

Luna & Joshua 2171

Chapter 2171

Bonnie looked out the window and could not bother to even glance at Jim.

“Oh, don’t worry about that.”

She never wanted to tell the truth anyway, and since Jim had said such things, she would never consider bringing up the past in the conversation. Moreover, even if she told him that she was Number-9, he would just think that she was playing tricks just to be close to him purposely. That would not be fun.

Very soon, the car reached Quinn Mansion. When Jim and Bonnie arrived, Joshua, Luna, Luke, and Gwen were already waiting inside the mansion’s lobby.

Noticing Jim and Bonnie’s arrival, Gwen sported a faint smile, her eyes vaguely gleaming with satire.

“Has Mr. Jim’s hand recovered from its burn? Why did you come here?”

She remembered that moment when her hand was burnt by Charlotte, and Jim stepped forward on behalf of Charlotte, placing his hand on the kettle in a silent plea of leniency for Charlotte’s sake.

“Mr. Landry’s humble sacrifice for Charlotte had broadened my mind. I thought that since Mr. Landry

has such deep feelings for Charlotte, you'd follow us to come to look for her." Jim's face slowly contorted bitterly.

"Ms. Larson, aren't we all friends? Why do you have to say such sour things?" Gwen chuckled.

"Well, why didn't Mr. Landry think of this the last time we met and punished Ms. Jacobs on my behalf?"

She accepted the peeled grape from Luke and ate it.

"If you had punished Ms. Jacobs at that time, maybe she wouldn't be a murderer and fugitive now, don't you think so?"

Jim furrowed and said nothing. Gwen looked at him again and giggled teasingly. Then, she looked at Bonnie with a smile.

"Come sit with me."

Bonnie nodded and walked toward Gwen, sitting next to her.

Gwen, who had never peeled any fruits before, suddenly started peeling an orange for Bonnie.

"Here you go. Someone is blind to see the good in you. Ah, but it's alright-I'll cherish you and take you instead!"

As she discreetly glanced at Jim's bitter expression from the corner of her eyes, Bonnie curled her lips

into a smile.

“Thank you.”

From a distance away, Luna observed the look on Gwen AVPKkrdc Bonnie’s faces. She wanted to

laugh but dared not to; Jim was her brother, after all.

Luna repressed the giggle that threatened to escape her lips.

Joshua, sensing Luna’s emotions, pulled her into his chest and buried her face. Luna was momentarily

baffled at what Joshua did, but soon realized that he wanted her to laugh without anyone seeing

‘So sweet,’ she mused to herself. Feeling Joshua’s cold temperament, Luna thus relaxed as the laugh

and smile she fought off before finally revealed themselves to Joshua’s chest.

As he felt the light vibrations from Luna’s body as she laughed, a faint smile appeared on Joshua’s

face, too.

Then, he raised his head, his expression shifting to a stern one as he glared at the Quinn family’s

butler.

“We’ve been waiting for ten minutes. When are Granny Quinn and Mr. Simms coming?”

"I..." The butler sighed embarrassingly and continued to refill the tea in their tea cup. His eyes sparkled.

"I can't intervene...what my masters decided to do. Perhaps they need a little while longer-"

"There's no need for that," interjected an orotund voice before the butler could finish his sentence. After

that, everyone could see Quentin walking down the stairs glancing coldly at everyone in the lobby.

"Two of Merchant City's most prestigious businessmen and the gang leader, gathering in the Quinn family's mansion. What an honor for you to come to visit us here. May I know how I can help all of you?"

Luke curled up his lips indifferently and threw a stack of photos toward Quentin.

"Do you need to ask? We're here for her."

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Quentin's eyes narrowed at the photos scattered on the floor, and his pupils darkened instantly.

These were photos of Charlotte enjoying her time, lying on a bed in the dungeon of Quinn Mansion.

According to the angle of the photos, it was all taken in the dungeon and right at Charlotte. None of

Joshua's or Luke's men could sneak into such a secret place in the mansion.

This could only mean one thing: Joshua or Luke's men had infiltrated the mansion, and they had a mole in the building!

With that thought in mind, Quentin smiled and squatted, picking up the photos one at a time.

"Where did Mr. Jones get these photos?" Luke sneered and glanced at Quentin.

"Why? Are you hoping that I could help you to eradicate the threat in your mansion?"

Quentin laughed.

"Of course not. It's just that..." He chuckled once more.

"It's just that these photos are fake and have been edited."

Quentin then turned and sat on the sofa, elegantly and proudly, as he slowly went through each photo.

His expression only grew haughtier as he flipped through the photos; he looked like he could care less.

"I never thought Mr. Jones and Mr. Lynch would believe in such poorly edited photos. I thought the three of you are the best young talents in Merchant City with sharp and calm judgment, but I stand corrected."

His gaze became ruthless as his timber dropped when he declared, "First of all, there are no beds nor

recreational facilities in the dungeon in this mansion. The dungeon is used to lock up traitors and a place for members of the Quinn family to reflect on themselves. It won't serve its purpose if it was decorated like this."

Pointing at Charlotte's image in one photo, he smilingly added, "Secondly, isn't this woman Mr. Landry's ex-fiancee? Although we used to be close with the Landry family, ever since Heather passed away and Malcolm was kicked out of the Landry family, we've cut all ties with the Landry family.

"Since there is no association between me and Mr. Landry, why would I want to keep his fiancee here?"

Finished with his answer, Quentin placed the stack of photos on the table as he goaded, "As for this woman, Charlotte? I have heard something about her before. I heard that she just killed her best friend yesterday, every police team in the city is looking for her. However..."

He turned to look at Jim and said coldly, "Why do all of you need to go through all the trouble here if you want to look for that woman? Mr. Landry is a person who values feeling and emotion. Maybe he's the one hiding his fiancee?"

The look on Quentin's face cracked Jim up.

Jim sneered and replied, "Yes, I've had a close relationship with Charlotte before, but everything came

to an end yesterday. Mr. Simms, the reason why we're here is that we have enough evidence to prove that Charlotte is here. You don't have to look for an excuse or reason to divert our attention."

Quentin smiled.

"I was just making a reasonable assumption. You don't have to get so worked up, Mr. Landry."

Chapter 2173

"Could you be hiding Ms. Jacobs after all, Mr. Landry?" That assumption shifted the atmosphere in the living room to a standstill.

Jim squinted at Quentin, his fists clenched tightly.

After a while, Joshua took a sip of tea and piped in, "Mr. Landry is right. We won't be here if we don't have the evidence."

He took a look at Quentin and added, "Do I need to show you the evidence where Charlotte was taken away by a car belonging to the Quentin family? I'm sure you're well aware of the consequences it would have once I give this evidence to the police and when the media starts to publish it."

Quentin narrowed his eyes, though there was a faint gleam of ferocity in his eyes after hearing what

Joshua said. He had received much information about Joshua from Laura, but this was the first time that he dealt with him. Despite being arrogant and cold all the time, he did not expect Joshua to be well-organized and aggressive altogether when it came down to business.

He did not give the evidence straight away to the police but instead headed straight to the mansion, threatening Quentin to release Charlotte to them. Only when Quentin refused to give up Charlotte would Joshua hand over the evidence to the authorities.

This tactical skill, trying fair means before resorting to force, was brilliant. Even Granny Quinn could not find any excuse or flaw if the police were involved in the end.

Quentin squinted as he sized up Joshua meticulously, his gaze glinting with faint admiration. As expected from the family member of Lucy, Joshua was no doubt a capable and well organized young man.

Not only was he calm and steady, but he was also someone tedious to deal with.

“Mr. Simms, why are you not speaking?” Luna spoke up, breaking the silence with such a remote question. She felt rather unnerved when she noticed Quentin staring at Joshua with an unkind look

Finally, Quentin came to and fixed his gaze on Luna, Rosalyn's daughter. After being back in Merchant City for quite a while, he knew that Malcolm had disfigured Luna before. Although she looked nothing like Rosalyn at present, her clear eyes the determined look on her face to protect her loved ones were the exact same as Rosalyn's.

He looked at Luna and could not help but smile.

"Ms. Gibson, if I remember correctly, you're the daughter of Charles and Rosalyn, correct? You must know that the Landry family and the Lynch family have been enemies for many years now; it isn't a matter of one or two lives.

"Just within this year, Joshua had attacked the Lynch family and caused many of their small subsidiaries to fall into bankruptcy. Many people have lost their work and home because of it. Are you aware of that?

"How can you still sit so comfortably next to Joshua and cling to his arm? Do your parents know what you're doing? Does your uncle, who has passed away, know?" Luna furrowed. It was obvious that Quentin said such things to disgust her. She knew it...but it rattled her nonetheless.

She subconsciously withdrew her hand from Joshua's arm. However, the moment she removed her

hand, Joshua reeled her back so she could not move away. The warmth from his palm passed on to her arms, warming her heart in return. She pursed her lips and lowered her head without struggling, allowing him to hold her.

“There’s no need for you to drive a wedge between us.” Joshua smiled.

“We didn’t come here today to listen to you analyzing the feud between the Landry family and the Lynch family. Besides...the Quinn family was the main reason behind the feud between both families.”

Chapter 2174

Hearing Joshua’s words, Quentin chuckled.

“Didn’t the feud between the Landry family and the Lynch family happened all because the Landrys killed Lucy?”

He rubbed his chin slowly as he added, “I remember how terrible Lucy looked when she was dead...”

A fake sympathetic expression overtook Quentin’s face while he sighed.

“What a beautiful, smart woman. Too bad...she met her untimely end just because Charles Landry didn’t care about her and had neglected her. Tsk, tsk, tsk! I heard a dozen men-”

“You shut up!” Jim snarled, shooting up from his seat before Quentin finished his sentence. With anger

fueling him, Jim reprimanded him fiercely, “I won’t allow you to say such a thing about my mother!”

However, Jim’s enraged expression merely made Quentin chuckle.

“Mr. Landry, why are you so angry? I remember that you were only a one-year-old when Lucy passed

away. Rosalyn has taken care of you since then and treated you like her son. Aren’t you afraid that you

might break Rosalyn’s heart for defending a mother that you’ve never met?”. Quentin’s every word

struck Jim’s most sore nerves. He squinted and clenched his fists tightly.

“It’s not up to you to comment on my relationship with both of my mothers!” The angrier Jim became,

the happier Quentin was. He smiled faintly while taking a sip of his tea.

“Two mothers... A normal person only has one mother and will only recognize one. If you have to

choose, who will you choose? Lucy, your birth mother, or Rosalyn, who had raised you?”

Jim squeezed his brows together. “You!” No one had ever dared to question his birth contemptibly, and

no one ever dared to ask at all! He stalked toward Quentin, his entire being rattled with rage.

“Jim!”

Just before Jim got close to Quentin, Bonnie furrowed her brows and stood up to stop Jim, grabbing him by the arm.

“Don’t be reckless.” She placed her body close to his arm and whispered, “We’re here to find Charlotte and June. Don’t get agitated because of his trick. We won’t be able to accomplish our mission if things don’t go as planned.”

Jim’s eyes narrowed fiercely after what Bonnie said, but his rage suddenly disappeared after she whispered in his ear. He took a deep breath grabbed Bonnie’s hand before turning around to walk back to his seat. His hand felt warm and dry, which emitted a sense of security. Bonnie wanted to struggle, but his hold on her hand was too tight.

Moreover, it would just give Quentin another excuse to divert the topic if he saw her struggling. Thus, she relented and allowed Jim to pull her to sit beside him.

Irrked, Quentin looked at Bonnie. He had finally agitated Jim, but this woman managed to settle him down with just a few words.

“Mr. Simms, why don’t you cut the crap and stop looking for topics to incite us,” Luke reminded him coldly with a faint smile. “Now that we’re here, we won’t leave until you give us Charlotte.”

The living room returned to its silence for a few seconds.

At that moment, Jim finally settled down entirely after Quentin agitated him with his remarks about both

his mothers. He looked at Quentin with a frown and felt there was indescribable gloominess from him.

Quentin seemed to know his weakness and controlled his emotions with just a few simple words to

incite him.

Chapter 2175

It was like Quentin knew everything about him...but this was the first time Jim had met him. Jim's

expression satisfied Quentin. With his lips curled into a small smile at Jim, he then turned to look at

Luke.

"What makes you so sure that this woman, Charlotte, is here, Mr. Jones?"

Switching to a more comfortable position on the couch and glancing at everyone, Quentin's small smirk

surfaced to his face once more.

"Let me emphasize once more: we don't have such a luxurious dungeon here, and we can't possibly

have such a big bed and recreational facilities. Moreover, the Quinn family has always obeyed the law and didn't shelter that fugitive, Charlotte." He took out a cigar and lit it up elegantly. After one puff, however, he suddenly remembered something and looked at Bonnie.

"Ms. Craig, do you mind that I smoke? If you do, I'll put it out."

This startled Bonnie.

She looked at Quentin, whose lips had curled upward, his eyes staring at her stomach meaningfully.

"Do you mind? Do you not?" Bonnie knew from his gaze that Quentin must have known about the child in her womb, and it ...unsettled her greatly.

At the instance, she felt like all the joints on her body had gone stiff. After a while, she regained her senses and smiled embarrassingly. She turned around, not daring to have eye contact with Quentin.

"It...would be nice if you can put it out. I'm not used to the smell of cigarettes."

Quentin smiled but did not put out the cigar.

"Are you not used to the cigarette smell, or is there another reason that you don't like me to smoke?"

Bonnie's expression faltered into a more dire-looking one after that question.

She was afraid, and very much so. If Quentin exposed the fact that she bore an infant in front of Jim,

the consequences would be unthinkable!

“Mr. Simms, are you close with Bonnie?” Luna asked suddenly.

“We’re not here today so we could listen to you quarrel with one person and then chat with another.

Whether or not Bonnie likes or dislikes your smoking isn’t something worth going on about.”

Only then did Quentin narrow his eyes slightly shifted his gaze away from Bonnie. Nonetheless, he was

not that considerate to let Bonnie off the hook so easily. As he retracted his sight, he glanced at Jim.

“Mr. Landry, what happened if someone lied to you? What would you do?”

At that moment, Jim did not fully understand what Quentin meant. All he thought of was that Quentin

was referring to Charlotte since she had disguised herself as Number-9 and had lied to him for many

years.

Thus, Jim sneered, “Well, whoever lies to me won’t have a happy ending. I’ll take back ten times more

of what they had gained from me after lying to me.”

After that, he squinted and asked, “So, where is Charlotte?” Quentin smiled lightly.

“I told you: she’s not here.” He shifted his position once more.

“If you don’t believe me, you’re free to search the mansion. If you find her, you can bring her away. If you don’t...”

A cold smile appeared on his face as he fished out a contract.

“I want ten percent each from Landry Group and Lynch Group’s shares as compensation for emotional damage.”

He then glanced at Joshua and Jim.

“Do you dare gamble with me?”

Chapter 2176

Joshua took a glimpse at the document Quentin passed to him, and his eyes gradually sunk

Meanwhile, Jim’s brows were squeezed together.

It was at this moment that they truly debated silently if Charlotte truly was kept in the Quinns’ mansion,

seeing the confident look on Quentin’s face.

Nonetheless, Joshua and Luke’s men had already surrounded and taken control of the mansion, with

every movement monitored and investigated within these two days.

Their men even did detail checking on the thrash thrown out from the mansion. They had confirmed that Charlotte was still in the mansion and had not been transferred.

Even with all this, however, Joshua and Jim grew wary of the situation with how Quentin was behaving

Was it an attempt to cover up, or had Charlotte been secretly transferred to another place?

“What do you think? Dare to gamble your luck?” Quentin smiled as he smoked his cigar. With a mellow gaze and pleasant-sounding voice, he spoke, “If you’re not in, then I’ll have to ask everyone to leave.

Butler, escort our guests out of the mansion.”

The butler quickly came forward. “Ladies, gentlemen, this way please.”

Jim squinted at Quentin with deep discerning eyes. True enough, he did not have the guts to gamble with such stakes. Although he believed in the investigation result from Joshua and Luke...gambling 10-percent of shares from Landry Group and Lynch Group each was just too risky.

That percentage was worth a lot of money, and the Quinn family might just have the upper hand with that money over the Landry family and the Lynch family. It could also cause them catastrophic consequences!

This specifically applied to the Landry family, since their family had been suffering due to the aftermath

of Heather and Malcolm's actions.

They had just regained their footing, so if Jim lost the bet and had to give the Quinn family 10 percent

of Landry Group's shares, their family would teeter on the verge of bankruptcy again! Most

importantly...despite being an evil person, Charlotte's life did not worth that much money from LAVT

Group and Lynch Group.

Once they gave the 10-percent worth of shares, many people would lose their jobs-jobs that could put

food on their table, no less! As presidents of their respective groups, Jim and Joshua had to think about

their employees future.

Having that thought in mind, Jim took a look at Joshua and then at Quentin, who was smirking. "You

can't hide her in the dungeon forever. One day, she'll be exposed. Until then, I hope that you won't

forget your behavior today."

He stood up to leave while pulling Bonnie with him. Toshua, on the other hand, frowned and made no

move to stand up while Luke grabbed Gwen's hand, not wanting to cave in so easily. When the

atmosphere came to a standstill, Bonnie came forward.

“Since Mr. Landry and Mr. Lynch aren’t willing to risk their company shares for the bet...let me do it.”

She let go of Jim’s arm and looked into Quentin’s eyes with a smile. Her eyes were sharp and determined.

“While Craig Group is neither as good as Landry Group and Lynch Group, since Mr. Landry and Mr. Lynch aren’t willing to gamble with you, why don’t you accept my offer instead?” Her lips curled up into an elegant smile while standing between Jim and Quentin.

“I’m willing to use thirty percent of Craig Group’s share to bet with you,” she declared, though with an indifferent air to her.

“If we find Charlotte in this mansion, then I want nothing in return other than you handing her over to us...and also return June, whom Laura brought here, to me. If Charlotte is nowhere to be found, then I’ll transfer the thirty-percent shares to you. What do you say?”

The atmosphere in the living room plunged into silence once more due to Bonnie’s action. She dared to bet 30-percent of Craig Group’s shares! Should they fail and Quentin obtained the 30-percent shares, it meant that not only would Quentin receive money from Craig Group, but he would also become Craig Group’s largest shareholder!

Then, it would be just a matter of time for him to acquire Craig Group with whatever tricks he could conjure!

The thought of it made Luna sick, her brows furrowing in worry.

“Bonnie, calm down.”

“I am calm.”

Bonnie smiled and walked in front of Jim, seemingly shielding him in the process.

Chapter 2177

“To some of you, Charlotte is just someone who killed Roanne. You want to turn her to law enforcement to lessen the guilt that plagues Theo...

“But it’s more than that to me.” Bonnie looked at Joshua and Luna with a serious expression. “I think both of you understand what I’m trying to say.”

Luna sighed; of course she knew what Bonnie meant.

Charlotte had taken Bonnie’s identity many years ago, and she became Jim’s lover with that very identity. Worse still, she even tricked Bonnie to conceive Jim’s child under Jason’s inducement and

planned to kill her!

Six years later when Charlotte returned to Merchant City, she once again meddled in Bonnie and Jim's relationship, landing both individuals in a bitter situation at present.

Bonnie hated Charlotte more than anyone in the living room at that moment. After thinking it through, Luna nodded. "I understand, Bonnie. If this makes you happy, you don't have to care about what others think."

Tears glossed over Bonnie's eyes. She sniffed and wiped away the tears in the corner of her eyes before raising her head and staring straight into Quentin's eyes. "Are you going to accept my bet?"

Quentin gave it a thought before answering, "Of course."

At a time like this, he had to continue with the bet.

Even though Craig Group was not a huge company like Landry Group and Lynch Group, 30 percent of shares were nonetheless all too tempting. Moreover, if he backed out at this moment, there was a chance that Joshua and the other people might have misunderstood that he was afraid and thus rejected the bet.

Hence, Quentin had no reason to reject it, whether it was for Charlotte or for his own profit. Quentin smiled. "Alright, that's settled, then." He made a signal to the butler. "Open the dungeon and show it to our guests to have a look. Let them have a ground search around the mansion. If they can't find anything, of course..." Looking at Bonnie, he smiled, revealing his teeth in the process. "I'm happy to receive thirty percent of Craig Group's share." Quentin's chuffed expression made Jim feel irked as he grabbed Bonnie's arm. "Are you crazy?"

Although 30-percent of Craig Group's shares was not as much as the total amount of LDVRc)? KKry Group and Lynch Group, it was a large sum of money. Was it worth it just because of Charlotte? "It's worth it," said Bonnie as if she could read Jim's mind. She swung away Jim's hand remotely and smiled coldly at Quentin. "Can we start the search now?"

Quentin shrugged. "Of course." Bonnie nodded and looked at Joshua and Luke respectively. "Have your men begin." She then looked at Luna. "Let's go and take a look at the dungeon." Luna paused for a moment before she quickly nodded. Although her relationship with the Quinn family was not that pleasant e for the past six years, she knew everything in the mansion after she was rescued five years ago. Hence, she knew the dungeon's location all too well.

Joshua immediately stood up when he saw Luna stand up. Then, he followed Bonnie and Luna together out of the door. When they reached the dungeon, they discovered it was just a normal dungeon without a big bed and recreational facilities. Moreover, there was a disheveled woman sitting in the dungeon. From the look of her body figure, she was about the same size as Charlotte. Bonnie strode over and called out, "Charlotte?" The woman gradually turned her head when she heard someone's voice.

Chapter 2178

Shockingly, the woman sitting in the dungeon was not Charlotte. Although her figure and hairstyle were similar to Charlotte's...she was not her,

The scruffy-looking woman turned and gazed at the people standing at a distance before her eyes finally landed on Joshua, her tears started to fall soon after. Her mouth was opened wide, yet not a sound came out of her. It was as if...she could not speak.

The way the woman opened her mouth widely had Luna wondering why the woman looked very familiar. After careful observation, Luna's hand flung to her mouth in her shock.

This woman... She was... Luna bit her lip and, with a shaky voice, called out, "Are you Laura Suess?"

"Dr. Suess?" The woman nodded her head vigorously while pointing at her mouth to show Luna that she could no longer speak.

Luna was even more shocked upon receiving that answer from the woman. She subconsciously looked at Bonnie, who was standing beside her. Similarly, Bonnie's expression was the same as Luna's.

Was she Laura Suess after all? A few hours ago, she seemed energized when she went to the Tea Cottage to kidnap June. They clearly remembered seeing her walking with a strong pace from either the Tea Cottage's surveillance, or the hotel's surveillance where she brought June to shave her head.

What happened?

How did she turn from a proud doctor who controlled the fate of others into a prisoner who looked so unkempt and unable to speak within a few hours?

"This Quentin guy is even more ruthless and barbaric than I imagined," muttered Joshua with a frown after seeing the situation Laura was in. "Lately, Laura has used her identity as my personal family physician to gather more information for Quentin. Now that he had no more use for her, he cut off her

tongue so she can never speak in the future before locking her up in the dungeon, no longer giving her the chance to see daylight again.”

Tears streamed down Laura’s face. She tried to speak by moving her mouth as she looked at Luna and Joshua. Luna could tell from Charlotte’s lips how she profusely apologized. 1 A person who had lived like any other normal person, rendered to such a rugged, despairing condition... Bonnie AUXcN=NI

Luna felt bad for her.

Luna, unable to stop herself, got closer to grab Laura’s hand, hoping that she could say anything she wanted to say to them. Her body acted before her brain could progress. By the time she realized it, she was already grabbing Laura’s hand with the dungeon bars between them.

The moment she grabbed Laura’s hand, she discovered that tiny scratch wounds littered all over her hands. They looked like they had been inflicted with a fine, sharp steel wire. With every movement Laura made, her skin would flick open, and this disconcerted Luna greatly.

What kind of torture was this? Why would Quentin need to treat Laura this way when she had worked so diligently for him?

As Luna was spacing out, the dungeon door was opened from the outside, and Laura quickly retracted

her hand. However, before she withdrew her hand, she stuffed a paper ball into Luna's sleeves.

"Ms. Gibson, there's no need for you to feel pity for her, and don't touch her," said Quentin, standing at the back. "This is a dangerous woman. We won't be accountable if she hurts you." The startled Luna quickly hid the paper ball in her palms and smiled while standing up. "I was just curious about the injuries on her hands." "It's the punishment she deserved, that's all."

Chapter 2179

Quentin, instead of answering Luna's question cleanly, turned to gaze at her and Joshua." Well, you have seen it; this is the dungeon, and there's only one person locked up in here. Is this the luxury dungeon from the photo you talked about?"

Joshua squinted and carefully inspected the dungeon. The layout and structure were the same as in the photo...but everything else in the dungeon was moved. It seemed like Quentin had pretended to not know about the mole in the household. Not only did he know about the spy, but he even knew who the mole was and when the photo was taken. He was no doubt a man with a meticulous mind.

Joshua looked at Quentin, and coincidentally, Quentin was looking at him too. The difference was

Joshua's eyes were cold, while Quentin's eyes seemed to smile. "Do you have any questions, Mr.

Lynch?" Joshua squinted. "There's definitely nothing wrong with the dungeon." He believed that

Quentin could not have transferred Charlotte, even when Quentin had managed to change the

dungeon's design. His men and Luke's men were monitoring everything that exited the mansion. Not

even a single fly could exit without going through the repeated checking, so no person could leave

without their men noticing.

Charlotte was still somewhere in the mansion.

With that thought in mind, Joshua curled his lips into a smile. "You're very smart, Mr. Simms, but there's

something that you can't hide...just like the incident from twenty years ago. The truth will reveal itself

someday. Am I right?"

The underlying message was so obvious that Quentin caught it easily. He laughed after taking a puff of

his cigar. "Ah, I'm so scared!

"But, there's no credibility if there's no evidence, when it's based on assumption only. If you have the

time to talk with me now, why don't you lend a helping hand to search to see if Charlotte is here?"

Then, he glanced at Bonnie. “Thirty percent of Craig Group’s shares, huh? I’ve never seen that much money before. Just thinking about it makes me very pleased.”

Bonnie narrowed her eyes GVVfl:KL did not reply. She was ready to leave the dungeon.

Meanwhile, Luna frowned and dragged Joshua with her. “The steps are a bit high here. Be careful and walk slowly!” sneered Quentin haughtily. A frown surfaced on Luna’s face, but she nonetheless brought herself close to Joshua’s ear and whispered, “Do you...think that there’s a chance that we won’t find Charlotte here?”

“No,” replied Joshua aloofly, “and no one can suddenly disappear into thin air.” Both of them went back to the surface. At the same moment, Luke and Joshua’s men were checking all of the servants in the mansion, and the servants lined up quietly as they waited their turn.

Half an hour later, a subordinate shook his head at Joshua and Luke, reporting in a low voice, “We can’t find her anywhere.”

Chapter 2180

Luke’s brows knitted tightly together. How could a person go missing in the mansion?

At that moment, Lucas came running in and approached Joshua, whispering into his ear, "Sir, we can't find June. We searched everywhere, yet we spotted neither Charlotte nor June."

Joshua squinted his eyes slightly. He was so keen on searching the mansion because not only did he want to find Charlotte, but he wanted to find June, above all.

He knew what the Quinn family was up to. June was Christopher's weakness, and if the Quinn family had control over June, it meant that they could get Christopher to do everything they wanted.

Christopher was, after all, in the process of creating an antidote that could help Jim recover his memory.

More importantly, Christopher possessed the prescription of the poison created by Rosalyn. It was a poison that made Jim lose his memories and be subjugated into a state where he could be brainwashed.

The Quinn family was not only trying to stop Christopher from creating the antidote to save Jim, but they also wanted to get the prescription from Christopher! If they succeed, Quentin could control anyone that he wanted. The consequences could be disastrous!

This was why Joshua barged into Quinn Mansion recklessly to find Charlotte and June.

However, not only they could not find Charlotte, but June was nowhere to be found, too. They did find

Laura, but she was rendered a mute. Joshua smiled coldly before instructing, "Keep looking. By hook or by crook, find them."

He had a feeling...that June and Charlotte must be locked and hidden away in the same place.

"It's almost half an hour. Did you find her?" Quentin smiled as he walked out of the dungeon with a swagger.

"You've seen how big the mansion is, and everyone has searched multiple times. Are you a little dejected?"

He waved the contract in his hand at Bonnie. "Ms. Craig, you better keep your promise."

Bonnie's face turned pale at this as she then looked at Joshua, feeling rather helpless. She believed that nothing could go wrong with Joshua's investigation.

In spite of that...why did they fail to track down Charlotte when she was not transferred to another place? Were there secret doors or underground tunnels in the mansion?

Meanwhile, Jim was a little uncomfortable with the way Bonnie looked at Joshua. He knew that there

was only doubt BVTFK;MM helplessness when she looked at Joshua because they were friends, but...

He felt short of breath when he realized that Bonnie did not think of him first when she was in trouble.

With that, he got up to Bonnie and stopped in front of her, blocking her from looking at Joshua.

Then, pretending like he had not even done this intentionally, he looked at Quentin. "Don't worry, Mr.

Simms. Bonnie will keep her promise if we can't find Charlotte. Of course, if we do

find her, I hope you'll keep your promise and let us take Charlotte." Jim's behavior made Luna and

Gwen exchange glances subconsciously. Ambiguity flashed in their eyes. Quentin's question was

directed at Bonnie, but Jim stood in the way to block Bonnie's gaze toward Joshua and answered

Quentin on Bonnie's behalf, too.

The move he made was more or less a declaration of sovereignty on Bonnie. It seemed like on the

surface, Jim-who had lost his memories – did not care and somewhat hated Bonnie, but deep down, he

had an inexplicable possessiveness toward her.