

## **Luna & Joshua 2511**

### Chapter 2511

“Theo and I have nothing to do with each other anymore. My fiance is Caleb Crawford, the heir of the wealthiest family in Lincoln City.” Luke smiled when he heard this. “Since when did Caleb become straight?” The color drained from Rachel’s face. She pursed her lips slightly and stood up with a flourish. “I intended to talk to you about Ms. Larson’s condition, Mr. Jones, but if you insist on chatting about unrelated topics like this... I shall leave now.”

With that, she turned and strode away.

Luke let out a snort and left the hospital too.

Gwen had been doing fine up until this moment, but according to Rachel, she had vomited blood once more... This meant that she probably did not have even a week left. He needed to bring the surgery forward.

That evening, a van pulled up in front of the gates to Swan Lake Chalet.

The grocer got out of the van and ordered the driver to help him unload his groceries, all the while muttering about how annoying the three children were under his breath. “Get all the vegetables out of

the car and bring them into the kitchen. Don't linger around the house for too long; the three children will get mad if they catch you!"

The driver, who was dressed in black and wearing a cap and face mask, nodded obediently, limped toward the back of the van, and started unloading it.

He dragged the sack of groceries into the kitchen and let out a sigh of relief after he put everything down. As soon as he turned around, however, he caught sight of a familiar pink silhouette.

Nellie, who was wearing a pink dress, blinked innocently as she stared at the man. "Is that you, Uncle Malcolm?"

Malcolm was so shocked that his entire body froze up. A split second later, he took off his mask, frowning, and asked in a low voice, "How did you know it was me?"

Nellie grinned at him. "I guessed so! You promised us that you'd find a way to come see us at Swan Lake Chalet today and that van was the only car that had

arrived the whole day, so I figured it was you!" Then, she handed him a glass of lemonade,

smiling. "You're probably tired from doing all that work, aren't you, Uncle Malcolm? Here, have a drink!"

Malcolm glanced at the lemonade rather dubiously, and after a moment's hesitation, he finally took the

glass from her.

Truth be told, he was worried that this sly little girl would have spiked his drink, but...

He remembered the call he had received from Neil that afternoon.

The three children had sobbed to him on the phone, wailing about how Joshua and Luna had neglected them.

According to the children, Joshua and Luna had been so obsessed with Riley and their lost daughter that they no longer cared about the triplets, so they wanted to run away from home to stay with Malcolm. Since they had spent six years by Malcolm's side, they were more willing to trust him than their father, Joshua, who had abandoned them and only reappeared in their lives a year ago.

Despite initially having a sliver of doubt...Malcolm still chose to believe them.

He had watched the three children grow up before his eyes, and he had never once mistreated them, so it made perfect sense that they would rather live with him than with Joshua.

Not only that, but at this moment, Nellie was staring at him with her big, pleading eyes... Malcolm let out an exhale and drank the lemonade.

Frankly, he was thirsty from unloading the van.

“How does it taste, Uncle Malcolm?” a glimmer of mischief flashed through Nellie’s eyes when she asked this.

## Chapter 2512

Malcolm placed the empty glass on a nearby table and replied, “It’s delicious.” It had been a while since he last tasted such good lemonade.

The last time he enjoyed luxury was before he was kicked out of Merchant City and had to rely on Thomas’ help.

Thomas had taken him in as a subordinate, but he treated his employees poorly. Malcolm had to force himself to eat and drink the disgusting food provided every day, or he would have starved! Malcolm could not help feeling sorry for himself at the thought of this.

Even though Thomas had promised to take him in, he did not treat him well at all and instead forced him to work as a slave.

According to Thomas, laying low was the best option they had. Malcolm had to work and suffer as a

subordinate in silence until, eventually, when everyone in Merchant City had forgotten about his true identity, he would be given a new identity as Lucifer Howard.

However, Malcolm could not help thinking that Thomas was patronizing him.

He was, in fact, using him without a single regard for his dignity.

He had wanted to dispose of him after he got what he wanted, which was information about Riley's whereabouts.

Otherwise, Thomas would not have humiliated him so badly in front of Samuel, his own father!

This was why Malcolm had no choice but to accept the next job that came his way, which was to poison and assassinate Bonnie. The person who hired him promised she would give him a large sum of money that would turn his life around as long as Bonnie died, but...

That afternoon, Malcolm received the news about Bonnie's miraculous survival.

This utterly shattered every last ounce of hope he had. Thankfully, Neil got in touch with him... Malcolm could not help shifting his gaze onto Nellie as he thought of this. Thank heavens! He would not have to suffer any longer!

As long as Nigel, Neil, and Nellie still adored him, he would be able to win over

their trust and lure them away.

As soon as he got his hands on the three children, Joshua and Luna would have to do anything he said! Malcolm took a step forward and grabbed hold of Nellie's hand.

When a person hit rock bottom, there was nowhere to go but up.

The reason he had rescued Luna and helped her take care of the three children was to keep them as his gambit so that he could threaten Joshua into doing whatever he wanted and bring glory to the Quinn family!

At present, Granny Quinn had passed away, Samuel had abandoned him, and Hunter was in prison.

Even whatever remained of the Quinn family fortune had been given away to Joshua by that wretched Samuel.

Because of this, Malcolm was convinced that the Quinn family had fallen and that he had no other way out of his misery. However, at this critical moment, Joshua's three children had shown up right when he needed them most!

As long as he got his hands on them, Joshua would surely give the family fortune back to him, and as

soon as he got the money back, he would be reinstated as Master Quinn, the heir to the Quinn family fortune!

Malcolm's voice began to tremble in excitement at the thought of this. "Where are your two brothers, Nellie?"

"They're waiting for you in the study!" Nellie beamed as she clutched Malcolm's hand, leading the way.

"Neil and Nigel said that they've prepared a surprise for you, Uncle Malcolm, and they want me to bring you there personally!" Malcolm grew even more delighted when he heard this. Judging from the adoring tone in Nellie's voice, she still trusted him, and he could not help feeling triumphant at this realization. So what if Joshua was their real father? He was the one who had taken care of them for six years, and if it were not for the fact that they had Joshua's blood running in their veins, he would have taken care of them for the rest of their lives. Unfortunately, they were nothing but mere pawns in his glorious game of chess from the beginning!

Chapter 2513

"We're here, Uncle Malcolm!" Nellie led him to a pinewood door and pointed at the doorknob, smiling.

“You’ll have to go in yourself, Uncle Malcolm. I have some sketches I need to catch up on, so I won’t be coming in with you. “I’m in the middle of designing a nice bracelet for you, and I’ll join you as soon as I’m done!”

Malcolm curled his lips into a triumphant smile and gently stroked Nellie’s hair.” I’m a man, so why do I need a bracelet?”

“This bracelet is a special one!” Nellie winked at him meaningfully. “You’ll find out after I’m done with the sketch!”

With that, she turned and pattered away.

Malcolm smiled as he watched her leave.

What an adorable little child.

He could not help wondering if she would still be so happy after she found out that the only reason he had come here was to kidnap them and cut off one of her fingers so that he could threaten Joshua with it...

When Nellie’s figure finally disappeared from view, Malcolm let out an exhale and gently pushed the door open.



Nigel and Neil were far more mature than naive, simple-minded Nellie, so he had to be more careful not to expose his true motives.

He pushed the door open.

The lights inside the room were switched off, and there was no light at all apart from some streaks of sunlight seeping through the window. The room was so dark that he could not make out anything inside it at all.

Malcolm furrowed his brows as he slowly stepped in. "Why is it so dark in here?"

Thud—!

The door slammed shut behind him, and with another loud thud, all the lights in the room were turned on.

The sudden burst of light was excruciating on his eyes, and Malcolm instinctively raised his arm to block out his eyes.

Finally, after his eyes adjusted to the brightness, he lowered his hand.

He was stunned by the scene before him. "You..."

Where were Nigel and Neil?

The only people inside the room were two men dressed in black.

One of them was Jim, who was rubbing his hands together in glee, and the other was Joshua, leaning against the wall with his arms crossed, sneering.

Malcolm's brain seemed to freeze at the sight of these two men.

A split second later, he realized that he had been tricked.

He had walked right into Nigel, Neil, and Nellie's trap!

When they called him, they had wailed and sobbed about how Joshua and Luna neglected them in favor of Riley and the missing child.

Because of this, he had fallen right into their trap and even planned to use them to threaten Joshua, but to his surprise... The three children had been lying to him all along!

They had lured him out of hiding and tricked him into coming here!

"How did the lemonade taste?" Joshua curled his lips into a smile when he saw how pale Malcolm's face had gotten. "Didn't you wonder why my children were so stupid as to come to you for help, knowing what happened between us?"

“Did you somehow think that you could use the children to threaten me into returning all of the Quinn family’s assets to you so that you can reclaim the throne?”

Joshua could not help snickering when he said this. “How stupid do you think my children are?”

#### Chapter 2514

Malcolm’s entire body was frozen in shock as though he had been struck by lightning when faced with Joshua’s cold gaze. His mind was racing with thoughts of how to escape this room. A split second later, he smiled meekly at Joshua and said, “M—Mr. Lynch, how can I possibly dare to use your children like this? “They told me they weren’t happy with you and Luna...so I risked my life to sneak here to check on them. After all, Nigel, Neil, and Nellie had lived with me for six years, so of course I’d care about them.

“How can I not come to check on them after they told me that they weren’t happy with their situation?”

He began taking small steps backward as he continued, “The reason I came here was to talk to them about cutting you and Luna some slack. They’re children, after all, so they wouldn’t understand the situation you and Luna are in, but I know that you and Luna care about them just as much as you care

about Riley and the lost child. "After all, there is no such thing as favorites to a parent, isn't that so?"

Malcolm's back pressed against the door, and he surreptitiously snaked his hand backward and tried to open the door. After jiggling the doorknob for a few moments, he realized he had been locked in from outside. A glimmer of despair flashed through his eyes at this realization. It seemed that...he would have to face his fate.

"You're right." Joshua shifted into a more comfortable position in his chair." Luna and I care about the triplets just as much as we care about Riley and our lost daughter.

"The three of them have never felt neglected by us. The reason they told you that was just to lure you out of hiding." Joshua lifted his head to glance impassively at Malcolm. "The lemonade that you drank just now..."

Malcolm's voice turned cold as his face twisted into a grimace. "That lemonade was poisoned, wasn't it?"

He could not believe that even Nellie had picked up on Joshua's cunning ways!

"I knew it!" He glared at Joshua and spat through gritted teeth, "No matter how cute she looks, she's

still your daughter. Not only did she take after you, but she's just as cunning and deceitful as you are!"

Joshua narrowed his eyes when he heard this, and a hint of warning crept into his tone. "She didn't poison you."

He continued curtly, "That was just an ordinary glass of lemonade that she made for you." Despite knowing that Malcolm had ill intentions toward them all along and that he was now out to get them, Nellie still spent an entire afternoon learning how to make the perfect jug of lemonade from Neil.

In her opinion, this was her way of expressing gratitude to Malcolm for taking care of them for the past six years.

However...

She probably never thought that her kindness and gratitude would be interpreted as a means of deceit in Malcolm's mind. She would be devastated if she found out about this!

At the thought of this, Joshua suddenly lost all interest in continuing this conversation any further.

He glanced impassively at Jim.

Jim narrowed his eyes, strode over, and grabbed hold of Malcolm's collar. Thomp!

Jim's swinging fist made Malcolm crumple onto the ground like a puppet. No matter how hard he struggled, he could not seem to pick himself off the ground.

## Chapter 2515

At this moment, Jim reached out to grab hold of his collar once more, lifted him off the ground, and punched him again. Whoomph! Whoomph! Whoomph!

He did not stop after the first blow.

Every time Malcolm crumpled onto the ground, Jim would pick him up again by his collar and repeat the same. After almost 20 blows, Malcolm's face was now covered in red and purple bruises.

He was in so much pain that he could not bear to move and instead slumped on the ground limply,

trying to escape from Jim to no avail. "You... Please stop... Please stop hitting me! I...I can tell you

who wanted me to kill Bonnie! I'll tell you as long as you stop hitting me!" Finally, Malcolm got on his

knees and stooped so low that his forehead touched the ground. "I'll tell you anything you want! I was

just following orders, so please don't hit me. Please don't hit me..." As the heir to Quinn Group,

Malcolm had never been subjected to this kind of treatment before.

This was much too painful to bear!

Jim stood motionless, towering over Malcolm from his great height. "I'm sorry, but I'm not at all interested to know who ordered you to poison Bonnie. "The only thing I'm interested in right now is beating you to death."

He had longed to do this for a long time! From the moment Malcolm forced Luna to marry him. From the moment he teamed up with Heather to steal their inheritance. From the countless times he threatened and tried to take advantage of Luna and Joshua.

However, him hurting Bonnie was the last straw!

With this newfound vengeance, Jim no longer cared about any secrets Malcolm had to reveal.

The only thing he wanted to do was kill him! When he saw the determination in Jim's eyes, Malcolm knew that there was no point begging him anymore. After suffering another one of Jim's punches, he finally turned to glance at Joshua, who was sitting in a chair behind them. "H—Help me, Mr. Lynch! I...I know who Riley's father is... Can you..." Joshua leaned elegantly against the chair and stared at him impassively. "Are you going to tell me that Riley's father is Thomas?"

Malcolm's eyes widened in shock when he heard this. "H—How did you know..."

"I've been investigating this for a while now." Joshua shot him another glance. "Is there any more valuable information you'd like to offer me? If not, then I guess I can't help you."

"Help?" Before Joshua could even finish, Jim dragged Malcolm up by his collar again Gd8-1[E] landed a series of punches on his face.

Malcolm's next sentence came out in a sputter. "I—I'll tell you something else!"

He kneeled in front of Joshua. "I know something else! I know that...the person who ordered me to poison and kill Bonnie is a woman. "Not only that, but this woman is hiding right among you!"

## Chapter 2516

Malcolm's words made Joshua perk up a little. "Are you sure the person who instructed you to do this is right among us?" "I'm positive!" Malcolm nodded feverishly. "It's true! Otherwise, how would I have known...what time Jim would be leaving the hospital yesterday? "It's... It's because that woman was working with me from the inside, and that's how I was able to sneak into the hospital as soon as Jim left with his son.



“That woman...told me that she’d help me create the perfect opportunity for me to carry out my task.

Think about it: how would I have known when you’d leave if someone hadn’t been helping me?”

Jim furrowed his eyebrows upon hearing this. He glanced dubiously at Malcolm, then at Joshua. “Does this mean that there’s someone working with him?”

Joshua curled his lips into a smile. “Of course there is.” He turned to glance impassively at Malcolm.

“However, this information you’ve given isn’t sufficient for me to release you.”

He shifted into a more comfortable position in his chair and smirked. “Malcolm, you and I have been enemies for about a year now, and perhaps even longer.

“The truth is, you and I have been competing with each other from the moment you took Luna and my three children seven years ago. “Therefore, I’m sure you’re well aware of my capabilities.”

He fixed his cold, penetrating stare on Malcolm’s face. “Did you think I couldn’t have figured that out myself? Did you think I was so stupid?”

A glimmer of malice flashed through his eyes. “And since I figured that out myself ...did you think I wasn’t capable of finding out who this person is?”

Every word that came out of Joshua’s mouth was cold and sharp. Malcolm lifted his head to stare at

Joshua in shock, and for a split second, he was speechless. Joshua was right. He had known that

Joshua would have figured this out himself, and he would be able to find out who this mystery person was eventually.

However...

This was the only card he could play to stop Joshua and Jim from torturing him even further.

Even though he had something else up his sleeve...it was not time to give it up! Joshua immediately

caught sight of the hesitation in Malcolm's eyes. He narrowed his eyes. "I guess Mr. Quinn doesn't

have anything else to say, Ba7+ }}F} since this is the case..."

He lifted his head to shoot Jim a meaningful glance.

Jim understood immediately, and he curled his hands into fists once more, smirking. "Malcolm Quinn,

did you think I'd let you go even after all the useless information you gave us?" This was the man who

had almost killed Bonnie! Killing him would be doing the whole world a favor!

"If I don't kill you right here, I'm not Jim Landry!" With that, he raised his fists and brought them down

onto Malcolm's face once more.

Whoomph! Malcolm crumpled onto the ground.

Chapter 2517

Jim channeled all the strength in his body into this punch, and after falling onto the ground, Malcolm could not even make a sound, much less move any part of his body. He felt as though all his internal organs had shifted from this blow, and he wanted nothing more than to pick himself back up again. He could not. No matter how hard he tried, he could not. Despair and hopelessness enveloped his entire being.

However, Jim did not seem to think this was enough. Instead, he grabbed hold of Malcolm's collar and punched him again.

Malcolm slumped limply on the ground like a fish out of water.

"Anything else you wanted to say?" Joshua shifted into a more comfortable position in his chair and stared down at Malcolm from his towering height. "You should know that you're no longer Malcolm Quinn.

"Malcolm Quinn has been kicked out of Merchant City and is no longer welcomed into this city. Your new identity is Lucifer Howard, a driver and laborer working for Thomas Howard.

“If you die right here, everyone in Merchant City will know that Jim beat one of Thomas’ employees to death, but no one will know that you’re Malcolm Quinn, and no one will avenge your death.” Joshua narrowed his eyes and stared intently at Malcolm. “If Jim continues, I’ll have to contact Thomas to send one of his men here to remove your corpse.”

Malcolm stared helplessly at the man towering over him like a king.

He knew that he had failed.

He had failed in all of his conquests.

Before this, he thought he had a fighting chance.

Before coming to Swan Lake Chalet, he had intended to use the three children as pawns to threaten Joshua.

When faced with Joshua’s wrath and Jim’s aggression, he finally knew...that he had failed.

He was no match for Joshua after all.

In the past, he was proud of his intelligence; he had sought out Thomas and snuck back into Merchant City by changing his identity and had felt victorious over this.

He thought that as long as he returned to Merchant City, he would have a chance to start over. At this very moment, he knew that he was wrong. The biggest mistake he had ever committed was changing his identity.

Just as Joshua said, he was no longer Malcolm Quinn but Lucifer Howard instead.

A man with no background, no past, but just someone who worked for Thomas Howard as a laborer and driver.

Even if Jim pulverized him to death, no one would care about such a lowly employer, much less help him seek revenge.

What did he have left?

What else did he have to help him walk out of Swan Lake Chalet alive?

Malcolm closed his eyes and finally had no choice. "I...I didn't bring it with me, so I can't give it to you now." He opened his eyes to glance first at Joshua, then at Jim. "If...if you're willing to show me mercy....I'll go retrieve it for you right now!" Joshua curled his lips into a smirk. "Okay. We'll go with you right now."

With that, he stood up and strode out the door.

Jim furrowed his brows and quickly followed, asking in a low voice, "What are we going to retrieve?"

"The remainder of the poison that was used to kill Bonnie."

Chapter 2518

Jim froze, unable to believe his ears. He instinctively inched closer to Joshua and whispered, "Are you

saying that... Malcolm kept some of the poison with which he was instructed to kill Bonnie and even

stashed it somewhere?"

Joshua nodded, staring out in the direction in front of him.

He persistently prodded and provoked Malcolm so he would finally relent and hand over the poison.

Joshua had mentioned that he did not need Malcolm to expose the identity of the mastermind. That

was because both he and Jim were capable of finding out who this person was eventually.

Not only that, but he even had a suspicion as to who it was already.

Nonetheless, it was not enough to find this person.

As Malcolm said, this person had minimal contact with him, and even if they managed to find who it

was, it would be hard to pin it on her because she had plenty of reasons and evidence that would help

her evade responsibility.

Because of this, Joshua had to find even more evidence to prove her crime.

This evidence had to be so concrete that no further explanation was needed. However, only Malcolm possessed the evidence that they needed. Joshua knew Malcolm was a careful man and must have taken some precautions before agreeing to work with this person. Therefore, the only thing Malcolm could have used to protect himself was the poison he was given.

He must have requested more of the poison and kept the extra for himself. If he succeeded in his task, he would be able to use this poison against someone he hated.

If he failed, however, he could also use the remainder of this poison to threaten the person to help him leave the city. Unfortunately for him, Malcolm, thinking this plan was airtight, forgot that there had been

another pair of eyes on him this entire time. Joshua was an even more meticulous man than him, and he was always one step ahead.

After listening to Joshua's explanation on their way to retrieve the poison, Jim could not help giving Joshua a thumbs-up. "You're good." It was no wonder this man was such a successful entrepreneur

Ad2&{\_BI no wonder he was able to conquer the entire Merchant City market within a year.

Joshua's mind was so intricate that one could never keep up.

Soon, the car arrived at a small field located behind Quinn Mansion.

Lucas helped a restrained Malcolm out of the car. "It's... It's right under this tree." Malcolm pointed at a

tree on the outskirts of the field and said, "Can you... Can you leave a little bit just for me? I still want

to..." "What do you want to do with it?" Joshua strode over and kicked Malcolm onto the ground. "Are

you going to use it to kill someone else, or are you planning to use it to threaten the person who

instructed you to kill Bonnie? Well, in your dreams!

"I won't allow you to hurt another person, and as for your other plan... "Don't you know that as soon as

we get our hands on the poison and run an analysis on the contents, we'll be able to find this person's

true identity, and she'll be in deep shit? Are you sure she'll be able to protect you then?" The color

drained from Malcolm's face upon hearing this. He lowered his head and did not dare to say another

word. Jim was right. That woman was no longer capable of protecting him, so who else could he go to?

At this rate, he had no one else to rely on...except for Thomas.



## Chapter 2519

Just as Malcolm contemplated the options he had, Lucas and his men dug out a small chest from beneath the tree.

Jim immediately lunged forward to open the chest.

There was a small box engraved with the letter M, in a plastic wrapper inside the chest.

Jim opened the box, frowning, and discovered a small pill wrapped in aluminum foil.

“She had given me only one of these pills, but...I told her I had lost it so that she’d give me another one,” Malcolm explained timidly. “Initially, I had planned to use this to escape...” He lifted his head to stare at Joshua. “You mean what you said, right, Mr. Lynch? You told me that as long as I handed over the pill...you’d let me go.” “He promised that he’d let you go, but I never did.” Jim tucked the box into his pocket, stomped back toward Malcolm, and landed another punch on his already swollen face.

“That’s enough.” Joshua furrowed his brow, reached out to stop Jim, and said impassively, “We have to stick to our word.” He shot Malcolm a contemptuous glance. “Else, how are we different from people like him?”

Malcolm nodded fervently. “That’s right, that’s right. Mr. Landry, you have to stay calm... If you don’t

stick to your word, you won't be any different from people like me!"

Malcolm had lost all trace of the pride and entitlement he used to have as heir to the Quinn family fortune. The only thing on his mind was how to decrease the torment inflicted on him as much as possible.

It was not because he was a coward but because he could not bear being beaten by Jim anymore.

Malcolm used to think that Jim was a soft-spoken gentleman, but to his sheer horror...

Jim had turned into a menace after what happened to Bonnie!

If he had known Jim would become so violent after that, he would not have agreed to work with that woman no matter what! Jim furrowed his brow and glanced dubiously at Joshua. "Are you going to let him go just like that?" Time and time again, the things Malcolm had done were enough for Joshua to beat him to death, yet he chose to release him every time.

In the past, Jim could understand that Joshua was doing this for Samuel's sake.

After all, Samuel had saved Lucy's life and helped her live so many years after her gruesome demise.

Therefore, she owed her life to Samuel, and Joshua was trying to repay Samuel for his kindness.

Regardless, enough was enough. Why was Joshua showing Malcolm mercy at a time like this? Did he

think being tricked by Malcolm so many times was not enough?

Malcolm was never going to change his ways; as long as he continued remaining in Merchant City, he would always find a way to hurt them!

“What do you think?” Joshua turned to glance at a furious Jim. “Even if we kill him now, it won’t change anything about the past, but...” He narrowed his eyes. “As long as he stays alive and well in Merchant City... someone is bound to go after him.”

Chapter 2520

Jim fell silent upon hearing this.

He knew that Joshua was right. To find the person who tried to kill Bonnie, they had to do more than find the poison used.

They would have to obey Joshua’s plan and make it evident that they had sought out Malcolm, then release him as though nothing had happened. That way, the mastermind behind all this would become flustered and eventually find a way to get rid of Malcolm to prevent herself from being exposed. With this, they could use Malcolm as bait to lure the person into the light. At the thought of this, Jim scoffed

and glared at Malcolm. "You got lucky this time!"

Then, he turned and stomped away. After Jim left, Joshua glanced impassively at Malcolm, then ordered Lucas, "Get the news out there about Malcolm's interrogation and make it clear that we released him, even though he didn't offer us any useful information."

Lucas nodded obediently. "Yes, Sir."

Joshua turned to smile at Malcolm. "Good luck."

With that, he left.

Staring at Joshua's retreating figure, Malcolm finally managed to put two and two together. By releasing him, Joshua placed him in a far more dangerous position than before. Even though he did not admit anything to them during the interrogation, they still let him go anyway! That woman would never believe

this.

She would find a way to get in touch with him to find out what happened. Worst case scenario? She might even resort to killing him... . Malcolm broke out into cold sweat at the thought of this. He slumped onto the ground weakly, unable to understand how he had gone from Malcolm Quinn, the heir of Quinn

Group, to such a lowly position in a matter of months.

He had become nothing but a pawn in Joshua and Jim's game. This...was even worse than death!

At the hospital.

Bonnie's gentle gaze landed on Kate, who was sobbing in a chair next to her bed." Alright, don't cry. It's not your fault they don't believe you saving me was just a coincidence. No matter what..."

She curled her lips into a smile. "No matter what, I appreciate what you did. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't even be here right now."

She gazed in the direction in front of her Ah4){\_G{ said with a hint of sorrow, "I haven't lived my life to the fullest yet. I haven't gotten the chance to watch Harvey and Shelly grow up, and I haven't..."

She had not gotten the chance to spend the rest of her life with Jim.

He had yet to fulfill all his promises to her, so how could she die just like that? "You're going to survive this..." Kate wiped the tears from her red-rimmed eyes and said, "I just never thought that...saving you by using my family's medicine on accident would be interpreted in the wrong way, and everyone else would think that I'm a murderer."

Tears scrolled down her cheeks.

Staring at Kate, Bonnie suddenly did not know how to console her anymore.

She did not know Kate at all, nor was she close with her.

This girl had approached her after she woke up, claiming that she worked for Luke and that she had saved her...

Bonnie never doubted this at all because Kate had run into Charles and Rosalyn when they came to visit her, and their reactions proved it all.

Even though Charles and Rosalyn appeared to be displeased at Kate, they never denied the fact that Kate had saved her.

However, this was Bonnie's only knowledge about her brush with death. She knew that no matter

Joshua, Jim, or Rosalyn...