's face was etched with despair, worried that Rosalyn would reveal some truth about Joshua's involvement in her demise.

Rosalyn could tell exactly what Luna was thinking. She let out a sigh and reached out to hold Luna's hand gently. "Don't be nervous; what I was trying to say is that..."

She sighed. "Even though Joshua has never done anything to hurt me before, that doesn't apply to me."

She stared earnestly at Luna and said in a soft voice, "No matter how much we try to ignore the truth,

the reason Joshua's grandmother passed away...was because of the drug I invented."

Luna immediately relaxed when she heard this.

She fell silent for a moment before finally lifting her head to gaze at Rosalyn and asked the question

that had been stuck in her throat for a long time, "Mother...can you tell me...were you involved in

Granny Lynch's death?"

Luna's nails dug into her palms. "Were...you the one who poisoned Granny Lynch?"

The color drained from Rosalyn's face.

Charles, who had remained silent up until this point, finally could not help saying, "Luna, how can you

doubt your mother like this?

"As her daughter, don't you know what kind of person she truly is?

"Even though she does have the capability to invent the drug that killed Granny Lynch, she would've

done so a long time ago.

"Everyone knows that the drug that killed Granny Lynch was the same one your mother had formulated

to help me.

"Whoever did this had deliberately done so to frame us for killing Granny Lynch!"

Charles' voice was dripping with rage as he said this.

He had had enough of everyone misunderstanding Rosalyn and thinking she was a murderer!

If Rosalyn had not held him back, he would have sued everyone who spread the rumors that ruined

Rosalyn's reputation.

However, he never thought that his daughter would one day suspect her own mother of this!

Luna bit her lip when she heard this. She wanted to say something, but nothing came out.

Finally, she let out a sigh and lifted her head to glance at Rosalyn. "Well...if it wasn't you, who else would it be?"

"Only two people have ever had access to the drug warehouse."

Rosalyn lifted her head to meet Luna's gaze. "One of them is me, and the other is Mickey."

Luna froze. "Are you saying...it was Mickey who did it?"

"I'm not sure." Rosalyn curled her lips into a small smile. "However, Mickey has been loyal to me for many years now, and I'm reluctant to believe he'd do something like this. Please give me some more time to look into this."

She gently clasped Luna's hand. "Luna, what I want to know now is...when are you and Joshua renewing your vows?"

Luna never thought that just a minute ago, they had been talking about Granny Lynch, and within seconds, the topic would suddenly switch to that of her and Joshua.

Chapter 2083

However...

Luna contemplated this for a long time before finally meeting Rosalyn's gaze. "I'm not in a rush. The least we have to do is wait until we find Sirius so that we can find out the truth about what happened in the past, then find our lost child. It's only after we take care of these that we'll consider marriage."

Rosalyn could not help sighing when she heard this. "Actually, this is another reason why I rushed back to Merchant City. I wanted to talk to you about Sirius."

She lifted her head to glance at Luna. "Ask Joshua to come in too."

A few days ago, when she had gotten in touch with Joshua, he had already asked her multiple times about Sirius's whereabouts.

At that time, Rosalyn did not know what Joshua had in mind, so she did not reveal any information to him at all.

However, since Luna mentioned that Sirius had played a role in the Lynch and Landry families' vengeance, she could not keep anything from them anymore.

Luna nodded and opened the door.

Outside the room, Joshua was leaning against the wall, scrolling his phone in one hand while the other held an unlit cigarette between his index and middle finger.

He lifted his head to glance at Luna at the sound of the door opening.

The sunlight poured in through the window and landed on him at a precise angle so that when he tilted his head to look at her, his entire face was basked in a warm glow that made him look even more handsome.

He smiled at her and asked in a low voice, "Are you guys done chatting?"

Luna had to admit that despite being with him for so many years, she still could not help feeling her heart race at this sight.

She sniffed and suppressed the nervousness in her heart. "My mother wants you to come inside. She

wants to talk to us about Sirius.”

Joshua’s face lit up.

He quickly straightened up, strode over to Luna, and took her hand in his as he led her back into the room.

His hand was warm and made her feel safe.

For some reason, Luna could not help feeling a little nervous at her hand being held like this, so much so that her palms started to sweat.

As she watched the back of his head, she could not help remembering the time after they had just gotten married.

At that time, Granny Lynch and Adrian constantly picked on her, and every time they did this, Joshua would stand up for her.

Every time he did so, he would take her hand in his and walk out of the room without even looking back.

Every time he did this, Luna would stare at the back of his head and tell herself that she had married a

good man.

Even though he did not love her back, he still protected her and treated her as she deserved ... 1

Looking back at it all, Luna started to suspect that Joshua had secretly fallen in love with her at that time, even though he constantly pretended not to care about her.

As Luna was submerged in her thoughts, the two of them had arrived at Rosalyn's bed.

Joshua found a chair for Luna to sit in while he leaned against the wall with his arms crossed in front of his chest. "I hear that you have some information about Sirius that you want to tell us, Mrs. Landry."

Rosalyn rolled her eyes at him teasingly. "Why are you still calling me Mrs. Landry?"

Joshua fell silent for a moment before saying, "Alright, Mother."

"Thank you." Rosalyn smiled and explained, "Sirius was the name of a boy my teacher adopted, and he had grown up with me and Larry. The three of us were like peas in a pod... However..." She lifted her head to gaze at the two of them. "He died more than twenty years ago."

Chapter 2084 Sirius was dead?

Both Luna and Joshua froze when they heard this. The two of them exchanged looks of disbelief.

How could this be?

If Sirius had died more than 20 years ago, how could Charlotte, who was only in her early twenties, have found out about everything that happened between Sirius and Todd and even use this to threaten him?

There was no way to explain this at all!

Charles sighed when he saw the shocked looks on Luna and Joshua's faces. "Sirius has indeed died twenty years ago; I was the one who buried him.

"Sirius was a kind and soft child, and he had always treated Rosalyn like his sister. Every time he found something good, he'd always share it with Rosalyn. Not only that..."

Charles let out another sigh. "When I accidentally mistook Rosalyn for Lucy in my drunken state many years ago and slept with her... Sirius was the first to beat me up for it."

Charles was a little sheepish to bring up the memories of this incident. "I admit that I was in the wrong for what happened, but I never thought Sirius would be so angry as to beat me up as soon as he saw me. That was the first time I had ever been on the receiving end of a punch."

Luna could not help recalling the videos she had seen.

From the videos embedded within the chip Samuel had given her, Sirius had claimed that Lucy was the reason Charles had abandoned Rosalyn.

Because of this, he would not allow anyone to hurt Rosalyn because she was the kindest soul he knew.

The video, as well as Charles' account of what happened all those years before, made Luna's hairs stand on end.

It seemed that this man named Sirius...had taken a liking to Rosalyn that bordered on the edge of obsession.

Rosalyn could not help smiling when she heard Charles reminiscing about what had happened. "That was your fault."

Charles was not ashamed to admit the truth at all. "You're right: it was all my fault. That's why I didn't hold it against him even though he beat me up.

"Not only that, but when Sirius died in the fire, I was the one who stormed into the burning building to drag his charred corpse out and bury him."

"Sirius died in a fire?"

“Yes.” Charles nodded. “Many years ago, Sirius had a falling-out with Rosalyn’s teacher, so he was kicked out and forced to come to Merchant City to stay with Rosalyn and me.

“At that time, we invited him to live with us at Landry Mansion, but he refused, insisting that he didn’t want to inconvenience us, and instead rented a house of his own.

“However, his building caught on fire after that, and he died in the fire.”

Charles could not help lamenting as he recalled this incident, “If Sirius hadn’t died, he would’ve become a master alchemist by now, like Rosalyn.”

Rosalyn, too, could not help feeling a little saddened by this. “You’re right. Sirius was a brilliant man; I would say his only weakness is his obsessive-compulsiveness...”

Then, she turned to glance at Joshua and Luna. “By the way, you still haven’t told us why you’re looking for Sirius.”

Luna and Joshua exchanged a glance, not knowing how to answer.

Initially, after finding out some more information about Sirius, Joshua had intended to show the videos to Charles and Rosalyn so that they could see for themselves what kind of person Sirius had been,

but... Both Charles and

insisted that Sirius had been dead for more than 20 years.

Chapter 2085

Not only that, but Rosalyn and Charles seemed to have good impressions of Sirius.

Joshua could not bring out the video in a circumstance like this.

These were Luna's parents, who had both just recovered from severe illnesses.

It would not come off nice if he were to pull out evidence suggesting that a close friend of theirs, who had died more than 20 years ago, had committed murder.

Therefore, Joshua had no choice but to sigh and find an excuse. "Nothing. We just happened to come across some things related to him when investigating the past."

He shot Rosalyn a meaningful glance and added, "Initially, I thought Sirius was still alive, so I wanted to get some more information about him, but since he died more than 20 years ago...

"I'll look more into this, maybe my team has somehow been on the wrong trail."

Then, he straightened up and gave both Rosalyn and Charles a bow. "Sir, Ma'am, please excuse me. I have some stuff I need to take care of. Luna will be here to chat with you guys."

Rosalyn paused for a moment, and just as Joshua was about to leave, she called after him, "Joshua."

Joshua froze in his steps and turned to smile politely at her. "What is it, Mother?"

His voice sounded exceptionally melodic when he uttered these two syllables, and Luna could not help blushing when she heard this.

Maybe it was because of the prospect of almost getting to the bottom of the vengeance between their two families, but for some reason, Luna could not help feeling a little nervous and shy at the same time.

Rosalyn could not help smiling when she heard Joshua call her that, "Joshua, there's something I have to tell you..."

She paused for a moment before adding, "Although, I'm not sure if it truly happened or not since my memories are still a blur from my coma."

Joshua furrowed his brows. "Please tell me."

"I seem to recall Sirius coming to talk to me one day. He told me many things that I don't remember anymore, but I recall some of the more shocking things that he told me.

"After I woke up, I'd sometimes dream about Sirius coming to talk to me, but I'm not sure if it truly

happened or not.”

She let out an exhale and fixated her gaze on Joshua’s face. “I dreamed that...Sirius had told me I was the reason Lucy died.

“If Charles and I hadn’t been engaged, and if I hadn’t fallen in love with Charles first before he fell for Lucy, she wouldn’t have died at all.”

The color had drained from Rosalyn’s face when she said this. She closed her eyes and said in a trembling voice, “I still remember how vividly he had described Lucy’s death to me. She... She was raped by...”

Rosalyn could not finish her sentence after that.

A split second later, she opened her eyes but did not dare to look at Charles. “Sirius told me that Lucy’s death was he and Larry’s doing, and the reason they never told me that was because I was too kind and they feared I wouldn’t be able to take it, but now, he was willing to tell me the truth because he thought I’d never wake up again.”

Rosalyn could not help chuckling as she recalled this incident. "Maybe it was all just a figment of my imagination. Sirius was just a kind and gentle person, so how could he possibly have done anything to hurt Lucy?"

With that, she instinctively turned to glance at Charles.

Initially, she thought that Charles would be upset at the mention of Lucy's passing, but to her surprise...

Charles curled his lips into a small smile when he heard this. "I agree; I don't think Sirius could've done something like that."

Then, he shot Rosalyn an earnest glance and said, "Besides, I don't want Lucy's death to have had something to do with you or the people around you."

He had been with Rosalyn for more than 20 years, and he knew of the tremendous sacrifices she had made for him.

At this moment, he could finally admit, 20 years after Lucy's death, that he had fallen for Rosalyn.

He did not want Lucy's death to have had anything to do with Rosalyn.

Even though he constantly doubted himself for being unfaithful to Lucy...

The reason he did not wish for Rosalyn to be involved in Lucy's death was not because of his love for

Lucy, but because he did not want anyone to misinterpret Rosalyn's loyalty and devotion toward him as something else.

She was a kind woman. Even after knowing Lucy's appearance would drive her and Charles apart, she still agreed to cancel their engagement and did not pester them after that.

Besides, the first time Charles and Rosalyn saw each other after their engagement was called off was after Lucy died, and Rosalyn had come to take care of him in his psychotic state.

She was an incredibly kind, considerate woman, and he did not want anyone to misunderstand her.

Rosalyn understood exactly what Charles was trying to say, so she curled her lips into a smile and reached out to hold his hand. "I don't want Lucy's death to have had anything to do with Sirius, either."

Luna bit her lip and lifted her head to shoot Joshua a somewhat awkward glance. Even though both

Charles and Rosalyn were confident that Sirius had not been involved in Lucy's death...they had not seen the video yet.

Luna and Joshua had both watched the videos, and so they knew that not only was Sirius the mastermind behind all this, but Larry had been an accomplice too.

However, neither of them dared to expose the truth just yet.

Charles and Rosalyn had just recovered, after all.

Joshua let out a sigh, put his arm around Luna's shoulder, and shot Charles and Rosalyn a gentle

glance. "Father, Mother, initially, I had wanted Luna to stay here with you, but I suddenly recall that I

have something to take care of with Luna..."

"Go on, don't worry about us." Rosalyn waved her hand in dismissal. "Luna's our daughter, and we still

have plenty of opportunities to spend time with her.

"If you have things you need to take care of, feel free to attend to them."

Charles, too, nodded in agreement. "Don't worry; I'll be here to take care of Rosalyn."

Seeing that Charles was mentally stable and the color had returned to Rosalyn's cheeks, Luna was

finally relieved. She bade them goodbye and turned to follow Joshua out of the room.

As soon as they stepped out the door, Luna shot him a helpless glance. "So the woman you've been on

the phone with was my mother all this while?"

Joshua curled his lips into a smile and pulled her into his arms. Then, he pressed her against the wall

and playfully pinched her nose. "What did you think? Did you think I was seeing another woman behind

your back, Mrs. Lynch?

“Have you somehow conjured up an image of you crying at home because your husband was out with another woman, hmm?”

The warmth of Joshua’s skin made Luna blush, and the feeling of his breath against her neck made her feel a little ticklish.

She tilted her head away so as not to meet his gaze and said in a tight voice, “I didn’t.”

Even though this thought had passed her mind, she did not linger on it at all.

She should not have suspected Joshua, just like how Joshua had never suspected her before, either.

“Really?” Joshua asked in a low, playful voice as he lifted her chin coyly.

Chapter 2087

“People say that only wives who no longer care don’t get jealous of other women, so does this mean you don’t love me anymore, Mrs. Lynch?”

Luna rolled her eyes at him. “Since when did you become so petty, Joshua Lynch?”

She chose to believe him because of what they had gone through, so how dare he even say something

like this?

Would it make him happy for her to doubt him?

Joshua could not help smiling when he heard this.

He lifted her chin and was about to kiss her when someone next to them let out an awkward cough.

“Um...”

Caleb’s hand was curled into a fist next to his mouth, feigning a cough. He said rather sheepishly, “I’m

sorry; have I come at the wrong time?”

A glimmer of anger shot through Joshua’s eyes.

Luna quickly pushed him away and turned to smile awkwardly at Caleb. “No, not at all.” Joshua turned

to shoot Caleb a cold glance, suppressing the annoyance in his heart. “Is there something wrong?”

Caleb curled his lips into a small smile. “Of course there is. why would I impede you two lovebirds if

there’s nothing wrong?”

Then, he lowered his head to glance at the phone. “A minute ago, I received news from the hospital

saying that they couldn’t save the woman named Roanne, and her condition is dire.

“According to the doctors, she doesn’t have much time left, so if there’s anything you guys want to ask her, you’d better get there quickly.”

Luna froze when she heard this.

She bit her lip and could not help imagining Roanne lying weakly on the hospital bed.

She never thought that Charlotte would have been capable of killing this woman who had been with her for more than ten years without even batting an eyelid.

Joshua furrowed his brows. “Since she’s already got one foot in the grave, we won’t get any answers from her anyway.”

Besides, they had already found out all they needed to from Roanne’s fight with Charlotte beforehand.

However, Joshua fell silent for a moment and decided that it would be too cruel if they did not even pay Roanne one last visit, considering she had risked her life to help them.

He dragged Luna in the direction of Roanne’s room and asked with a frown, “Where’s Theo?”

“He’s been sitting next to that girl’s bedside all this while.”

Joshua nodded. “That’s good.”

Having Theo accompany her in the last few minutes of her life was probably a dream come true for

Roanne.

However...

Joshua suddenly froze in his steps. "Where's Dr. Liddell? Didn't she come with you to Merchant City?

Where is she, then?"

At the door to Roanne's room, Rachel watched, tears brimming in her eyes, as Theo carefully took care of the woman laying limply in the hospital bed.

It turned out that...the reason he had disappeared all day was that he had been busy taking care of this woman.

"Theo." Roanne smiled weakly at him. "I don't think... I can survive this..."

"Can you kiss me?"

Theo fell silent as he stared at her pale, ghostly face. A split second later, he opened his mouth and

said –

Chapter 2088

"Alright, I'll do it."

Theo let out a sigh and reached out to hug Roanne,

Roanne.” Theo’s voice was as soft as a feather. “I don’t know what would’ve happened to you

if you hadn’t met me, but all I know is that if it weren’t for me, you wouldn’t have ended up like this, and

you wouldn’t have gone through this suffering.”

Theo’s voice began to choke as he held Roanne’s limp body close to him. “Roanne, I never thought

things would end up like this...”

He had simply agreed to Joshua’s request when he asked him to bring Roanne over to meet Joshua

He had just tried to help Joshua and Luna convince Roanne to wash her hands of Charlotte before it

was too late.

Theo never thought that his small actions would have had such a huge impact and even ended up

costing Roanne her life!

The memory of how Charlotte stabbed Roanne in her abdomen repeatedly haunted him like a vivid

ghost.

Theo let out an exhale and cupped Roanne’s face in his hands as tears slid down his cheeks.” It’s all

my fault, Roanne.”

“Don’t blame yourself.” Roanne let out a bitter smile and said, with a hint of relief in her blank, almost lifeless stare, “Theo, I...had done plenty of bad things in the past, even though I knew it was the wrong thing to do.

“That was because before knowing you, I thought that I owed my life to Charlotte, and therefore I had to do everything she said.

“In Charlotte’s words, I was nothing but a timid little runt.

“Because she had given me the best thing anyone could ever have-freedom – I had to repay my gratitude by obeying her every command and hanging onto her every word, but Theo...”

She reached out to gently stroke Theo’s pale face. “After knowing you, it was the first time I had ever wanted to live my own life.

“I wanted to survive and find a way to escape so that we could be together and that I could finally experience something that a normal girl my age would...”

Roanne paused for a moment before finally spitting out the final word, “Love.” Then, she smiled and glanced at Theo. “Please don’t blame yourself for my death. This wasn’t your fault at all.

“If it hadn’t been you, I probably would’ve met someone else and ended up betraying Charlotte anyway.

Being killed by her was written in my fate long ago.

That’s because going down the wrong path has always been a one-way journey, and it wasn’t your fault

that I committed these mistakes and suffered this fate. Do you understand?”

A twinge of pain shot through Theo’s heart upon hearing this.

He let out a sigh and lifted his head to stare intently at Roanne, then said in a choked voice, “That’s

one way to put it.”

Still...he could not seem to forgive himself.

Roanne smiled as though she could see right through him. “If you really feel guilty about this, you

should leave all your doubts behind and kiss me one last time.”

A bitter smile crept across her face. “This is probably the first and last time in my life that I’ve ever

made such a shameless request.”

The color drained from Theo’s face.

He fell silent for a moment, then cupped Roanne’s face and lowered his face toward hers...

His trembling lips inched closer and closer to her pale, almost colorless ones.

Just as their lips were about to touch

Beep-! The deafening sound of the beeping medical equipment echoed through the room.

Chapter 2089

Theo suddenly felt the weight in his arms lighten, and Roanne's head tilted limply to one side. Theo

was frozen in shock as though he had been struck by lightning. He lowered his head to stare at

Roanne in horror. "Roanne?" "She's dead," a cold female voice rang out from the direction of the door,

though it was graced with elegance and intellect.

That voice...

Theo lifted his head in surprise and immediately caught sight of Rachel standing at the door. She was

dressed in a light green shirt and white trousers that made her look smart, successful, and elegant.

When she saw Theo looking at her, she took out her phone to contact the hospital staff and walked

slowly over to him.

As soon as Theo saw her, all the longing and adoration he had for her in the past dissipated and was

replaced by worry toward Roanne.

He immediately lunged forward to grab Rachel's arm. "You must have some way of saving her, right?"

She just suffered a few knife wounds in her abdomen; how could she have died just like that?

"Rachel, I know you must have some way of saving her!"

Rachel's expression darkened when she saw the crazed look in Theo's eyes.

A split second later, she regained her composure and said, "I'm just a doctor, not God himself.

She strode over and gazed at the bandage wrapped around Roanne's abdomen, covered in blood. "I'm

sure that just by the look of this, you'll know that the injuries she suffered were severe.

"Theo, I've saved plenty of comatose patients before, but unfortunately, I don't have any ways of

bringing back the dead."

With that, she turned and left the room. However, as soon as her hand touched the doorknob, Rachel

froze in her steps and added, ". Theo, I remember that you told me you missed me and that you

couldn't go a single day without thinking of me.

"You even told me that if I were to come to Merchant City, you'd be the first to pick me up at the station

and bring me sightseeing all over the city, but..."

She curled her lips into a bitter smile. "I called you and messaged you multiple times this morning, and you didn't even reply to me at all. I thought you were busy, but I never thought you were busy dealing with this woman.

"Since your heart already belongs to someone else, why did you send me those amorous, flirty texts, then?"

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The expression on Rachel's face was calm as she said this, as though she was talking about someone else's relationship instead of her own. Theo's entire body was frozen in shock as he held onto

Roanne's limp, lifeless body. "I...I didn't know you'd be coming to Merchant City."

Rachel was right.

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During this period, Theo had managed to reconnect with Luna, and initially, he thought he would fall back into his love for her, but to his surprise, ever since he met Rachel, she had become the only

woman on his mind, so much so that he would even dream of her at night. That was why he thought he had fallen head over heels for Rachel, but... He met Rachel's cold, penetrating stare. "I..."

Chapter 2090

Rachel knew that it was petty of her to get jealous over a dead woman, but she could not find a way to get past it. She could not accept the fact that Theo had confessed his love toward her while being involved with another woman all this while.

Not only that, but she had never even known about this woman's existence until this day.

If she had not followed Caleb to escort Rosalyn and Charles back to Merchant City, she probably would have never found out the truth; that the man who claimed to love her had held another woman on her deathbed and even kissed her just seconds before her death.

"Rachel." Theo's brows were furrowed as he held a limp, no-longer-breathing Roanne. "She's had a hard life. Are you really going to argue with me about this over her dead body?"

His pity and guilt toward Roanne had surpassed all of his other emotions, and as he held Roanne's body close to him, he could not understand why Rachel was behaving so petty and holding this against

him. Could she not wait until the body was at least taken care of? According to what he had read, hearing was the last of the five senses to leave one's body. Roanne had just died seconds ago, and if what he read was true, then she must have overheard the conversation he had with Rachel!

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He did not want this to be the last thing Roanne heard before her soul left her body.

As soon as he thought of this, Theo let out an exhale and gently whispered next to Roanne's ear, "Rest in peace. You and I were never meant to be in this lifetime...and I hope you won't meet someone like me again in your next life." With that, he gently placed the body back on the bed. Rachel watched quietly as he did this and could not help feeling as though there was a knot in her chest.

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Perhaps it was because of her familiarity with dead bodies, or maybe it was due to her blunt personality, but for some reason, she did not find it inappropriate to argue with Theo in front of Roanne's body.

However, she could not help feeling hurt by Theo's attitude in all this. She let out an exhale and smiled

bitterly, staring at Theo's back. "Maybe I shouldn't have come here today at all."

Then, she turned and left.

Theo furrowed his brows as he watched her leave.

He knew he should have gone after her, but...

He stopped himself from doing so and thought that Rachel's behavior was extremely childish and petty.

Theo lowered his head to glance at Roanne and let out a deep sigh. He reached out a hand to

gently stroke her cheek and said, "I'm sorry." From the moment he saved her until her death, Roanne

had wanted nothing more than for him to kiss her, but he had failed to fulfill such a simple request from

her. When Joshua, Luna, and Caleb arrived at the room, they ran into Rachel, who had stormed out of

the room with an unreadable expression on her face. Caleb furrowed his brows and immediately

grabbed hold of her arm. "How's Roanne doing

now?"

Rachel's face was calm as she asked, "Are you talking about the woman that Theo was holding in his

arms?" Caleb froze for a moment, then replied, "That... That's her." "She died. You're too late."

With that, she flung Caleb's arm away and stomped down the hallway.

Caleb watched dazedly as she walked off, then turned to glance at Luna and Joshua. "Um..." Luna

furrowed her brows. "Let's just go inside."