

Luna & Joshua 2281

Chapter 2281

"I believe you."

"Luna, Joshua!"

Just as the two of them were immersed in their conversation, Charles lifted his head to hand Rosalyn the peeled apple and, in doing so, caught sight of them.

A trace of a smile spread across his face as he called out, "When did you guys arrive? Why aren't you coming inside to greet us? How come you're hiding in a corner like young lovers?"

Rosalyn, too, lifted her head to glance in her direction when she heard this.

She grinned when she caught sight of her daughter and son-in-law in each other's arms.

"Alright, we all know how sweet you two are, so come join us now!"

Blushing, Luna quickly removed Joshua's arms from her waist and headed in Rosalyn and Charles' direction.

However, she had just taken two steps when Joshua's hand clasped around hers. He quickly overtook her and dragged her along behind him as he strode into the backyard.

"Luna saw the two of you enjoying your time together, so she didn't want to intrude. Why else would we not want to come say hi?"

Rosalyn smiled when she heard this and immediately shoved the peeled apple into Luna's hands.

"Come, eat this. Your father and I have been together for so many years now, so we already get too much of each other than we want. There's nothing that pleases us most than seeing you two happy!"

Then, she could not help but sigh as she added, "After everything you've been through, I'm just glad that you managed to overcome your misunderstanding and find each other again. Jim, on the other hand..."

She closed her eyes as a helpless expression crept across her face.

"All I wanted was for him and Bonnie to be happy, but I never thought things would end up like this.

"I had talked to him about summoning Christopher back before, but I thought he'd take my advice and not seek Christopher for help, knowing he was busy with his research. Not only that, but I even reminded Christopher not to get swayed by Jim's persuasion and fly home."

"When I talked to him, Christopher had promised me his ground even if Jim was very convincing, but for some reason, he had given in, and things have now taken a turn for the worse."

Rosalyn let out a bitter chuckle.

"I can't help feeling bad for Sean. He's already suffered so much throughout his life, and I had just taken him under my wing, yet he's already gotten injured because of my mistake...

"This is all my fault."

Luna and Joshua exchanged a glance upon hearing this.

"Mother-in-law,"

Joshua said, lifting his head to stare solemnly at Rosalyn.

"There's just one thing I can't seem to understand, that is uh He let out an exhale and continued, "What is the drug that Nikki injected into Bonnie's body? Did you somehow manage to administer an antidote for Nikki's poison in time, then inject a different drug into Bonnie's body, causing her to go into a coma?"

Rosalyn paused for a moment, then shook her head, smiling.

"I didn't, I had simply used Nikki's scheme to my advantage."

"The drug that Nikki administered to Bonnie wasn't poison at all, but simply a medication that would rejuvenate all the organs in her body but then put her to sleep for seven days.

"I had already noticed this the day I first visited Bonnie, so I decided to feed her another medicine that would bypass the first few steps and instead put her to sleep immediately.

"The reason I know this is because I was the one who formulated the 'poison' that Nikki used."

Chapter 2282

Everyone fell silent upon hearing this.

Luna, Joshua, and even Charles stared at Rosalyn with wide eyes.

Finally, Joshua was the first to regain his composure.

"How...could Nikki have managed to get her hands on a drug you invented?"

Logically speaking, neither Rosalyn nor Charles had even known of Lucy being alive until the day before, so how could they know who Nikki was, much less allow Nikki to obtain a drug that Rosalyn formulated? How could Nikki have gotten her hands on this?

"Used to have a friend..."

Rosalyn sighed and began to explain, "

This happened a long, long time ago, but one day, one of my doctor -friends got in touch with me and

told me he had a patient who was so devastated about her husband's passing that she suffered a miscarriage.

"Even though this patient of his had adopted a child not long after, she was depressed for a long time and kept wanting to take her life.

"Besides that, at one point, her health began to deteriorate, so she became even more determined to kill herself because she didn't think her life was worth living anymore.

"There had been many occasions in the past when this woman begged my friend for help, hoping that he'd be able to give her some medications to help end her misery..."

Rosalyn let out another sigh.

"Thankfully, my friend was a good doctor and didn't prescribe her any dangerous or illicit drugs that would make her suicide attempt a success. However, he still could not talk this woman out of her plans, so he got in touch with me in hopes that I'd be able to help him formulate a drug that'll put the drinker to sleep for a short period.

"He had been planning to lie to this woman, claiming that this drug was a poison that would kill her in

seven days, thereby allowing her to get her things in order before she passed.

"At that time, my friend insisted to me that this woman wasn't a cold-hearted person. Instead, he just wanted to use this to make her realize how much her death would impact her children.

"He was even prepared to send this woman to the hospital as soon as she went into her coma, where she would be treated allowed to rest. Because of this, he'd call her every day to check whether she had taken the drug or not, but...in the end, this woman willingly gave up on her plans to commit suicide and never took the drug."

Luna immediately bit her lip after hearing this story.

She knew who the woman in this story was, but...this was too much of a coincidence. She could not believe that the doctor who looked after Lucy had been a friend of Rosalyn's.

It was unbelievable how intricately these two women's lives were weaved together, and yet, they had never met each other at all.

Not only that, but Rosalyn never knew that this suicidal patient was, in fact, Lucy.

At the thought of this, Luna instinctively turned to glance at her father.

Charles was staring at Rosalyn, his brows knitted in a frown.

Perhaps he, too, was finding this a little hard to believe.

Rosalyn curled her lips into a bitter smile.

"I've always kept in touch with this old friend of mine, but I never asked him too much about his work...so I never expected the drug I formulated would have fallen into Lucy's hands."

She let out a sigh and added, "I can't help thinking that if I had been a little more curious and asked him some more details about this patient and her condition...things would've turned out entirely different."

A glimmer of regret flashed through Rosalyn's eyes as she said this. Charles sighed and quickly pulled Rosalyn into his arms.

"This isn't your fault at all; you don't have to blame yourself for this."

Rosalyn was always like this.

As long as something bad happened that had even remotely anything to do with her, she would constantly blame herself and tell herself how things could have been different if she had done more.

She would take responsibility for everyone else's actions and try her best to help share everyone's burdens.

It was as though in her mind, nothing mattered more than other people's needs.

Chapter 2283

This has been a recurring theme in the past and even in the present.

In the past, Charles had been so devastated by Lucy's 'death' that he neglected his career when the fate of Landry Group was in his hands.

Rosalyn was the one who had supported the weight of the family business on her shoulders, and while she was doing this, she had been forced to face Granny Lynch's wrath and even had to spend most of her spare time formulating the drug to keep Charles' moods stable.

While he was in his psychotic state, Charles never understood her and instead thought of her as a stupid imbecile who had to stick her nose into everyone else's business.

However, by the time he finally calmed down, he could not help feeling guilty about how he had treated her.

If it were not for Rosalyn...neither he nor the Landry family would be where they were at this day.He owed her too much.

Therefore, he could not bear to see her blaming herself for other people's mistakes and could not bear to see her worrying about him anymore. He held her close to him and said, "You've done all you could, so please don't blame yourself for this."

The warmth of Charles' skin made Rosalyn let out a bitter chuckle.

"I just can't help feeling that...if I had done something more, you probably would've been able to see her and be reunited with her before she died."

After all, Lucy was the woman Charles loved the most.

Even though Charles claimed he had moved on from Lucy, he still could not deny how much Lucy meant to him.

Besides, she was also Jim's birth mother.

Therefore, Rosalyn could not help thinking that she had done something more and found out that Lucy was still alive, Jim would not have grown up without a single memory of his birth mother.

"None of this matters anymore..."

Charles sighed as he held her close to him.

"She's been living in Merchant City all this while, and if she had wanted to see me, she would've done

so a long time ago.”

"She had always known where to find Jim, yet she decided not to reclaim him, this is her choice.

"Even if you had managed to get in touch with her and found out she was still alive, she probably wouldn't have wanted to see me or Jim anyway."

Rosalyn's entire body stiffened when she heard this.

A split second later, she sighed and replied, "You're right..."

"This means that..."

Joshua furrowed his brows in puzzlement.

"Mother- in-law, you had formulated this drug for my Aunt Lucy in the past so that she would 'die' and, in this process, realize just how much she needed her children and how much her children needed her.

"However, she finally convinced herself to give up her suicidal plans and thus, didn't use the drug at

all. This was why this drug had ended up in Nikki's hands after Aunt Lucy's death, is that right? "

Rosalyn removed herself from Charles' grasp, let out a slight cough, then took a sip from her cup to

hide her blushing face.

"That's probably how it went, yes.

"Not only that but after Nikki was taken away, judging from the look on Jim's face, he was fully convinced that Bonnie had been poisoned. I'm sure that this is because even Nikki believed, without a doubt, that this drug of her mother's was poison.

"However, neither of the doctors managed to identify what sort of drug Bonnie had been injected with, and coincidentally, Joe, one of the doctors attending her case, ran into me and asked me to take a look.

"After looking through the lab reports, I knew immediately that this was a drug of my invention, and that's why...I lied to Jim, making him think Bonnie will die soon."

Then, she closed her eyes with a bitter smile and said, "I just never thought my decision would backfire and wreak such havoc."

Chapter 2284

Rosalyn let out another sigh.

If she had not chosen to lie to Jim about Bonnie having only seven days left to live, he would not have

summoned Christopher back to Merchant City out of desperation.

If Christopher had not returned, he would not have gone crazy, and Sean would not have gotten hurt as a result.

This was all her fault. She had been too arrogant, thinking that she could control everything and make Jim realize his true feelings toward Bonnie.

However, she had neglected to consider that Jim had other ways of dealing with things that were different from her own.

Not only that, but she never thought Christopher would ignore her advice and return to Merchant City without notifying anyone and even trigger a psychotic episode.

"You were just trying to help,"

Joshua sighed and tried to reassure Rosalyn, seeing that she was starting to feel guilty once more.

"Things had gotten out of hand, and it wasn't your fault at all. Thankfully, we managed to gain control of the situation before anything terrible happened. Besides, even though Sean has been injured..."

He paused for a moment before continuing, "This is the first time he has ever admitted, in public, to be

Jim's brother, and Jim had also finally accepted this.

"In a way, this is a blessing in disguise."

Luna nodded in agreement.

"That's right! Besides, Sean is still young and can recover quickly from this. As for Christopher... I'm sure we'll be able to keep his condition under control."

Rosalyn sighed once more upon hearing this but did not reply.

All of a sudden, Luna's phone rang.

It was from Nellie.

"Mommy, I've already made a huge pot of the cauliflower herb soup you wanted me to make. It's about to turn cold soon, so when will you come and take it?"

Luna smacked her forehead in realization.

What happened at the church had been so mortifying that she had forgotten all about the soup she had assigned Nellie to cook before leaving the house.

June was the one who had taught Nellie to brew this soup, and Nellie had picked up on June's recipe in the process.

Initially, Luna had wanted to use this in an attempt to rouse Christopher out of his psychotic state and snap him back to reality.

However, at the church, Jim had sent Christopher straight to the mental asylum...

Luna furrowed her brows and replied, "I'll come home right now, Nellie."

After hanging up, she immediately glanced at Joshua.

Joshua nodded.

"June and Harvey are on their way to my house right now, too, so why don't we try bringing the soup to the mental asylum for Christopher together?"

Luna nodded in agreement.

"Alright!"

With that, the two of them bade Charles and Rosalyn farewell and returned to the house.

As soon as they entered the front door, they could hear the sound of a girl crying.

Thinking it was Nellie, Luna quickly sprinted into the room.

"What's wrong?"

However, after entering the living room, she realized that it was not Nellie at all but June, sobbing on

the sofa. Her head was buried in a cushion, her shoulders shuddering in fits of sobs.

Harvey was sitting next to her, holding her hand as he patted her shoulder reassuringly with the other.

"Don't worry, June. Uncle Christopher is still your father; he's just temporarily lost his rationality because of some traumatic events, that's all."

Chapter 2285

"Uncle Christopher would never, ever hurt you, so why don't we go visit him together? He'll never try to hurt you with me there."

"But I'm scared..."

June was immersed in fits of sobs, her mind unable to shake off the image of Christopher choking her and demanding to know who had injured her. She was terrified of her father.

This was not the man she called her father! The glimmer in his eyes had looked so malicious and deranged that she could not help thinking this was an entirely different person altogether! She did not dare to see or face this man once more, yet Harvey was telling her that Uncle Joshua and Aunt Luna wanted to bring her to visit him! She did not want to go! This man was not her father; he was a demon,

a monster!

"Don't be unreasonable, June. You're already six years old and are a big girl now, so you can't be so disobedient like this."

Harvey gently patted her back as though he was an adult trying to reassure a child.

"Don't worry. He's not a monster, and he won't eat you."

"No, he will! He'll eat me right up!" June wailed into her cushion.

Standing by the door, Luna could not help feeling it was cruel of her to force June to face the crazed man who had tried to hurt her.

After all, she was just six, and growing up, Christopher was the only adult she had ever been close to—the man who, in her mind, was the best father in the world.

Therefore, it was understandable for her to be traumatized by her encounter with Christopher.

"Mommy!"

All of a sudden, Nellie flew down the stairs and, upon catching sight of her parents, sprinted toward Luna in excitement.

Nellie's cries of delight made June fall silent.

A split second later, she sniffed and put down the cushion, then tried to wipe the tears from her flushed face with her sleeve.

"I didn't hear you coming, Aunt Luna, Uncle Joshua."

Then, she stood up, smiling, and smoothed out the wrinkles in her clothes.

Squeezing a smile on her face, she then said, "Harvey told me just now that you're going to bring me to visit Daddy. What time are we leaving?"

A twinge of pain shot through Luna's heart as she stared at June's flushed face tear-stained eyes.

June was such an obedient girl, so much so that she could not help taking pity on her. She had been crying less than a minute ago, but as soon as she realized Luna and Joshua had returned, she quickly adjusted her emotions and tried not to show her fear and despair.

"June." Luna sighed, slowly walked over to June, and knelt before her.

Then, she pulled the little girl into her arms and said, "Are you ..afraid of seeing your father? "

"If you are, I won't force you to visit him. If you're not ready to face him just yet, we don't have to go today..."

June bit on her lip and gently clutched Luna's sleeve for comfort.

"I ..I'm scared."

All of a sudden, Harvey sighed and lifted his head to stare at Luna.

"Aunt Luna, I know that in Uncle Christopher's state, June's visit might help snap him back to reality,

but she's a timid girl and was startled by Uncle Christopher's actions. I'm afraid she can't go to visit him

today, so..."

He lifted his head to stare at Luna with wide, hopeful eyes.

"I was just wondering if it'll be okay for me to go visit him in June's place? " After all, June and I grew up

together, and perhaps seeing me will remind him of June, and maybe he'll even listen to what I have to

Say.

"Besides, even if he wanted to hurt someone, I'd rather he hurt me than June again."

Chapter 2286

It had never crossed Luna's mind that Harvey would say such a thing to her in front of June. She was

taken aback for a moment, and she then shook her head helplessly.

"Harvey, this isn't the time for you to act on impulse. Uncle Christopher's situation is far more serious than you think. If you go to him instead of June, he may just lunge at you."

Having said that, Luna looked in the direction where June was standing and spotted June looking at her, visibly shaken.

Then, she sighed.

"It's alright; neither of you needs to go. I'll bring the cauliflower herb soup Nellie cooked to him and try calming him."

Everything would be worth it if Christopher would regain his sanity after tasting the soup Nellie had cooked.

Should it fail, however...then it would be useless even if Luna brought Nellie over. She squatted and patted Harvey's shoulder.

"Wait for my news."

Luna then turned to take the soup from Nellie and left the house, her gait showing her determination.

Joshua sighed as he watched Luna walk out before he turned and smiled at Harvey, who had his

hands parted in an attempt to protect June.

"Your father used to tell me that his deepest memory with Number-9 from the orphanage was when she would open her arms widely and protect him, no matter how the other kids tried to bully him."

He took a good look at Harvey.

"Maybe Number-9 did what you're doing now."

Then, with his long legs, Joshua left the house and chased after Luna.

Harvey frowned and looked at Joshua's back, baffled by his words.

Theoretically speaking, Joshua was more than an uncle to him— they were family.

However, he could not understand why Joshua had to bring up that woman.

In Harvey's world, Number-9 had always been his enemy, the person he hated the most in the world, because she was the main reason that stopped his parents from being together.

Joshua's words implied that he thought of Harvey rather similar to the woman he hated the most. It was something that Harvey could not accept and tolerate.

"Harvey, don't be mad."

Nellie blinked while reading Harvey's thoughts through his expression, before she sweetly added, "

Daddy is a very powerful person. He's the President of the Lynch Group. He must've thought deeply

about his words before saying them out loud, he'd never say anything to hurt a stranger.

Needless to say, you're good friends with my brothers and me, so I'm sure he didn't say it to make you

upset!" She rolled her eyes as she gave it a thought.

"Say...do you think Aunt Bonnie is Number-9?" With that said, Nellie furrowed her brows.

"It's possible!"

"No."

Harvey sneered and turned around to grab June's hand.

"My Mommy is a soft, gentle woman, nothing at all like that cunning woman!"

Then, he brought June back to June's room.

Nellie stood in the living room alone as she watched Harvey and June leave and pouted.

'He's never seen Aunt Number-9 before or knows what kind of person she is. So rude of him to say

Aunt Number-g is a cunning woman!'

"He is Uncle Jim's son, you know,"

came a boyish voice from the rail upstairs.

Nellie turned and spotted Nigel leaning on the rail casually with a pile of documents at hand.

Chapter 2287

"After Uncle Jim lost his memory, he thought that Aunt Bonnie was a cunning woman without any evidence. He even said that all the things Aunt Bonnie did were to trick him."

Nigel pushed his glasses upward the bridge of his nose.

"Harvey has inherited this trait from Uncle Jim."

Looking at how calm and mature her brother was, Nellie ran upstairs, biting her lip.

"Nigel, Nigel! Since you're very, very talented, can you find out if Aunt Bonnie is Number-9?"

Nigel passed the documents to Nellie and raised his head to look at the far distance.

"If you can get Nigel to bake more cake for me, I can get more information for you."

This took Nellie aback for a few seconds before she burst into laughter.

"Deal. I'll go find him now!"

Neil's culinary skills had improved a great deal, and at times, the food he made tasted far better than

what they had from restaurants.

Both Nellie and Nigel had been craving a particular cake Neil had baked last time ever since they had a taste, but it was their collective ego that prevented them from telling Neil this.

Since Nigel had leverage over Nellie, he found the chance to have his sister fulfill his craving.

Of course, Nellie was willing to do it since Neil would bake more than one portion. She was killing two birds with one stone, basically; in retrieving information about Aunt Bonnie and Number -9 and also the cake from Neil! Luna and Joshua had arrived at the psychiatry department located in the city center of Merchant City.

"Mr. Roberts had been quiet ever since he was admitted here. All he did was stare at the wall in front of him for many hours."

As the doctor brought Luna and Joshua to Christopher's ward, he sighed and explained, "He doesn't look like a person who had gone crazy, but he was no doubt disoriented when he first came here.

"He kept on going about killing someone and saving someone... After so many years, he's the second person who exhibited symptoms like these."

Luna furrowed her brows and walked alongside the doctor, asking, "There's another one who had

similar symptoms as him? Who..."

"He's Christopher's father, Larry Roberts."

The doctor sighed.

"Larry was a patient in this hospital, too. He kept on yelling every day about 'killing someone 'saving someone'.

"Most of the time, he was like any normal person, but he couldn't be provoked. Even after many treatments, he'd collapse once provoked by something he saw or heard." Luna frowned unconsciously.

"So you're saying...he can't accept people or things that can elicit reactions from him?"

"Something like that."

Visibly distressed, the doctor continued, "We hadn't fully understood Larry's condition, and now his son, Christopher, is also suffering from the same illness. There's no telling when a medicine that could treat such a rare mental illness will surface."

Soon, they arrived at Christopher's ward.

Through the window bars, Luna tried calling Christopher's name with a smile.

A few minutes later, the man who had been staring at the wall raised his head. His black pupils suggested that the man was crazy and dangerous.

"How dare you show yourself here?"

Chapter 2288

Luna's heart skipped a beat when she saw how unforgiving Christopher was as he looked at her.

Joshua immediately pulled her toward him.

"Don't be afraid." He used his arms to protect Luna and raised his head to look at Christopher through the bars with stone -cold eyes.

"Why can't Luna visit you? Regardless of what happened, Rosalyn raised you since you were a kid. Her body is too weak to come to visit you, so Luna is here on her behalf.

"What's wrong? From what I can tell, you don't seem to welcome her."

Christopher sneered and glared at Luna, his eyes burning with the intent to kill.

"You're right; I don't welcome her. I don't welcome any jinxes here!"

Luna's forehead creased at this.

'I'm a jinx?'

"Yes, you are a jinx!"

Christopher had probably read Luna's mind as he snapped, "Think of all the things you've done. Do you need me to list it for you? "

Last year, when you returned to Banyan City, the Landry family had become Joshua's main target, and they nearly declared bankruptcy as they were cornered.

Am I wrong?

"It happened last year, too. You knew Jim was scum, yet you still introduced Bonnie to him. She had suffered so much and even lost a baby because of Jim! "

A few months ago, Charlotte manipulated your trust in her and stole the medicine from the mountain behind Landry Mansion, then used it to alter Jim's memory and mind.

"Thanks to you, Bonnie is in a coma now. Then again, it was all due to you that Charlotte and Sirius were against the Landry family and the Lynch family. That was why they kidnapped June to be their leverage. Do you know how scared and terrified June was? "

Tell me, Luna Gibson: do you think you're a jinx now? Everything and everyone related to you ends up

screwed, one way or another.

"You're a jinx, I tell you! A jinx!"

Christopher's tone darkened viciously with every word he said, like he hated Luna so much that the hatred consumed him. His voice, as well as the way he looked at Luna, had Luna's heart racing. She could feel her heart thumping harshly against her chest.

Luckily, Joshua was there to lend a shoulder for her to lean on. She could not imagine what it would be like if Joshua was not with her. Her legs would have wobbled so hard that she might lose her posture.

The crazy look in Christopher's eyes...was downright spine- chilling.

"Would you like to have some soup?"

When Luna had finally calmed down a bit, Joshua walked nearer to the ward smilingly. He placed an insulated food container on the floor by the grille door after opening it.

"I brought it from home, especially for you."

Christopher glanced at the insulated food container sneered. His lips curled into a mocking smile as he said sarcastically, "Why? Did the jinx make this? Well, I don't want it if it's from her. It's a concoction of

chaos, no doubt."

Luna bit her lower lip.

"I wasn't the one who cooked it. June did."

The deranged look in Christopher's eyes almost entirely vanished when Luna mentioned June's name.

He slowly walked to the insulated food container and squatted carefully before he picked up the soup

like it was the most precious thing in his life.

He took a sip.

"Yes...It tastes just like how June cooks it"

Chapter 2289

It tasted just like the cauliflower herb soup June always cooked for him to drink! The familiar taste

brought some sense back to Christopher. He furrowed his brows and finished the soup.

Finally, he put down the container reluctantly when it was finally empty.

"Is this all you got?"

"We got more here."

As Christopher's emotion was finally less cynical, Joshua took a deep breath and added, "There are some questions I'd like to ask you. If you want more soup, you need to answer them."

"Deal," agreed Christopher as he pursed his lips.

He then took a look at Luna, who looked visibly pale, cautiously. He tried to think of the right words to apologize to Luna, albeit he could not form any words to speak.

"You weren't you. Luna understands you didn't really mean what you said," said Joshua lightly with a frown after reading Christopher's mind based on his expression.

Luna, finally realizing why Christopher had been staring at her, sighed.

"I'm not a narrow-minded person. I know you didn't mean it."

The things that Christopher said were painfully spiteful, and his words were so demeaning that Luna, at one point, started to believe that it was the truth.

Her heart started to wonder if she was the root cause of all the unlucky happenings to all of the people around her.

"Christopher."

Luna got pulled out of her thoughts when Joshua spoke. She looked at Joshua with the same

expression Christopher had, their eyes riddled with questions.

Joshua did not discuss anything with Luna before they arrived, and she did not even know why Joshua was so keen on finding answers.

After all, Christopher had just managed to regain a percentage of his sanity, and no one could verify if he would tell only the truth.

Joshua did not realize the lack of confidence Luna had in Christopher.

"Christopher, Rosalyn said that before Jim called you, she had contacted you," began Joshua solemnly.

"She told you to stay put in Lincoln City to study and develop the medicine to help Jim restore his memory and not to come back to Merchant City. Why did you come to Merchant City this morning suddenly?"

This was the point that Joshua had been querying about.

Even when Rosalyn was not Christopher's mother, she had been his mentor a person whom Christopher had much respect for.

There was hardly a time when Christopher would disobey Rosalyn's instructions.

Rosalyn had also stated it herself that Christopher had never disobeyed her since he had been with her for more than 20 years. This was the first time.

Joshua thus believed that something must have happened to change Christopher's mind, the reason that made Christopher leave Lincoln City without permission and disregard Rosalyn's words.

If Christopher did not return to Merchant City, the catastrophe that happened in the church would not have happened.

Joshua had a hunch that someone intentionally wanted Christopher to return to Merchant City, so Christopher would become insane and hurt Jim and Bonnie.

Thus, Joshua felt the need to get to the bottom of it, even when Christopher had not fully returned to his normal self.

Christopher lifted his head and gazed at Joshua.

His voice was hoarse as he answered, "If I tell you the real reason, will you believe in me?"

"Why won't I believe you? I'll believe it as long as it is the truth," Joshua answered.

"It was Bonnie who asked me to return," said Christopher.

Chapter 2290

"Bonnie asked you to come back?" blurted Luna immediately, her eyebrows furrowed upon hearing Christopher's response.

"How is that possible? Christopher, do you know what you're talking about? Bonnie had been in a coma for two days. When Jim and Rosalyn contacted Christopher yesterday, Bonnie was already lying on the bed without the ability to talk or move.

Christopher must have decided to disobey Rosalyn and return to Merchant City secretly on his own, yet he dared say Bonnie made him do it. It was just impossible! The faint ounce of pity Luna had for Christopher vanished after knowing what kind of person Christopher was.

"We're not obliged to trust anything you say. If you're not willing to be honest with us, there's no point for us to be wasting our time here with you."

Previously, Luna had been indecisive if she should bring June or Harvey to come to visit Christopher, but she finally made up her mind, realizing Christopher was a lunatic that had difficulty communicating.

To think that Luna had hoped June was able to bring some senses back to Christopher...

After that, Luna took a deep breath and left while holding Joshua's hand.

"Let's go."

It was all in Christopher's expectations when Luna had that reaction, and he smiled bitterly before turning to look at Joshua in a slightly demeaning manner.

"Didn't you just say you'd believe anything I'll tell you? I already told you, but do you seem to believe it?"

Luna got impatient and furrowed her brows as she looked at Christopher.

"Is this the truth? How do you expect us to believe it?"

Honestly speaking, Luna would have believed Christopher if what he said made sense.

At this point, however, all Luna could think of was that Christopher had a hard time letting go of Bonnie and wanted to see her, no matter what happened.

It was not that hard to admit this reason, but why did Christopher need to make up a lie? Others might not understand the love Christopher felt for Bonnie, but Luna did.

Thus, Luna did not understand why Christopher needed to lie, why he insisted on saying Bonnie was the one who wanted him to return.

Bonnie could not have done so, not when she was in a coma.

Joshua's eyebrows furrowed as he held Luna's hand, signaling her to stop.

"Christopher, you said Bonnie was the one who asked you to come. Can you tell us how Bonnie contacted you?"

"She sent me an email."

Christopher took a deep breath and reached into his pocket unconsciously, but it was empty. He went silent for a while and had his hand out. He then stared at Joshua, gobsmacked in realization.

"I forgot. They took away my phone when I got admitted. You can take it from the hospital administrator and check it."

He changed to a more comfortable posture as he went to sit against the wall.

With eyes brimming with sarcasm, he looked at Luna and Joshua, "I received a call from Jim, and he said that Bonnie had been drugged and requested that I come help immediately. To be honest, after that conversation, my head was a mess.

After the call, I didn't hesitate and started to pack my luggage to return.

"Before I could finish packing, Aunt Rosalyn called. She wanted me to stay put in Lincoln City and said there was nothing wrong with Bonnie, that she could handle it herself and disallowed me to come back."

"I would've ignored this had anyone else had said this to me, but Aunt Rosalyn was different. I didn't have any intention of coming back after she told me this, so I canceled the ticket and unpacked my stuff. I planned to stay in Lincoln City to continue to develop medicine to restore Jim's memory..."

He paused and smiled bitterly.

"But this morning, I received an email from Bonnie."