

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy

Chapter 1761

[/ Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy by Inked Snow Wwv.](#)
Chapter 1761

Luna looked around in the archives of Central Hospital but did not find the files on Heather having a child there back then.

Luna asked the staff there once again. They told her that there was only one archive room in the hospital. If there was a file on Heather, it would definitely be there.

In the end, after the second round of futile searching, Luna gave up. Leaving the archives, the more Luna thought, the more she felt that Gwen was right.

Logically speaking, the information on Heather giving birth should be in the archives. If it was not there, someone must have taken it.

If there was nothing fishy going on with Heather giving birth, that what they said about Heather smoothly birthing Riley was true, then why did they take away the files on her operation in the hospital back then?

Luna returned to Gwen's ward filled with confusion. She told Gwen about the missing files when at that moment, Lucas frantically rushed in from outside.

"Ma'am, something has happened! I was about to head out to buy some food for Ms. Gwen upon the doctor's orders when I bumped into Heather Landry!"

Luna was already looking for Heather's file in the hospital and was telling Gwen about the missing file at that moment, so when she heard Heather's name being mentioned, Luna naturally thought that Heather was also there for the files.

She creased her brows. "Heather? Is she-".

"Something has happened to Heather," Lucas interrupted Luna, stuttering as he did because he had run too anxiously prior.

"I saw her being pushed into the emergency room covered in blood. It seems like she met with a serious accident!"

Luna's eyes widened suddenly upon Lucas' words.

"She met with an accident?"

"Yes!" Lucas nodded. "She might not survive..."

Luna felt as if something exploded in her mind. Why did Heather suddenly meet in an accident?

Luna bit her lip, pushed Lucas to the side, and rushed out of the ward toward the emergency room. She was just suspecting that Heather's Riley has relations with her children. Heather must not die!

Not before she found out about Riley's identity, at least.

At this moment, the doctor that Heather had bribed into 'delivering' her baby entered the room.

She recognized Luna immediately, and alarm bells sounded in her head.

After coming out of the filing room, she quickly called Heather. "I just ran into Luna in the hospital's filing room."

Heather's entire body stiffened when she heard this.

How did Luna manage to suspect her so quickly?

After hanging up the phone, Heather paced around her room anxiously.

Even though she had already bribed all the doctors and nurses that had been in the operation room with her, she was worried that one of them would crack if Luna were to offer them more money...

If that happened, the consequences would be dire!

Most importantly, the DNA report-one that would prove Riley, Joshua, and Luna as blood related-she had sent to be forged had not arrived yet!

Heather suddenly came to when she recalled this.

The DNA report!

The most urgent thing was to get her hands on the fake DNA report as soon as possible.

As long as she had the report, she would be able to use it to threaten Luna if she were to find out the truth.

Heather had already planned to use Riley to threaten Luna and Joshua, but Malcolm had prevented her from doing so, claiming that the timing was not right yet.

However, since Luna was starting to investigate her involvement in this, it was now or never!

As soon as she thought of this, Heather got into her car and zoomed toward the DNA Diagnostic Center as she contacted them.

The process of acquiring the DNA report was surprisingly breezy.

Even though the hair and nail sample she had sent into the lab was labeled with Riley's name, it actually belonged to Nellie, who was all the way in Banyan City.

Heather's men had been ambushing in Nellie's kindergarten for more than a month just to obtain these samples.

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The doctor sighed and gently patted Luna on her shoulders. "Her brain and most of her organs have been heavily damaged, and no one will be able to rescue her anymore. She doesn't have much time left. Since you're her sister, go see her for the last time."

Luna was so shocked that she was at a loss for words.

How could this have happened? A few days ago, Heather arrogantly looked for her in prison, telling her that she knew where her child was.

However, at that moment...

"Don't waste any more time." The doctor looked at Heather in the emergency room and sighed helplessly. "She keeps looking at you. I believe she might have something she wants to tell you."

Luna bit her lip and subconsciously looked toward the room.

Sure enough, Heather, on the bed, was looking at her fixedly. Her eyes seemed to be saying a million things.

Her arms were moving a little as if she was beckoning Luna to her.

It was a pity that her forearm was completely broken. Her arm could only be limp next to her, and she could not even lift it.

Luna was inexplicably heartbroken at the scene in front of her. Although there were many times that she loathed Heather so much that she wanted her dead, Luna pitied her, at that moment, as she stared at her.

Even if Heather was a terrible person, she should not die in such a painful and cruel way.

Luna took a deep breath, forcefully suppressed her disgust at the bloody image in front of her, and entered the emergency room.

Witnessing the death of Cheryl previously was traumatic for Luna, and Luna's legs

involuntarily trembled at that moment.

Luna was a timid woman. She would instinctively feel disgusted and afraid at such a bloody scene. However, she also felt pitiful toward Heather. Furthermore, she wanted to know about the child, so she forcefully suppressed all those emotions.

Luna calmly walked toward Heather.

"Luna." Heather's voice was extremely feeble. She looked at Luna, then looked at Joshua, who was standing by the door.

Heather smiled bitterly and said, "I've set people up all my life. Never would I have thought that I'd end up this way. I also never would have thought that the last people I would see are

you two..."

Heather wanted to grab Luna's hand, but both her hands were broken. She could not even lift them.

She could only look at Luna pleadingly. "Can you hug me? I'm cold."

Luna was silent for a while, but she could not say no to Heather's pleading eyes.

Luna took off her coat and placed it on Heather, wrapping Heather in the coat which was still warm from her body. Then, she gently hugged Heather.

Luna did not dare hug Heather too tightly; Heather was too fragile in such a state. Luna was afraid that if she were to use any strength, Heather would die.

"Luna." When Luna was hugging her, Heather placed her lips close toward Luna's ears with difficulty.

"Promise me... When I die, send my ashes back to the Gibsons. I want to be buried with Aura, please?"

Luna bit her lip and replied, "Alright."

When she heard Luna agreeing to her, Heather let out a long sigh and smiled.

After a while, Heather closed her eyes and said in a voice that only Luna could hear.

“Be careful of Charlotte; she’s not a good person. Back then, to please me, she helped me find out about the truth of me being a Gibson. Then, she helped me get in touch with Aura and helped us plot your murder.

“Jason, too... Charlotte was the one who introduced Jason to us. She has conspired with him previously, and she...”

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Luna was stunned as she listened to what Heather was saying, and her disbelief was written all over her face.

At the mention of Jason, Luna waited for a long time, but Heather did not continue.

Luna furrowed her brows and asked in a suppressed tone, “What about Jason?”

“I’m tired,” Heather sighed. She smiled a little and said her last sentence wispily, “The thing with Rosalyn has nothing to do with Joshua Lynch. He is a good man.”

Then, Heather’s head went limp, and she stopped breathing.

Luna lifted her head in shock. She reached out to see if Heather was still breathing.

She no longer was.

Luna looked at Heather’s eyes that dazedly gazed up at the ceiling, and she felt inexplicably heartbroken. Tears fell silently, but not because she was sorry for Heather. Heather ended up that way because of karma, and she deserved it.

Luna was sad at the fragility of life.

Joshua called the doctors before walking over and pulling the crying Luna in his arms. Luna did not push him away. She silently sobbed in his arms as she felt the warmth from him she found all too familiar.

Heather died just like that...and Luna could not even ask about Riley’s matter.

She has not even asked what Charlotte got Jason to do back then.

Heather's passing from the accident was splashed across all media.

In a cafe, Charlotte, who wore sunglasses and a mask, was watching the news on the tv while she stirred her coffee.

Soon after, a bearded bald man walked in. This man was Todd, the person who helped Jim Landry in the past.

He used to be a powerful gang leader in Merchant City, but when Luke came to Merchant City, Todd's gang was defeated by Luke.

His gang was broken up and Todd became a lone wolf. He reverted to his old profession out of desperation: becoming an assassin, creating all sorts of accidents and deaths.

He was the man who delivered Heather to her demise.

Todd strutted into the cafe and sat down next to Charlotte.

"So, how is it? Are you satisfied with it?"

Charlotte sneered and placed a check in front of Todd.

"Very satisfied, but you have to be careful. I hear that Jim and Joshua are starting to investigate Heather's death. Heather has been involved in too many things. No one would believe that this was an accident."

Todd had a look at the check and smiled smugly. "Don't worry, I'm the best at creating accidents. Twenty years ago, I took on a case, too. The victim's identity was rather unique. I did it the same way as I did today. It has been twenty years already, and they hadn't even suspected me. What are you afraid?"

Charlotte narrowed her eyes. "It's best if you stay low for a while. Joshua and Jim are smart people."

Also, Jim just had a huge argument with her, and Heather had just died. Charlotte was afraid that Jim might find out that it had something to do with her.

Looking at how cautious Charlotte was, Todd sneered. He pretended to agree to Charlotte, took the check, turned, and left.

However, before taking any steps further, he turned back once again.

"Right, this is for you. It fell from Heather. It might be useful to you."

Then, he passed a DNA test report to Charlotte.

Charlotte's brows creased as she accepted the report. When she saw the three names on the report, she could not help but smirk.

She was just worriedly wondering how Luna might listen to Jim and not work with her anymore.

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Charlotte never thought that Heather had left her such a huge gift before she died!

Was Riley not the child of Heather and Malcolm?

Charlotte narrowed her eyes and took her phone out.

“Roanne, get me some bodyguards to accompany me to Heather’s mansion.”

If she took the child from Malcolm, she would not be afraid that Luna would disobey her.

However, Charlotte did not expect that when she, Roanne, and the bodyguards arrived at the mansion where Heather and Malcolm were staying, it was already empty.

Roanne led the men to search around the mansion, but there was no one to be found. She anxiously returned to Charlotte.

“What do we do now?”

Charlotte squinted. “Since no one is staying here, burn the building to the ground.”

Were Joshua and Jim not investigating Heather’s death? Well, she would give them direction, then!

Heather just died and Malcolm vanished with the child, even burning the place to the ground.

Was there not a better suspect than Malcolm?

Roanne naturally knew what Charlotte was thinking. She furrowed her brows. “Charlotte, about Luna...”

With only a DNA test report but without the child called Riley, would Luna truly submit to them?

Charlotte sneered and turned to look at Roanne. "I'll have my way of doing it naturally."

Initially, Luna and Jim thought of handing over Heather's body to Malcolm and letting him settle her funeral matters.

After all, he was married to Heather. The closest person to her should be Malcolm, and not the children of her adoptive parents.

However, no matter how hard Luna and Jim tried, they could not get in touch with Malcolm. He seemed to have vanished from the earth.

"Malcolm, that useless piece of trash!" rebuked the Landrys' butler fiercely as he stood before Heather's tombstone.

Even if there were no feelings between Malcolm and Heather, Heather still gave birth to a daughter with Malcolm.

At that moment, Heather had passed away, but not only did Malcolm not show himself, he also did not let his child see Heather for the last time.

Heather was his wife, yet he threw the responsibility of dealing with her funeral matters to the Landrys who had no relationship with Heather anymore!

Jim sighed and gently patted on the butler's shoulder, signaling for him to stop talking.

Although Heather was an evil woman and had done many evil things when she was with the Landrys, before Luna returned home to the Landrys, Heather did accompany Rosalyn and Charles for many years.

At that moment, having a funeral and setting up a tombstone for her was like payment in return.

Luna, in black, stood before Heather's tombstone. She gravely placed the bouquet of white flowers in front of Heather's tombstone.

"I promised you I'll bring your ashes back to Sea City so that you could be with Aura. I won't go back on my word. Your ashes are on the way back already, but your child, Riley, is still in Merchant City. I also set up a tombstone here. When Riley grows up and if she misses you, she can come and visit you."

Then, Luna bowed deeply in front of Heather's tombstone. She took one more look at the photo on the tombstone before turning and leaving.

"How thoughtful of you, Ms. Luna," praised the butler repeatedly as they made their way back.

"If it was me, I wouldn't have thought to send Heather's ashes back to her home and even set up a tombstone here in Merchant City for her daughter to visit her."

Luna smiled bitterly. "That's because you have Mickey with you. If you were like me, who's always apart from their children, you would've thought the same, too. Sometimes, when I can't sleep, I'd think about how when I die, I'd separate my tombstone and ashes. One will be in Banyan City for the children, and the other in Merchant City, so I can be with my family."

Jim furrowed his brows a little at Luna's words. He looked at Luna and asked, "So, are you planning to never return to Banyan City with Joshua?"

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Luna looked to the side, not answering Jim's question.

Looking at the scenery outside through the car window, Luna deftly changed the topic as she flatly remarked, "Jim, didn't you say that you've sent someone to investigate Heather's death? Was it truly an accident?"

Jim furrowed his brows and stopped harping on the previous question.

"It doesn't look like a pure accident. There is usually no one in that area. Also, Merchant City has strict rules and controls on trucks. That truck shouldn't have appeared there at that time. Not only did the truck appear, but it also coincidentally crashed into Heather on such a wide road, killing her."

Jim looked out of the window and added, "Looks to me that it's highly likely someone's doing. Also, no one could contact Malcolm after Heather's death. Not only did he empty the mansion that he and Heather were staying in, but he also burned it to the ground."

Luna bit her lip and stayed silent for a while before saying, "Malcolm isn't a reckless person. If it weren't necessary, he wouldn't have set the mansion on fire."

Perhaps there were some important clues to why he hurt Heather in the mansion.

Jim naturally knew what Luna was thinking.

"I'll continue looking into it."

His instincts told him that there was a larger conspiracy behind Heather's death.

Perhaps it was because she had too much on her mind that after Heather's funeral, Luna had two days of high fever.

It was just nice that the company did not need her help for those few days, so Jim gave her a leave of absence.

On the third night, Luna's fever finally subsided. Although she was still not feeling very well, she still called Theo and planned to visit Gwen at Luke's house.

Previously, after Gwen's huge bleeding, she did not stay at the hospital, and Luke brought her straight home. Luna was worried for Gwen.

Although she could not rescue Gwen from Luke's house arrest, if she could visit Gwen and see

that she was fine, Luna would be relieved.

Also, the person that Luna instructed to send Heather's ashes to Sea City had returned. Not only did he accomplish what Luna told him to do, but he also brought back many Sea City specialties.

Before leaving the house, Luna specially packed the specialties of Sea City. She wanted to cheer Gwen up and let her have a taste of home.

Luna and Theo happily went to visit Gwen, but they did not expect that they would be refused entry by Luke's men.

"Luke said that Ms. Larson needs her rest! She will not see anyone!"

Luna and Theo stood at the entrance of the mansion with two huge bags. No matter how they tried to persuade the guard, it was to no avail.

They even demanded to see Luke, but the guard refused them on the grounds that Luke did not want to see anybody.

Just when they were about to give up from all the anxiety, a black Masevati stopped behind them.

A tall man in a black suit got out of the car gracefully. He swept Luna and Theo a calm glance.

"Do you all need any help?"

Seeing that it was Joshua, Luna furrowed her brows a little. She greeted him insincerely, turned, and left.

Luna would still blush at the thought of Joshua hugging her when Heather passed away.

Habit was a terrible thing.

She had already cut ties with Joshua at Rachel's research facility in Lincoln City because Joshua mocked her for using her body to do business.

However, when she was helpless and afraid, she still could not refuse his hugs.

At the thought that she was mocked by him for using her body in the morning yet hugging and sobbing in his arms by the afternoon, Luna was extremely embarrassed.

She did not want to see Joshua nor face him.

However, Theo did not know anything about this. Not only did he not follow Luna, but he even pulled her back, smiled, and looked at Joshua. "We do need help."

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"We want to see Gwen, but Luke's guards are not letting us in no matter what."

Theo even showed the bag in his hand to Joshua.

"We even brought some Sea City specialties from Gwen's home to cheer her up."

Joshua swept a glance at the things in Theo's hands before laying his gaze on Luna's face.

"Ms. Luna, what about you? Do you need help?"

Luna looked away and ignored him. After all, she was there together with Theo. If Joshua was to help Theo, that would mean helping her, too. She did not need to talk to Joshua.

Looking at her rather pale side-profile, Joshua smiled. His low voice was rather provoking as he spoke, "If you don't need help, I'll just take Theo in."

Joshua strode over and snatched over the bag of specialties in Luna's hand.

"If you're not going in, pass the things to me. I'll take Theo in."

Then, Joshua walked over to the guards and pointed at Theo. "This man is my friend. Can I take him in?"

The guards could not say no to Joshua due to his relationship with Luke. The guards, who treated Luna and Joshua strictly according to instructions, looked at Joshua and smiled widely.

"If Mr. Lynch wants to bring people in, how could we say no?"

Joshua calmly responded and only took Theo in.

Luna bit her lip, hesitating a long while at the entrance. In the end, she could no longer hold back and called out, "Joshua Lynch!"

Joshua stopped in his tracks. He smiled a little, turned, and looked at her. "Ms. Luna, is there anything I can help you with?"

Luna bit her lip. "I want to go in, too."

Joshua smirked smugly. "If you're asking for help, you should be polite, right?"

Luna rolled her eyes at him. Although she was reluctant, she still wanted to see Gwen. Thus, Luna took a deep breath and said reluctantly, "Mr. Lynch, please do me a favor and take me in with you."

Only then did Joshua smile. "Remember that you owe me another one."

Then, he added, "Not favors, though."

Luna rolled her eyes dramatically.

The three of them were just about to enter the mansion when Luna's phone rang.

She looked at the name on her phone-it was Charlotte.

Luna rejected the call without thinking.

Jim had already explained to Luna of his relationship with Charlotte. On top of that, the final words that Heather told Luna before her death made Luna completely distrust Charlotte.

She guessed that Charlotte should probably know about Luna's change in attitude, too.

When Luna rejected the call, Charlotte did not call back again, but she sent Luna a photo.

Luna casually tapped the photo to have a look. The inoment she saw the photo, her heart skipped a beat so hard it almost stopped beating. It was her child!

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Chapter 1767 Charlotte sent Luna a photo of a paternity test.

Luna saw the stamp and the anti-forgery code before. It could only be from a legitimate DNA diagnostic center.

Moreover, the paternity test had her name and Joshua's!

Although the child's name had been covered, she could still see clearly that the child had a 99.99% match with her and Joshua!

This was their child!

Luna looked at the photo on her phone, and her blood froze. She bit her lip, gripping her phone so tightly as she texted Charlotte a reply.

(Where did you get this from?)

Charlotte seemed to have expected this question from Luna. She replied quickly.

[Of course, I found your daughter and had a DNA test on her. Luna, I've said that I'll treat you as a friend. I'm being sincere. Not only did I help you find your daughter, but I have also even done a paternity test on her. Your daughter is still alive.

(I never thought that you wouldn't even pick my phone up, though. I'm disappointed, Luna. It looks like I shouldn't have helped you find your daughter.)

Charlotte's words took all the breath out of Luna instantly. How did Luna know that Charlotte would help her look for her daughter?

If she knew about it, she would not h

d the call. Alas, it was too late at that moment.

Luna took a deep breath and bit her lip harshly. She slowly walked toward the mansion with Joshua and Theo while cautiously replying to Charlotte.

However, Luna had been so focused on her phone that she did not see where she was going.

She accidentally tripped over a rock. Luna exclaimed in surprise and fell forward.

Thankfully, Joshua was quick to react and grabbed her.

He could sense her distractedness. He narrowed his eyes and asked, "What's going on?"

Luna was so anxious to see Gwen a moment ago, yet at that moment, when they entered the compounds of the mansion before they could even enter the mansion, Luna was already distracted by a phone call and a few messages.

It would be weird for Joshua to not have sensed it.

Luna immediately broke free from Joshua's hand and shook her head. "I'm fine."

Even if she was overwhelmed with emotions, she could not show it on her face. She was afraid that Joshua would find out that their child had survived after all. She was afraid that Joshua would find out about the whereabouts of this child, too.

Luna had already given Nellie, Neil, and Nigel to Joshua, and she must not lose this child, too!

Seeing how Luna was still aloof and distanced, Joshua slightly narrowed his eyes and chuckled

self-deprecatingly. He ignored her and continued forward.

Luna hurriedly sent a message to Charlotte.

[How is my daughter? Where is she? I'm visiting a friend right now. I can't answer your call. Can I call you after I'm done?]

On the other end, when Charlotte saw Luna's message, she could not help but laugh out loud. She leaned back on her chair, gracefully swirling the wine glass in her hand. She smiled coldly.

When Luna sent the message, Charlotte knew that she had placed the correct bet. To an emotional person like Luna, her biological child would be her weakness. Charlotte smiled. She took a sip of the red wine.

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Charlotte said in a laid-back tone, "It looks like I have to thank Heather for giving me such a huge gift before she died."

If it were not for that paternity test, Charlotte did not know that she could use the missing child to threaten Luna.

After finishing her red wine, Charlotte picked her phone up arrogantly and sent Luna a reply.

(Sure, go do whatever you're doing. I'll wait for you at Shipwreck Cafe at 8 a.m. tomorrow. See you there.)

When Luna saw the message on her phone, she could not help but let out a sigh of relief.

Charlotte took the initiative to set a meeting with her, which meant that she did not plan to cut ties with her.

Luna felt overwhelmed as she held her phone. Her child was still alive! Not only was she alive, but Charlotte also found her and did a paternity test!

Perhaps she would be able to see her child the next day!

Meanwhile, Joshua had already brought her and Theo into the living area of Luke's mansion.

At that moment, Luke was sitting on the sofa, listening to his men reporting to him while hugging Gwen in his arms, caressing her.

Gwen's left wrist and ankle were chained with an electronic chain. The electronic chain would not restrict her movements; it was only simply placed on her wrist and leg. It was not heavy as well, but it could not be unlocked without professional equipment unless her hand and leg were chopped off.

With the electronic chain on, as long as Gwen left half a meter from the mansion, a loud alarm would go off in the mansion.

In the beginning, Gwen would still struggle and find ways to escape. However, after some time, she just gave in to it. Not only did she not want to escape, but she also pleased Luke in a docile manner.

Perhaps, if Luke was in a good mood one day, he might take her out to have some air.

The moment Luna and Theo entered and saw Gwen being caressed on her cheeks and shoulders by Luke as well as the chains on her wrist and ankle, they were in total despair.

Looking at Gwen, the joy Luna felt because she found her child vanished instantly. Luna bit her lip and rushed forward, pulling Gwen out from Luke's arms. She hugged Gwen in her arms.

"Luke, can't you see what she has turned into? How could you bear to watch her this way?!"

Luke swept Luna an indifferent glance before looking at Gwen in her arms. He sneered and said, "What has she turned into? Isn't it good that she's sweet and submissive?"

Then, Luke turned to look at Joshua coldly.

"You brought them in?"

Luke remembered that he had instructed the guards by the entrance to chase the people they did not know that came looking for Gwen away even without reporting to him.

Joshua narrowed his eyes and looked at Luna. He still remembered how Luna treated him coldly outside a moment ago.

Thus, Joshua laughed. He placed the Sea City specialties on the coffee table before turning around and plopping himself down on Luke's comfortable sofa.

"Of course, I brought them in."

Luke glared at Joshua, but Joshua did not seem to care. He gracefully picked up the teapot and poured himself a cup of tea before picking the teacup up to have a sip.

"I didn't want to bring them in, because I know you won't like it, but..."

Joshua took a sip of tea before placing the teacup gently and gracefully on the table.

"My ex-wife, Ms. Luna, used her role as the heiress of the Landrys and asked me to take her in to see her friend. She used her body in exchange for this favor. How could I say no?"

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Chapter 1769 Joshua's words brought pin-drop silence into the room.

Luna's face turned terribly pale.

She did not understand; she had explained it all clearly back in Lincoln City. She already said that her trading herself for a one-night stand to get him to rescue Gwen was because she was too anxious. It was just a makeshift plan.

A moment ago, when they were outside, Joshua said that she owed him twice, though she ignored it.

Since when did it become, in his eyes, that she used her body to trade for things or to use her body to beg him to take her in to see Gwen? She only misspoke due to desperation for saving Gwen and offended him. Must he use it to humiliate her that way?

At that thought, Luna was thankful that she did not tell Joshua about her child out of excitement in the garden a moment ago. Joshua was not worthy to know about it!

“Joshua, think before you speak.” Even if she was imprisoned, when Gwen heard Joshua’s words, she could not help but rebuke, “No matter what, Luna was once the woman that loved you the most. She even had four children with you! How could you talk about her in this way?”

Joshua sneered. He could not be bothered with Gwen to continue that topic.

Gwen was right. Luna was once the woman that loved him the most...but she did not love him at that moment. Because she did not love him, she could blindly ignore the sacrifice he made for her.

When he rescued her from Mr. Hanson, she did not even thank him.

When her mother was in trouble, he took her to Lincoln City through the night.

She thought that he used his body to help her get rid of the poison, so she used this as an excuse to beg him to save Gwen.

Even if later on she found out that she had misunderstood him, she did not even apologize to him.

When Heather passed away, he hugged her and comforted her for the entire afternoon.

What did he get in return?

He had done so many things for her. A moment ago, outside by the entrance, she was not even willing to speak more than a single sentence to him.

She clearly had something on her mind, yet when he prevented her from falling and held onto her, she showed him an icy attitude.

Joshua was a man and he was not willing to be that petty, but that did not mean that he did not have any feelings. He would still be uncomfortable because she ignored him and distanced herself from him!

Seeing how the atmosphere in the living area was quite somber, Theo cleared his throat and quickly headed over to enliven the mood.

He placed the bag of specialties on the coffee table and passed them to Luke and Gwen.

"You guys must've been in Merchant City for quite some time alright, right? These are Sea City's local specialties that Luna's men brought from Sea City. Have a taste."

Luke furrowed his brows. Although he was displeased at Luna and Theo's visitation, he still accepted the gift Theo passed over.

"You got someone to head over to Sea City to bring this here just because you're visiting Gwen?" remarked Luke icily.

Luna shook her head. "I sent them to Sea City to send Heather's ashes there. It was just on the way."

At the mention of Heather, Luke lifted his head and looked at Joshua.

"The accident that you mentioned, well, I've got my men to look into it."

Seeing how Luke was getting into serious matters, Joshua furrowed his brows and swept Theo a glance. He said with a flat smile, "You two are finally in to see Gwen. Are you planning to just stay here and listen to us talk about work when you can chat with her in her room?"

Theo immediately understood Joshua. He got up and got Gwen and Luna to head upstairs.

However, Luna shrewdly realized that the matter that Luke was about to discuss with Joshua had to do with Heather's death.

That was because before she mentioned Heather's name, Luke did not mention anything about an accident. After she brought Heather up, Luke immediately talked about the accident. Coincidentally, Heather died because of an accident.

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Chapter 1770 When they conducted the funeral for Heather, Jim also mentioned that Joshua was starting to investigate Heather's accident.

If Joshua wanted to investigate it, he would naturally go through Luke. After all, Luke was in a gang, and he would meet all sorts of people.

At that thought, Luna pretended to head upstairs with Theo and Gwen while secretly eavesdropping on the conversation that went on downstairs.

she heard Luke say in a deliberately suppressed tone, "The method used is indeed very similar to the accident that happened twenty years ago. Not only did

the truck appear at the wrong time and place, but even the model of the truck was also the same.

“The truck model that used to be famous twenty years ago is hard to find nowadays. I think the use of this truck was due to convenience because, after twenty years, there are now many more types of trucks that are more powerful.

“I think your initial deduction is right; it should be the same killer. He thinks that because no one found out about his previous crime, which was why he repeated...”

Luna wanted to listen to their conversation further, but the three of them were already by the door of Gwen’s room.

Gwen opened the door. When she saw Luna not moving, she furrowed her brows and asked, “Luna?”

Luna came to her senses. She smiled sheepishly before following them into Gwen’s room. With the door closed afterward, it completely shut the conversation out from downstairs.

Luna was chatting with Gwen and Theo while furrowing her brows tightly.

The accident that Luke mentioned this time must be Heather’s accident. However, what did he mean by the accident 20 years ago?

Could it be...

Luna furrowed her brows a little. She remembered her father’s brother Colin, who died in an accident as well.

Back then, Luna’s father, Charles, wanted to teach her a lesson. He shut her in the family’s shrine for a night, forcing her to properly read up on Colin’s life and his death.

Luna remembered clearly that Colin’s accident was caused by a huge truck. Also, it happened during a time and place when the truck was not supposed to be there. Colin died on the spot.

Luna narrowed her eyes and thought about it closely. The more she ran through the details, the more stunned she was.

It was true. Heather’s accident was Indeed similar to Colin’s!

Thinking back about what Luke said about how the vehicle that hit Heather was a famous model 20 years ago...

Luna's mind was instantly in chaos.

She and the Landrys' were under the impression that Colin's accident was planned by Granny Lynch.

Even Granny Lynch herself has admitted that she killed Colin.

If it was really the Lynchs that killed Colin, why was Joshua investigating Heather's accident?

Did Heather's death have something to do with Joshua?

Was the accident that happened 20 years ago done by someone else after all?

Luna was getting more and more confused.

At that moment, Gwen furrowed her brows and said, "By the way, Luna, I saw Malcolm a few days ago."

Gwen's words immediately pulled Luna back to reality. Luna subconsciously looked up.

"Are you sure you saw Malcolm?"

Ever since Heather's death, Malcolm and the child have vanished from the face of the earth.

"I'm sure." Gwen pursed her lips. "He was secretly investigating Heather's death. He said that there was an important object on Heather when she died. He wanted to bribe and buy over Luke's men to secretly steal the thing left behind by Heather."