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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'd 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 'm 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?