

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter

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Everyone in the entire room fell into silence, including Luna. No one ever thought that Joshua would kneel right in front of her. No one expected that this man, who had always been prideful and arrogant, would kneel in front of a woman who was about to get engaged to someone else in front of so many people.

Luna's entire body was frozen in shock, and she could not even remember what she wanted to say next.

She extended her hand to help him up almost out of impulse. Joshua—her Joshua—had always been proud and pompous and would never kneel for anyone.

However, as she was about to help him up, Malcolm grabbed hold of her hand mid-air. He clutched her hand and stared at Joshua with a cold expression. — What are you trying to do, Mr. Lynch? Have you realized that despite all your tactics, Luna still likes me better, so you're trying to play the victim?—

Luna's heart lurched when she heard this. Was Joshua...trying to play the victim card?

She lowered her head to glance at Joshua's pale face and bloodshot eyes.

Luna could not agree with Malcolm and say that Joshua was just playing the victim. After all, this man had never been one for tricks like this, but if it was not the case, then what was he doing?

Did he really reflect on his mistakes?

She had given him plenty of chances before, so why would he only realize his mistake at this moment?

—It's clear that Mr. Lynch has eyes only for Ms. Luna, — Heather piped up from beneath the

stage as she sipped her wine, her legs crossed gracefully. — Why don't you go with him, Ms.

Luna? After all, Master Quinn is already crippled.—

She set down her glass elegantly and stared at Luna with her dreamy, seductive eyes. —Your

soon-to-be fiancé is a cripple, and another better man is kneeling in front of you to beg for

your forgiveness... If I were you, I'd go with him immediately.

—What a perfect opportunity to get rid of Malcolm.—

The crowd burst into a flurry of activity as soon as they heard this.

Luna bit her lip and clenched her fists.

Malcolm was already disabled, so she could not let him get taunted by the public any

further.

She had already broken her promise to the Quinn family once, so...

Luna lowered her head to stare at Joshua and let out an exhale. —Have you ever heard of

the saying, 'there is no repentance after death,' Mr. Lynch?—

She tilted her head away from him as tears streamed down her face, out of everyone's view.

Despite this, she suppressed the sorrow she felt in her heart and said in a cold voice, —Get

out of here, Joshua. Don't you dare barge in on me and Malcolm's engagement party

anymore.

—I no longer have anything to do with you anymore. I hope that...you'll learn your lesson and

treat your next lover better.—

Joshua's entire body stiffened when he heard this.

The expression in his eyes changed from a hopeful and excited one to that of despair and

disappointment.

Malcolm let out a sigh and pulled a crying Luna into his arms as he ordered, —Guards, please

send this man out.—

The security guards had been waiting for this moment, and after hearing this, they

immediately stormed on stage, about to kick Joshua out of the venue.

—Get away from me! — Joshua flung them away and slowly stood up all by himself.

The steroid shot had worn off, and his tall, slender body was starting to sway in exhaustion.

He turned to glance at Luna's retreating figure. —I won't have another lover after this, Luna! —

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—I'll never give up on you.

—Just before Granny passed, she told me never to give up on you no matter what happened.

I'll keep my word to her. —

With that, Joshua slowly walked out of the room.

Luna had her back facing Joshua, but despite that, she could still hear his heavy, labored

breathing and slow footsteps.

She could not stop the tears from streaming down her face.

That idiot.

Why did he come here and humiliate himself, knowing how weak his body was?

Why did he come alone? Where was Lucas? How could Lucas have let Joshua come here all

by himself?

Besides...

Joshua was a smart man, so he must have known

that he would be humiliated as soon as he came here. If that was the case, why did he

choose to come?

After what felt like an eternity, Joshua's retreating figure finally disappeared from everyone's

view.

As soon as the door was closed behind him, Malcolm signaled the emcee to continue with

the events. The emcee, who was rendered speechless by this series of events, quickly picked

up the microphone and said, —

Ladies and gentleman, what happened just now proves to us just how loyal Ms. Luna and

Mr. Quinn are to each other. Let us— —

—Mbrfh— — Before the emcee could even finish his sentence, Luna could not stop herself

from retching.

She tried to suppress the nausea she felt, but she still could not help retching. Her face was pale.

Malcolm furrowed his brows and asked in a low voice, —Are you okay?—

—Yes.— Luna shook her head, clutching her chest. —I just...might need to go to the toilet.—

A hint of displeasure flashed across Malcolm's face.

It had already been a long time since the ceremony started. First, it was Joshua who had

gatecrashed, and all of a sudden, Luna was feeling unwell either.

Could this engagement party be... No, it could not be!

He had to go on with the party! He had to get engaged with Luna to proceed with the rest of his plan!

As soon as he thought of this, Malcolm clutched Luna's hand and said, —Just hold on for a

little while longer. It won't be long.—

Luna nodded, her face still pale.

Before long, the emcee ordered someone to bring out the cake. —Now, let us invite Ms. Luna

and Mr. Quinn to cut the cake. After distributing the cake to every one of our guests, the

ceremony will officially be over, and from now on, Ms. Luna and Mr. Quinn will officially be engaged! —

As soon as the emcee finished, he handed the knife to Luna and Malcolm.

Malcolm passed the knife to Luna somewhat excitedly, then grabbed hold of her hand—

Before the blade could even touch the cake, a wave of nausea hit Luna, and she retched again.

The knife fell onto the ground with a clang.

Luna could not stand the gurgling in her stomach anymore, so she turned and sprinted into

the backstage toilet after muttering, —Sorry.—

Malcolm stared at the knife on the ground with a murderous look. He lowered his voice and

ordered one of his guards, —Keep an eye on her! —
The guard quickly turned and chased after her. Time slowly passed.
After five minutes, Luna still had not returned.
Not only was Malcolm nervous, but even the audience was getting a
little agitated.
All of a sudden, a waitress burst out from backstage and
yelled, —Something terrible has
happened! Ms. Luna has been kidnapped! —
—What?—

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Luna was kidnapped?
Malcolm was so furious that he almost stood up from his
wheelchair. —How can she be
kidnapped with so many people watching over her?—
The waitress was so startled by the murderous expression on Malcolm's
face that she
slumped onto the ground. —Just now, they asked me to go into the
washroom to take a
look... When I went in, I saw the guards unconscious at the door...
And...Ms. Luna's dress
was placed on the sink of the washroom...—
As she said this, the waitress brought out Luna's blue dress and
said, —Ms. Luna...has gone
missing.—
Malcolm almost went insane when he heard this. How could this
happen?
How could Luna get kidnapped at a time like this?!
He bit his lip and ordered with an expression as cold as ice, —Chase
after Joshua Lynch! He
must've been the one behind this. They can't have gone far! —
As soon as he finished his sentence, one of the security guards burst in
from outside. —Mr.
Quinn, just now Joshua slammed into our barrier and even injured one
of our men, but he's
gone.
—We've sent three cars to go after him. Should we add more people?—
Malcolm narrowed his eyes. —Yes! Add as many cars as you can! —

How dare Joshua kidnap Luna right under his nose? Did this man have a death wish?

Since Joshua was so daring as to risk his life, he would fulfill his dying wish!

The sky had started to pour heavily some time during the night.

Joshua was driving his black Masevati around the Ring Road of Merchant City, his mind hazy

and his body utterly depleted of energy.

He was the only person inside his car.

He was not the one who had kidnapped Luna at all, but he knew who was.

At the engagement party, he had caught sight of Bonnie, who had always loved wearing

red. Her outfit was too flashy, so there was no way he could not have noticed her at all.

When he saw her, Bonnie, too, had caught sight of him. As soon as their eyes met, Bonnie

had pointed at the photo of Luna on the banner and smiled at him.

At that time, Joshua did not understand what she was trying to say at all.

He initially thought

that Bonnie was teasing him about not being able to keep Luna by his side.

However, when he overheard the news of Luna being kidnapped, he knew instantly what

Bonnie had been trying to say to him.

Therefore, he deliberately crashed his car into the barrier at the hotel entrance and injured

one of Malcolm's men so that Malcolm would think he was the one who had kidnapped

Luna.

Malcolm would then send all of his men to go after her instead of Bonnie.

Otherwise,

Bonnie would never be able to escape with Luna, no matter how many guards she had with

her, considering Merchant City was Malcolm's territory.

As soon as he thought of this, Joshua gripped the steering wheel tightly and forced himself

to stay awake as he circled the roads with Malcolm's men hot on his heels.

He circled the roads over and over.

The longer he drove around, the longer the time Bonnie had to escape with Luna.

With that, Malcolm would not be able to find Luna anymore.

This thought energized Joshua as he continued to zip around in the pouring rain for almost

an hour with Malcolm's men chasing after him.

An hour later, Malcolm suddenly realized something was not right.

He sat in the living room of the villa next to Quinn Mansion and stared intently at the red

dot on the screen before him.

Joshua had already circled Ring Road three times.

He was not stupid, so he must have known that he would eventually run out of gas and

there would be no way of escaping anymore.

If Luna was truly with him, he would not have been so stupid as to circle the same place

over and over.

As soon as he thought of this, Malcolm narrowed his eyes and ordered in a low voice, —Get

me the surveillance tapes of all the cameras near Starhill Hotel. He must have an

accomplice!||

He had been too furious and acted impulsively, sending his men to go after Joshua and

ignoring the possibility of Joshua having an accomplice!

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Malcolm's men quickly obtained the relevant security footage, but...

There had been too many guests at the party tonight, and after Malcolm had sent his men

to chase after Joshua, the party had come to an end, so the entrance of the hotel was so

packed with people that they could not tell where Luna had escaped.

Malcolm slammed his fist on the table in fury.

After a long time, he lifted his head to glance at his assistant. —What happened with the

Landry family? —

His engagement party had failed, but Heather must have succeeded with her plan, right?

After all, Joshua was out trying to evade his men, so he must not have been able to monitor the Landry family's stocks.

The assistant nodded and replied, —The Landry family's stock prices have returned to their normal level and are now operating as usual.—

Malcolm finally let out a sigh of relief when he heard this. As he was about to relax,

however, he received a call from Heather. —Malcolm, I failed.—

Malcolm frowned. —Didn't the Landry family's stocks—That wasn't me,— said Heather as she

sat in her room in despair. —It was...Jim.

—He detained all my men that I sent to follow Joshua

and battled the Lynch family himself. Finally...our stock prices managed to return to normal,

but all the credit goes to him.—

As she said this, Heather glanced out the window, where Hans and the rest of her men were

tied up in the rain. —Not only that...but I might be punished for this.—

Malcolm hung up the phone in disappointment. They had failed.

All their plans had failed.

He and Heather had spent ages deceiving this near- perfect plan...but it had failed.

He did not manage to marry Luna and win back the respect of his family, while Heather did

not manage to win Charles' trust and become the heiress of the Landry family!

As soon as he thought of this, Malcolm lifted his head to stare at the red dot that was still

circling Ring Road.

It was all Joshua's fault!

If he had not tricked Luna into staying with him and refusing to return to Merchant City to

marry him, Malcolm would not have had to resort to this.

Not only did Joshua manage to stop Luna from getting engaged with him, but he even

handed Heather's opportunity to prove herself over to Jim, all in one night!

Malcolm picked up his phone and barked an order to one of the guards who were chasing

after Joshua, —Shoot him! I want to see him dead!||

—Yes, sir!||

After hanging up the phone, the guards continued to chase after Joshua.

Bullets zipped through the pouring rain.

Joshua tried desperately to evade capture while at the same time

dodging the bullets that

came his way.

In the end, all the strength in his body had been depleted, and the

bullets were too fast for

him.

He did not manage to dodge them all; one of the bullets splits through

his right shoulder,

and another hit his left leg.

His right shoulder and left leg grew more and more uncontrollable.

Joshua knew that Malcolm was showing him no mercy, and could not

help curling his lips

into a smirk.

The more frustrated Malcolm meant that he did not manage to find

Luna.

Joshua let out an exhale and used the final ounce of strength in his body

to turn his car out

of Ring Road.

However, the cars were still hot on his heels.

Without anywhere to hide in the rain, Joshua let out an exhale and

caught sight of a

garbage dump in the distance.

He turned his steering wheel in the direction of the garbage dump—

Slam!

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The black Masevati crashed into the garbage dump with a loud slam.

The cars that had been chasing after it zipped closely behind in the rain,

the men inside

watching as the Masevati tumbled a few times into a gigantic pile of

rubbish.

As soon as the men drove into the entrance of the garbage dump, a few

black cars

appeared, blocking their way.

The man who came out of the car at the front was none other than Todd, one of the most notorious gangsters in Merchant City. He pushed the car door open and sneered at the men who were about to chase after Joshua's car. —I'm taking the man and his car. Tell Malcolm Quinn that if he wants his hands on that man, he'll have to talk to me.— Malcolm's men exchanged nervous glances. They knew they could not afford to get on Todd's bad side, so they did not dare object. Instead, they turned around and left. After watching the cars disappear from view, Todd let out a sigh of relief and ordered his men to pull Joshua out of his car as he picked up his phone. — Master Landry, I've helped you rescue the man you want. Where should I send him next?— On the other end of the line, Jim was standing next to the second -floor window of Landry Mansion. He gazed out at the pouring rain and let out a small sigh. —I have a small chalet called Swan Lake in the southern part of the city. Send him there, and get two of the best doctors to look after him.— With that, he furrowed his brows and added, —I'll give you the money I promised you. Don't let anyone else find out about his hiding spot.— Todd chuckled when he heard this. —Don't worry, Master Landry; I'm very efficient! — With that, he hung up the phone and, along with some of his subordinates, dragged an unconscious Joshua out of his Masevati and into their car. —Boss!— One of his subordinates picked up a soiled jade ring from beneath the car's wheel and said, —I found this ring underneath his car. I'm not sure if it fell out of his car or if it belonged in the garbage dump itself.— Todd glanced at the chipped jade ring and frowned. — This ring...—

If he remembered correctly, Master Landry had one that looked almost the same.

He took the ring, glanced at it, and then shoved it into Joshua's pocket. —It must belong to this man.—

This man had a ring that was identical to the one Master Landry always wore; no wonder he

was willing to pay such a high price for them to rescue this man.

Meanwhile, at the Landry Mansion, Jim descended the stairs elegantly after getting off the phone with Todd.

Charles was sitting on the living room sofa, looking furious. Meanwhile, his wife, Rosalyn

Lawson, was pouring him a cup of tea. —Charles, don't be so upset.

Didn't our stock prices manage to return to normal already?—

Charles let out a scoff and was about to say something further when he caught sight of Jim coming down the stairs.

As soon as he saw Jim, the anger in his eyes grew even more pronounced. —How dare you even return here?—

Jim let out a small smile and gracefully sat down across from his father. —Why can't I return here? I'm a Landry, after all. Besides...—

He accepted a cup of tea from Rosalyn and took a small sip. —Didn't we manage to solve the Landry family's crisis?—

As soon as he heard this, Charles grew even more enraged. —Thank God Heather was here! —

Charles still had no idea that Jim was the one who had saved the Landry family from the

verge of bankruptcy. All he knew was that Heather had promised him that she would save the Landry family that night.

Therefore, as soon as he heard the news of the Landry Group's stock prices returning to normal and that they would not have to declare bankruptcy anymore, he naturally thought that Heather had been the one behind this.

Because of this, he grew even more furious when he saw Jim returning after Heather had managed to accomplish everything on her own. —If it weren't for her, we would've gone bankrupt tonight! —
—Is that so?|| Jim curled his lips into a smirk and glanced at the servant standing next to him.
—Well, since Heather has accomplished such a great feat, why don't we invite her out for a reward?||

With that, he set his cup down on the coffee table and fiddled with it. —Though, I remember that Heather had never been familiar with stocks, so how did she manage to achieve what she did tonight?||

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Charles scoffed, —Well, she had the help of Hans, who had always been the stocks expert at

Landry Group. Of course she did it with Hans! —

As he said this, he shot Jim a glance of disapproval and added, —You used to say that Landry

Group won't be able to survive without you. I guess by the looks of it, Heather isn't any worse than you at all! —

Jim curled his lips into a small smile and replied, — Well, let's invite Hans and the rest of the team out for a reward as well.—

As soon as he finished his sentence, Heather came out of her room, escorted by one of the servants.

As soon as she stepped onto the stairs, she had already caught sight of Jim, who was sitting on the sofa.

Just one look at this man was enough to send shivers down her spine. She should have known! How could Jim possibly waste the opportunity to call her out as the fake daughter of the Landry family?

Since Jim had ruined her plans, he would have the chance to badmouth her in front of their father!

—Come on down, Heather.— As she poured Jim another cup of tea, Rosalyn caught sight of Heather standing at the edge of the stairs and smiled at her. — Your father and brother were just about to reward you for your outstanding achievement tonight.— Heather bit down on her lip and had no choice but to descend the stairs. Rosalyn invited Heather to sit down in the seat next to her and poured her a cup of tea, adding, —Even though Heather isn't biologically our daughter, she's been living with us for more than twenty years ago... Her talent and intelligence shouldn't be underestimated at all.— Jim let out a chuckle but did not reply. Soon, Hans was brought into the room, drenched from head to toe. Charles glanced at the soaking wet man, who was still shivering from the cold and furrowed his brows. —What's going on?— —One of my men restrained him outside in the rain.— Harvey, who was sucking on a lollipop, slid down the railing of the stairs and sat down next to Jim with a smile. He was wearing a red hoodie and baseball cap. He placed both his legs on top of his father's lap and continued, —Our stock expert was sent to a hotel to assassinate someone under fake Aunty Heather's orders! —Fortunately, I was a good detective and managed to catch their trail and stop them just in time. —Otherwise, if word gets out about this, people would think that the Landry family have to resort to violence because we couldn't win in the stock battle! — With that, the young boy winked at Charles and said, —Don't you think I was right to do this, Granddad? — Charles' expression darkened upon hearing this. He glared at Hans and asked, —Is Harvey telling the truth?— Hans was feeling so cold, having been out in the pouring rain, that his entire body trembled. He knelt on the ground with a thud and stammered, —Yes...

Yes, Sir. It was... It was Ms. Heather that ordered me to do this! I—I'm not one for violence...—

The color drained from Heather's face when she heard this.

She never expected that Hans would give in so quickly.

Charles turned around and, having caught sight of Heather's face, immediately understood

what had happened. He glared at Heather in anger and snapped, —Kneel now! —

Heather bit down on her lip and quickly got onto her knees.

Rosalyn glanced at Charles with a pained expression and said, —Charles, there's no need to

be so radical, isn't there? Heather was just— —

—She almost ruined the Landry family's reputation! — Charles was livid. —Even such a young

child like Harvey knew that financial wars should remain that. The Landry family isn't so

weak as to resort to violence to solve all our problems!

—Thank God Jim and Harvey managed to catch this. Otherwise, the Landry family will be humiliated! —

With that, he glanced at Heather coldly and said, — I've overestimated you. From today

onward, you're not allowed to touch any of the Landry Group's assets! ||

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The rain went on for the entire night.

Luna, too, was tied up in her room for the entire night, watching the rain fall outside her

window.

When daylight came, Bonnie entered the room with Luna's breakfast.

She let out a sigh and

placed each plate in front of Luna with a helpless expression. — Luna, promise me that you

won't return to Malcolm's side.

—As long as you promise me that, I'll release you, but if you don't, then I'll have to feed you

your breakfast.—

Luna turned around and stared at Bonnie with an equally helpless expression. —I ve already

told you many times; Malcolm isn't a bad person at all.

—If he were, he wouldn't have saved me six years ago, taken care of me, and helped me give birth to my three children.—

Bonnie pursed her lips. —I didn't say he's a bad person; I just think you shouldn't marry him.

This is coming from both me and your children.—

She sat down next to Luna and watched the sun rise outside the window with her. Then, she

pursed her lips and added, —Luna, what year is this? You don't have to marry that man just

because he saved your life.

—Besides, if you do marry him, what would happen to Nigel, Neil, and Nellie? Do you want

them to marry Malcolm, too? Or are you expecting them to call him Daddy and ignore

Joshua for the rest of their lives? Please...—

Bonnie let out a sigh and gently patted Luna's shoulder. —Even if you're not willing to give

Joshua another chance, don't marry someone else so soon, okay? Your three children—

—Joshua was the one who had helped Nigel obtain a new bone marrow for his transplant,

and he was the one who had helped you find Neil again.

—Not only that, but Granny Lynch had even sacrificed her life and gave the antidote to Nellie.

—They had just regained their intimacy and closeness to both Joshua and the rest of the

Lynch family, yet now, you're about to get married to one of the Quinns...

—How do you expect the children to feel about that?— Luna bit her lip when she heard this.

Bonnie was right. When she chose to marry Malcolm, the only thing she had thought of was

that since the children had spent six years with Malcolm, they would not be averse to him at

all.

However, she had forgotten that...she owed all three of her children's lives to Joshua and

Granny Lynch.

To them, maybe Joshua...was just as important as her.

Her decision to marry someone else like this would indeed put the children in a difficult position.

Seeing that Luna's attitude had softened, Bonnie let out a sigh and loosened her bonds.

Then, she shoved a tablet into Luna's hands and said, ||You didn't sleep well last night, and neither did the children.

||The four of you should have a chat. If, in the end, you still decide that you want to marry Malcolm, then I'll send you back to his side.||

With that, Bonnie strode out of the room.

Luna clutched the tablet and stared at the image of the three tired little faces on the screen.

||You guys... ||

||Mommy.|| Nellie bit her lip with a tearful expression. ||Please don't leave Daddy, will you?||

Neil let out a sigh and lifted his head to stare at Luna. ||Even though that scumbag Lynch did

a lot of bad things in the past, he's still our Daddy.||

Meanwhile, Nigel lowered his head to stare at his laptop and recited the contents, ||This

morning, Quinn Group has announced a collaboration with Landry Group to go to war

against Lynch Group... ||

With that, he lifted his head to stare at Luna and said, ||Ms. Luna, no matter how reluctant

you are to admit it, the Lynch family is still our family. If Lynch Group runs out of money, the

three of us will be inheriting empty shares.

||I hope you think this through before committing to another marriage so that your children

can have a better future.||

Luna did not know whether to laugh or cry at this. She rubbed her brows in despair and

asked, ||Aren't the three of you quite fond of Malcolm?||

The three children exchanged glances and replied, ||We do, but... ||

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Bonnie waited outside Luna's door for almost an hour.

She could hear Luna's cries and laughs coming occasionally through the door.

Finally, the door was pushed open. Luna wiped her tears away and handed the tablet to

Bonnie. —I've decided to postpone my wedding with Malcolm.—

Bonnie froze. —Postpone? Not cancel?—

—Yes. — Luna sniffed and replied, —After making sure that Joshua's situation has stabilized, I will still marry Malcolm. I promised.—

Bonnie paused for a moment, and before she could reply, she heard Luna asking, —Do...you

have any news about Joshua?—

Bonnie let out a sigh and replied, —No.—

Joshua had disappeared since the engagement party as though he had vanished into thin air.

That morning, when Bonnie had contacted Lucas, Lucas sounded so exhausted that his voice

had gone hoarse. He said that they could not find Joshua either.

They had searched the entire city but could not find him anywhere.

Luna closed her hands and clenched her fists.

During their video call, Nigel had said the same thing.

Despite looking through all the surveillance tapes in the city, none of them could find him.

Where could that man be?

She hoped that he was not in trouble...

Inside a chalet called Swan Lake on the outskirts of Merchant City.

Harvey squatted next to the bamboo bed and stared at the man who was sleeping soundly

before him. —Mr. Jim Landry, you say that this man is your cousin and my uncle?—

Jim, who was typing on his keyboard, did not even lift his head from his work. —Do I need to

get a DNA comparison with both his and my hairs for you to believe me?—

Harvey pouted and quickly waved his hands in dismissal. —No, there's no need. Even though

I am a detective that believes in evidence, I still think you two bear certain resemblances to each other.—

—Like what?—

—Your eyes, eyelashes, and noses...— Harvey lifted his head up and playfully trailed his fingers over Joshua's face as he said this. —But Uncle Joshua's features are more chiseled than yours.—

Jim lifted his head, shutting his laptop. —Do you know why?—

—Because he's far more stubborn than I am.— Jim got up from his seat and glanced at the man on the bed, a disdainful smirk playing on his lips. —He's willing to put himself in such a dangerous situation over a woman, so much so that he's even willing to sacrifice his life.—

If it were not for the fact that Joshua belonged to his late mother's family, Jim would not even care about a crazed person like this.

Harvey pursed his lips. —Well, that's because you don't understand love, Daddy.—

Jim strode over to a fax machine in the distance and sneered as he pressed the power switch. —Well, then I hope I never get the chance.—

Many years ago, his mother had suffered a tragic death over love and left him all alone with the Landry family.

At present, Joshua was willing to put himself in such a situation because of Luna...

Jim let out a sigh and picked up his phone. —Didn't you say Alice Gibson got plastic surgery using another woman's face as a reference, which was how she looked when she died?

—Send me the information of the woman she had impersonated.—

As soon as he hung up, the fax machine beeped, and a woman's photo was printed along with a file.

Jim clutched the photo and stared at it with furrowed brows. —How could this be?—

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Joshua was unconscious for almost a week.

During this time, he kept hearing the vague voice of a girl ringing out next to his ear.

—Daddy, what kind of illness does he have?||

—He's not sick, just too tired.|| —Why would he be so tired, Daddy?||

—That's because he was searching for his happiness but failed...||

The sound of this man's voice echoed in Joshua's mind over and over.

He was searching for his happiness but failed... Failed...

Did he...fail?

No! He did not fail! He would not fail!

Even if it was for Nigel, Neil, and Nellie, he could not fail!

This thought empowered Joshua and made him jerk awake from his slumber.

He sat up from his tatami bed all of a sudden, drenched in sweat.

As soon as he opened his eyes, Joshua took in his surroundings.

This was a small chalet decorated tastefully, and at this moment, he was sitting on a bed

made of bamboo in one of the side bedrooms.

A young girl dressed in a traditional outfit was sitting on the floor before him, stirring a pot

of soup over a fire. Her hair was tied in braids, and she looked about Nellie's age and just as

mischievous.

Seeing that Joshua had awoken, the girl quickly

stood up and sprinted out of the room, shouting, — Daddy! Harvey! The man who had been

asleep is finally awake! —

A short while later, a man in a doctor's coat strode into the room, followed by a young boy

in a red hoodie, sucking on a lollipop.

Joshua furrowed his brows as he stared at the three people before him. —Who are you?—

—Mr. Lynch. — The man smiled and sat down next to Joshua, placing his fingers against

Joshua's wrist to feel his pulse. —This is the private chalet belonging to Jim Landry, the

master of the Landry family. I __m his friend and doctor, Christopher Roberts.

—This is my daughter, June, and Master Landry's son, Harvey.—

With that, Harvey pursed his lips, took out a lollipop from his pocket, and removed its

packaging, shoving it into Joshua's mouth. —Uncle Joshua, we've met before at the share?reallocation ceremony in Banyan City.—
Joshua furrowed his brows, then suddenly recognized the boy in the red hoodie before him...

This was the boy who had helped him prove that Granny Lynch's death was a murder committed by Michael!

He raised his eyebrows and asked, —You're Jim Landry's son?

Also...what did you call me?

Did you call me Uncle?—

Harvey nodded. —Of course, you know my dad's mother. Her name is Lucy Hamilton.—

Joshua's entire body stiffened upon hearing this. Aunty Lucy...?

Jim...was Lucy Hamilton's son?

Seeing how shocked Joshua was to hear this, Harvey pursed his lips and said, —I guess I'd

better get Mr. Jim Landry to explain this to you.—

Dr. Christopher nodded in agreement. —You've been resting for a long time now, so you should be fine. —

Joshua furrowed his brows.

He had been resting for a long time...

As soon as the three of them left, he picked up his phone and glanced at the screen.

He was utterly shocked by the date.

At this moment...it had been two weeks since he passed out.

Joshua quickly looked through some news about Malcolm and Luna's engagement.

According to the news...

Malcolm and Luna's engagement party was not a success because Luna was kidnapped just

as the ceremony was about to end.

After that, Malcolm declared that Luna had been found, but they needed to take some time

and postpone the engagement party in the meanwhile because of some personal issues.

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However, there was no news on how long the engagement party would be postponed.

Joshua let out a sigh of relief upon seeing this.

Thank God.

Thank God that during his period of unconsciousness..Luna and Malcolm did not get married.

Otherwise...

Joshua let out another sigh of relief and dialed Lucas' number.

—Sir, are you awake?— Lucas was so delighted to hear Joshua's voice that he almost cried.

—Thank God you're finally awake! Otherwise, I wouldn't know what to do.—

Joshua propped himself up with some difficulty and closed his eyes. —The Landry family...—

Lucas fell into silence when he heard Joshua bring up the Landry family. After a moment, he

said somewhat sheepishly, —I tried my best to control the Landry family's stock prices that night, but I still failed...

—But don't you worry, Sir, we didn't lose to Heather; the person who had defeated us and placed the Landry Group back on its feet was Jim.—
Jim?

Joshua furrowed his brows.

—Ever since that day, the Quinn family have collaborated with the Landry family to help them regain their power, but—

Lucas let out an awkward cough and continued, —You don't have to worry about them

defeating us in the future. Do you still remember that Ms. Bonnie is still in Merchant City?

—I don't know how she managed to get this information, but now, she's well-versed in stock trading and knows the Merchant City stock market better than we do.

—Not only did Lynch Group remain undefeated during this time, but we managed to enter

the stock market here, and it's all thanks to Ms. Bonnie...—

As soon as he heard Bonnie's name, Joshua could not help recalling her appearance at the

engagement party the night he had passed out. He pursed his lips and asked, —Did Bonnie tell you anything about Luna?—

Lucas froze upon hearing this. —This...no.—

Joshua rubbed his brows in exasperation and was about to continue asking when a cold voice rang out from the direction of the door. —Are you so desperate to find out about that woman's whereabouts as soon as you wake up?—

Joshua lifted his head to glance in the direction of the voice. A man who bore a resemblance to him slowly walked into the room and sat down at the table next to him.

Jim picked up a teacup and took a sip as he glanced at Joshua's face. —It's humiliating how far you're willing to go for a woman.—

Joshua narrowed his eyes and sneered. —Just now, your son told me that...you're related to the Lynch family?—

—What else do you think?— Jim chuckled. —If it weren't for the fact that my birth mother is Lucy Hamilton, why do you think I would risk offending my father to save you, the heir of my family's mortal nemesis?—

Joshua took a long, hard look at the man before him. Previously, he had yet to find out about Lucy and Jim's relationship, but since he had found out about it, he could not help feeling that this man bore a striking resemblance to his Aunt Lucy.

Not only did he resemble Aunt Lucy, but he even... looked a little similar to how Luna used to, before her plastic surgery.

—What are you looking at?— Jim lowered his head to pour Joshua a cup of tea, then handed it to him. —If the Landry and Lynch families weren't mortal enemies, I would've called you my cousin.—

Joshua narrowed his eyes. —Since you're Lucy's son and you know about the vengeance

between the Landry and Lynch families, why would you willingly stay here and even become their heir? Don't you know how she died?—

Jim chuckled. —Well, I only found out that my birth mother wasn't Mrs. Rosalyn Landry just a year ago. I still have to investigate what happened in the past. —Before I get to the bottom of my mother's death, you're all my family.||

With that, he lifted his head to stare at Joshua. — Including you and Luna.||

Joshua could not help narrowing his eyes when he heard the mention of Luna's name. —Then do you... know where she is?||

Jim curled his lips into a smirk and swept his gaze over Joshua's stubbled face. —Are you planning to visit her looking like this?||

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Joshua, along with June and Harvey's help, shaved and showered and managed to change into a clean set of clothes.

There were no clothes that fit him in the chalet because even though Jim was just as tall, he was much leaner than Joshua.

On the other hand, Dr. Christopher's clothes fit Joshua perfectly. Joshua stood in front of the mirror and stared at his reflection, dressed in a simple shirt and slacks. He let out a sigh of relief.

When he and Luna had just gotten married, she used to complain that he owned nothing but black suits in his closet.

At that time, Joshua thought that black suits looked classy and elegant, so he never took what she said to heart and instead continued wearing his usual outfit of black suits.

At this very moment... He stared at his reflection in the mirror and could not help thinking that his change had come too late.

Luna liked how gentle and simple Malcolm looked. He, too, could achieve this if he wanted. He could change into any style that she pleased, as long as it made her happy.

—Mr. Lynch, I want to explain the process of going out once over, — said Dr. Christopher with

a deep sigh as soon as they stepped out of the door. —The reason you're wearing my clothes

isn't just because Master Landry's clothes don't fit you, but...

—You're one of the most wanted people out there, and wearing my clothes can help you blend in.

—When you go out later, please leave the house according to the instructions we gave you.—

Joshua nodded and, after thanking Dr. Christopher, got into the car.

Dr. Christopher was right.

While he got ready, Joshua managed to find out about what had happened in the outside world as well.

Because of the humiliation he suffered during the engagement party, Malcolm had officially

resigned as the master of the Quinn family. At present, his cousin Hunter was the one who had taken the wheel.

As for Heather, not only did she fail to contribute to the Landry family during their most

challenging time, but she even almost destroyed them. Because of this, she was stripped of

the right to participate in any of Landry Group's works.

Therefore, the two of them teamed up and bought out all the assassins in Merchant City to kill Joshua.

Everyone was under orders to kill.

On the other hand, Malcolm's men were still out searching for Luna, hoping that they would

be able to bring her back for the engagement so that Malcolm could regain his dignity.

Therefore...

To see Luna, not only did Joshua have to travel through the entire city from the northern

part, where Swan Lake was located, to the southern part of the city, where Bonnie's Tea

Cottage was located, but he had to evade capture and killing.

To say that this journey was a perilous one would not be an understatement.

Two black cars departed from Swan Lake Chalet, heading in opposite directions.

—Mr. Lynch, you probably can't tell because Mr. Landry is always silent and doesn't like to

talk, but in reality, he really likes you! — Harvey piped up from the backseat as he continued

sucking on a lollipop. — According to what he's usually like, he'd never take such a big risk,

but now not only is he willing to do this for you...but this is one of the biggest risks he has

ever taken in his life! —

Joshua sat in the passenger seat and stared at the direction in front of him. —I know.—

Even though Jim had never said anything and even liked to taunt Joshua for risking his life

for Luna...he knew that Jim's support for him was more than enough to show how he felt.

Joshua had never been close to his family and, apart from Granny Lynch, he never thought

he had any other family.

Therefore, Jim's appearance, as well as the things he did for him...warmed Joshua's heart

and, at the same time, made him feel a little unsure of what to do. After all, this was Charles

Landry's son.

The car soon made its way past the city center and, after circling the freeway a few times,

finally arrived at Tea Cottage, where Bonnie lived.

Inside Tea Cottage, Luna was sitting at the second – floor window, staring at the man who

was getting out of the car.

Sorrow crept through her heart.

She sniffed and pulled the curtains to hide her face as she slid her other hand over her flat

belly.

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Luna had initially thought she had lost this child. However, on the night of the engagement

party, her nausea gave her the answer.

Luna closed her eyes.

When Aura had set fire to Blue Bay Villa, Luna always thought that she had lost the child

during the process.

After all, the fetus was still so tiny, and if Bonnie had not asked her to buy a pregnancy test

to break her out of jail, she would not have known about this baby's existence.

On the day of the accident, she had asked a doctor's opinion, and the doctor told her that

the chances of the fetus surviving were extremely slim.

At that time, Luna was so devastated that she and Joshua had even put up a tombstone for

this unborn baby, but...

Just as she was about to announce her engagement to Malcolm, the familiar nausea she felt

prevented her from being able to stand on stage.

Ever since that day, Bonnie had summoned a doctor, who had confirmed that, miraculously,

the baby had survived.

Therefore, Luna made up her mind that she could not marry Malcolm anymore.

This child was a fighter, and she could not take away its hope of living simply because of a

dispute

between her and Joshua.

Luna opened her eyes and stared at the man downstairs.

He had recovered fully and was able to get out of the car and walk by himself.

Even though he was still limping slightly on his left leg, and he had some difficulty lifting his

right arm, he was still alive, and that was enough.

Tears streamed silently down Luna's face. She gently slid her hand over her belly and

whispered, —He's still alive, my baby.—

This baby of hers was not fatherless anymore.
During these two weeks, Luna, like all others, thought that Joshua had died on the night of the engagement party.
If Bonnie had not told her that Joshua had awoken... she was planning to tell the children...to prepare for their father's funeral.
—Aren't you going to see him?— Bonnie stood at the door and could not help letting out a sigh as she watched Luna stroke her belly with tear-stained eyes. —The first thing he did after waking up was come to find you.
—Harvey even said that while he was unconscious, he kept muttering your name in his sleep.
—Do you still think his heart doesn't belong to you and that you're not his priority?—
Luna let out a bitter smile. —It's too late. Send him back.
—I...just wanted to make sure he was doing well, that's all.||
She was no longer the woman who could forgive him so easily.
Bonnie let out a sigh. She knew that there were some things she had no business intruding on.
—Shall I go downstairs and tell him you're not willing to see him, so he'll leave?||
Luna closed her eyes and did not reply.
Bonnie let out another sigh and strode downstairs.
Before she could go far, Luna opened her eyes and called after her, —Please don't tell him about our baby being alive.||
Bonnie raised her eyebrows in confusion.
Luna sighed and explained, —I don't want him to think that I'll return to him because of our child.||
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Joshua stood at the entrance of Tea Cottage for a long time.
He knew that Luna was upstairs. He could tell that the shadow behind the curtain of the second-floor window belonged to her.

He could even make out the vague outline of her body behind the curtain, as though she was peeking at him through the window. He wanted nothing more than to rush upstairs, pull her into his arms, and tell her that they had both been tricked by Malcolm and Heather. He knew that neither Bonnie nor the servants would be able to stop him, but...

After what happened two weeks ago at the engagement party, he refrained from doing so, having experienced just how cold Luna had acted toward him. He was not afraid of anyone stopping him. Instead, he was worried that his impulsive choice would not only serve no purpose but even make Luna's misunderstanding of him deepen. Therefore, Joshua let out a sigh, dragged a bench over to a spot where he could face Luna's window and sat down. He took out a recording device and spoke into it, — Luna, I wore a shirt that doesn't suit me at all today. You probably saw it, didn't you? It's not black, and it's not a suit either. —I never really took any of your needs to heart, and I always used to think that as long as it suited my identity, it didn't really matter what anyone thought at all. But because of this, I neglected the fact that you didn't like black and a lot of your other opinions. —Therefore, from today onward, I'll start changing and become a person that you like. —If you're satisfied with what I became, then come out and see me, please?—

From a distance, Luna could make out that Joshua was sitting in the garden, facing her window, and seemed to be saying something into a recording device. She was a little impatient to hear what he said and, at the same time, felt a little helpless. What was this man doing? Since she refused to see him and knew that she was safe and

sound, should he not leave? What was he doing, staying here and talking into a recording device?

Did he think that some sweet words would make her forgive his negligence and forgive the things he did to humiliate her at the engagement party? Did he think that she would return to his side, and they would live happily ever after?

Luna bit her lip and sent one of her servants to chase Joshua away. However, no matter how hard the servants or Bonnie tried, no one could send Joshua away.

He refused to leave.

His wounds were not fully healed yet, and he was still technically a patient, so they could not physically kick him out of the garden either.

Luna grew more and more agitated at this sight. She longed to go downstairs and say some bad stuff that would make him go away.

The longer he stayed here, the more distracted she became, even if she tried to do something else to take her mind off him.

However, she was worried that if she went downstairs to talk to him, her decision would

waver... and she would be sweet -talked into forgiving him once more.

Therefore, Luna suppressed her emotions in her heart, leaned against the windowsill, and

started painting as though she had no care in the world.

However, her eyes still kept flitting over to the man downstairs.

Bonnie noticed all of this. She went downstairs somewhat helplessly and pursed her lips as

she sat down and stared at Joshua, who was still muttering into the device in the distance.

—Will this really work?—

—Maybe it will.— Harvey approached her with a smile and, without her noticing, grabbed hold

of her face and pressed a loud kiss on her lips.

Bonnie widened her eyes in shock. She was ambushed by a child!

Bonnie turned to glare at Harvey and snapped, — You! —

Harvey propped his face up with one hand and blinked innocently at Bonnie. —Sorry about

that. I can't help it whenever I see pretty women like you.||
Bonnie suppressed her urge to slap this boy across his face and
said, —Do you do this to
every pretty woman you see?||
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Harvey froze, then quickly waved his hands in dismissal. —No, no! I just
saw how pretty you
were... and I couldn't help myself.—
He pointed to his red hoodie and Bonnie's red trench coat as he said
this. —Look, pretty lady,
we even have the same favorite colors. This must be fate! —
Bonnie glanced at the boy with a helpless look and said, —What do you
know about colors?
There are different shades of reds. Just because two things are red
doesn't mean they're the
same, your—
Before she could finish her sentence, however...
She realized that the shade of red on the boy's hoodie was identical to
that of her trench
coat!
She loved this shade of red and had specially requested to get this color
made in different
styles of clothing.
Never had she expected to see the exact same color on a young boy!
Despite being shocked, Bonnie could not help pursing her lips in
disapproval. —This is just a
coincidence.—
—No, it's not. I love this color, and I had this hoodie made specially! —
Harvey grinned at her
and added, — Pretty lady, have you ever seen Mr. Landry before? Do
you think he's
handsome? Would you consider becoming Mr. Landry's wife? He's not
bad at all, why don't
you take that into consideration?—
Bonnie shot him another helpless glance and replied, —I am a proud
woman. Your dad will
never match up to me.—
—Is that so?— All of a sudden, a cold male voice rang out from behind
her.

Bonnie furrowed her brows and glanced in the direction of the voice. Behind her, a tall, slender man was leaning against the trunk of a maple tree, staring at her impassively. —Ms. Craig is indeed a proud woman.— As he said this, he gave her a once-over and added, — Well, even if you begged me, I still wouldn't date a woman like you.— With that, Jim strode over, grabbed hold of Harvey's collar, and dragged him away. —You have terrible taste, son.— Bonnie remained motionless as she stared at their retreating figures with a pale face. Finally, she shot them a murderous glare and snapped, —Even if you get on your knees and beg, I'll never fall for either of you! — With that, she stormed back into the house. Harvey pouted and released himself from Jim's grasp, then gave his father a look of disapproval. — What do you mean, I have terrible taste? —I think that Aunty in the red coat is great! She's much better than that girl you used to like— — Before he could even finish his sentence, Jim shot him such a cold look that he shrunk back on himself and did not dare to say anything further. Jim continued to glower at him for a while more, then scoffed and glanced in the direction that Bonnie had left. —If someone was willing to trade off their child just for money... —No matter how beautiful they look, they're heartless on the inside. I ll never fall for someone who was willing to stoop to such low standards.— Harvey bit down on his lip and was about to say something when his phone rang. It was a call from June. —Harvey, we found the jade ring that Mr. Landry lost a while ago in Mr. Joshua's pocket! —But the ring is so smelly now. Can you ask Mr. Joshua how the ring got into his hands and did he fall into a sewage treatment plant or something? —

Harvey was rendered speechless.

This was strange. That jade ring... He had placed it for that pretty lady as a token of love

between her and his father, so how did it end up in Joshua's pocket?