

Luna & Joshua 2301

Chapter 2301

"Soon after, we found out that Nikki had been lying to us all along and that Terry was misunderstood.

"Because of this, Luke felt guilty that he acted out of impulse instead of trying to understand what truly happened first, so he sent some of his men to Terry's house with a doctor, hoping they'd be able to salvage the situation before it was too late.

"However, when they got there, they ran into Sean, who was kicked out of Terry's house. He even had a gift with him, as though he was there to apologize."

Luna pursed her lips and glanced dubiously at Gwen.

"Well...What time did Luke's men visit Terry?"

Gwen shrugged.

"Don't you know the answer to this? Gangsters always work at night, so I'm sure they must've gone around midnight.

"One of Luke's men recognized Sean and guessed that he was probably there to apologize, so they dragged him into the house alongside them.

"First, he apologized to Terry's family, then tried to explain to them that he had also been tricked by

Nikki. The doctor tended to Terry until about five in the morning, and Sean stayed with them throughout

the night. He left with everyone else at the crack of dawn."

Luna furrowed her brows upon hearing this.

Luke's men had claimed that Sean was with them the entire night.

However, on the phone, Fred had told her that he had seen Sean inside his room, working until almost

four in the morning.

If this was the case...where was Sean last night? All of a sudden, her phone buzzed with a message.

Luna glanced at her screen.

Butler Fred had sent her a photo.

Inside the photo, the light in Sean's room was still on, despite it being in the morning, and even through

the window, one could vaguely make out the silhouette of a man sitting in front of his computer as

though he was doing work.

[Ms. Luna, this is a photo that I took this morning. I had forgotten to send it to you just now. Initially, I had

snapped this photo when I passed by and noticed that Mr. Sean was still awake, but now that I think of

it, he might've been working on something.]

Luna bit her lip as she scrutinized the photo on her screen.

The butler Luke's subordinate; one of them was lying.

There was no way Sean could split himself in two and be at different places at the same time.

However, Butler Fred had photographic evidence...

Luna lifted her head to glance at Gwen.

"Um...Does the subordinate who ran into Sean last night happen to have any photos or videos as proof?"

Gwen paused for a moment, then shot Luna a puzzled look.

"Of course he doesn't. He brought the doctor to tend to Terry, whereas Sean was there to visit him, so why would they take a photo together? It's not like they're friends or anything."

With that, she glanced at Luna's phone and added, "I can't help noticing something strange about this photo."

"What's strange?"

Gwen pursed her lips and pointed at the watch face, which displayed the time, inside the image.

"Why would the photographer deliberately take a photo of his watch face?"

Lune pouted in deep thought.

"Well, to prove the time, of course. This is a photo that Butler Fred took, and he claimed that he had taken this photo of Sean when he noticed that he was still awake at 4am."

Gwen was still a little puzzled by this.

"Why would he do this? It just seems too deliberate to me, as though he knew he'd need this photo as evidence."

Luna bit her lip nervously when she heard this and clicked into Butler Fred's social media profile to scroll through his pictures.

There were plenty of photos on his profile, but none of them displayed a watch or clock face like the one he had sent her.

This meant that incorporating a watch face into a picture to tell the time was not his habit at all.

If so, why did he deliberately add this tiny detail when taking a photo of Sean working through the night? Gwen was right.

His actions seemed a little too deliberate...as though he had known this would be used as evidence.

However, he claimed to have taken this photo while passing by Sean's room.

Chapter 2302

In the orthopedics department of a hospital in Merchant City.

"Mr.Landry, according to the x-ray, the laceration on your brother's hand is extremely deep and has penetrated down to the bone.If you look here, you'll see a jagged edge of the wound...

"My suggestion is to let him undergo surgery immediately, and hopefully, he'll be able to recover soon."

A twinge of pain shot through Jim's heart as he listened to the doctor's explanation, clutching the x-ray film of Sean's hands.

"Will he be able to regain the function of his hands after the surgery? Well, I mean..."

He fell silent for a moment before finally finishing his sentence.

"Will he be able to use his hands for work again?"

The doctor paused for a moment, then asked out of curiosity, "Mr.Landry, may I know what your brother

works as?"

Jim furrowed his brows, glancing at the x-ray in his hand.

"He's a driver and car mechanic."

A glimmer of surprise flashed through the doctor's eyes.

"Pardon me, Mr.Landry.Your brother is a driver and car mechanic?"

The shocked look on the doctor's face made Jim a little uneasy.

"What's wrong with that?"

The doctor broke out into an awkward smile, sensing the irritation in Jim's tone.

"No, there's nothing wrong with that.I was just surprised why your brother would do manual labor like this...

"Nevertheless, since he's a mechanic, his injury won't affect his work much in the future.He'll be able to regain function of his hands quite well, provided that he doesn't engage in too much work that requires fine motor skills of his hands and fingers."

Jim finally let out a sigh of relief, then thanked the doctor and returned to the ward.

Inside the room, Sean's hands were wrapped in thick layers of bandages, making them look like

gigantic bear paws.

At this moment, he was leaning against the headboard, watching television.

The channel was playing news of Jim and Bonnie's wedding, and even though Sean was staring straight at the screen, his gaze seemed to penetrate past the TV and fixate on somewhere far, far away.

Jim let out a sigh when he saw this, then turned off the TV. It took a few minutes for Sean to realize that the image and audio from the television had disappeared.

He snapped back to reality, then forced out a smile and asked in a hoarse voice, "So what did the doctor say? Do I really have to go through surgery?"

"Yes."

Jim put down the film, sat on the edge of Sean's bed, and began peeling an orange.

"The doctor said that your wound has penetrated your bone, and if they don't attach the severed blood vessels and tissue back together, you might lose both your hands."

He lifted his head to stare at Sean's face.

"You suffered this injury because of me, and I should be obliged to take care of you until you get better,
but...

"I'm sure you know the situation I'm in right now. Bonnie is still in her coma, and she doesn't have much
time left, so I'm sorry, but I can only stay with you until you come out of surgery."

He let out a sigh and continued, "In six days, after I've settled everything with Bonnie, I promise I'll
return to take good care of you, at least until you recover fully."

There was a glimmer of sadness in Sean's bloodshot eyes when he heard this. He bit his lip and was
silent for a long time before finally lifting his head to meet Jim's gaze.

"Bonnie...Is she really going to die?"

Jim let out a bitter chuckle and closed his eyes.

"Initially, she'd have more time to live."

"According to Mother, Christopher might be able to come up with an antidote for her. I'm not sure how
much you know about Christopher, but even though he's not mentally stable right now..."

"Christopher is an outstanding alchemist and has managed to come up with antidotes to all of the poisons my mother has formulated. The two of them have always worked together this way; one to poison and one to cure."

Jim closed his eyes and let out a bitter chuckle.

"I was so focused on getting Christopher to come to help me that I forgot I had failed to protect two of the most important women in his life. Perhaps this is God's way of punishing me...and I deserve this.

"I never dared to face my feelings toward Bonnie when she was alright, and it took her getting into a fatal accident for me to realize my true feelings.

"I just don't understand. If God wanted to punish me, why did he inflict this suffering on Bonnie and not me..."

Leaning against the headboard and watching the remorseful look on Jim's face, Sean could not help feeling a little bitter himself. He suddenly recalled what Joshua had told him that morning.

Perhaps Joshua was right; perhaps Jim was the only one who could have given Bonnie her happiness ever after.

If she was not in her coma, she would probably be delighted to hear Jim say these things about her,

would she not? This was the biggest difference between Sean and Jim.

Bonnie loved Jim, and no matter how much he hurt her, as long as he changed his mind, she would still love and accept him wholly.

On the other hand, Sean had never hurt her before, yet he could never win her heart.

"If..."

Sean let out a sigh.

"If Bonnie gets through this, will you treat her better from now on?"

"Of course I will."

Jim lifted his head to stare earnestly at his brother.

"I'm just afraid I might never have the chance to do this."

Sean fell silent upon hearing this.

Truth be told, no one could guarantee if Bonnie would be able to wake up from her coma.

All of a sudden, the door swung open. The doctor and nurse had come to escort Sean into the operation room.

After sending Sean into surgery, Jim sat on the bench outside the door and began his anxious wait.

After God knew how long, the elevator doors slid open, Luna darted out of the elevator, sprinting the entire length of the hallway until she reached Jim.

"Where's Sean?"

Jim pointed at the sign above the operation room that read, [In Use].

"The doctors couldn't guarantee whether they'd be able to save his hands if they didn't operate as soon as possible..."

Luna interrupted him curtly, "It doesn't matter anyway; we'd all be better off if he lost his hands!"

Jim furrowed his brows when he picked up on Luna's hostile attitude.

"How can you say that, Luna?"

"What's wrong with me saying this?"

Luna shot him a cold look and snapped, "Do you know why Christopher went crazy? Do you even know why he returned in the first place? It was all because of Sean!"

She glared at the operation room and spat through gritted teeth, "He's just doing this to earn your pity!"

He was the one who landed you and Christopher in this situation, and he was the one who almost killed

Bonnie!"

Jim narrowed his eyes and said frostily, "What the hell is your problem? Go get yourself checked, you crazy bitch!"

Sean was his brother, and he had leaped in front of a knife for him! He could not believe that Luna was saying things like these about a man who was about to lose both his hands!

"You're the one who needs to get checked; you're being tricked by his mind games!"

Luna narrowed her eyes and snuck a glance out of the corner of her eye.

When she caught sight of the coat sleeve peeking out of a crack in the fire escape door, she curled her lips into a cold sneer.

Finally, she tucked her smile away and continued angrily, "Jim, you have no idea how manipulative Sean was! He's been tricking you and Bonnie all this while!"

Chapter 2304

Jim did not see the sly look in Luna's eyes.

Instead, he furrowed his brows and stared at Luna in puzzlement, suddenly realizing that he did not

understand her.

Even though he had lost his memories of their siblinghood over the past year, he had never once thought of her as a harsh, unkind person.

However, every word coming out of her mouth was nothing but false accusations of Sean's integrity.

Sean was injured, for God's sake! According to the doctor, he would have lost his hands if they did not perform emergency surgery on him instantly.

Jim could not believe Luna would say things like this about an injured patient! Where was her conscience? Seeing that Jim did not react to her words at all, Luna bit her lip and glanced at the fire escape door out of the corner of her eye.

The person standing there did not move even an inch. It seemed that she would have to take it up a notch.

"Jim!"

Luna sighed and raised her voice in indignation.

"You have to see through Sean's tricks! He's even more manipulative than Charlotte! Have you

forgotten how smitten you were with her? Don't you remember how she tricked you and took you for granted? Now that the same thing is happening all over again, why are you choosing to believe this man?"

Luna had said all this on purpose in hopes that she would be able to provoke Jim into quarreling with her.

The person eavesdropping on them wanted nothing more than to see them turn on each other, did he not? However, to Luna's surprise, Jim let out a bitter chuckle at the mention of Charlotte's name.

"You're right; she tricked me like a child."

He lifted his head to stare coldly at Luna.

"So what if she did? Does this mean I shouldn't trust my brother because of this experience I had with Charlotte? If he had hesitated even a second when jumping in front of that knife, I wouldn't even be standing here right now.

"If, like you say, he's just doing this to manipulate me, it doesn't change the fact that he saved my life, and besides..." He sneered.

"What evidence do you have to support your claims? If you can't bring out any proof, I suggest you not

make false accusations about an innocent man in the future!"

With that, he turned his head away, refusing to even glance at her.

Luna's chest tightened at this sight. She bit her lip, clenched her fists next to her.

No matter how reluctant she was to admit it, the truth was... Jim had changed.

In the past, he had doubted Bonnie countless times because of his bias toward Charlotte.

There had been many occasions in the past when Luna wanted nothing more than to grab Jim by his collar and demand he open his eyes to the truth.

At this moment...

To her surprise, he stood his ground and appeared shockingly calm and rational when faced with questions about Sean's honesty.

Was this because Bonnie never mattered to him... or because his encounter with Charlotte had changed him drastically? Even though she could not tell which category Jim fell into, Luna could not help feeling a little relieved by how rational Jim was in this situation.

"What's wrong? Cat got your tongue?"

Jim sneered and added coldly, "Luna, since you can't provide any evidence to back up your claims, you shouldn't even bring up the question of Sean's honesty to anyone! "He's a kind, young man, but not only that, he's now undergoing surgery, so I won't allow you to say such things about him!"

Chapter 2305

Luna stared dazedly at the determined look on Jim's face.

"Jim."

She sniffed and said solemnly, "You claim that you won't believe anything I say without evidence, but did you do the same when questioning Bonnie in the past?"

She was curious to know the answer.

Jim's expression darkened upon hearing this.

Anger flashed through his eyes as he stared at Luna.

"Why are you bringing up Bonnie all of a sudden? Are you just trying to distract me from the fact that you don't have any evidence against Sean? I never thought you'd stoop so low, Luna!"

His steely gaze was fixated on Luna's face as he grew angrier.

"There's no way to explain everything between Bonnie and me to an outsider! Besides, if you care so much about Bonnie, you shouldn't even be doubting Sean at all; he's the one who saved her life before!"

"You claim that Sean is manipulating us, but let me ask you this: do you think he was trying to manipulate the situation to his benefit by saving Bonnie in her time of need? Was he trying to control us by saving Bonnie and me countless times? "It's one thing to be ungrateful, but another thing entirely to —"

However, before he could even finish his sentence, the sound of an iron grille door being slammed shut echoed out of the stairwell.

This sudden noise interrupted Jim mid-sentence, forcing the words back into his throat.

Jim gulped and turned to stare at Luna. He was about to say something when a man dressed in black sauntered out of the stairwell.

"Alright, he's gone, so you can stop acting now."

Joshua walked over to Luna's side and wrapped his arm around her shoulder.

As soon as she heard this, Luna let out a sigh of relief and slumped against Joshua's shoulder in

exhaustion.

"I thought he'd be here for a while longer; I was beginning to run out of things to argue with Jim about."

Joshua could not help chuckling when he heard the exhaustion in Luna's voice, then pinched her nose

playfully.

"I heard everything. You did an amazing job, especially when you deliberately brought up Bonnie

Charlotte. For a split second there, I was convinced that you were really picking a bone with your

brother."

Luna pursed her lips but did not reply.

Truth be told...she did have a bone to pick with Jim.

After all, she had witnessed the suffering Bonnie had gone through because of Jim, and as Bonnie's

best friend, she could not help thinking it was unfair of Bonnie to be treated like this.

In the past, she rarely brought this up with Jim, considering the fact that he was her brother, after all...

However, since she had the golden opportunity to reprimand him for this, she had to seize it while she

could.

"You..."

Jim furrowed his brows in confusion as he stared at the couple before him.

"Are you playing a trick on me?"

Why did Joshua send Luna to argue with him on purpose? Why did he even compliment her on it? Did

he somehow become a source of entertainment for his sister and brother-in-law?

"Of course not."

Joshua let go of Luna, strode over to Jim, and showed him to video on his phone.

"Someone has been watching you and waiting for you and Luna to turn against each other."

Jim took the phone from him in puzzlement and stared at the man on the screen, who had been

eavesdropping on his argument with Luna in the stairwell.

"Is this...Mickey?"

Chapter 2306

"You're right; that is Mickey."

Joshua glanced first at Jim, then at the phone.

There was a message from Lucas, received a second ago.

[We've cleared the entire floor, and Mickey has already left the hospital. I'm still following him.]

Joshua narrowed his eyes at the sight of this, then lifted his head to stare at Jim's baffled face.

"Mickey and Butler Fred are trying to drive a wedge between the two of you."

"To be specific, they're trying to turn you, Luna, and Sean against each other."

Jim's mouth dropped open in shock, but not a single word came out. He stared dazedly at Joshua and

Luna, but the confusion in his eyes only grew deeper.

"What do you mean?"

Why was Mickey eavesdropping on their argument? Why would Joshua say that Mickey and Butler

Fred were trying to drive a wedge between the three of them?

"Let me explain."

Seeing how perplexed Jim was, Luna let out a sigh and plopped down on the bench, then told him

everything, including her and Joshua's visit to Christopher and their subsequent investigation.

"So you're saying that..."

Jim furrowed his eyebrows and said dubiously, "The butler and Mickey...are deliberately trying to turn

me, Luna, and Sean against each other? They used Christopher's love towards Bonnie and June

against him and forged an email to him from Bonnie, which indirectly led to Christopher going insane? "

Luna nodded in affirmation.

"That's right. Jim, you know for a fact that Christopher would never disobey Mother's orders, but this

time, he still returned home despite Mother calling him and telling him not to.

"This was what tipped Joshua and me off, so we asked Christopher about this and discovered that

someone else has been engineering this scheme!"

Jim narrowed his eyes and stared at Luna in bafflement.

"There's one thing I still don't understand. Mother was the one who diagnosed Bonnie and declared that

she only had seven days left to live. Besides, I had also contacted Christopher in front of her."

He lifted his head to meet her gaze; his dark eyes etched with confusion.

"Why did Mother secretly phone Christopher to ask him not to return to Merchant City after my call with

him?"

He could not wrap his head around this; did Rosalyn not want Bonnie to get well as soon as possible?

Could there be another reason for Rosalyn's actions? Luna froze when she heard this.

She fell silent for a moment, then suddenly realized that she had accidentally let slip something she should not have.

Telling Jim that someone had forged an email to Christopher from Bonnie would suffice, but out of her desperation to explain everything as clearly as possible, she had accidentally blurted out the truth about Rosalyn's interference as well.

"Luna?"

Jim grew even more puzzled when Luna did not answer.

"There has to be another story to this, then. Could it be that..."

The glimmer in his eyes dimmed.

"Could it be that...Mother knew there was no point saving Bonnie anymore, so she didn't want

Christopher to travel all the way here for nothing? Is that why she called Christopher to stop him from returning?"

He lowered his head

Chapter 2307

Jim lifted his head to stare at Joshua, his eyes dull and lackluster.

"Why else would Mother do this, then?"

He could not think of any reason to justify Rosalyn stopping Christopher from returning to help Bonnie.

"Perhaps she wasn't trying to stop Christopher from flying back to help at all, but just trying to prevent him from coming back during a time like this.

After all, she knows better than anyone what condition Christopher is in...

"She didn't want Christopher to return because she knew that if he saw the state Bonnie and June were in, it'd trigger a psychotic episode, and he'd blame everything on you."

"Rosalyn was just concerned about you and Bonnie, and she wanted nothing more than for you to have a happy, smooth wedding ceremony. This was why she chose not to disclose this to Christopher and even instructed him not to return home."

Joshua's words made the glimmer in Jim's eyes return. He stared dazedly at Joshua and asked, "Are you... Do you think that's what happened?"

"Of course." Joshua smiled at him.

"Bonnie is a good person, and I'm sure God will bless her. Rosalyn was just doing this for you and Bonnie because she didn't want to see your wedding being gatecrashed."

Jim let out a sigh as he closed his eyes.

"But I ruined the wedding ceremony myself."

"Now's not the time to feel guilty."

Seeing that Jim had finally bought into Joshua's explanation, Luna let out a sigh of relief and interrupted Jim before he could fall into a spiral of guilt, "What we have to do now is get to the bottom of what Mickey and Butler Fred have up their sleeves."

They had used Sean's address to forge a message to Christopher from Bonnie, making it seem as though Sean had deliberately triggered Christopher's psychotic episode.

What were they trying to achieve? Did they want to get Sean kicked out of the Landry family? Or perhaps...they did not want Jim and Bonnie to get married? Could they have other ulterior motives for doing this? Jim regained his composure and glanced at Luna, frowning.

"How're you planning to investigate this?"

"Well, since we know what they want, we might as well give it to them."

Joshua narrowed his eyes.

"Since they want us to think Sean was behind all this, we'll just play along CFn"[IML try to observe their next move."

Then, he lifted his head to glance at the operation room behind Jim.

"However, we might need Sean's help in this."

Jim lifted his head in warning upon hearing this.

"What're you going to do to my brother?"

Not even Jim himself noticed that he had referred to Sean as his brother out of instinct.

Joshua and Luna exchanged a glance, and Joshua broke out into a smile. He strode over to Jim's side and gently patted his shoulder in reassurance.

"Don't worry, Jim. Now that Sean is your brother, that makes him my cousin, too, and I promise [won't do anything bad to him."

"It's just...we might need him to put on a show with you and Luna, where you'll both pretend to kick him out of the Landry family and leave him to survive on his own."

"However, I'll secretly send him over to Luke's, where he'll be taken good care of while he's recovering from surgery, and after we get to the bottom of Mickey and Butler Fred's scheme, we'll bring him back to Landry Mansion."

Joshua narrowed his eyes as he explained his plan to Jim, but his gaze seemed to penetrate past everything and fixate on somewhere far, far away. It was time to get to the bottom of everything, including— Rosalyn had denied ever trying to poison Granny Lynch, but all of her poisons were kept in the warehouse behind Landry Mansion.

The only person besides Rosalyn who had access to the warehouse was Mickey.

If this was the case, Mickey was the only person who could have known the identity of Granny Lynch's murderer.

murmured, "I should've known. Bonnie..."

Seeing that Jim was beginning to sink into despair, Joshua furrowed his brows and patted Jim's shoulder.

"Don't be so pessimistic; I'm sure that wasn't what Rosalyn meant."

Chapter 2308

Sean's surgery went on for about 10 hours.

The anesthetist topped up his local anesthesia over and over throughout the whole 10 hours.

Initially, Sean was under the impression that this would only be minor surgery since he did not fracture his bones at all, and all the doctors needed to do was suture his nerves and vessels together, so it would not take too long.

However, as the duration of the surgery lengthened progressively, even the surgeons began to slow down.

Sean could not help wondering if he would lose his hands after all.

Why was the surgery taking so long? 10 hours...

To his knowledge, not even a heart transplant would exceed 20 hours.

Sean could not help asking the doctors how serious his condition was, slurring his speech a little because of the effects of the anesthesia.

The chief surgeon glanced at him as though he wanted to say something but did not volunteer any

information.

Finally, after ten hours, Sean was wheeled out of the operation room.

Strangely enough, the first person he hoped to see standing outside the operation room...was Jim.He

remembered the worried look on Jim's face before he was brought in for surgery, and because of this,

he wanted to see Jim and tell him that he would be fine.

Jim was nowhere to be found.

Not only that, but even Assistant Coleman was missing.

The only person waiting outside was a woman in a white dress, who approached him as soon as she

saw him emerge from the operation room.

"Nice to meet you, Mr.Wheeler."

"My name is Kate Miller, and I work for Mr.Luke Jones.I've been sent here to escort you home."

With that, she gestured to the men standing behind her without even waiting for Sean's reply.

"Boys, let's bring him home!"

As soon as she finished her sentence, a group of men surged forward and wheeled Sean's bed into the

elevator.

By the time the elevator doors slid shut, Sean was still entranced in his stupor. He stared dazedly at the woman standing next to him.

"You..."

"My name is Kate."

The woman lowered her head to glance at him.

"I know you have many questions, but you must come with me now."

"Your brother Jim is very busy doesn't have the time to look after you, but you're not going to be safe in the hospital."

"Mr. Jones can provide you with top-notch medical facilities and a safe environment for your recovery, so coming with us will only benefit you."

Then, she fixed her gaze on Sean's face and asked, "Is there anything else you'd like me to answer?"

Sean paused for a moment.

"What...What's Jim so busy over? Is he busy tending to Bonnie?"

Kate curled her lips into a smile.

"I'm sorry, but I don't have the information for that. I had only been given orders to escort you to your destination. If you really want to know, you may ask Mr. Jones yourself after you arrive there."

Then, she turned her head away and did not give Sean a second glance.

Sean furrowed his brows as he stared at the woman's back, the outline of her short hair making her look even more serious and intense.

What was going on? Why was Jim not waiting outside the operation room...and instead had handed him over to Luke's subordinates? Landry Mansion.

Luna was staring daggers at Jim as she snarled, "Where the hell did you hide that wretched Sean Wheeler? I've already told you that this man is a manipulative crook, and you shouldn't continue being in touch with him!"

Jim leaned against the sofa lazily, sneering.

Chapter 2309

"I've already told you that Sean saved my life, and on top of that, he's my brother. There's no way I can stay away from him, and I won't allow you to hurt him, either." He shot Luna a cold glance.

"So you'd better give up right now."

Luna narrowed her eyes, picked up a cup on the coffee table, and smashed it on the ground.

Crash! The deafening clatter of smashed porcelain echoed through the entire house.

All the servants froze in the middle of their work and turned to stare at Luna and Jim.

"What're you all staring at, huh? Get back to work!" snapped Butler Fred as he glared at them.

The servants exchanged nervous glances and quickly resumed their work.

"Ms.Luna, Young Master Landry."

The butler approached them, smiling, and glanced first at Luna, then at Jim.

"Thank heavens that Master and Mrs.Landry have gone for their checkup because if they had been home, they wouldn't have allowed you to make such a racket.You..."

He let out a sigh and said courteously, "Please don't ruin your harmonious siblinghood because of an outsider."

"Outsider?"

Jim raised his brows and shot Butler Fred a murderous look.

"Sean is my brother! Besides, Mother has already declared that she'd take him in as her youngest son,

so how dare you call him an outsider?"

Luna could not help snickering when she heard this.

"What's wrong with that? The Landry family was built by my father, Charles Landry, and my mother,

Rosalyn Lawson! As someone who hails from the Wheeler and Hamilton family, you must be insane

not to think of Sean as an outsider!"

Then, she smirked and plopped down on the sofa, crossing her arms in front of her chest indignantly.

'Based on this logic, I'm the true heir of the Landry family, and you, Jim, can only be considered half a

member of this family. If so, where do you think Sean stands, huh?" Jim sneered.

"I'm just half a member of this family? How dare you even say this, Luna?"

He shot her a murderous glare and stormed out of the room.

"After more than twenty years of living in this house, this is the first time I've ever heard such bullshit! I

don't want to continue arguing with you anymore; I'll ask Father and Mother to talk some sense

into you when they get home!"

With that, he disappeared up the stairs and slammed his door shut with a deafening thud.

Luna glared in the direction Jim had left, sneering, and retorted, "Everything in Landry Mansion belongs to me! If you break anything, you'll have to pay it back to me in full!"

The only response was the clatter of thrown objects coming out of Jim's room.

Luna bit her lip, and as she turned to stare at Butler Fred, tears brimmed in her eyes.

"How dare he even talk to me like that, Butler Fred?"

She wiped the tears from her face as she wailed, "I was just trying to help him stay away from that manipulative bastard, and I can't believe this is how he repays me—by throwing a tantrum!"

The butler sighed, handed Luna a tissue, and said with a hint of relief, "You were right,

Ms. Luna. Everything in Landry Mansion belongs to you, and even Jim is technically only half a part of this family, so of course Sean would be considered an outsider.

"You're the true heir to this family."

He reached out to gently pat Luna's shoulder and added, "It'd be splendid if he could come to his senses and realize how right you are, but if he doesn't..."

He curled his lips into a smile.

"Don't you think you should fulfill your responsibility as the sole heir of the Landry family and weed out

all the people with ill intentions within this family?"

Chapter 2310

Luna's entire body stiffened upon hearing this.

A split second later, she tucked away her surprise, let out an exhale, and turned to smile at Butler Fred.

"You're right...I'm the only heir to the Landry family."

With that, she narrowed her eyes and curled her lips into a sneer as she stared in the direction Jim had

left in.

"Butler Fred, if Jim and I come to a point where we can't resolve our differences anymore one

day...whose side will you be on?"

Butler Fred froze upon hearing this. He never thought Luna would ask him a question like this so

directly.

After being silent for a long while, he gave her his answer.

"Of course I'll be on your side, Ms. Luna.

"Even though Young Master Landry grew up alongside me and we've known each other for many

years...I'm still the Landry family's butler, and I'll always choose to stand on the heir of the Landry family's side.

"You, Ms.Luna, are the rightful heir to the family, and even if Young Master Landry got into a conflict with you, I'll put aside my loyalty toward him and choose to stand by your side."

Luna immediately bit her lip, and a glimmer flashed through her eyes.

"Are you saying that...your many years of friendship with Jim doesn't matter when compared to me?"

Butler Fred immediately froze upon hearing this.

After a split second, he realized that he had been a little too harsh and let out a slight cough before replying, "Of course, it'd be best if you and Young Master Landry manage to talk this out and resolve your differences.

"Even though he's not the true heir to the Landry family, he still grew up here and is certainly attached to each and every one of us.Not only that, but he never had ill intentions toward this family."

He let out a sigh.

"If only he had not chosen to marry Bonnie and had not gotten involved with Sean..."

"Ms.Luna, you have to talk some sense into him.Despite knowing that Bonnie only has seven days left to live and that he'd never get to spend the rest of his life with her, he still insists on marrying her "If he hadn't married her in the first place, none of this would've happened."

Luna could not help sighing when she heard this.

"I didn't want Jim to marry Bonnie, either."

"Just like what you said, Butler Fred, she's already got one foot in the grave, DGp&]qLK yet Jim still insists on marrying her..."

Luna fell silent for a moment, then finally lifted her head to stare at Butler Fred, clinging onto his sleeve as though she was a drowning victim clutching onto a floating piece of plywood.

"What do you think I should do now, Butler Fred? Should I kick Sean out of this place, or..."

She bit her lip and stared at Butler Fred with wide, innocent eyes.

"Now that Jim refuses to listen to me, I can't go to Father and Mother for help, either.They're either going to force Jim and me to make up or stand on his side.

"Not only that, but they might even force me to accept Sean as a part of our family." She let out a sigh.

"The only person in this family I can trust is you, Butler Fred."

Butler Fred fell silent upon hearing this.

A Split second later, he let out an exhale and replied, "I pity your situation, Ms.Luna..."

With that, he lifted his head to stare at the direction in front of him, his gaze seeming to penetrate the wall and fixate on someplace far away.

"Master and Mrs.Landry are both kindhearted people, and even if they find out how manipulative Sean is, they'll still try to protect him."

"Therefore, you can't bring this up to Master and Mrs.Landry..."

He sighed and continued, "Ms.Luna, judging from the urgency of this situation, I think you'd better kick Sean out of this house to prevent him from brainwashing Young Master Landry any further."