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“Why would I object to that?” Malcolm glanced at Christopher, smiling, but the look in his eyes was as cold as ice. “It was my cousin Hunter’s fault that led to Luna and Joshua’s misunderstanding, so I should let Luna see Joshua and explain everything.

” Besides...” Malcolm glanced at Luna with a tender expression. “I trust her. Since she has already agreed to marry me, I know that she won’t leave me hastily and run away from Merchant City. Why would I be worried about letting her see Joshua?”

Luna furrowed her brows when she heard this.

She inexplicably felt a little uncomfortable by this. She had always thought that Malcolm knew what kind of person she was.

Since she had made her choice, she would not regret her decision. However, Malcolm’s words were hinting at her not to change her mind about the engagement.

” Since you’re fine with that, Malcolm, I’ll go with Christopher to Swan Lake Chalet right now.
” Luna stood up in annoyance and walked over to Joshua’s side. “Please lead the way.”

Joshua’s eyebrows scrunched up in a smile when he saw how irritated Luna was. Then, he chuckled and replied in a low voice, “Ms. Luna, this is the Landry Mansion. If anyone were to lead the way, it’d be you, wouldn’t it?”

Luna paused when she heard this. Then, she pursed

her lips and walked in front of him, leading the way.

Seeing that Luna and Joshua were leaving, Christopher started packing his things. “Well, since you say this switcheroo had nothing to do with you, Master Quinn...I await Hunter’s apology to the Landry family, as well as his punishment for committing such a deceitful act.”

He glanced at the servant who had spied for the Quinn family and said, “I have no use for this servant anymore. You should bring him back to Quinn Mansion, Master Quinn.”

With that, Christopher turned and strode away.

Malcolm could not help noticing something strange as the three of them walked away.

Christopher had brought two men with him to the Landry Mansion. If one of them was a spy that he had intended to testify against him...then the other must be one of Christopher’s real assistants.

However, the said assistant was walking behind Luna, leaving Christopher behind to carry his bag by himself.

On top of that, the man had left immediately after Luna offered to lead the way and took no notice of Christopher at all and did not even bother helping Christopher tidy his things. Christopher had packed his stuff himself!

The more Malcolm thought about this, the stranger he found it.

He lifted his head to gaze at the man's retreating figure, which exuded an aura of grace and elegance.

Something was not right.

This man was not a servant at all, nor was he one of Christopher's assistants!

It was...Joshua Lynch!

As soon as he thought of this, Malcolm recalled Luna's reactions as soon as this man entered the room with Christopher, as well as what he had said to Luna when she asked him to lead the way.

This was not what a doctor's assistant would say to the daughter of a noble family!

It sounded like a joke that only two lovers would say to each other...

As soon as he thought of this, Malcolm felt as though something had crashed into the back of his head.

How dare Joshua Lynch sneak into the Landry Mansion like this!

Just because Christopher and Luna had helped him did not mean he would!

Malcolm wanted to find out how Charles would react when he discovered that Joshua Lynch was right in their house!

As soon as he thought of this, Malcolm took out his phone and sent a message to Heather.

Just as he finished sending the text, he heard Rosalyn's soft voice saying, "Malcolm." Malcolm quickly put down his phone and lifted his head to smile at her. "Yes, Aunty."

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Rosalyn sighed as she stared at Malcolm. "I know how much you've sacrificed for Luna over the years... but I can tell that Luna doesn't love you at all."

Malcolm's expression darkened when he heard this. However, he suppressed his emotions and lifted his head to stare at Rosalyn with a small smile. "Aunty, even if Luna doesn't love me, I can eventually make her fall for me."

“As long as I love her, that is enough.”

Rosalyn let out a helpless smile as she gazed at the man in the wheelchair. Then, she leaned against the headboard and said, “But do you really love Luna as you claim?”

“I’m getting old now, and I’ve seen plenty in my time. I can easily tell whether you love Luna or not and whether you’re telling the truth.

” It’s just that my body has been weak lately, and I have to get plenty of rest. I can’t change Charles’ mind about anything as of now.”

She closed her eyes and curled her lips into a smile. “If my health gets better, I won’t need to keep Luna by my side anymore, and by then...I’ll let her go.

“I hope that you, Master Quinn, will be able to set her free as well.”

Malcolm’s expression darkened upon hearing this. He narrowed his eyes and replied, “If freedom is what Luna wants, then of course I won’t stop her.”

With that, he turned and wheeled himself out of the room.

As soon as the door closed behind him, a glimmer of malice flashed through his eyes.

Since Rosalyn said she would let Luna go as soon as she recovered...

He would not let her recover at all!

The front yard of the Landry Mansion.

Luna strode in front of Joshua, leading him out of the mansion. Their journey had been a safe one, with no one managing to recognize him.

Just as they were only a few meters away from the front door, Luna could not help letting out a sigh of relief.

They were almost there!

As long as they stepped out of the door, no one would know that Joshua had snuck into Landry Mansion. He would be safe!

As soon as she thought of this, Luna quickened her pace and said in a low voice, “Let’s go faster!”

Joshua curled his lips into a small smile when he saw how nervous she was to bring him out of Landry Mansion.

Even though Luna had acted harshly toward him the night before, he could still tell that she cared about him.

“Let’s go.” Christopher walked up to them and gently patted Joshua’s shoulder. Then, the three of them stepped out of the door together.

Just as they emerged from the house and were about to head to the parking lot, however, a red Ferrare stopped at the gate.

The person who got out of the car was Heather, wearing a pink dress.

She still had on expensive and exquisite jewelry that made her look elegant. She tucked her hair behind her ear and walked over to them, smiling. “Fancy seeing you here, Dr. Christopher.”

Christopher furrowed his brows and shoved his bag into Joshua’s hands, then smiled politely at Heather. “I was here to check on Mrs. Landry and prescribe some medications to ease Luna’s pregnancy.”

“What a coincidence. ” Heather gave Christopher a once-over, then turned and glanced at the man standing next to him in a mask and white coat. “I haven’t been feeling well lately. Do you mind examining me as well, Dr. Christopher?”

Luna’s breath caught in her throat when she heard this.

She immediately glanced at Joshua.

He was still standing, motionless, appearing calm and unruffled.

Christopher curled his lips into a smile and replied, ” I’m afraid I can’t do that. I have something urgent.”

Heather raised her eyebrows. “Something urgent? Dr. Christopher has the time to prescribe medications for Luna, but no time to examine me?

“Do you think that Luna, as the Landry family’s new daughter, is more important than me?”

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It was clear that Heather was just there to stir up trouble.

Despite this, Christopher still gave her a polite smile and replied, “What are you talking about, Ms.

Heather? How can you possibly be less important than anyone?

"I just...have something urgent to take care of."

"What is so urgent that you don't even have the time to give me a quick checkup?" Heather crossed her arms at her chest and looked at Christopher disdainfully. "I 'm not a pregnant lady, so it won't take you long to examine me at all."

"But— "

" Christopher, why don't you give Heather a quick checkup?" Just as Christopher was about to say something further, Charles' voice rang out from behind them. "Heather is a bratty child. If you were to give only Luna a checkup and not her, she'd be upset for a long time."

With that, Charles slowly ambled over and glanced at Christopher impassively. " Besides, don't I know you well enough? I know that you don't have many urgent things to take care of at all."

Christopher had no choice but to agree. He turned around, took his doctor's bag from Joshua, and then pretended to order him around. "Please bring Ms. Luna back to Swan Lake Chalet and make her a cup of tea with the best tea leaves we have."

Joshua nodded and turned around, about to leave with Luna.

He had only taken one step when Heather stopped him. "I've already said it won't take long to give me a checkup, so why don't you follow Dr. Christopher in, and then you can leave together? Why do you want Luna to wait for you at Swan Lake Chalet?"

Charles nodded when he heard this. "Even though June and the other servants are there, it's still inappropriate for Luna to be waiting there on her own."

With that, he glanced at the man in the white coat and mask. "You should come in and wait for your master a little longer. We have plenty of delicious pastry, and we're always welcoming to guests."

Joshua narrowed his eyes.

He was unsure whether Charles had recognized him, but he was confident that...Heather had.

Why else would she suddenly pester Christopher and insist that he stayed to give her a checkup?

Seeing that Joshua had no other means of escaping, Luna started to grow a little anxious. She frowned and said, "Father, I—"

Before she could finish her sentence, however, Joshua gently tapped her back, indicating for her to stop talking.

Even though he was uncertain how Heather had managed to recognize him, Joshua knew that he could not get out of Landry Mansion in his disguise anymore.

Since he was bound to be exposed sooner or later, he did not want Luna to stick up for him, lest the Landry family start suspecting or doubting her.

Even though Joshua did not approve of her return to the Landry family, he still did not wish for her to be bullied by them.

Joshua's sudden tapping interrupted Luna mid-sentence.

"Come on, Sis, don't be so impatient; it'll just take a short while. Besides, why are you so impatient to get to Dr. Christopher's place?"

Luna furrowed her brows and shot Heather a cold glance. "I want to get my prescription, of course."

"Oh." Heather started giggling when she heard this. "Well, why are you so impatient to get your prescription? I know it's because you care about the child in your belly, so that's why you want to get your medication as soon as possible, but some people who don't know the whole story might think you're heading there to meet up with a forbidden lover.

"People will gossip if they see you rushing off so hurriedly."

Luna's expression darkened when she heard this. She removed Heather's hand from her arm and snapped, "When you say people, do you mean yourself?"

"You were the one who let slip about my pregnancy to the press this morning, weren't you? Therefore, if any bad rumors start circulating about me, I know it was your doing.

"You should try harder to watch your mouth, Heather."

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"Were Mother and Father so busy that they didn't have the time to teach you manners, or did you inherit Natasha and Joseph's love for gossip?"

With that, Luna turned and strode back toward the house.

After taking a few steps, she turned and glanced at Joshua nervously.

Christopher had no choice but to place the doctor's bag back in Joshua's hands. Then, he let out a sigh and led him back to the mansion.

Maybe bringing Joshua with him had been a mistake since the start.

Heather remained motionless and glared at Luna's retreating figure.

That b*tch! Joshua's identity was about to be exposed at any moment, yet she still could act cheeky toward her!

Heather vowed that she would do anything to stop Joshua from stepping outside the house and make Luna regret going against her!

At this moment, Charles strolled over and glanced at Heather impassively. "Heather, you were in the wrong just now. Luna has just returned to our family, and there are some things you have to watch out for."

Heather bit her lip and stared at Charles with a pitiful expression. "Father...are you abandoning me because you found your biological daughter now?"

"How can that be?" Charles let out a sigh and gently patted Heather's shoulder. "To your mother and I, both you and Luna are equally important. It's just that, as our biological daughter, we owe her too much...so we're trying to make up for our past mistakes.

" Even though you didn't do it on purpose, you had taken Luna's identity for many years...so you should start treating her more kindly. Don't think of her as your enemy."

With that, Charles turned and strode into the house.

Heather was so angry that she remained motionless, gritting her teeth.

What did he mean, she and Luna were equally important? Both Charles and Rosalyn had been treating Luna better than they did her over the past few days!

Did they think she could not tell the difference? This must not continue.

She had already lost her place in the family, so she had to find someone else to rely on.

Christopher and Luna led Joshua into Landry Mansion.

To Joshua's surprise...there was a gigantic painting on the living room wall.

It was a photo of a woman standing underneath a rack of morning glories, her back facing the camera.

Even though most people could not recognize this woman, Joshua knew who it was just by the image of her back.

This woman...was his Aunt Lucy! Joshua furrowed his brows.

If Charles had deliberately planted morning glories in his yard to show contempt...then why did he print such a massive photo of Aunt Lucy and even hang it in the most prominent spot in his living room?

Could it be that...deep down, Charles still loved Aunt Lucy?

If that was the case, then what about Rosalyn? She had been married to Charles for more than twenty years; how could she tolerate this?

As Joshua puzzled over this, Heather sat down on the sofa across from him.

She glanced at Joshua impassively as she lifted her sleeve to let Christopher have a look. "Hello, mister, aren't you feeling hot? We're already inside the house, so you can take off your mask now."

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