

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy by Inked Snow Chapter 1631

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Previously, Luna could not understand why Harris, the gangster who had come from Lincoln City, would want to capture her along with Caleb.

As soon as he said this, however, she understood everything.

This night, Harris had kidnapped both of them under the pretenses of capturing Caleb, but his real target was her!

Therefore, it was clear that whoever had bought out Harris was someone from Merchant City, and this person was very familiar with Luna.

This person knew that all of the gangs in Merchant City were under Luke's power now, and since Luna was Gwen's friend, no one in Merchant City would dare to hurt Luna.

Even if they dared to take this dangerous task, they would soon be targeted by Luke.

However, it was not the case for an outsider from Lincoln City.

Harris had come all the way from Lincoln City to find Caleb, and even if Luke had found out about this, he would think that Harris was just after Caleb and would not interfere in this business.

This had given Harris the perfect opportunity to capture Luna.

Caleb was just a distraction, and she was Harris' true target.

Sprawled on the ground, Luna could already guess who the person that had arranged for Harris to come all the way to Merchant City was...

She closed her eyes and felt her breath grow hotter and hotter.

Luna let out a bitter smile. She was still too naive.

This morning, when she received the call from Charles asking her to attend the blind date, she had thought Heather and Malcolm just wanted her to marry off to Lincoln City as soon as possible so that she would not be able to interfere in the Landry Group's affairs anymore.

She never thought that they would want her killed! "Luna..." All of a sudden, she heard Caleb's voice.

The pill that Harris had shoved into her mouth seemed to be taking effect because even though Caleb was just a few meters away from her, his voice sounded very distant to her.

Luna bit her lip and lifted her head to stare at him.

Caleb was gazing at her with an apologetic look. "It was my fault that you got dragged into this. If only I hadn't agreed to my family's requests and come here to attend the blind date with you."

From what Harris said, Caleb could tell that his actual target for tonight was Luna.

However, this made him even more guilty. If it were not for him, how would Luna, the second heiress of the Landry family, be kidnapped?

Luna shook her head. "This has nothing to do with you."

Even if it were not for him, it would eventually be someone else. Since Heather and Malcolm had come up with this plan to kill her, it did not matter whom they used as a lure at all.

Soon, Luna's vision became blurry, and Caleb's figure became a foggy silhouette.

Luna knew that she could not stay here and wait for her death. Since she was going to die anyway, she might as well make it a quick one!

As soon as she thought of this, she lifted her head and stared at Harris through her blurred vision. “Sir, didn’t you say I’m supposed to have some fun with all of you tonight?”

Harris snickered and swirled the wine in his glass. “Yes, I did say that. What’s wrong?”

Luna curled her lips and tried to make her smile look as alluring as possible. “Well, since I can’t escape this fate, can I at least choose to have fun with you first?”

She tried to force out a grin. “You seem much stronger and manlier than the rest of your men, so it must be a lot of fun in bed with you. I love strong, muscular men like you.”

With that, her gaze landed on Harris’ crotch, and she added seductively, “You won’t disappoint me, will you?”

Harris paused.

He had been killing and torturing people for most of his life, and every woman who laid eyes on him would be terrified of him. Therefore, he had never seen such a beautiful

woman as Luna say something so sultry and tantalizing to him.

Harris felt the blood rush into his entire body.

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The bald man stood up excitedly and approached Luna, grabbing hold of her chin. “Is that...really what you think?”

Seeing that Harris’ attitude had loosened, Luna quickly added, “Of course. I haven’t tried being with a man like you, so it must be the experience of a lifetime.”

With that, she even licked her lips suggestively. How could Harris stand this provocation?

He immediately picked Luna up in his arms and was about to tear her clothes apart when Luna shrunk bashfully into his lap. "Can we go into the small room there? I want to try something with you that I'm not going to do to anyone else.

Harris was delighted to hear this, and after ordering his men to keep an eye on Caleb, he quickly brought Luna into the room.

Watching Luna be brought into the room, Caleb closed his eyes helplessly.

He knew that Luna was not such a provocative woman at all and that the reason she was doing this was to save herself.

However, she did not understand Harris at all.

This was not a man that she could take care of on her own at all.

Even if they were alone in the small room... it was unlikely Luna would be able to defeat him.

Caleb's guesses were correct.

Soon, Luna's screams and sobs echoed out of the small

room, along with the sound of ripping fabric.

Caleb closed his eyes and swore under his breath that if he could make it out alive, he would track down Harris and avenge Luna!

After God knew how long— Bang!

A gunshot rang out from within the room, and Luna's sobs stopped.

A bullet had entered between Harris' brows and penetrated through his skull. He widened his eyes in shock and stared at the man standing before him, dressed entirely in black. He opened his mouth as though he wanted to say something, but nothing came out.

With a thud, the man's body slumped limply on the ground.

As soon as the gunshot sounded, the warehouse door was kicked open with a slam, and footsteps rang out outside the small room.

Luna stared at the scene before her in shock. Her face had been splattered with Harris' blood from the gunshot.

At this moment, Luna's entire body was naked apart from her panties, and even her bra had been torn apart.

She had no choice but to cover herself with her arms.

The pill's effect, as well as the humiliation she suffered from the encounter with Harris and the shock of his sudden death, rendered her speechless, so much so that she could only stare blankly at the man before her.

"Josh..." she opened her mouth but suddenly realized that she could not even say a full sentence clearly anymore.

"Don't speak." Joshua tucked his gun away, took off his trench coat, and draped it over her.

Joshua's trench coat was so large that Luna's entire body was engulfed in it. As soon as his warm coat touched her skin, her trembling body finally stopped shaking.

Joshua walked over, picked her up in his arms, and strode out of the room.

Outside, all of Harris' men had already been pressed on the ground by Luke's.

Caleb, who had been untied, clutched the wound on his right arm in pain as he stared at the man holding Luna.

The man was tall, lean, and exuded an aura of elegance and pomposity.

Initially, Caleb had wanted to approach them to check out Luna, but when he saw how well-protected she was by the man, he changed his mind.

Joshua brought Luna into his car. He had initially wanted to send Luna back to her home so that Gwen could take care of her. However, to his surprise, just as he was about to close the car door, Luna wrapped her arms around his neck. "Joshua, please don't go..."

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Luna's entire body was so hot that it felt like a ball of flames.

As soon as she dragged Joshua back into the car, she removed his trench coat from her body.

Joshua narrowed his eyes, coming face-to-face with the rosy skin of her neck and collarbone.

"Don't go, Joshua. I won't let you leave." Luna's eyes were clouded with lust as she stared at him. "Kiss me, will you? I miss you..."

Joshua's entire body stiffened.

He knew that something was wrong because when Luna was conscious, she would always keep a safe distance from him even if he was right next to her.

Luna was a level-headed person, and knowing the vengeance between the two of their families, she would never allow herself to get back together with Joshua.

How could she say something like this?

Joshua furrowed his brows and pressed down on Luna's hand, which was hovering around his chest. "Luna, stay calm. Let me send you to the hospital."

Luna pouted. "Why do I need to go to the hospital?"

She grabbed hold of his collar and inched closer to his ear. "Why would I need to go to the hospital when you're right here? Do you think you can't satisfy me?"

This sentence ignited a fire within Joshua's heart.

He wrapped his arms around her and pressed her body against his.

"Are you sure this is what you want?" he asked in a hoarse voice.

Luna nodded.

Truth be told, she was not totally out of it yet, but she knew that only a part of the reason she was behaving like this was due to the effect of the drug, and another part was that she truly wanted this.

Luna thought that since she was intoxicated, it would be fine if she let herself loose just this one time.

She truly...missed Joshua too much. She longed to be held in his arms.

Just once. Just this once.

Luna wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him. "I'm sure."

Just because she could not do as she pleased when she was conscious, did it mean she would have to be

restricted in her intoxicated state as well?

On top of that, Joshua had saved her life once again...

Joshua narrowed his eyes, and a glimmer of lust flashed through his eyes.

He lowered himself to kiss Luna's lips, then her chin, her neck, her collarbone, and further down...

The black Masevati that was parked in the corner of the abandoned warehouse started to jerk.

When Jim finally arrived at the scene, the doctor Lucas had brought along with him had already finished cleaning and wrapping Caleb's wound. At this moment, the whole team was clearing the scene, including Harris' body.

Jim sprinted over to Lucas as soon as he got out of the car. "What happened?"

He had been at home, video-calling with Bonnie and Harvey, and as soon as he received the photos from Luna, he dialed her number immediately.

However, no matter how many times he called, no one picked up the phone, and he knew that something terrible had happened.

Therefore, Jim summoned his men at breakneck speed and found Caleb's abandoned car, along with Luna's phone, and finally managed to track down the warehouse from the highway's security footage.

However, Joshua still managed to be one step ahead.

"We've settled everything." Lucas shrugged and pointed first at Harris' dead body, then at Caleb. "Both Master Crawford and Ma'am are safe now.

"However, Sir had acted too impulsively and shot the leader. Otherwise, we would have been able to obtain some crucial evidence."

As he said this, he handed Harris' phone to Jim. "Sir told me to hand this to you so that you can take care of it."

Jim furrowed his brows as he turned on Harris' phone.

Countless text messages surged in as soon as the phone was switched on, all from the same number.

[Have you captured her yet?]

[Remember to do as I say: first, humiliate her, then only you can kill her!]

[I've given you five million dollars, so you'd better settle this as I say!]

Jim could feel his blood pressure rising as he stared at these messages. He narrowed his eyes and dialed the number on the screen. Soon, the other party picked up the phone. "What happened? Why didn't you reply to my messages and even turn off your phone?"

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"I brought you all the way from Lincoln City to help me settle this, and how dare you disappear? What's going on with Luna? Has she been raped yet? If you think it's necessary, you can take a video to document it. You hear me?"

Jim narrowed his eyes as he listened to the familiar voice on the other end, and his knuckles turned white as he

gripped the phone tightly. "I hear you."

Heather could not help frowning when she heard the man's voice.

Was she hearing things? For some reason, she felt that this voice was not the same as Harris' and even sounded a bit familiar.

"Heather Landry," Jim's angry voice rang out from the other end of the line. "The Landry family has raised you for more than twenty years; is this how you treat our daughter? Even a wolf is kinder and more loyal than you!"

Heather's entire body stiffened when she heard Jim's voice. Her phone fell to the ground with a thud.

Jim's voice continued to ring out, "I won't forgive you for what happened tonight. Whatever you tried to do to Luna, I'll let you suffer the same consequences one day.

Otherwise, I won't be fulfilling my responsibilities as her brother!"

With that, he hung up the phone.

After handing the phone to one of his men as evidence, Jim still did not feel like his anger had been fully released, so he gave the car next to him a hard kick.

The car's alarm started to blare.

Jim bit his lip. He never thought that Heather would be so gutsy to do something like this to Luna right under their noses!

After releasing his fury, Jim finally turned to glance at Lucas. "Where did Joshua take Luna?"

Lucas fell silent for a long while before finally pointing to the black Masevati that was still lurching and shaking in the corner. "Um...Ma'am seems to have been drugged."

Jim glanced at the car and felt his blood pressure rise even higher. He quickly strode over, yelling, "If she's drugged, he should send her to the hospital! What is Joshua Lynch trying to do?"

Lucas grabbed hold of him. "Sir was forced to do so. If you go over and interrupt them now, it'll be very humiliating for Ma'am."

Jim rolled his eyes but did not know what to say. He let out an exhale and waved his hand, glancing at Lucas. "Get them a room or something."

With that, he got into his car and left with his men.

After starting the engine, Jim turned to glance at Luna and Joshua's car once more, sighing.

Luna was right in the palm of Joshua's hand. Although, this would not entirely be a bad thing.

Little Shelly would be able to be reunited with them soon.

Quinn Mansion.

Heather picked up the phone off the ground, her entire body shaking, and removed the SIM card. She wanted to snap the card in half, but she was too terrified and nervous that she could not do so.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open, and Malcolm stood in the doorway.

He stared at Heather, kneeling on the ground, from his towering height. "What are you doing?"

Heather lifted her head and burst into tears as soon as she saw it was Malcolm. "Malcolm, Jim has found out about my plan. What am I supposed to do now..."

Malcolm frowned. "What plan?"

Heather had no choice but to tell him everything that had happened today, including how she had suggested Charles set up a blind date for Luna and how she had arranged for Harris to pretend to kidnap Luna under the pretense of capturing Caleb.

Smack!

Malcolm slapped her right across her face as soon as he heard this. "You idiot!"

Heather held her cheek and started sobbing even harder. "Malcolm, I know I made a mistake, but what are we going to do now..."

"We can't let that old geezer live any longer." Malcolm narrowed his eyes. "We have to get rid of him as soon as the wedding ends. Otherwise, if he finds out about everything we did during this time, you and I won't be able to get out of this alive."

Heather bit her lip. "Then what about the rest of the money that's with Luna..." "Think of a way to convince that old geezer to take the money back from her before the wedding."

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The next morning, Luna was awoken by the sunlight seeping through the window and the sound of birds chirping.

She let out a stretch and crawled out of bed.

To her surprise, the first thing she saw was not her familiar bedroom, but instead, a room decorated in minimalistic black and white.

Luna felt her brain pause as she stared at the scene before her.

Where was this place?

Why did this room seem like...Joshua's?

Luna rubbed her brows in frustration and suddenly recalled what had happened the night before.

She...

She and Joshua...

Luna immediately lowered her head.

She was stark-naked, and the entire bedroom was messy and unkempt.

All of this seemed to be telling her just how crazed her night with Joshua had been.

Luna froze for a few seconds before finally recalling...

She had been brought into this room by Joshua last night. Luna laid back on the bed in regret.

Last night, in her half-conscious state, she and Joshua had

However, with her rationality returning, she felt humiliation seep into her entire body. She bit her lip, and after tossing and turning around in bed, regretting her

impulsive actions the night before, she finally got up and went into the bathroom to take a shower.

The clothes she had been wearing last night were all destroyed by Harris, but thankfully, Joshua had prepared a clean set of clothes for her.

After changing into the new clothes, Luna stared at herself in the mirror.

Joshua had indeed become much more considerate than before.

In the past, he would never prepare clean clothes for her the morning after, nor did he remember her size and preferred style of clothing, but on this day...

The dress she was wearing fit her very well and was also in her favorite style from one of her favorite clothing brands.

Luna could not help letting out a sigh as she stared at her reflection.

If this had been the past, she would have been delighted to see Joshua change, but...

Since they could not be together anymore, all these things he did for her not only served no purpose but seemed to make her feel even sadder.

Luna let out an exhale, regained her composure, and forced herself to go downstairs.

This was a simple, three-story bungalow, and Luna's bedroom was on the second floor.

In the first-floor living room, Joshua was sitting on the sofa, watching the day's news.

The news was advertising Malcolm and Heather's wedding the following night, and some people even claimed that this would be the most glamorous, lavish wedding in the history of Merchant City.

When Joshua lifted his head, the first thing he saw was Luna coming down the stairs, dressed in her new clothes. He curled his lips into a small smile. "You're finally awake."

Luna could not help feeling a little nervous when she felt Joshua's gaze on her. She pursed her lips, let out an exhale, and nodded. "Yes."

Joshua stood up and strode toward the dining room. "I've made you breakfast; eat it before you leave."

Luna quickly waved her hands in dismissal. "No, no thanks."

From the way she and Joshua's relationship was, it was already bad enough that she had stayed overnight, so how could she possibly stay for breakfast?

As soon as she thought of this, she quickly headed to the door. "Um—Thank you for saving me last night, Joshua."

"1... I wasn't fully conscious last night, and I did something I shouldn't have, so you should forget about it and pretend that none of this happened."

Joshua, who was pouring a bowl of oatmeal for her, narrowed his eyes when he heard this.

He lifted his head to stare at the leaving woman with an amused look. "The fact that you could say you did something you shouldn't have means you remember everything that happened last night."

"Therefore, you were fully conscious of your actions." Luna's entire body stiffened upon hearing this.

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Luna bit her lip and turned her head away, afraid to meet his gaze. "1... I don't remember anything. I was just talking nonsense..."

Joshua did not feel like exposing her, so he continued

lad ling the oatmeal into a bowl as he said, "Well, it's not like remembering it would be a bad thing either. It might be a good memory to keep."

With that, he let out a sigh and placed the oatmeal on the dining table. "However, since you remember what happened last night, you'd know that you exerted yourself a lot last night, so I suggest you eat something before you leave. Otherwise, I'm concerned you might not be able to even make it out of the house."

Luna bit her lip and glanced at her trembling legs. Finally, she let out a sigh and strode toward the dining table.

Joshua had prepared all the food that she liked.

Luna sat down across from him rather sheepishly and started eating her oatmeal.

She wanted to finish it as quickly as she could and leave this place as soon as possible.

However, at this moment, her phone rang. It was from Nellie.

Luna suddenly recalled that it was Saturday.

For the past six months, Nellie would call her every Saturday and tell her about the interesting things that had happened to the three of them throughout the week, as well as any exciting tidbits from kindergarten.

Occasionally, Neil would join in and talk to Luna for a small while, but Nigel had never said anything.

Nellie had also mentioned that every time she called Luna, Nigel would deliberately get out of their way.

Luna knew that Nigel was angry at her, but...everything that happened was not her fault at all.

Luna let out an exhale, cleared her throat, and after making sure that she sounded normal, she picked up the phone.

"Mommy!" Nellie's crystal-clear voice rang out from the other end of the line. "Do you remember the baby girl at Aunt Bonnie's house that I told you about last time? She has a new name now, called Shelly!"

“Isn’t this such an adorable name? Nigel, Neil, and I helped Aunt Bonnie come up with this name!”

Luna replied as she continued eating her oatmeal, “Yes, that’s a lovely name.”

“By the way, Mommy.” Nellie pouted as she asked, “Did Daddy find you recently? I’ve sent him some of my design drafts and told him to bring it to you. Have you received them yet?”

Luna paused for a moment, then glanced at Joshua.

Joshua shrugged as he ate his breakfast. “There seems to be something wrong with the courier, and I haven’t received the drafts yet.”

Luna furrowed her brows and was about to say something when Nellie’s delighted voice rang out, “Mommy! Are you together with Daddy now? It’s only 6 a.m., so what are you doing together?”

“Eating breakfast,” Joshua replied honestly, seeing that there was no hiding the truth.

Luna furrowed her brow, glared at him, then said in a low voice, “Nellie, your Daddy and Mommy…”

“You two are back together, aren’t you?” Nellie sounded overjoyed. “This is the best news I’ve heard in a long time! Nigel, Neil!”

“Mommy and Daddy are eating breakfast together so early in the morning, so they must’ve been together last night! They’ve gotten back together!”

Luna rubbed her brows in frustration and lifted her head to shoot Joshua a murderous glare as though blaming him for exposing them.

Joshua shrugged nonchalantly. “I didn’t do it on purpose.”

Luna let out a sigh and spent a long time explaining to Nellie that she had simply stayed overnight at Joshua’s for personal reasons, but despite that, Nellie was still delighted to hear this.

After reassuring Nellie and ensuring her excitement had dissipated, Luna finally hung up the phone in exhaustion.

Luna tucked her phone away and let out an exhale. Just as she was about to get out of her chair and leave, someone knocked on Joshua's door.

Next came a gentle, melodic woman's voice. "President Lynch, it's Cheryl. I've come to bring you breakfast."

Luna furrowed her brows and glanced at Joshua. "Who is this?" Joshua shifted into a comfortable position in his chair. "Considering the fact you can go out on a blind date, why can't I invite a woman to my place?"

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Luna glanced at the man sitting lazily on the sofa like a proud peacock. "Your new girlfriend?"

Joshua did not want to reveal anything to her. "Make a guess."

Luna did not feel like guessing at all. Even though she had slept with him the night before, she knew that there was no future between them anymore, so why did it matter to her whether Joshua had a new girlfriend or not?

Therefore, Luna furrowed her brows and asked, "Do you need me to hide?"

Joshua stared at her impassively. "What do you think?" Luna rolled her eyes at him.

She did not feel like hiding at all. On the one hand, she had no intention of remaining at Joshua's place any longer, and on the other hand, if she had to hide, this meant that she would be forced to listen to their conversation.

She was in no mood to listen to what Joshua and his new girlfriend talked about.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna let out an exhale and opened the door.

Outside the door, a woman with a full face of makeup was calling out Joshua's name as she continued knocking, "President Lynch, are you awake? Didn't you call me this morning and tell me to bring you breakfast?"

Before she could even finish, the door was flung open.

Cheryl's hand hovered in mid-air. She regained her composure and lifted her head, smiling, "President Lynch..."

To her surprise, the person standing at the door was not Joshua, but a beautiful woman instead.

The woman wore a beige dress with a black belt around her waist. Her hair fell past her shoulders, and she looked slim, beautiful, and elegant.

Just as Cheryl was staring at Luna, she, too, was giving Cheryl a once-over.

The woman at the door was holding a takeaway bag of food, and her makeup and clothes looked flawless. It was clear she had deliberately dressed up before coming here.

Not to mention, she was quite pretty too.

Luna suppressed the envy in her heart and tucked her hair behind her ear, chuckling. "It seems that Joshua's taste in women is getting better."

Whether it was her makeup, fashion taste, or jewelry, all of them were of much higher standards than Joshua's previous girlfriends.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna patted Cheryl's shoulder and said, "Good luck. Try your best to stay with him as long as you can."

With that, she stepped out of the house and strode away.

Cheryl watched dazedly as Luna walked away, still clutching the takeaway bag in her hand.

What...was this woman talking about? Why did she look oddly familiar?

Just as Cheryl was lost in her thoughts, Joshua's low voice rang out from inside the house, "What took you so long?"

Cheryl froze, then quickly brought the food inside. "I'm so sorry, President Lynch, I got stuck in a traffic jam just now,

hence why I was late. I hope I didn't delay your breakfast..."

Before she could finish, she caught sight of the finished plates of breakfast on the table.

Joshua shifted into a more comfortable position on the sofa. "You're an hour late."

Cheryl bit her lip and lowered her head to glance at the food in her hands. "This..."

"Bring it home and eat it yourself."

Cheryl bit her lip and remained motionless, feeling flustered.

When she received the call from Joshua this morning asking her to buy breakfast, she was so excited that she leaped off her bed.

The fact that President Lynch had asked her to buy two portions of breakfast over to his house meant that he wanted to have breakfast with her!

Cheryl thought that her six months of effort trying to be the best secretary to Joshua had finally paid off. Therefore, she had spent almost an hour picking out the right outfit and perfecting her makeup at home...

She had even thought that since Joshua had invited her to breakfast, it would not matter if she was just a little late, but she never expected...

She never expected to see another woman coming out of Joshua's house as soon as she got here.

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Joshua was acting coldly toward her and even told her to bring the food home and eat it herself.

No matter how oblivious Cheryl was, she knew she had misunderstood Joshua's intentions.

However, she did not want to give up on this opportunity.

Therefore, she let out an exhale and said, trying to counter Joshua's domineering aura, "President Lynch, you told me to buy two portions of food, and I... I can't finish it myself. Can you..."

"You can share it with your friend or throw it away if you want." Joshua reached out to pick up the newspaper from the table and added, "Take the trash out when you leave as well."

Cheryl's fingers curled tightly around the handle of the takeaway bag. "Alright then...I'll be off now. Take care, President Lynch."

With that, she glanced at Joshua once more with a look of reluctance.

At this moment, he was reading the newspaper, his legs crossed elegantly.

This man was attractive no matter which angle one looked at him, but despite being his secretary for six months, she had no opportunity to get closer to him at all.

Cheryl left the house angrily.

As soon as he heard the door close behind her, Joshua put down the newspaper and picked up his phone. "Transfer Cheryl to another department."

Lucas froze when he heard this. "But why, Sir? Cheryl is the secretary that has been with you the longest over the last six months. She's kind, considerate, and intelligent..."

Joshua narrowed his eyes and replied impassively, “She made Luna jealous.”

Lucas fell silent upon hearing this. A split second later, he let out a cough and said, “My suggestion is that...you shouldn’t transfer Cheryl away.

“If Ma’am is jealous of her, it means that she still cares about you, and maybe Cheryl’s presence can make her return to your side sooner...”

Joshua narrowed his eyes and sneered. “Do you think that after what happened between Luna and me, I need a strange woman to reassert my position in Luna’s heart?

“Luna is the only woman I want in my life, and we still have a long way to go. I have plenty of ways to get her to return to my side; I don’t need to use tricks like this.”

Lucas let out a sigh. “Alright. I’ll get on it immediately.”

After coming out of Joshua’s house, Luna suddenly realized that she had lost her phone when she was kidnapped the night before.

The clothes she wore were brand new, so there could not possibly be any money in them.

Luna tried to hail some taxis, but all of them rejected her either because her house was too far away or because she did not have any money on her.

After being rejected by the eighth taxi, Luna let out an exhale and turned to glance at Joshua’s house in the distance.

Should she borrow some money from Joshua?

However, Joshua’s new girlfriend had just entered, so it would be inappropriate for her to return.

Just as Luna was contemplating what to do, she suddenly caught sight of Joshua’s new girlfriend storming out of the house in a huff.

She tossed the takeaway bag into the trash can angrily, then stormed in Luna’s direction.

Luna furrowed her brows, and as soon as she saw how furious the woman looked, she could not help wondering if she and Joshua had gotten into a fight.

Had they argued because of her?

She had not meant for that to happen at all.

Just as Luna was thinking about this, Cheryl lifted her head, and the two of them met each other's gaze.

Luna let out an apologetic smile and turned out to continue hailing a taxi.

Cheryl snickered and walked over, her arms crossed in front of her chest. "According to how wealthy President Lynch is, he should've gifted you a car after finishing his business with you last night, so what are you doing here, hailing a taxi so early in the morning?"

"Did you somehow fail to satisfy him last night? That shouldn't be the case. From the way you look, you must be one of the top ones."

Luna furrowed her brows when she heard this. She lifted her head to stare coldly at Cheryl. "What did you just say?"

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Seeing that Luna had turned to look at her, Cheryl grew even more outrageous. She sneered as she stared back at Luna. "I said you must be one of the top prostitutes they have."

Cheryl knew that Luna was not a hooker, judging from the way she carried herself, as well as her taste in fashion.

On top of that, Joshua was not a man who would hook up with random women at all.

However, Cheryl had just received news from Lucas that she would be transferred to another department on the pretense of giving her a raise...

She knew that the reason Joshua did not want her to continue working as his secretary was all because of this woman!

As soon as she saw Luna trying to hail a taxi, a furious Cheryl could not pass on the opportunity to release her anger, so she became even more snarky. "I guess you must charge a lot for your services, don't you? If so, what are you doing here, trying to hail a taxi? Is it because you tried to advance on President Lynch because of how attractive he is?"

Luna narrowed her eyes.

When she left, she had complimented Joshua for his improving taste in women, but it seemed that...

His new girlfriend was not as good as she had thought at all.

Not only did Cheryl not shy away when she felt Luna's rising anger, but she became even more sarcastic. "What a pity. Even if you delivered yourself right into his arms,

President Lynch wouldn't give you a second glance anyway.

"He likes innocent women like me, and as for you...Tsk tsk. He wouldn't want a filthy woman like you."

Luna sneered when she heard this. "You're calling me filthy? You think you're innocent?"

She inched closer and gave Cheryl a once-over through narrowed eyes. "If so, why did Joshua Lynch sleep with me and not you?"

A surge of rage rushed through Cheryl.

"You b*tch! How dare a filthy hooker like you insult me like this?"

With that, she lifted her hand to smack Luna across her face—

Luna dodged her calmly and retaliated by smacking Cheryl across her face instead. "Did your parents teach you from a young age to insult people like this?"

Luna did not show mercy toward her at all, and her slap landed on Cheryl's face so hard that her head tilted to one side, and blood seeped out of the corner of her mouth.

Luna's retaliation enraged her even more. "How dare you slap me? I'll kill you!"

She lunged toward Luna like a madwoman.

Luna narrowed her eyes and fought back with a sneer.

A few minutes later, a pedestrian called the cops, and the two women were brought to a police station.

When he woke up, the first thing Jim heard was the news of Luna being brought to the police station for fighting in the streets. He quickly freshened up and rushed to the police station.

In Jim's opinion, Luna was an elegant and gentle woman, and the fact that she would get into a physical fight with someone else was the shock of his lifetime.

However, to his surprise, when he arrived at the police station, he was told that these two women were fighting over a man.

Jim's mouth was agape from the moment he signed the papers to bail Luna out until finally taking her home.

When the two of them got into the car, Jim finally let out a sigh of relief and glanced at Luna with a helpless look. "How old are you? Why would you get into a fight with a twenty-year-old girl over Joshua?"

Luna shrugged as she tidied herself. "I did it on purpose." "On purpose?"

"Yes." Luna sniffed and explained, "My phone got lost yesterday, and Joshua ruined my clothes, so I didn't have my phone or any money with me at all."

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"She had appeared just at the right time, so I got into a fight with her so that I'd be brought to the police station where you can take me home."

Jim stared at her with a dubious look. "Is that true?" Luna reached into her pocket. "Of course it is."

As soon as she finished her sentence, she felt something in her pocket.

She pulled her hand out and realized it was a stack of brand-new dollar bills.

Jim glanced at the stack of money in Luna's hand meaningfully and remarked, "You said you deliberately got into a fight so that you'd be sent to the police station because you didn't have money with you?"

Luna furrowed her brows and suddenly realized she could not explain herself anymore.

However...

She had not checked her pocket at all, since knowing this was a brand-new dress, she thought that there would not be anything in the pockets.

Luna never expected Joshua to be this considerate and detail-oriented to prepare money for her.

As soon as she thought of this, she turned to glance out the window.

The girl named Cheryl had been bailed out as well, and the person who had come to pick her up was Lucas.

Luna could tell even from her distance that Lucas was scolding Cheryl, whose head was lowered in shame.

She curled her lips into a smirk and leaned against the backseat in good spirits. "Take me home, Jim."

Lucas was a very respectful person, and Luna knew that if Cheryl were really Joshua's girlfriend, he would never dare to scold her like this.

Jim glanced at Luna with an exasperated look through the rearview mirror and started the engine.

Unbeknownst to both Luna and Jim...

A reporter had taken photos of the two of them coming out of the police station and posted them online.

Everyone who saw the photos immediately began to wonder what Luna and Jim were doing at the police station so early in the morning.

"Could they have gone to report a crime? I hear that there have been some shootings in the area where Ms. Luna lives lately..."

"Maybe it wasn't a shooting, and instead some other acts of terrorism. After all, Ms. Luna and Master Landry have become targets of assassination lately."

A few of the servants in Quinn Mansion gossiped after finishing their designated chores.

"The person who hates her the most is Mrs. Quinn. Could it be that..."

"Don't say nonsense like this. Mrs. Quinn is getting married tomorrow, so if she gets captured today..."

The first thing Heather heard as soon as she came downstairs after freshening up was the servants' murmurs. She furrowed her brows and strode over to their side. "What are you guys talking about?"

The group of servants quickly dispersed.

Heather quickly caught hold of one of them and demanded, "What were you guys talking about? What crime? What do you mean if she gets captured?"

The servant handed her phone to Heather timidly to show her the photos of Jim and Luna exiting the police station that had been published online. “We saw this article...and we were guessing that your brother and sister had gone to the police station so early in the morning...to report a crime...”

Heather’s pupils constricted as soon as she laid eyes on the photo on the screen.

Inside the picture, Luna and Jim were exiting the police station, seeming to be chatting happily, and Jim even had one arm slung across Luna’s shoulder.

The two of them seemed to be in good spirits.

Heather felt as though she had been struck by lightning, unable to move even an inch of her body.

She could feel the blood rushing to her head.

What were Luna and Jim doing at the police station so early in the morning?

Had they really gone there to file a police report? What were they reporting?

All of a sudden, Heather recalled what Jim had told her last night when she picked up the call from Harris’ phone.

Heather suddenly felt her legs go weak.

She slumped onto the ground and took out her phone, her hands shaking.

“Malcolm, Malcolm...” she said in a sobbing, trembling voice. “What are we going to do? Jim and Luna have gone to the police station to file a report... It must have been because of what happened last night...”

“Our wedding is tomorrow, and I can’t possibly get arrested and sent to prison today...”