

## **Luna & Joshua 2381**

### Chapter 2381

It turned out that Butler Fred had been using her all along.

From the moment he joined their family, he had been using her for his selfish gain! This discovery

shocked Rosalyn so much that she could not even move.

She refused to believe that this was really happening.

It could not be...

"Since you've found out the truth, there's no point hiding it anymore."

Butler Fred sneered, staring at her coldly as he snarled, "You're a fool! The biggest fool I've ever met,

no less! Did you somehow think you were a Saint? The truth is, you're not; you're nothing but the

stupidest, saddest woman in the world! Do you think Charles loves you now?

"Well, let me tell you this: he just chose you because he found out that Lucy had lost interest in him a

long time ago, so he finally accepted you, the rebound!

"Also, do you somehow think that your precious daughter Luna loves you and is standing on your side?

Well, news flash, but you're wrong about that, too. The only people Luna loves are her husband Joshua

and those wretched kids of theirs.

She'd rather believe in Joshua than you.

"If you don't believe me, why don't you recall everything you said to Luna just now? Try to recall

whether she believed a single word of yours! "She's been listening to Joshua's words all along, and

nothing you say has ever mattered to her at all!"

Finally, Butler Fred burst into fits of crazed laughter as he pointed at Rosalyn's face.

"You're the world's saddest, most pitiful woman!"

With that, he raised the knife in his hand and brought it down toward Rosalyn's chest.

Splat—!

A disgusting splatter rang out as blood was spilt.

Rosalyn closed her eyes as she awaited the inevitable pain.

Perhaps Butler Fred was right; she was the saddest, most pitiful woman in the world.

Even though Butler Fred had gone crazy, and she knew he was saying this to provoke her, the words

he uttered were like sharp knives stabbing into the softest parts of her heart. She knew he was right; her

husband did not love her, and neither did her son.

Even her daughter Luna preferred Joshua over her.

What was she to do? No matter how much she wanted to win Charles, Jim, CGn!(nKL Luna's love, she knew she could not force it.

Therefore, Rosalyn closed her eyes.

Perhaps she had been blindsided all along.

Perhaps it would not be so bad to die in Butler Fred's arms.

After all, she was the one who had brought him into the family, so it would only make sense for her to bear the consequences of her own actions, would it not? She did not regret anything.

Chapter 2382

Rosalyn closed her eyes and waited for the pain to engulf her entire body.

She heard the splatter of blade piercing skin, but oddly enough, she did not feel the pain she anticipated.

The stench of blood filled her nostrils.

Rosalyn furrowed her brows and opened her eyes.

A familiar hand was gripping the blade, just inches away from her face, and her eyes widened in recognition.

"Charles!"

The man who had gripped the knife with his bare hands, preventing it from hurting her, was none other than Charles, her husband and head of the Landry family.

Bright red blood seeped out from between Charles' fingers and dripped down, splattering onto Rosalyn's legs.

In a split second, her white dress had been stained with blotches of red.

"Are you going to continue struggling, Butler Fred?" the clear voice of a man rang out seconds after Rosalyn's scream of surprise.

It was Jim.

Rosalyn lifted her head to glance in Butler Fred's direction.

At this exact moment, Joshua managed to subdue Mickey, and Jim had knocked Butler Fred onto the ground, wrapping his arms around the man's to restrain him.

Clang! The knife, its blade stained bright red with Charles' blood, clattered onto the ground.

Luna immediately stormed forward to grab hold of Charles.

"Are you okay?"

"I'm fine," rasped Charles before he turned to smile at Rosalyn.

"Are you okay, Rosalyn?"

Rosalyn was utterly stunned by the scene before her. She stared dazedly at Charles' face, and after a long while, tears slid down her face.

Rosalyn's wails of agony rang out from the garden.

"It's all my fault! This was all my fault!"

She thought that Charles had never loved her at all and that he had just chosen her after knowing that Lucy had given up on him.

Despite her deprecating thoughts, Charles had leaped in front of a knife for her! She thought that Jim had never liked her and would always be loyal to no one but himself and his birth mother, Lucy.

However, he had never truly left.

Even though he pretended to storm away out of anger, it turned out that he had not left at all CBk+[ INL

had jumped out to save her in her moment of need.

Not only that, but even Luna and Joshua had come to help...

Tears poured out of Rosalyn as she clutched Charles' bloodstained arm.

"This is all my fault...I shouldn't have done this!"

The night before, Butler Fred and Mickey had come to her and told her the 'truth' about how no one

liked her.

Not only that, but they also lied to her about where Charles' heart lay and how Luna was secretly

displeased with her because it was her poison that had killed Granny Lynch.

Initially, Rosalyn had taken pity on Butler Fred, thinking that he had indeed committed all these crimes

for the Landry family. This was why she had been willing to take the fall for him.

After all, Butler Fred and Mickey had been with her for more than 20 years, so she trusted them with all

her heart.

At this moment, she was finally enlightened to the truth.

The only reason Butler Fred and Mickey were loyal to her was because the Landry and Lynch families

were mortal enemies.

"You're right; my mother is too kind. Her blind compassion had almost allowed you to ruin her," said Jim as he held Butler Fred against the ground.

### Chapter 2383

"But did you somehow think that driving a wedge between Luna and me, then telling your sad story to my mother, would allow you to gain control over everything? Did you somehow think that you'd be able to trick Luna, the future heir to the Landry family, into letting you stay here despite your crimes? "I'm sorry to say this, but your act isn't fooling anyone."

Jim sneered as he let go of Butler Fred, allowing the servants who had rushed to the scene to take him instead.

"Luna and I have never argued at all. You, on the other hand..."

"You were so impatient to drive a wedge between us that you chose to sacrifice Sean by faking evidence of him contacting Christopher to gatecrash me and Bonnie's wedding, all just to pit Luna and me against each other. Do you know what tipped you off, though? "

He stared coldly at Butler Fred's face, his eyes etched with contempt as he continued, "You thought

you were smart, but you forgot one crucial detail: Sean had grown up in a poor family, and no matter how unbelievable it may sound, he had never used a computer before.

"The only device he was familiar with was a phone, and even before we knew him, he was just an ordinary mechanic.

"He had never used a computer before, so he wouldn't know how to send an email, much less remember Bonnie's email address. Not only that..."

He narrowed his eyes.

"Sean would never know how to disguise his own IP address, and the fact that it took someone like Joshua so long to crack the hidden IP address meant that a car mechanic like Sean couldn't have done it."

Butler Fred's heart sank upon hearing this.

Staring at Jim, the expression on his face turned from reluctance to shock and finally to defeat.

Finally, he snickered and replied, "Well, perhaps you're right; I have overlooked an important detail. I

never thought that Lucy would do so badly after leaving the Landry family, so much so that her son had



grown up without ever touching a computer and wouldn't even know how to disguise an IP address.

"My mistake was that I had overestimated her son."

He burst into laughter and exclaimed, "Karma is a bitch! Granny Lynch finally got what she deserved for treating me like that!

"Not only was she killed by her own grandson, but her only daughter and grandson had lived a life of poverty and hardship.

"I'll finally be able to die with peace, knowing this was how her life ended! When I finally die and meet her in hell, I'll be able to taunt her with this! Hahahahaha—!"

Luna could not help furrowing her brows when she heard Butler Fred cackling. She instinctively grabbed Rosalyn's hand, intending to say something, but no words came out.

Even though she had already known of Butler Fred's true colors before that day with Joshua and Jim's help, it was nonetheless shocking to witness the events that had unfolded.

She never thought that Butler Fred would be related to the Lynch family and would have such grievance toward Granny Lynch.

Not only that, but she was surprised to find out that...

the usually kind and helpful Butler Fred would turn out to be such a despicable man! It was true that

one should never judge a book by its cover!

"Take him away,"

Jim ordered curtly.

"Wait."

Luna stopped them.

With a frown on her face, she turned to stare at Butler Fred, who was restrained by the servants.

"I have one last question."

She let out an exhale and said, "When Charlotte tricked me into letting her enter Mother's warehouse

and stealing the poison that wiped Jim's memory, were you aware of her intentions?"

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Butler Fred froze in his steps upon hearing this. He turned and fixed his crazed gaze disdainfully on

Luna's face.

"To be frank, your father, mother, brother, and even your husband are all clever.

You're the only idiot in the family."

He sneered and continued, "Do you honestly think I didn't notice how strangely you were behaving that day? Or did you somehow think that your mother's drug warehouse— filled with some of the most dangerous poisons in the world— would be so easy to break into? If Mickey were so easily defeated, the drug warehouse would've been broken into plenty of times by now."

Luna could not help clenching her fists upon hearing this, digging her nails into her palms.

"So I'm right, aren't I? You and Charlotte have been in on it all along, right?"

Butler Fred snickered.

"Of course. If it weren't for me, how would Charlotte have known to target you, the most naive person in the family? How would she have known to use the children to threaten you into getting her what she wanted?"

He burst into triumphant laughter as he continued, "To be honest, it would've been easier if I just asked Mickey to bring the poison out for her, but I chose not to, and do you know why?"

"That's because I needed someone to be a scapegoat because one day, the Landry family would no

doubt investigate the reason for Jim's poisoning, and you'd be the only suspect. Of course, because you're the precious heiress of the Landry family, they wouldn't do anything bad to you at all."

Luna bit her lip upon hearing this. She had done this for her children. Because she was so afraid of Charlotte hurting her children, she had been willing to do anything Charlotte wanted.

However, the process of obtaining the poison had gone so smoothly that day that it seemed that she was just a minor pawn in Charlotte's scheme instead of the crucial chess piece that Charlotte claimed.

At the thought of this, Luna bit her lip and met Butler Fred's gaze.

"You have a child of your own, so why would you come up with the idea of letting Charlotte use my children against me?"

"It's precisely because I have a child of my own that I knew what your weakness was."

Butler Fred glanced in Mickey's direction as he continued, "Myson is my everything, so..."

"Is that so?"

All of a sudden, Rosalyn, who had been sobbing while tending to Charles' wound all this while, lifted her head.

She wiped the tears from her face said, "If you truly love your son and treat him like your

everything...you shouldn't have trained Mickey to become a pawn in your revenge scheme."

Rosalyn let out an exhale and stared at Butler Fred's face.

"You said yourself that Mickey had barely turned eighteen when you first started to poison Granny

Lynch.

"He was only eighteen when you sent him to Banyan City to poison and kill an elderly woman for your

selfish gain...The truth is, you never cared about your son at all; all you cared about was yourself and

the stupid vengeance you held toward Granny Lynch."

The color drained from Butler Fred's face upon hearing this.

Rosalyn turned to glance impassively at Mickey, who was also restrained by the servants.

"I know you're not a bad person, but because you're his son and undeniably played a role in all this..."

She closed her eyes and curled her lips into a bitter smile.

"Initially, I had treated you as my sole apprentice and wanted to pass on all my knowledge and

experience to you...but I guess you're not suited to take up this role anymore."

"Your lack of self-restraint and inability to say no make me realize that I'm unable to trust you again."

Rosalyn turned to glance at Joshua and said, "We will try to compile all the evidence we have at hand of their crimes and send them to the police station, where their fate will be decided by justice. As for avenging your grandmother's death..."

Rosalyn let out an exhale.

"Feel free to use any method you see fit to take revenge for your grandmother's murder. No matter what you choose, I won't interfere in your decision, but..."

She curled her lips into a smirk.

"If you want to get your hands on some of the poison that led to your grandmother's death, I'll be happy to help you out."

"Thank you, Mother-in-law."

Joshua smiled upon hearing this.

Finally, he glanced at the stack of paper on the table and picked them up.

As he thumbed through the documents, he shot Jim an impassive glance and said, "Jim, I'm really curious as to know where all these came from. Did... Did you really use the Landry family's assets and

manage to flip them countless times over for your personal gain?"

Everyone fell silent upon hearing this.

Rosalyn lowered her head and listened intently to what Jim had to say as she continued tending to

Charles' wound.

Luna, on the other hand, shot Jim a curious glance, then turned to look at the documents in Joshua's

hands. She knew that despite Rosalyn and Charles being silent all this while, they were just as curious

to know the answer as she was.

Since Jim had never borne any grievances toward them nor had he ever intended to betray the Landry

family, where did all this evidence come from? Had Jim really been accumulating his own wealth using

the Landry family's money all these years? Jim curled his lips into a smile upon hearing Joshua's

inquiry. He leaned against the railing, tucked his hands into his pockets, and stared calmly at Butler

Fred.

"I'm guessing you didn't tell Mother where all these documents came from, huh?"

The color drained from Butler Fred's face.

"I..."

"I knew it!"

Jim let out a scoff, then kicked Butler Fred right in the buttocks.

Butler Fred was so shocked by this sudden impact that he crumpled to the ground in pain, but the servants thankfully managed to catch him just in time before he could fall.

Before he could even steady himself, Jim gave him another kick in the same place, and this time, Butler Fred lost his balance and landed on the ground harshly. He could not pull himself back up, and Jim sneered as he watched the old man writhing on the ground like a worm. He shifted into a more comfortable position as he leaned against the pillar, then fixed his gaze on Butler Fred's pale face.

"All of these documents are real. The money I used had originated from the Landry family, and all of these private companies were established under my name, but..."

Jim strode over to Joshua's side, plucked out a few papers from the entire stack, and displayed them for everyone to see.

"You can see that most of these companies were established about seven or eight years ago, and when was that? "It was when I had first started working for Landry Group, and, at the same time, this



was the period of my life where I was most susceptible to brainwashing."

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"What you're saying is..."

After a long moment of silence, Charles lifted his head to stare intently at Jim's face.

"When you first started working for Landry Group, you were brainwashed by Butler Fred and Mickey into committing these acts of treachery?"

He furrowed his eyebrows and added, "But even though it was seven or eight years ago, Rosalyn and I had still treated you well, hadn't we, Jim? If so, why would you be persuaded by Butler Fred into betraying our family? Besides, even if he had successfully talked you into doing these, what happened after that?"

Charles raised his uninjured hand and snatched the documents out of Jim's hand. There was a hint of fury in his wizened gaze as he glared at Jim.

"All these papers show that the companies registered under your name are still in business until now. Not only that, but they're becoming more and more successful by the day! "Rosalyn and I can

understand when you say you were brainwashed and didn't know better.

After all, every one of us had committed mistakes when we were young, but even after knowing you made a mistake, you never tried to correct yourself and instead started investing more effort into running these private companies.

"Moreover, you never tried to help the Landry family financially despite knowing about the hardship we had gone through for the past year."

Charles fixated his angry gaze on Jim's face and snarled, "How're you going to explain yourself now?"

Jim furrowed his brows in exasperation when faced with his father's blatant fury. He sighed and plopped down in a chaise lounge, then turned to glance at Butler Fred, who was still restrained.

"Are you going to explain, or do you want me to do it?"

The servants had managed to help Butler Fred up from the ground, but at this moment, his face was stained with dirt and dust.

When he heard Jim talking to him, he could not help sneering as he replied, "Are you kidding me,

Young Master Landry?

"If I told them the truth about everything, will you be able to convince the LCGj! Akllry and Lynch families to let me go and show me mercy?"

Jim narrowed his eyes and glanced first at Charles, then at Joshua.

Finally, he burst into laughter and said, "It's clear that I can't do so."

"Well, in that case, why should I help you?"

Butler Fred sneered.

"

Do you honestly think I'd be so kind as to help your cause?"

A glimmer of triumph flashed through his eyes as he added, "You have no way of explaining yourself out of this, do you? Otherwise, why would you have asked me for help? I'm sorry to say this, but..."

"He narrowed his eyes."

"Helping you is the last thing I want to do right now, so—"

"So let me explain instead,"

Mickey interrupted before Butler Fred could even finish his sentence.

Mickey had not uttered a single word from the moment he followed Butler, Fred, Rosalyn, and Luna into

the garden, so Luna and Joshua were both surprised to hear him speak suddenly.

Luna turned to stare at him in bewilderment. She did not understand why Mickey would volunteer himself after hearing Butler Fred declare his refusal to help Jim.

Did he have a conscience after all? Or, was he trying to draw the line between him and Butler Fred so he would have a chance of freedom?

"Mickey..."

Chapter 2387

Butler Fred furrowed his brows in confusion, clearly unsure of what Mickey was about to do, either.

"You..."

"I never knew that you were the one who killed my mother."

Mickey lifted his head to fixate his vengeful gaze on his father's face.

"You've always told me that my grandpa, grandma, and mother all died in a fire.

"You claim that they had died because of their lack of awareness of fire safety and even told me that the only reason we survived was that they had deliberately chased us out of their barbecue party.

"Every time the thought of my mother or other relatives popped into my head, I'd be filled with hatred and resentment. I had gone so many years thinking that they deserved to die because of their stupidity and arrogance...until now."

His cold, steely gaze was filled with hatred.

"It was only after Joshua exposed the truth about your past that I finally found out...not only were you the one who killed my mother and grandparents, but you even twisted the truth and made me think they

were the villains for so many years!"

Mickey closed his eyes and let out a bitter chuckle.

"It's not that my mother didn't love me at all, but she never got the chance to!"

Butler Fred's expression grew darker and darker at every word, his face as pale as the wall behind him. He opened his mouth as though he wanted to say something, but no words came out.

"Mickey...I..."

He wanted to explain that he had been telling the truth, that Mickey's mother was indeed the twisted woman he claimed, and that their entire family had treated him like a slave.

However, when faced with Mickey's seething gaze, he could not seem to utter a single word. He knew that no matter what he said, Mickey would never believe him again.

None of his words mattered; nothing he could ever say would be able to overpower a woman who had died more than 30 years ago. He was the one who had done this to himself.

"Master Landry."

A glimmer of triumph flashed through Mickey's eyes at the sight of Butler Fred's ashen face. He turned to stare at Charles with a look of admiration. EFr.[vJI said, "I can explain to you why Young Master Landry decided to keep these companies running. That's because..."

Mickey glanced impassively at Butler Fred and explained coldly, without a single hint of warmth in his tone, "That's because my father had tried to scare Young Master Landry when he first started working at Landry Group.

"He compiled all the documents that had almost been destroyed by the Lynch family and showed them to Young Master Landry, claiming that if he didn't prepare himself for the inevitable battle, Lynch Group would grow more and more powerful with Joshua's reign and one day, Landry Group would be attacked

and forced into bankruptcy.

"At that time, Young Master Landry had just started working for the company, so naturally, he was concerned about the company's future.

When he heard this, he immediately decided to find a solution to preserve Landry Group's future.

"With the help of other people, my father then managed to convince Young Master Landry into secretly transferring Landry Group's assets to his personal account to prevent any unnecessary financial losses. After all, if not even Landry Group could trace this money, our opponents could never."

Finally, Mickey turned to meet Charles' gaze and added, "Because of this, Young Master Landry transferred all this money out of the company account in batches. Initially, my father had intended to use

this evidence to threaten Young Master Landry into obeying his commands, but to his surprise, Young Master Landry had used this money to establish new companies instead of saving them up as he'd thought.

"Not only that, but as he matured, Young Master Landry eventually saw through my father's scheme and fell out over this."

Charles furrowed his brows upon hearing this, then turned to stare at Jim.

"Since this was the case, why did you hide the truth for so long?"

Chapter 2388

"Well..."

Jim lifted his head to meet Charles' gaze head - on.

"I realized that even though the companies I owned outside of Landry Group were small, they brought in considerable income for me.

"I wanted to stand on my own feet by building my career while helping run Landry Group at the same time."

Charles narrowed his eyes and sneered upon hearing this.

"And why is that? Do you somehow think that Landry Group isn't good enough for you anymore?"

"Not at all."

Jim leaned against the back of his chair lazily and explained, "I just knew exactly where I stood. Even though Mother had always treated me as her own for many years, I knew full well that this wouldn't



change the fact that I'm not her son, and that I don't have the right to inherit Landry Group. Therefore, no matter how hard I worked, none of this would be mine."

He curled his lips into a bitter smile.

"Initially, I thought Heather was your daughter, but unfortunately, she was not at all suitable to take over

Landry Group, which was why I had been compelled to stay and run the company on her behalf.

"If this hadn't been the case, I would've left the company the moment my side businesses took off."

With that, he turned to glance meaningfully at Luna and added, "

This was also the reason why I refused to take over Landry Group after Luna returned last year, no matter how much the company had been struggling.

"I knew that it'd be easy for me to return but almost impossible for me to leave again, and I wanted nothing more than to hand over the family business to Luna because this had always been rightfully hers."

As he said this, he picked up the documents and thumbed through them.

"However, I never thought that Landry Group would fall into my hands once more after Charlotte

brainwashed me and wiped my memories.As for the reason why I never tried to help Landry Group out despite it being targeted and attacked by Joshua "

He curled his lips into a bitter smile and began to recite some of the names on the page.

"These are the names of the companies that had been helping Group in secret.Because none of you had ever been directly involved in running the company, you're probably not familiar with them, but I am."

Joshua narrowed his eyes when he heard the names rolling off Jim's tongue.

"I'm more than familiar with all the names of these companies because every time Lynch Group tried to target Landry Group, they'd step up and cooperate with Landry Group, indirectly saving them from going bankrupt.

"I've sent my men to run background checks on these companies, and all of them came back with the discovery that a lone man owned all these businesses, but no matter how hard my men tried, they couldn't find more information about this secretive boss."

Joshua curled his lips into a smirk as he glanced at Jim.

"Initially, I had thought the man behind the scenes was one of Mr.Charles' old friends, but it turns out it

was you all along."

Jim nodded.

"That's right; it was me.As for..."

He lifted his head to stare earnestly at Rosalyn and Charles.

"As for the reason I decided to keep my identity a secret and didn't even offer to help Landry Group financially even when faced with impending bankruptcy, I..."

He let out an exhale as a look of defeat flashed across his face.

"It was because I knew that Landry Group was no match for Joshua at all, and even if I used all the money I had to help, there was no guarantee that we'd even be able to put up a fight against Lynch Group.

"Therefore, if I kept my identity a secret, at least I'd be able to take you guys in if Landry Group went bankrupt, and you'd have something to fall back on.

"However, if I exposed myself too early and made my assets known, the entire family would go broke if my assets and Landry Group's combined couldn't overpower Joshua."

The entire garden fell silent upon hearing this.

Charles stared at his son dazedly as though he wanted to say something, but no words came out.

Chapter 2389

Luna, too, was stunned by this sudden revelation.

Never, not even in her wildest dreams, had she thought that Jim would be hiding so much from them.

It made sense why Jim, when the Landry family was going through their toughest times, had so confidently told her that even if they went broke, he would be able to take them in. He had been preparing for this moment for a long time.

"Jim never revealed the extent of his assets because he had been thinking of us all along..." said

Rosalyn, sighing, her head lowered as she continued wrapping gauze around Charles' wound.

"This was why Butler Fred had taken advantage of the situation and collected so much incriminating

evidence that led us to think Jim had betrayed us..."

She let out another sigh and finally lifted her head to stare at Jim with a relieved look.

"You never disappoint, my dear son."

A surge of warmth spread through Jim's heart when he heard these.

She...called him her dear son.

Did this mean that...not only had she forgiven him, but she even took pride in him? "I want to apologize to you, Jim."

Rosalyn sighed when she saw the delighted look on Jim's face.

"Yesterday, when I read the documents that Butler Fred gave him, I had initially been disappointed in you. I truly believed that you'd abandon us and focus on your own career."

There was a hint of regret in Rosalyn's gentle voice.

"After all, you're not my biological son, and now that you managed to find your brother— someone that could link you to your birth mother...

"Combined with the fact that you owned so many companies and assets outside of Landry Group, I truly thought that...you were going to betray us..."

As she said this, Rosalyn lifted her head to glance at Luna.

"This was why I had warned Luna not to believe you, thinking that your heart no longer belonged to the Landry family.

"Now, I stand corrected. You... You're my son, the man I raised, and I shouldn't have doubted you in the first place."

Rosalyn's words felt like a blow against Jim's chest. He quickly stood up, strode over to Rosalyn,

and reached out to take her hands in his.

"I don't blame you, Mother. I shouldn't have hidden all this from you for so long.

"I... When you and Father returned to Merchant City, and Luna and Joshua finally resolved their misunderstanding that Joshua stopped attacking Landry Group, I should've come clean with the truth right then and there, but I..."

He closed his eyes as a bitter expression crept across his face.

"You know how busy I've been lately, tending to Bonnie. Bonnie's disease has been hard on me, and I... didn't have the mental capacity to think about anything else."

Rosalyn bit her lip at the sight of Jim's pain.

"Jim, about Bonnie..."

"You don't have to blame yourself for what happened to Bonnie, Mother," Jim interrupted Rosalyn

before she could even finish her sentence.

His gaze became distant as he continued, "I know that you were the one who produced the poison that

landed Bonnie in this coma.

"Yesterday...I went to visit Nikki at the police station in secret, and she revealed that my mother Lucy

had intended to use this poison to take her life.

"After coming out of the police station, I investigated the clinic from which Lucy got the poison, and I

discovered that...the doctor who gave her the drug was a friend of yours."

He turned to stare at Rosalyn.

"You were the one who produced the drug, weren't you, Mother?"

He let out a bitter chuckle and added, "I should've guessed. Who else in Merchant City would be

capable of producing such a lethal poison apart from you, Mother? "Still, you had no idea that the

doctor had requested this poison from you on Lucy's behalf, and you didn't know that Lucy would have

a change of heart and choose not to take it in the end...

"In a twist of fate, the poison ended up killing the woman I love the most.

"Perhaps this had been written in the stars; perhaps this was the price I had to pay in return for your many years of unconditional love."

Jim turned to stare at Rosalyn's pale face.

"However, I don't blame you. No matter what you did, you would do it with only good intentions, and I'm sure that when you first manufactured this drug, you never thought it would end up in Nikki's hands."

Rosalyn bit her lip when she heard this.

"Actually, Jim—"

"Actually, Mother-in-law had been stricken by guilt over this,"

Joshua interjected, smiling.

"She's been trying to think of a way to apologize to you and Bonnie."

He lowered his head and contemplated for a moment before finally lifting his head to meet Jim's gaze with a smile.

"If I remember correctly, Bonnie has a few days left, and I'm thinking that on the day of her death, we should host a small, intimate wedding for you two at Mansion, where she can put on the most beautiful



dress and leave this world in the company of friends and family..."

Joshua narrowed his eyes and stared at Jim.

"What do you think?"

Jim fell silent for a moment, then nodded.

"That sounds like a good idea. I want to hold her in my arms and let her leave that way, but I hope that in the next life..."

He curled his lips into a bitter smile.

"In another life, I hope she loses her memories and becomes me, whereas I take her place. I never want to see her suffer and get her heart broken over me anymore."

Luna's chest tightened upon hearing this, and she instinctively lifted her head to stare at the man before her.

At this moment, she could finally associate the man standing before her with the memory of her kind, loving brother.

It was as though after so long, Jim had gradually returned to his old self before he lost his memories.

"Alright, we'll go with it."

Seeing that Jim had agreed to his idea, Joshua nodded and turned to glance at Luna.

"I'll leave this to you." Luna nodded.

"I'll take care of this."

She knew that Joshua had deliberately interrupted Rosalyn's confession to suggest the idea of hosting a wedding on the day of Bonnie's 'death'.

She knew what Joshua had intended to do; he was hoping that the first thing Bonnie would see when she came out of her coma was her lying in Jim's arms in a wedding dress.

That way, this would be a memory that neither Bonnie nor Jim would ever forget.

"Alright. Thank you, Luna."

Rosalyn had also understood Joshua's intention and nodded in agreement.

"This can be my way of apologizing to you and Bonnie over my past mistake, Jim."