

Luna & Joshua 2191

Chapter 2191

In the past, Bonnie never had kids of her own and she did not know about Harvey, so she could not understand the pain and struggles of being a parent.

Now that she had Harvey, however, as well as the little fetus growing inside her, she finally understood what it was like to be a parent.

A monster like Quentin did not deserve to be someone's father!

"What the hell are you talking about?" Quentin could not help frowning when he heard this. He swept his cold gaze over the two women who were restrained by Jim's men.

One of them had their head lowered, whereas the other met his gaze head-on, with a hint of resentment in her otherwise fearless gaze.

He narrowed his eyes.

"That's utter bullshit! How can I possibly have a daughter? I haven't even taken a wife, so where would my daughter even come from?"

Granny Quinn, who was still lying in the bed next to them, could not help sneering when she heard this.

“That’s right; how can Quentin possibly have a daughter? That’s nonsense!”

Quentin’s expression darkened as soon as he heard this.

He furrowed his brows and glanced again at the two servants, then shifted his gaze onto Bonnie.

“Ms. Craig, there’s only half an hour left on our three-hour limit. Have you managed to find Charlotte down there? If you haven’t…”

He curled his lips into a smirk and took out the contract he had prepared beforehand. “Why don’t we get this done with?”

Bonnie narrowed her eyes.

“Why are you so eager to get this over with, Mr. Simms? We still have half an hour left, don’t we?” said

Jim as he strode over to Bonnie’s side and put an arm around her shoulder.

“She’s willing to sign the contract with you on two conditions.”

He lifted his head to glance at Quentin before continuing, “Firstly, we want to take this girl named June away with us because she’s my friend’s daughter. I’m willing to see past the suffering you’ve inflicted on her while she was imprisoned here, on the condition that you let her leave with us.

“Secondly,” He glanced at the two servants behind him.

“I want to bring these two with me, too.” Quentin narrowed his eyes slightly when he heard this.

He knew fully well that he could not possibly stop June from leaving with Jim anymore, no matter how hard he tried.

After all, Joshua and Luke were here as well, and even if he were to detain her forcibly, he would not stand a chance against so many people.

However, Jim had requested to take these two servants away with him...

Quentin curled his lips into a smile and replied, “As long as Ms. Craig is willing to stick to her promise and give me thirty percent of Craig Group’s shares, I’ll fulfill your terms. Heck, I’ll even let you take two more servants with you if you want!”

Then, he shot the two servants a murderous glare and snapped, “Don’t you dare come crawling back to me as soon as you leave this place!”

The two servants quickly nodded.

“Yes... Yes, Sir...”

Jim could not help curling his lips into a smile at this. He glanced at the two servants, his brows raised,

and said, "Your attitude toward this only confirms one thing, Mr. Simms."

He strode over to the two women.

"Charlotte must be one of these two servants in disguise."

The color drained from Quentin's face.

Everyone in the room was shocked by this revelation.

A split second later, Quentin narrowed his eyes and said, "Well, you say that one of them is Charlotte...

Now that the both of them are disfigured and look identical to each other, how can you prove which one

is Charlotte, if she's even here at all?"

Chapter 2192

"Why do you say this, Mr. Simms?" Jim narrowed his eyes.

"Would I have declared it so confidently if I didn't have the answer myself?"

When they were in the dungeon, he had secretly marked the two women to tell them apart.

Jim had secretly ordered his men to 'accidentally' tear the shirt of the one who claimed to be Quentin's

daughter while dragging her up the stairwell.

At the thought of this, Jim got up and strode over to the servant with the torn shirt, a cold sneer playing on his lips.

“Whether it was me, Joshua, or Luke, none of us had managed to understand why Charlotte was so close with the Quinn family, so much so that they were willing to steal her from us at the expense of breaking the law.”

As he said this, he glanced coldly at Quentin, whose face was pale.

“What this servant just said reminded me that...” He chuckled and continued, “Charlotte was an orphan, and if she were your daughter, Mr. Simms, everything would make sense.”

The color drained from Quentin’s face.

A split second later, he sneered and replied, “What on earth are you talking about, Jim? Are we basing everything on this lowly servant’s claims? I can’t believe that you even went so far as to deduce that Charlotte is my daughter, too! What nonsense!”

Granny Quinn nodded in agreement as soon as he said this.

“That’s right! Quentin...can’t possibly have a child.”

Joshua furrowed his brows at the sight of Quentin and Granny Quinn’s desperate attempts to deny

their correlation in this.

His expression darkened as he first glanced coldly at Quentin, then at the servant that Jim had pointed out to be Charlotte in disguise.

When Jim brought up the fact that this servant had claimed to be Quentin's daughter, he, too, had thought it was nonsense. After all, he had secretly done a background check on Quentin and had found out many details about him.

However...

Quentin's desperate attempts of denial, as well as Granny Quinn's deliberate statements to supplement Quentin's claims, only aroused his suspicions even more.

Could the servant be telling the truth? Alarm bells sounded in Quentin's mind when he saw the thoughtful look on Joshua's face. Never in his wildest dreams had he thought that Charlotte would have ruined everything for him!

He had disfigured Charlotte's face even did the same to an innocent servant to confuse everyone so

Charlotte could escape among the chaos.

However, not only did she not appreciate his efforts, but she even admitted to them that she was his daughter! Not only had this aroused Jim's suspicions, but even Joshua was beginning to think twice about this. Quentin narrowed his eyes, shot Charlotte a murderous glare, and then lifted his head to grin at Jim.

"None of this proves anything. Even if I have a daughter-which I don't-it wouldn't be Charlotte anyway.

"Even if you insist that Charlotte is my daughter...the truth is, anyone can make that claim. Apart from that servant, this one could've done so, too."

Then, he strode over and glanced coldly at the two servants standing before him.

"Since Mr. Landry insists that one of you is Charlotte, the woman he's looking for... Why don't you find out which one it is and then take her away, leaving the other one to me, Mr. Landry? How does that sound?"

Jim narrowed his eyes but did not reply.

Quentin grew even more confident when he noticed Jim's silence.

It turned out that Jim did not know Charlotte very well after all; now that her looks had been disfigured, there was no way he could tell which one was Charlotte and which was not.

Chapter 2193

If even Jim, the man who had laid by Charlotte's side for many months, could not bring out any evidence to tell them apart, then no one could. As soon as he thought of this, Quentin could not help bursting into laughter.

"Well, well, not sure how to go about lying anymore, huh, Mr. Landry?"

He plopped down in a nearby chaise lounge, shifted into a more comfortable position, then swept his cold glance over Jim.

"Mr. Landry, you and Ms. Craig disrupted my godmother's rest, went into the dungeon, and finally found two servants who we can't even tell apart.

"Now, you're even claiming that one of these servants is not only Charlotte but my daughter as well...

You have such a vivid imagination. It'll be such a pity if you don't become an author!"

Jim narrowed his eyes when he heard this.

Suddenly, he realized that he had no comeback for Quentin.

He turned around to stare at the two women, who not only were identical in height and build, but both

had faces mutilated beyond recognition.

Even though he had always thought Charlotte was Number-9 and treated her like the apple of his eyes...he still tried his best to maintain the innocence in their relationship in reminiscence of how they had met.

Therefore, he had never tried to get intimate with Charlotte at all, and thus...he had no idea if there was anything on Charlotte's body that could prove her identity. With Charlotte's face being unrecognizable, he would not be able to prove it was her even if he knew it.

Quentin was delighted to see how stumped Jim appeared.

"Mr. Landry, please don't force yourself if you really can't come up with an answer. After all, the truth will come to light sooner or later."

Then, he tossed the contract to Bonnie and said, "Ms. Craig, I suggest that you stop trying anymore.

The fact is, none of you have any evidence to back up your claims, and it's extremely untactful of you to make such outrageous accusations based on two servants' statements."

Bonnie lowered her head to stare at the papers that landed next to her feet CUWdM=IK curled her lips

into a sneer.

“What makes you think we don’t have evidence to support our claims?” She stepped forward and narrowed her eyes.

“All this while, Charlotte has been impersonating me...impersonating Number-9.”

As she said this, she strode toward the two servants.

“Since that was the case, she had to pass herself off as Number-9 in every way possible, including physical characteristics.”

She grabbed hold of the woman’s collar and exposed her right shoulder.

“If I’m correct, there must be a fake birthmark right here...”

Then, she turned to glance at her shoulder.

However, as soon as her gaze landed on the woman’s shoulder, Bonnie froze. Unlike what she had thought, the woman’s shoulder was clean and spotless, with no trace of the red, gnarly birthmark she had thought.

Quentin, who had been holding his breath nervously all this while, burst into laughter and said, “Ms.

Craig, what a great joke you’ve been playing on us.

“Since you say that Charlotte had probably faked her birthmark to pass herself off as another person, doesn’t this mean that this woman isn’t Charlotte after all?”

He picked up his cup and took a sip from it lazily, then added, “I advise you not to humiliate yourself any further and come sign this contract as you promised.”

“Something’s not right.” Jim squinted as he recalled something that had happened while Charlotte and Roanne were over for dinner...

They had been talking about Charlotte’s birthmark. However, at that time, Charlotte had claimed that the birthmark was on her left shoulder, not the right...

At the thought of this, Jim lunged forward and tore off the sleeve of the woman’s left shoulder.

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Lo and behold, there was an ugly red birthmark on the servant’s left shoulder.

After a brief moment of shock, Bonnie came to a sudden realization.

It turned out she was right; Charlotte had faked the birthmark to pass herself off as Number-9.

However...she had misremembered the position of the birthmark! Bonnie’s birthmark was on her right

shoulder, but Charlotte had mistaken it as being on the left shoulder and thus faked a birthmark there!

Charlotte narrowed her eyes as soon as she realized she had been exposed, then quickly took a step back and feigned anger, pulling her sleeve back up to cover her skin.

“What the hell do you think you’re doing? How dare you violate me like this?”

“Why are you still pretending, Charlotte?” Luna said, frowning.

“Your identity has already been exposed, and there’s no use pretending anymore.”

“I disagree.” Charlotte sneered and lifted her head to shoot Luna a cold look.

“I still have a fighting chance.”

Then, she took a knife out of her pocket and lunged in Bonnie’s direction.

“Since I’m going to end up in jail anyway, I’m bringing Bonnie down with me!”

Even if she died, she would bring Bonnie down with her!

Even though Jim was no longer hers, that did not mean Bonnie should get him!

She would never allow Jim and Bonnie to get back together because if they did, her many years of planning and executing would have gone to waste!

When she saw Charlotte's blade coming in her direction, Bonnie knew instinctively that she should dodge her. However, for some reason, her entire body was frozen in shock, unable to move even an inch.

Just as the knife was only ten centimeters away from her face, a hand suddenly reached out and grabbed hold of the sharp blade.

Bright-red blood spewed out of the split flesh and landed on Bonnie's face. In a split second, she could see nothing but red. As soon as her vision cleared, she finally caught sight of Jim's hand, which was clamped around Charlotte's blade.

Bonnie let out a scream and grabbed hold of his wrist.

"Are you insane?" Jim's men quickly rushed forward restrained Charlotte. As soon as he saw the knife fall out of Charlotte's grasp and onto the ground, Jim finally let out a sigh of relief and turned to glance at Bonnie, whose face was covered in his blood. He curled his lips into an apologetic smile and said, "I might be."

When he saw the knife headed toward Bonnie's face, Jim had suddenly felt as though his heart had leaped into his throat.

It was as though the blade was not headed for Bonnie's face but toward his heart instead. This was why he had stepped forward at the last moment and grabbed the knife with his bare hand. He did not want Bonnie to get hurt.

This series of events had happened so quickly that Jim could not get ahold of his thoughts, and since Bonnie was unscathed, he could finally feel himself relax.

Even though his hand was still bleeding, a small smile crept across his face. Bonnie quickly took out her handkerchief and tied it around his bleeding hand.

"Where's the doctor from just now?"

"I'll bring you guys to him." When she said this, Gwen had already strode over and wrapped her arms around one side of Jim's body while Bonnie held the other.

"Let's go." Jim furrowed his brows and refused to budge.

"We're not done taking care of things yet..."

"Don't worry. Joshua and I will handle things from here," Luke said, glancing impassively at him.

Bonnie nodded in agreement.

“That’s right. They’ll take care of things from here. As for your wound...we’d better get it treated quickly.”

Chapter 2195

Bonnie could not help thinking that the knife Charlotte had used had not been clean, so she would not stop worrying until a doctor checked Jim’s wound.

Jim furrowed his brows but did not reply and instead allowed Bonnie and Gwen to take him out of the room.

After the three of them left, Luke glanced coldly at a pale-faced Quentin and said, “Mr. Simms, they’ve already given you the evidence you wanted.

“Even Charlotte herself admitted her true identity, and she even attempted to harm someone once again.

“With all this in mind, you must agree that Bonnie has won the bet, hasn’t she?” Quentin narrowed his eyes upon hearing this.

A glimmer of hatred flashed through his eyes as he glanced at Charlotte, who was being restrained by

the guards. He should not have taken pity on her! He had known since the start that this daughter of his was utterly useless, yet he still took pity on her and tried to help her!

Not only had he failed to protect her, but their relationship was exposed, too!

Quentin's stare was so cold and penetrating that Charlotte could not help lifting her head when she felt his gaze.

Their eyes met as she lifted her head, frowning, and glanced in his direction.

She curled her lips into a smirk and said, "Didn't you say you'd protect me, Father? Didn't you promise that you'd protect me at any cost?"

She burst into laughter and continued, "Well, you have no choice but to fulfill your end of the promise, Quentin. Otherwise...there's no telling what I'd say to Joshua if I get taken away."

It was clear that she was trying to threaten Quentin.

A glimmer of malice crossed Quentin's gaze.

He had saved her out of kindness, but not only had she exposed their relationship in front of everyone, but she was also threatening him! He should have known! He should have known that this wretched daughter of his, who had grown up in an orphanage, would one day turn out to be a crazy bitch like her

mother!

He should not have taken her in during that moment of weakness!

However, it was too late to linger on the past now. The only thing he could do was try his best to protect

Charlotte as she said.

At the thought of this, Quentin narrowed his eyes turned to stare at Joshua.

“Mr. Lynch, what are your terms if I were to take Charlotte back from you?” Joshua sneered.

“You’re a resilient man, Mr. Simms. In just a span of a few minutes, you had changed into an entirely different person altogether.”

The color drained from Quentin’s face. He knew that Joshua was talking about how arrogant and haughty he had behaved when trying to persuade Jim and Bonnie to sign the contract. He let out an awkward chuckle and said, “Well, desperate times call for desperate measures...”

All of a sudden, he turned to glance at the servant standing behind him, as though he had recalled something, and ordered, “Quick! Go get Ms. Riley!”

The servant did as he said and soon reappeared with a baby in her arms. Riley was already two

months old now, and she had a pair of wide, beautiful eyes. She did not seem to understand what was happening and instead peered around curiously at the people around her with no sign of fear.

Quentin took the baby into his arms and said, "Mr. Lynch, you probably know who this baby is, right?"

It's the same baby Malcolm sent Hunter to steal from Luna!"

Luna's chest tightened when she heard this, and she quickly glanced at the baby in Quentin's arms.

This... This beautiful, bright-eyed infant... Was this her and Joshua's second daughter?

Chapter 2196

Based on how Luna looked at Riley, Quentin knew that he made the right choice in keeping Riley.

At first, he had meant to use the baby as leverage for other means, but all thanks to Charlotte, his plan had gone down the drain. He glared at Charlotte, musing to himself how she was a prodigal daughter.

He would have continued keeping Riley secretly as leverage against Joshua, using the infant especially when a more dire situation arose, had it not been for her antics.

Charlotte could have the chance to escape, but she had to be a busybody and forced him to use his last card at hand!

Joshua frowned and looked at the baby in Quentin's arms. Subconsciously, he stood in front of Luna and said indifferently, "Mr. Simms, are you going to use the girl to exchange for Charlotte?"

Quentin smiled. "I think it's fair that I exchange your child with mine, isn't it?"

This comment, however, took Granny Quinn by complete surprise as her expression contorted as miserable as sin.

"Quentin, are you saying that...this disfigured woman is your daughter?"

Quentin frowned when he heard the question.

"Godmother, I think it's time for me to tell you the truth."

In addition, he knew that if he denied admitting Charlotte as his daughter, Joshua would never agree with the exchange.

At this rate, he had no choice but to come clean and admit that Charlotte was his daughter.

"There was...a time that I got drunk with a woman, and she ended up pregnant with Charlotte" Quentin looked at Granny Quinn apologetically.

"I only knew about it after I went overseas... I'm sorry for hiding it from you for such a long time."

Granny Quinn glared at Quentin. She wanted to say something...but nothing came out of her in the

end.

Joshua frowned.

“Mr. Simms, how are you going to prove that Charlotte is your daughter? If you can’t prove it like how you insisted Jim to provide his evidence, then I’m afraid I won’t believe that Charlotte is your daughter.”

Joshua then turned his gaze to the child in Quentin’s arms. “Plus, we’re not certain that Riley is indeed Luna’s, though I am willing to treat her as our own.

“I’ll need you to show me evidence that Charlotte is your daughter. Otherwise, I won’t make the exchange.”

Taking a cigarette from his pocket, Joshua lit it up as he sported a small smile.

“Mr. Simms, I’m sure you know that it wasn’t me who wanted to find Charlotte and give her to the law enforcement-my wife’s brother, Jim, did. Technically speaking, I shouldn’t exchange the person that he wanted, but since Riley may just be our daughter, that’s why I am willing to take the risk. –

“If Charlotte isn’t your biological daughter, there is no reason for me to exchange. Am I not right?”

Joshua paused to take a puff of the cigarette and looked at Granny Quinn, who was behind

Quentin, adding, "Besides, I have many other methods to force you to return the child to us. I knew that you had Riley with you, but I thought that you'd only use her as leverage when I forced Quinn's family business to a dead end.

"I'm afraid you'll have a hard time explaining to Granny Quinn if you don't prove your relationship with Charlotte." Granny Quinn nodded her head vigorously.

"That's right, Quentin! If you can prove that Charlotte is your biological daughter, then we won't bother that you use Riley to exchange with her. Otherwise..." She sighed.

"I won't be able to explain it to everyone else." Quentin squinted.

Chapter 2197

Quentin clenched his fists tightly. He never thought that he would be forced to prove his relationship with Charlotte by someone younger than him.

Someone like Joshua. He glared daggers at Joshua, knowing at that moment that Riley was no longer the trump card he could rely on.

Despite having Riley with him for so long, Joshua never expended much effort to search for Riley. Even

when Joshua knew that Riley was with him, Joshua never rushed to him and demanded the child be returned.

Joshua must have known that he would use Riley as a bargaining chip, but Joshua did not panic at all.

In a situation like this, using Riley as leverage was a dangerous move, but he could only take the risk because of Charlotte.

At this moment...

The silence prolonged for several seconds before finally, Charlotte broke the silence before Quentin could say anything.

“I have the evidence!” Charlotte struggled and yelled hysterically, “There’s a DNA paternity report of me and Mr. Simms; it’s in my left pocket!”

Luke immediately signaled his men at this information, and his subordinates quickly ran over and searched Charlotte’s pocket. Eventually, they found an old DNA report in Charlotte’s pocket, and it clearly stated the name of the man and woman: Quentin Simms and Charlotte Jacobs.

“After the test, Sample A and Sample B are found to have a 99.9% possibility to be biological father and daughter. Alright, you got the evidence that you want.”

As Joshua and Luna read the DNA paternity report, Charlotte started laughing wildly, arrogantly.

“Let go of me! I’m Quentin’s biological daughter! Joshua said that he’d let me go!”

“Wait,” interjected Joshua as he passed the DNA paternity report to Granny Quin.

As Granny Quinn struggled to get out of the bed, she accepted the report with shaky hands. Her vision went black, and she nearly fainted after reading the words on the report. After a while, her lips trembled.

“I see...I see...” She looked at Joshua.

“Mr. Lynch, why don’t you help us? Since... Charlotte is Quentin’s daughter, let us show leniency.”

Joshua’s lips curved upward nodded.

“Let go of Charlotte.”

The man in black paused for a while before he immediately released Charlotte.

Similarly, Quentin pulled no tricks as he handed Riley to Joshua quickly. When Riley was finally back in

Joshua’s arms, Luna rushed forward and took the infant into her arms. She bit her lips as she looked at

Riley’s face, all the while trying to hold back her tears to avoid crying.

'Is this child truly my child with Joshua from my second pregnancy? She looked so tiny and thin! She's the same age as Shelly, but she's a size smaller than Shelly, it seems...!

"Someone, come and capture Quentin and Charlotte for me!" Amid Luna's heartbroken state, an elderly, stern voice stabbed the atmosphere, causing her to pause and subconsciously lift her head. It was none other than Granny Quinn, who had just requested Joshua to release Charlotte.

Chapter 2198

Everyone, except for Joshua, was shocked by Granny Quinn's order. Luna stared at Granny Quinn, wondering if she had heard her words wrongly.

Did she just ask to capture Quentin and Charlotte? Why? Quentin is Granny Quinn's godson, and Charlotte is Quentin's biological daughter! Why is she treating them like this?

Granny Quinn was very supportive of Quentin even before Luna finally held Riley in her arms, and the elder even looked at Charlotte with vague affection and warmth.

It was not only Luna who was dumbfounded. Even Butler Barton, who had served Granny Quinn for many years, was startled at Granny Quinn's sudden change of reaction.

“Old Madam Quinn, are you mistaken? Why are you asking the man to capture Mr. Simms and his daughter? You”

“You don’t know anything!” Granny Quinn sneered and glared at the bodyguards, who had been standing at a fair distance, unmoving, even after she gave an instruction.

“I know that all of you take orders only from Quentin now, but don’t forget who is really the person in charge of the Quinn family now-me!

“All of the assets are under my name, and Quentin has merely represented me. Are you really going to ignore my instruction?”

The bodyguards looked at each other and hesitantly walked toward Quentin and Charlotte, restraining them loosely soon after. Quentin frowned and looked at Granny Quinn.

“Godmother, are you fooling around? This isn’t funny!”

He did not think that Granny Quinn had any ulterior motives for him. All that he thought was that

Granny Quinn was getting old and too foolish to make such a decision.

“So you think I’m joking with you?” Granny Quinn looked at Quentin’s face sharply before a cold smile appeared on her face.

“Tell me: who are you, really?”

The question had startled Quentin, his brows furrowed tightly together. After a while, his lips curved into

a smile.

“I’m Quentin, your godson. Have you gone mad?”

“Have I gone mad, or do you think I have?” With the support of Butler Barton, Granny Quinn slowly

stood up

As she stood before Charlotte, she looked into Charlotte’s eyes without taking off the woman’s mask. It

was as if she knew what Charlotte looked like and avoided looking at it.

She vaguely looked at Charlotte’s eyes, and then into Quentin’s eyes once more.

“I see no strong resemblance.” Lowering her upper body, she looked into Charlotte’s eyes from a

condescending angle.

“Tell me: what’s your relationship with this guy?” Charlotte frowned and did not dare to look into
Granny

Quinn’s eyes.

Despite being aged and her body in a frail state, Granny Quinn's gaze did not lose the intensity it always had, the glare that could kill.

Those eyes scared Charlotte out of her wits. She bit her lip and looked at Quentin helplessly.

Granny Quinn sneered and raised her hand to turn Charlotte's head over and forced Charlotte to look straight into her eyes.

"I'm asking you a question. Why do you need to look at Quentin? He can't answer it for you."

"Say it!" she snapped.

"What's your relationship with this guy, Quentin?"

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Charlotte's face turned pale, and she was downright intimidated by Granny Quinn.

"I..." stammered Charlotte timidly, "I'm his biological daughter."

She looked at Granny Quinn with a pitiable expression.

"Didn't you see the DNA paternity report? I-I am Quentin's biological daughter!"

"So, you are Quentin's biological daughter, are you?" Granny Quinn sneered and looked at Quentin,

who was by the side. Her lips curled up coldly.

“Spill it. Who are you? I know you’re not Quentin; just a man who had plastic surgery to look like Quentin.”

Quentin squinted at this comment, never once thinking that the old hag would have said such a thing at this time. No one had discovered his flaws after he became Quentin and made his return. No one-not Granny Quinn, and not the people around her-noticed anything. He had been by her side for two months, and within these two months, no one had suspected him whatsoever. Why, then, would Granny Quinn ask him that question at this moment?

Assuming that the elder was just testing him, Quentin laughed.

“Godmother, what are you talking about? How could someone look the same as another person just by undergoing plastic surgery? Besides, you know me well enough to know if I have actually changed at all physically! Why would you ask such a question?”

“Well, if you don’t believe me, I can show you more evidence to prove that I’m Quentin. I... treated you with much respect and adoration, yet you could think I’m an imposter. That really hurts my feelings.”

He looked at Granny Quinn, his eyes brimming with deceit. Granny Quinn sneered.

“Do you think I care if you’re sad or not?”

She stood up and sat back on her chair.

“I was already suspicious when you brought this girl, Charlotte, back home. Since she’s rather young, I knew she wasn’t your girlfriend, but you dared to risk yourself and stole a car.”

All of a sudden, you ruined her face and sent her to the tunnel underneath my bedroom!

“It was then I started to wonder if she truly is like what you’ve said. If she is just a leverage for you to use against Jim, you shouldn’t have to ruin her face. “

All the things you did for her was to make sure that no one finds her so she won’t have to go to jail!

“All this is too strange, Quentin. According to your characteristic, you won’t even lift a brow if that dead person is unrelated to you, but despite that, when it comes to Jim’s girlfriend, not only did you carjack, but you even ruined her face even hid her!

“It was then I realized that she is your daughter... And since she is your biological daughter, then you aren’t Quentin!” Luna furrowed against Granny Quinn’s words. On the other hand, Luke chuckled.

“What makes him an imposter just because he has a daughter? Are you saying that the real Quentin is

infertile and has erectile dysfunction?”

Granny Quinn laughed at Luke’s comment.

“You hit the nail right on the head, Mr. Jones; the real Quentin is infertile.

“When he expressed he wanted to be my godson, I had initially rejected him. I was afraid that he’d fight for inheritance rights with my biological son and grandson in the future, so to express his sincerity, he consumed a medicine that would make him infertile!”

Chapter 2200

Having said that, Granny Quinn glared at Quentin coldly.

“Tell me, then. How could you, Quentin, have a daughter you biologically fathered?” Quentin’s face

flushed white, while everyone else looked visibly dumbfounded. Luna looked at Granny Quinn and had a hard time processing the information she was hearing.

That meant that the real Quentin would have no sexual reaction with a woman and, thus, wouldn’t have fathered a daughter at all! Luna thought.

If everything were as Granny Quinn had said, then the Quentin they were looking at was just an

imposter who had plastic surgery to look like Quentin. Who was the man before them, then, and where was the real Quentin?

“Thank you for helping the Quinn family to get rid of this scrooge, Mr. Lynch.”

At that point, Granny Quinn looked at Joshua gratefully, her voice quivering in exhilaration.

“If you hadn’t come here today, I wouldn’t have discovered that he’s an imposter!” She got more excited

as she talked until she had to apply pressure to her chest, breaking into coughing fits.

The bodyguard thus restrained ‘Quentin’ in an even more aggressive manner, so much so that he would not be able to move. After a while, he composed himself and scoffed.

“So, that’s why you kept looking for an excuse for me to take out evidence to prove my relationship with Charlotte. You two had already colluded in the first place!” He stared at Joshua ruthlessly.

“Your dearest aunt, Jim’s mother, was dead because of the Quinn family! You know that, don’t you?

And you’re joining hands with this old hag! You are a disappointment to your aunt!” Luna frowned at this. She carefully held Riley closer to her body as she stared at Quentin, and then at Joshua.

For a moment, she suddenly felt this man before her was a stranger. Analyzing the whole situation,

Joshua should have known that the current Quentin was an imposter and had already talked it out with Granny Quinn in advance.

However... Joshua showed her the account that belonged to a man called many other results from the investigations from his men, all of which manifested that the Quinn family was the one responsible for hurting his aunt and her uncle.

'Joshua... When have you become amicable with Granny Quinn? When have you allied yourself with her?' Luna thought.

"Mr. Quentin Simms." Joshua smirked as he approached Quentin before adding coldly, "Ah, I should be calling you Mr. Sirius Curtis instead."

Luna was frozen where she stood. She looked at Joshua, her eyes widened as she could not believe what she had just heard.

'Did he just say that Quentin was Sirius? Was Sirius not dead? Rosalyn and Charles said it themselves that Sirius' house went up in flames, and he died in the fire!'

"What bullshit are you talking about?" Quentin narrowed his eyes and snapped, "I don't know who Sirius is!"

Joshua sneered and walked over to look into Quentin's eyes with his deep, dark eyes.

"Maybe you have had plastic surgery for too long that you don't even remember who you truly are. You

said that my aunt died in the hands of the Quinn family, and of course, I know about that. However..."