

Luna & Joshua 2201

Chapter 2201

Joshua lifted Quentin's chin with his finger. His deep, sorrowful eyes expressed just how furious he was.

"You're responsible for my aunt and Luna's uncle's deaths, aren't you, Sirius? How many crimes and mistakes have you done in the name of Rosalyn? I heard people saying that you died in the fire, and I couldn't help but suspect something was wrong."

"In my investigation, Quentin was a barbarian who never used his head to think or scheme. But, after you return from Lincoln City to seek shelter from Rosalyn, 'Quentin' suddenly looked like he had a brain. Not only did he murder my aunt, but he also knew how to spark a feud between the Lynch family and the Landry family"

"In the end, he left and disappeared from Merchant City after you died in the fire. Only for you to suddenly, and conveniently, show up in this city once more"

"Everything seems all too coincidental, no?"

Quentin turned his head away, not wanting to have eye contact with Joshua. "Why can't I suddenly

change?”

“I don’t know if you have actually changed.”

Far away, Granny Quinn, who had finally stopped coughing, looked at Quentin and said coldly, “I do know, however, that if you truly are Sirius, then Joshua truly is a very smart person.”

Granny Quinn sneered and added, “When Quentin brought a young man called Sirius back to Quinn Mansion, I even talked about the Quinn family’s future plan with him. I remember vividly that it was the first time someone told me that for the Quinn family to rise, the Lynch family and the Landry family had to be embroiled in a feud.

“I didn’t think twice about it because, at that time, the Lynch family and the Landry family shared a great relationship. Eventually, of course, they were caught up in a dispute.

“At that time, Quentin even told me that he found something invaluable, that his goody friend was a person capable of masterfully planning and scheming. Obviously, I know that it was Sirius who gave him these ideas.”

Granny Quinn closed her eyes, and her next words conveyed just how heartbroken she sounded.

“I initially thought that it wasn’t bad at all for Quentin to have a close friend that could help him with his

career, since he had always been very careless rough. He was even willing to lose the ability of a man

just because he wanted me to be happy!

“I just never knew... I never thought that...”

Granny Quinn pressed her hand against her chest with a mournful expression.

“When he left, he told me that something bad happened to his best friend, and he wanted to go out to

relax and calm down. I had thought he was just going out to relax for a while! But...

“He never returned, even when Malcolm and Hunter were already adults. I have no choice this time but

to call him myself.

“I just never thought that the one who returned wasn't my Quentin at all...”

Granny Quinn was abruptly overtaken in coughing fits afterward, and blood spurted through her lips as

she did. Butler Barton swiftly attended to her and with great caution,

Seeing the situation Granny Quinn was in, Luna lamented the events that had unfolded.

Perhaps Granny Quinn did treat Quentin as though he was family, but alas. She had to face the reality

that the real Quentin was dead, and the one standing before her was an imposter.

Luna sighed and wanted to say something when Riley broke into tears, and she quickly lowered her head to comfort her.

All of a sudden, she heard a taunt—words that would haunt her deeply.

“I’ve poisoned that baby with a type of chronic poison. If she wants to live, she’ll have to use the antidote I specially created to ease the poison. Otherwise, she dies.”

Quentin looked at Joshua with contempt and ridicule. “So what if you’ve colluded with that old hag?

Your daughter’s life is in my hands!”

Chapter 2202

Joshua smirked as he stared at Quentin – who was struggling for the last time from a condescending angle.

“Mr. Simms... No, you’re Sirius Curtis now.

“So, Mr. Curtis, do you think that with that DNA paternity report that little Riley here is mine and Luna’s second daughter?”

Sirius’ face turned pale, while Luna frowned. “Joshua, what are you talking about?”

“Lucas.” Joshua glanced at Lucas, who stood away from everyone.

Lucas immediately approached them, his expression showing the blue funk he harbored while he carefully reported, “It happened a month ago. The family’s little princess, Nellie, who was in kindergarten at Banyan City, told Mr. Lynch that a new teacher working in the kindergarten was acting in a peculiar fashion.

The teacher kept on collecting Nellie’s hair. Harboring suspicion, Sir had asked Jude to help with the investigation.

“The result of the investigation is...that the new teacher got bribed by Heather and Malcolm to collect the young miss’ DNA sample.”

Luna was stunned. She looked at Lucas and then Riley with her big round eyes.

‘Is Riley not our daughter after all, but an imposter that Heather and Malcolm had switched her out with?’

Otherwise, Luna could not think of any other reason why Heather and Malcolm needed to collect Nellie’s DNA sample.

“Following this, we tried to contact Mr. Malcolm and also sent someone into the prison to look for Mr.

Hunter to understand the situation...”

Lucas pushed up his glasses and continued indifferently, “Mr. Malcolm admitted that he did ask Mr.

Hunter to steal Ma’am and Sir’s second child and had him bring her back to pretend it was his and

Heather’s child.

“However, Mr. Hunter said when he was on the way to bring the child away, the child got kidnapped.

Hence, not wanting Mr. Malcolm to find out the truth and cause a ruckus that could degrade him, he

went to the nearby hospital and stole another child...whom he then claimed that it was Ma’am and Sir’s

child before handing her to Mr. Malcolm.”

Finishing his report, Lucas looked at Sirius solemnly.

“There are records, all of them are traceable. With this, your supposed final trump card has a ninety-

percent possibility of not being Ma’am and Mr. Lynch’s biological daughter.”

That was Sirius’ last straw. His face contorted uglily as the color from his face left him, causing him to

turn pale drastically.

He bit his lip. All this while, Malcolm had taken care of Riley very well and had a DNA paternity test run

on her, Joshua, and Luna.

With this, Malcolm was sure that Riley was Luna and Joshua's biological daughter, which made him raise the child safely so she could be his winning card someday. It all turned out to be a complete joke!

"Hahaha! So this is your trump card, Sirius? I'm thoroughly amused!"

Charlotte burst into maniacal cackles, even when the guards had restrained her. "Do you still remember

what you told me when you ruined my face, Sirius? You said you could control Joshua and Luna, that

you have a trump card powerful enough that'll keep us safe, and you wanted me to listen to you! I

listened to you, ruined my face, pretended to be a maid, but what happened to us now?"

She viciously glared at Sirius.

"Is this how you tricked my mother? You had her wait for you, and she did. She waited until she got sick

and passed away, yet you never ever came back to look at her — not even once! This is your

retribution!"

Sirius squinted as he watched how deranged Charlotte had become. He had been foiled and bested

repeatedly today, rendering him exhausted and defeated, yet Charlotte dared to ridicule him in such a

manner!

With his eyes narrowed, he snarled, "It seems that I stand corrected about that whole 'trump card' talk.

However, the only person who can't talk to me so demeaningly is you. You can't! Would I even be here in this situation today if it wasn't for you?! I wouldn't be facing so much shit right now!

"I've drugged this old hag for more than a month, anyway, and she'll be dead in a few days!"

Chapter 2203

"It's all because of you!" Sirius aimed his wrath-filled gaze toward Charlotte and seethed, "You just had to attempt murder on Jim's two kids and killed that bitchy Roanne who you failed to control! We wouldn't have ended up like this!

"I needed one week, just another week, and I'd be the only successor in the Quinn family. We'd be living like royalty by then, thriving in the limelight! It's all your fault!"

Luna frowned as she listened to Sirius' rants, subconsciously turning to look at Granny Quinn at the far side. The elder's face was paler than the wall behind her. Perhaps Granny Quinn had never thought that Sirius was responsible for her gradually weakening body.

"You... You...!" Granny Quinn finally broke her silence as she pointed a finger at Sirius, but try as she

did, she could not muster a full sentence.

Sirius sneered. "What? Didn't you like your godson a lot? Aren't you happy that I let you die the same way as he did? No one could treat you now with the drug I gave to you; not even Hippocrates himself! It doesn't matter that you've unraveled the truth now since you'll still end up dead in a week!"

The crazed look Sirius had truly matched Charlotte's.

At this point, Luna finally believed that Charlotte and Sirius truly were biologically related.

"Why?"

As fury washed over her body, the depressed Granny Quinn sat on the bed as she stared at Sirius with dull eyes.

It did not make sense to her. She had given Sirius a respectable treatment! Why, then, would he

Sirius sneered. "What do you think? You're implying I'm terrible, but do you think you are any better than me?"

"When I and Quentin killed Lucy, weren't you the one who gave us the idea to stir up the Lynch family and the Landry family? Weren't you the one who gave us intel to kill Colin and made the Lynch family

and the Landry family never reconcile?

“You’re an evil, vicious old hag. You should be grateful to die so easily.”

Granny Quinn struggled to breathe as she stared at Sirius, spurted mouthfuls of blood before collapsing onto the bed softly. Butler Barton immediately had people carry out Granny Quinn to send her to the hospital.

This left only Joshua, Luna, Luke, Gwen, Sirius, Charlotte in the mansion.

“Oh, she’s losing her seconds, alright. Untie me now!” Sirius glared at the bodyguard.

“When she’s dead, I’ll be the one having the say in this mansion! If you’re not going to listen to me, are you going to listen to Joshua and Luna instead?”

The bodyguards looked at each other and did not know what to do. The current Quentin was an imposter, and Granny Quinn was almost dead.

No one could lead the family and make decisions in the family at this point!

“Hurry up!” As the bodyguards did not budge, Sirius snapped, “The Quinn family is now mine! Let me go now!”

Suddenly... “Who said you have control over the Quinn family?” came a cold voice, interrupting the

chaos.

Chapter 2204

Everyone turned to look toward the source of the voice...only to meet eyes with none other than

Samuel, Granny Quinn's biological son, who had decided to be a priest.

The Samuel standing before them was unlike before, however, as he wore ash-gray casual clothing

and a hat instead of his regular cassock. A cold, murderous aura emanated from his being.

Following after him quietly was Malcolm, who had a terrible-looking expression. It was as if he had just

gotten into a fight with Samuel.

Sirius raised his head and looked at the man at the door. A moment later, he narrowed his eyes.

"How dare you come back and be involved in this? Don't forget that you and I -"

"You almost killed my mother. Why can't I get myself involved in this?" interrupted Samuel.

Sirius sneered. "When did you start caring about your family? Isn't God the only thing you care about?"

"Being a priest means that I perform sacred rites and act as a mediatory agent between humans and

God. That doesn't equate to standing by the side and not assisting my family," explained Samuel as he

slowly walked into the room.

He nodded at Joshua before turning to look at Sirius and Charlotte coldly.

“If I don’t come back today, what’ll happen if the others in the family get swayed by your lies? That’d be doomsday.”

He turned and sat at the host seat of the room. With his frosty gaze, he glanced at everyone around him.

“I’m sure I don’t have to introduce myself. Now, will some godson of my mother have the upper hand against the legitimate eldest son of the family in the Quinn family’s matters?”

Everyone fell silent due to Samuel’s remark, while the men who wanted to untie Sirius did not dare to move.

Seeing he got the situation under control, Samuel lifted his head to look at Luke.

“Mr. Jones, could you lend a hand and send this father-and-daughter pair to the police station? I know they have done many bad things, but I don’t think we should be the ones to judge them.”

Luke was startled as he did not expect Samuel to request such a thing from him. He was, after all, a

gang leader in Merchant City did not have a good relationship with the police.

He frowned and looked at Joshua.

Joshua nodded at him, to which only then did he nod-albeit reluctantly-and instructed his subordinates

lazily, "Tie up those two, and throw them to the police station."

His subordinates nodded and quickly took Sirius and Charlotte away.

When everything was done, Luke shrugged and left, saying, "I think Father Samuel here has something

to say to Joshua. Also, I won't personally send people to the police station. If you want me to leave, you

better look for a better excuse."

Luke thus left without looking back, and before he did, he did not forget to ask the rest of the

men in black to leave as well. He even took the liberty to close the door when the last man in black left

the room.

As such, only Samuel, Samuel's son, Joshua, Luna, and Riley were left in the room. When the air in

the room finally quieted down, Joshua gave a light greeting, "Senior Quinn, you're free to speak your

mind."

Samuel finally felt relieved and leaned back on the chair lazily. He said plainly, "I hope that you'll find it

in your heart to let my mother be.”

Luna’s brows furrowed tightly in slight shock. From the information she gathered from the quarrel between Granny Quinn and Sirius, Granny Quinn did not seem to have done any executions on the bad things the Quinn family did. At most, she merely provided intel and some ideas.

Sirius and Quentin were the ones who did everything, were they not? As he probably had read Luna’s mind, Joshua smiled and stretched out his hands to pull her into his arms.

Chapter 2205

“You’re just too naive. Do you think Granny Quinn and Sirius told us all there is to it? They’re both birds of a feather, pushing the blame onto each other just to make themselves look innocent.”

Having said that, Joshua turned and looked at Samuel.

“Since Mr. Quinns had suggested this, I think you know that I’ve found out the truth.”

Samuel smiled.

“Of course. I’m sure you’re well aware of everything that my mother, Sirius, and Quentin did.”

Joshua smiled, too.

“I also found out that you have nothing much to do with it. Are you sure you want to beg mercy on your mother’s behalf and get involved in this turmoil?”

No amount of mercy-begging would heal the damage dealt in the wake of the deaths of Lucy Hamilton,

Granny Lynch, Colin Landry, and all those feuds between the Lynch family and the Landry family

Granny Quinn had done many terrible things to the Lynch family and the Landry family. He had

requested Lucas to investigate each of them and recorded them, which resulted in an accumulation of files as high as a mountain.

Of course, Sirius and Quentin were the ones behind all of the tragedies that happened, but what about the aftermath?

If Granny Quinn had not interfered, Granny Lynch, Charles, and Rosalyn would have been able to uncover the truth with their minds combined.

They were, alas, blinded by Granny Quinn’s scheme and tricks, so much so that they thought the other family was the one to blame for all the tragedy. Neither of them had thought that a third party was meddling between the two families.

Granny Quinn must pay for all the damages she had directly and indirectly dealt, even if she was of old age and had little time left to live because of the poison.

Looking at Joshua's stone-cold eyes, Samuel sighed. He knew the hatred he saw in Joshua's eyes was real, and Joshua hated his mother for all the things she did.

However...

Samuel sighed again.

"Joshua, I know after my mother did, she won't be forgiven. All these years of preaching, I wanted to make more good so that I could offset the sin that she did."

Then, he looked at Joshua and Luna.

"If I tell you one thing that I did twenty years ago, would you please consider it and let my mother live the last period of her life peacefully?"

Joshua furrowed as he looked at Samuel with cold eyes.

"You can try."

Truthfully, Joshua was rather curious to know what it was that would make Samuel so confident that he could persuade him and Luna to pardon Granny Quinn.

“The thing is...” Samuel smiled.

“I’m about to tell you one thing that I’ll never regret.”

He lifted his eyes, ones that seemed to faintly shine.

“Lucy didn’t die back then.”

The atmosphere in the room became tense right after that remark.

Baffled, Luna abruptly turned to look at Joshua.

His eyes that were often calm yet dark glimmered vaguely in surprise at that moment. Malcolm frowned frantically.

“Dad, I know that you’re trying to beg forgiveness for Granny, but Lucy passed away more than twenty years ago.”

Chapter 2206

If a person had died more than 20 years ago, they would never again walk the world of the living no matter how powerful Samuel thought he was.

Malcolm sighed and looked at Luna and Joshua apologetically.

“My father is just desperate to save my grandmother; that’s why he came up with these lies. I—”.

“I’m not lying,” interjected Samuel before Malcolm could finish. He then looked at Luna and Joshua and bowed to them.

“A priest should not lie, and I am not lying.”

He mustered a small smile as he stared at the shocked Luna and Joshua.

“Remember the two rings you talked about that contained video chips? You thought I was the one who made it after Lucy died, but it wasn’t me.”

Samuel shifted his gaze to stare forward as he added indifferently, “The two rings were made by Lucy herself. I’m sure Joshua knows that she was a jewelry maker.”

Joshua furrowed and looked at Samuel, puzzled.

“It doesn’t make sense.”

If Lucy did not die back then, she would have gone looking for Charles or gone back home to look for Granny Lynch, judging by her personality. Samuel’s story did not seem to add up to that.

Moreover, if she had the time to make the two rings, why did she not return home? If she did not die,

where did she go?

“She lost her memory,” said Samuel after seemingly reading Joshua’s mind.

Sighing, he lamentingly continued, “Lucy truly did survive, but her life was at stake. When she was on the verge of death due to the torture she had gone through, I tricked Quentin by saying that I had ruined Lucy’s face, which he eventually believed. I used another corpse to replace Lucy and ruined the dead body’s face as well before replicating all of Lucy’s body features to the dead body, making sure Quentin wouldn’t suspect a thing.” Samuel’s expression softened with what seemed to be melancholy.

“Since I had harbored feelings for Lucy at one point, I wanted to take her away secretly and perform a proper burial, under the impression that she was dead. When I was on the way to pick a burial spot for her, however...she started breathing again.

“So, I used the excuse of becoming a priest to leave tried every method available to treat her. It took her five years for her body to recover, but her brain had automatically erased all the painful memories.

“I did try to restore her memory, but no matter what methods I tried, it was futile. In the end, I showed her the video that showed how she was tortured and humiliated, and I told her that she had to remember it because there is an act of revenge awaiting her.

“At that very moment, she told me that she didn’t want to face it. She didn’t want anyone else to see those videos...”

Samuel closed his eyes, and the image of a woman with clear, pure eyes from 20 years ago appeared before him.

“Samuel, I know you’re doing it for my best interest, but if the condition with the Landry family and the Lynch family is already irreversible because of me, then what good could there be if I return?

“Should I choose my beloved husband, or should I choose my mother who killed my husband’s brother? I can’t choose, and... I don’t want to face that nightmare again. I strongly believe that there is a reason that my brain erased my memory.

“I want to archive these two videos. When either the Landry family or the Lynch family wanted to know the truth, they could unravel it.

“You can say that I’m weak or irresponsible, or you can even hate me...but I just want to live the life I have now.” Reminiscing back on Lucy’s exact words, Samuel sighed.

“That’s why I secretly exchanged one of the rings with the original one that Lucy gave to Jim. I wanted

to give the other ring to someone from the Lynch family, but I failed to contact anyone.”

Then, he looked at Luna.

“One year ago, when I met Luna in the Quinn mansion, I gave the ring to her because she was desperate to find out the truth about what happened.”

Chapter 2207

“At that time, I thought I had betrayed my initial wishes. The ring was meant to give it to someone from the Lynch family after all. Looking at the way things are now, however...”

Samuel glanced at Luna and Joshua.

“Perhaps everything is fated, after all. In the end, Luna joins the Lynch family.”

Luna frowned at Samuel’s words.

Joshua wound his arm around Luna’s shoulder tightly before plainly commenting, “Do you have any evidence to prove what you’re saying? If my aunt truly had survived back then...”

He sighed and closed his eyes.

“I’ll allow Granny Quinn peace for her remaining days.”

It was very clear that the masterminds who planned and killed Lucy were Larry and Sirius. They used Rosalyn as an excuse, found Quentin, and persuaded him to hurt Lucy. Even without Quentin and the Quinn family, they would still come for Lucy.

Both Larry and Sirius were just two men with mental problems. They kept saying they did it for Rosalyn, that they were helping the Quinn family to deal with the Lynch family and the Landry family. In truth, however, those were just excuses for them to purge their distorted mindset.

Lucy truly was an unlucky woman.

If what Samuel said was true, however, and if he truly had helped Lucy heal and let her live a happy life without being haunted by her past...

‘Granny Lynch in heaven right now may just rest in peace and agree with Samuel’s request’ Joshua thought.

“Of course, I have evidence to back up everything I said.” Samuel smiled.

“My evidence will be here soon.”

He took a look at his watch.

“I had just informed him, and he should arrive within ten minutes.

He lifted his head and looked at Joshua.

“After Lucy chose to let go of her past, I felt guilty. Despite my feelings for her, I devoted myself to becoming a priest, so I eventually asked a friend of mine to take care of her.

“That friend of mine, Mr. Wheeler eventually married her and had a son with her.”

Joshua frowned as a thought occurred to him.

‘Mr. Wheeler? Could it be...?’

The image of Sean’s face popped up in his mind, that face of his that strongly resembled Jim’s.

“Well,” Luna interjected, no longer able to wait, “what about Aunt Lucy? How is she doing?”

“She has passed away.” Samuel sighed rubbed his glabellar.

“Mr. Wheeler, on the other hand, suffered a serious illness and passed away, which made Lucy unhappy and depressed. In addition to the series of pain and trauma she had experienced, she followed Mr. Wheeler to heaven.

“I recalled how at peace she was as she smoothly left the world, having been by her side the whole time, and she even asked me to apologize to her biological mother on her behalf. Alas, I never dared to

face the Lynch family.”

Just as Samuel finished his sentence, a clear male voice was heard coming from outside.

“Father Samuel, are you in there? It’s Sean. I’m here!”

Chapter 2208

‘Sean?’ Luna’s body shivered when she heard that familiar male voice. She subconsciously looked in the direction of the door and, just as she expected, saw Sean, whom Joshua had hired as his driver and mechanic. He was carrying a box and looking around as though searching for someone.

“Sean, I’m here,” Samuel said in response.

Sean followed the voice and strode into the room.

“Father Samuel, I’ve brought everything that you asked me. You said you’ve found my mother’s family, so...” He entered the room while talking, and when his eyes landed on Luna and Joshua, he paused.

A while later, he mustered a weak smile.

“Mr. Lynch, Ms. Luna! Why are you both here?” Joshua smiled and extended his hand to pat Sean’s shoulder lightly.

“Go to Father Samuel.”

‘If what Samuel said was true, then Sean should be Aunt Lucy’s second son!’

It made sense now why Sean looked familiar when he first saw him.

With Joshua’s suggestion, Sean smiled and approached Samuel, passing a box to him as he did.

“Father Samuel, you said you’ve found my mother’s relatives. Where are they?”

Samuel curled up his lip and pointed at Joshua and Luna who were standing by the door.

” There they are.”

Sean was stunned by the information. His mouth was wide open as he looked at Joshua and then at

Luna, his gaze wavering in disbelief.

‘How could my mother possibly be related to Joshua’s family? Isn’t she just a poor woman from the countryside, who married my father after a failed marriage, birthing me not long after? That’s...what she said to me!’ Sean could not believe that he was related to a man of wealth like Joshua.

“I’m not lying to you.” Looking at how shocked Sean was, Samuel laughed and opened up the box. He

asked, “Right, why is your face hurt? Did you have a fight again? I thought we had a deal that you won’t

fight anymore after your mother passed?”

Sporting a sheepish smile, Sean feebly explained, "I—I didn't fight anyone. I got punched."

Samuel lowered his head and took out the things from the box.

"By who?"

"The eldest young master of the family, Jim Landry." Sean knew that Samuel's family and the Landry family were acquaintances, so he did not bother to hide the facts.

"I stopped Jim from harassing a woman, but I got punched in the end."

He glanced at Luna as he added, "There's a big difference between Jim Landry and Ms. Luna, even though they're both from the Landry family."

Suddenly, Samuel paused from taking out the items from the box, lifting his head as curiosity egged him.

"You had a conflict with Jim Landry?"

"Well, it's not really a conflict."

Jim's voice was heard from outside of the door before Sean could answer.

At that moment, Jim was supported by Bonnie as they slowly walked into the room.

Jim's voice had a bitter lilt to it as he continued, "I had a conflict with my fiancée, and he wanted to butt in and pretend to be Bonnie's boyfriend, hence why I punched him."

Bonnie's expression contorted sourly at this remark, frowning as she let go of Jim,

Chapter 2209

"Who is this fiancée you're talking about? It's not me."

"It is you." Jim curled his lips into a smile as he used his uninjured arm to hold Bonnie close to him domineeringly.

"Since we're on this topic, I want to announce that Bonnie and I will be having our wedding ceremony three days from now. I hope everyone can attend."

This announcement had impacted Sean negatively, evident in the way his expression morphed into one of bitterness. It was plain to see how dejected his gaze seemed as he stared at Bonnie with a frown.

Bonnie pursed her lips while she tried to break from Jim's arm, hissing, "What are you bullshitting about?"

"Well, I'm not even lying. Didn't you agree to marry me before I lost my memory?" countered Jim.

This effectively stunned Bonnie, who was dazed as she gaped at Jim. She wanted to say something, but nothing came out in the end.

She had indeed discussed marriage with Jim before he lost his memory, but he did not believe her and even ignored her. What else could she say after he decided to announce the news to everyone? She would be lying if she denied it, but if she admitted it...

Feeling helpless, Bonnie could only keep quiet.

Pleased to see that Bonnie was not arguing, Jim laughed.

“Nonetheless, it was just a misunderstanding between me and Sean. Him and Bonnie were just pretending to be a couple; my fiancée was never in love with him.”

Jim then turned and sat on a chair. He lowered his head and played with his injured hand that had just been wrapped.

“I want to apologize to Mr. Wheeler. I was too impulsive and, in turn, hurt you accidentally. I’m really sorry.” Sean merely scoffed at what Jim said. He looked the other way and ignored Jim entirely, focusing solely on Samuel.

“Father Samuel, you said my mother and Mr. Lynch are related. Is that right?”

Bonnie was shocked to hear this.

She had wondered why Sean would be in the Quinn Mansion, and after hearing what Sean had said...

She subconsciously looked at Samuel.

“Was I right all along, then? Sean’s mother truly is Joshua’s aunt Jim’s biological mother, Lucy? Will

Samuel reveal all this?”

“Yes,” Samuel sighed, his gaze alternating between Jim and Sean.

He exhaled heavily.

Frankly speaking, Samuel should not have revealed the truth at this moment, especially when Jim and

Sean were at odds.

Nonetheless, his mother’s life was at stake. To earn leniency from Joshua for his dying mother, Samuel

continued to take out everything from the box.

“Sean, do you still remember what your mother told you before she passed away? If one day, her

family and your brother come looking for you, you need to pass everything here to them. Now...”

Sighing, Samuel looked at Joshua and Jim back and forth,

“Your mother’s family and your biological brother are here, looking for you.”

Feeling Jim and Sean’s dubious gazes on him, Samuel took a deep breath and said, “Sean, Jim Landry is your biological brother.”

Chapter 2210

Both Jim and Sean were stunned by Samuel’s words.

Sean gazed at Jim, then at Samuel.

“E-Father Samuel, there must be a mistake! How could I and Mr. Landry be...”

“That’s right.” Jim frowned.

“My mother died twenty years ago, and I can’t possibly have a brother. Did my mother rise from the dead?”

“She didn’t rise from the dead. She didn’t die.”

Samuel sighed, took out a disk from the box, and gave it to Malcolm.

“Play the video.”

Malcolm frowned and hesitated before accepting the disk. He found a laptop in the room and turned it

on, wanting to play the disk straight from the laptop.

Frowning, Lucas passed a small projector to Malcolm, which Malcolm accepted and connected to the laptop. Seconds later, a video started playing on the white wall in front of them, revealing a woman with a pale face, smiling at the camera.

“Hello everyone, I’m Lucy Hamilton.”

Jim, still seated, felt his whole body freeze as he stared in disbelief at the woman in the video. He felt like all the joints in his body had gone stiff.

‘How could that be?’

The woman in the video looked just like his mother, Lucy, but the face he was staring at looked older than the one in the photo he had seen; she seemed at least 20 years older.

Despite that, he could recognize with the first look that this was his mother. The way her eyes looked, and her voice...were the same as the photos he had seen! Jim could feel his blood rushing from his feet to his brain. He looked at the video again and felt like his soul was taken from him.

‘H-How?’

On the contrary, Sean was much calmer than Jim. The only thing he was curious about was when his

mother filmed this video.

“I know that everyone is probably wondering a lot of things. Since many of you have thought that I have died a long time ago, I’d like to first thank Samuel-no, I need to call you Father Samuel now.

“Thank you for saving me, Father Samuel.

“Secondly, I wanted to apologize to my family, and Charles, whom I used to love, and...” The woman sighed, and her gaze wavered with melancholy.

“And my son, Jim.

“I’m sorry. All these years, my husband., Richard had suggested many times that he wanted to leave Merchant City with me. It wasn’t safe for me to stay here after all.

“He was afraid that people from the Landry family would find me, afraid that the Quinn family would seek revenge on me, but I insisted on staying here in Merchant City just so I could secretly see Jim more often.”

Having said that, she took out a stash of photos. They were all photos of Jim from when he was about five until he was a grown man. Each photo was taken from a candid angle.

“These were taken by Richard for me.”

The woman’s lips curled upward. “I’m not a heartless mother, Jim. I wanted so much to hug you, to tell you that I’m still alive, but I was too weak.”