Chapter 1729

<u>Luna's entire body stiffened when she</u> <u>heard Joshua's name.</u>

<u>She bit her lip and wrung her hands</u> <u>underneath the table.</u>

<u>She could not believe that...Joshua was</u> going to attend this dinner, too.

"It seems that Lynch Group is trying to obtain Mr. Hanson's business too," Charlotte's voice rang out through the earpiece in Luna's ear. "Luna, you have to keep yourself composed and don't get influenced by Joshua.

"Your motive today is to get on Mr. Hanson's good side and become his friend." Luna bit her lip and covered her mouth with her sleeve as she whispered back, "But Mr. Hanson has already said Joshua is his new friend..."

<u>Since Joshua and Mr. Hanson had</u> <u>already gotten to know each other</u> <u>beforehand, why did she even have to</u> <u>try?</u>

<u>She did not think she was capable of</u> <u>letting Mr. Hanson choose her over</u> <u>Joshua.</u>

<u>Charlotte sneered and replied, "What's</u> <u>wrong? Are you scared and want to</u> <u>give up now?</u>

"Lunia, how can you possibly become the new CEO of Landry Group if you can't even handle something like this?" <u>Luna bit her lip when she heard this. A</u> <u>split second later, she let out an</u> <u>exhale. "Alright, I'll try.</u>

After all, there would be many instances of her and Joshua coming head-on in battle from this moment onward, and this was just a small dinner date. If she could not even face or handle this, how could she possibly defeat Joshua in the future?

As soon as she thought of this, Luna let out an exhale and smiled at Mr. Hanson. "I've always heard such great things about you, Mr. Hanson, so I decided to tag along with Uncle Harold today. <u>"It turns out Mr. Hanson is much</u> kinder and friendlier than I thought."

<u>Mr. Hanson roared with laughter, then</u> <u>turned to shoot Harold a contemptuous</u> <u>glance. "It turns out Ms. Luna has</u> <u>been thinking of you as an uncle all this</u> <u>while."</u>

<u>The color drained from Harold's face.</u> <u>He let out a slight cough and replied,</u> <u>"That's just what I prefer to be</u> <u>called, so what right do you have to</u> <u>comment on that?"</u>

With that, he glanced at Luna, frowning. "Since you want to become friends with Mr. Hanson, why don't you give him a toast?" <u>Luna pursed her lips and immediately</u> <u>glanced in Mr. Hanson's direction.</u>

<u>She could not hold her liquor very well,</u> <u>and she had deliberately eaten some</u> <u>supplements that would aid her</u> <u>metabolism before coming here, but...</u>

<u>She could not help feeling a little</u> <u>nervous as she stared at the bottle of</u> <u>wine before her.</u>

<u>They were forcing her to toast Mr.</u> <u>Hanson even before the dinner had</u> <u>commenced, so she probably would have</u> <u>to drink even more after the dinner</u> <u>started.</u>

<u>Would the medication she had taken</u> <u>still work with that amount of alcohol?</u> <u>When she recalled the bad things that</u> <u>had happened every time she got</u> <u>drunk, Luna could not help feeling a</u> <u>little worried.</u>

<u>She was not too concerned about</u> <u>humiliating herself, but instead, she</u> <u>was more worried about accidentally</u> <u>offending Mr. Hanson and wasting all</u> <u>her effort.</u>

"Come on, drink." Harold frowned at her. "Don't you want to be friends with Mr. Hanson? Aren't you willing to even take a small sip?"

Luna chewed her bottom lip, let out an exhale, and stood up. "Mr. Hanson, it's a pleasure meeting you, and this is for you." With that, she closed her eyes and drank the entire glass of wine.

<u>As soon as she did, she could feel her</u> <u>head spinning.</u>

<u>Luna could not help feeling a little</u> <u>strange as soon as she sat down next</u> <u>to Harold.</u>

<u>She had already taken the medication</u> <u>prior to this, so by right, she should</u> <u>not be able to feel the effects of the</u> <u>alcohol at all, so why was she starting</u> <u>to feel a little drunk?</u>

<u>Harold cackled, seemingly</u> <u>understanding the confusion in Luna's</u> <u>head, and said with a leering tone,</u> <u>"This wine was specially prepared by</u> <u>Mr. Hanson for female guests like</u> <u>you."</u>

Chapter 1730

With that, Harold continued in a low voice, "You probably don't know this, do you?

"This dinner party isn't any regular dinner party...it's an orgy where we exchange our female partners for the night."

Luna jerked her head up in shock, her eyes as wide as saucers.

<u>She bit her lip and stared at Harold.</u> <u>"What are you saying?"</u> "I'm saying that it's naïve of you to want to conduct business with Mr. Hanson without first understanding how things usually work for us..." Harold's words were like a giant blow to Luna.

<u>She gnawed her bottom lip and quickly</u> <u>pressed her earpiece to communicate</u> <u>with Charlotte in a low voice,</u> <u>"Something has changed; send the</u> <u>people in to take me away."</u>

Luna was not an idiot. Even though she was not familiar with Mr. Hanson, she had still prepared a backup plan with Charlotte out of fear that something bad would happen at the party.

Because of this, they had arranged for bodyguards to stand guard outside the <u>restaurant, and they would storm in to</u> <u>save Luna if anything terrible were to</u> <u>happen.</u>

<u>At this moment, Luna's head was</u> <u>spinning, and after finding out that</u> <u>this party was a disgusting orgy to</u> <u>exchange female partners, she</u> <u>naturally started calling for help.</u>

However, no matter how many times she cried for help, not even a sound came from the other end of the line.

<u>Charlotte did not answer her, and none</u> <u>of the people stationed outside the</u> <u>restaurant came in t o save her.</u>

Luna was all alone.

"Mr. Hanson." All of a sudden, Harold stood up with a smile. "Let's switch places. Since Ms. Luna is here for you today, she must be yours for tonight."

<u>Mr. Hanson immediately sat down in</u> <u>Harold's seat and smiled sinisterly at</u> <u>Luna. "I know what you're here for</u> <u>today; you want to get your hands on</u> <u>the new mine that I acquired. Why</u> <u>don't I offer you this?" .</u>

<u>He lifted Luna's chin with his hand and</u> <u>said, a sneer playing on his lips. "If</u> <u>you do as I say and make me the new</u> <u>heir to the Landry family fortune, not</u> <u>only will I give you the rights to the</u> <u>mine I acquired, but I'll even hand over</u> <u>the entire property to you. How does</u> <u>that sound?"</u> <u>Luna bit her lip and used her last</u> <u>ounce of strength to smack Mr.</u> <u>Hanson's hand away. "In your dreams!"</u>

With that, she stood up with some difficulty and sprinted toward the door.

<u>However, she had only taken a few</u> <u>steps before Mr. Hanson grabbed hold</u> <u>of her wrist once</u>

more.

Luna was no match for him at all, and without even sparing much effort, he had pulled her into his arms.

<u>"Where are you going, my dear?" Mr.</u> <u>Hanson cackled.</u> "You're a woman, and <u>don't you know that...the best way to</u> please a man is in bed? Aren't you here to please me tonight?"

"I'm not!" Luna struggled to release herself from his grip. "I honestly thought it was just an ordinary dinner party! ..."

<u>Before she could finish her sentence,</u> <u>the door was kicked open.</u>

<u>The cold wind immediately rushed in</u> <u>from outside the room.</u>

<u>OL</u>

<u>The man standing at the door stared</u> <u>coldly at every single person in the</u> <u>room, emanating a chilling aura of</u> <u>arrogance.</u> <u>Mr. Hanson stiffened when he saw who</u> <u>it was. "Mr...Mr. Lynch."</u>

<u>With that, he let go of Luna and</u> <u>rushed forward to grin at Joshua. "Mr.</u> <u>Lynch, you're finally here!</u>

<u>"I was just about to help you take care</u> of this woman from the Landry family when you arrived just in time."</u>

Joshua glanced at Luna impassively, then sat down in the seat Mr. Hanson had saved for him." Tell me what you were planning to do with her."

Chapter 1731

<u>The entire room fell silent when they</u> <u>heard this.</u> <u>Still pressing Luna against the wall, for</u> <u>a split second, Mr. Hanson did not</u> <u>know how to answer Joshua's question.</u>

However, at this moment, Luna's mind was so fuzzy that she could not even comprehend what was going on.

In her confused state, she could only hear Joshua's voice. She gritted her teeth and said instinctively, "Joshua..."

<u>Because of her intoxicated state and</u> <u>her position against the wall, these</u> <u>two syllables sounded extremely gentle</u> <u>and alluring.</u>

Joshua's expression darkened.

<u>He stood up and strode over to Mr.</u> <u>Hanson. "If you still can't come up with</u> <u>a way to take care o f her, then let</u> <u>me take this responsibility from you."</u>

With that, he shoved Mr. Hanson away and saved Luna.

Joshua shoved Mr. Hanson so harshly that his entire body slammed against the edge of the table, and with a loud grunt, the tableware crashed onto the ground.

<u>Mr. Hanson propped himself up among</u> <u>the noise and snapped, "Mr. Lynch,</u> <u>how dare you treat me like this?"</u>

<u>How dare Joshua Lynch treat him like</u> <u>this, considering he was the host of</u> <u>tonight's dinner</u>

party?

"What's wrong with the way I treated you?" Joshua curled his lips into a smirk, then turned to glance at Luna's bright red face. A twinge of pain shot through his heart.

This stupid woman.

<u>Did she think that as a humble jewelry</u> <u>designer with no experience in</u> <u>business, she could have outsmarted all</u> <u>these deceitful businessmen?</u>

<u>If he had not arrived just in time, she</u> <u>would have been in deep trouble!</u>

Joshua let out an exhale, pulled Luna into his arms, and turned to glance coldly at Mr. Hanson. "Did you forget who is the most powerful man in Merchant City now? "To bankrupt your company and render you homeless would be easier than stepping on an ant.

With that, he swept his cold glance across everyone's faces and added in a stern voice, "Next time, you guys should think long and hard before you lay hands on any woman and try to find out who she has been involved with lately."

<u>As evervone watched in shock, Joshua</u> <u>picked up a feverish Luna in his arms</u> <u>and strode out of the room, slamming</u> <u>the door shut behind him.</u>

<u>Everyone's faces were etched with</u> <u>shock.</u> Harold froze for a long moment before finally smacking his forehead in realization. "The news of Luna staying overnight at Joshua Lynch's place had been on the news a short while ago

<u>As soon as he thought of this, he could</u> <u>not help feeling even more terrified. "I</u> <u>had always thought it was just a piece</u> <u>of fake news, but it seems that..."</u>

<u>The color drained from Mr. Hanson's</u> <u>face when he heard this. "Does this</u> <u>mean that...Luna belongs to Joshua</u> <u>Lynch? But the Lynch and Landry</u> <u>families..."</u>

<u>He did not even dare to finish that</u> <u>thought.</u> <u>All of a sudden, one of the dinner</u> <u>guests pursed his lips in disapproval</u> <u>and said, "Why do you guys care so</u> <u>much about a woman? We still have</u> <u>plenty here, don't we?"</u>

Harold quickly agreed, "That's right, Hanson. We've been hosting this party for a long time now, and all the women that always attended were from rich and powerful families, but nothing had ever gone wrong, so why should we make an exception for a woman that Joshua Lynch has slept with before?"

<u>Mr. Hanson felt a little reassured to</u> <u>hear this. He let out a sigh of relief</u> <u>and smiled. "You're right. It wasn't my</u> <u>fault at all, and maybe that woman</u> willingly came herself because she wanted to."

<u>Some of the guests started ordering</u> <u>their female partners to clear up the</u> <u>table, whereas the others began</u> <u>caressing and getting steamy with their</u> <u>partners.</u>

<u>After a short while, someone knocked</u> <u>on the door.</u>

<u>The person who entered the room was</u> <u>a woman dressed head to toe in black,</u> <u>revealing only her eyes She bowed at</u> <u>the guests inside the room.</u>

Chapter 1732

<u>"I'm with Mr. Lynch. He says that</u> <u>Luna left her bag behind, and so I'm</u> <u>here to retrieve it."</u>

<u>The guests furrowed their eyes,</u> <u>glancing at the place Luna had been</u> <u>sitting before she left.</u>

Lo and behold, there was indeed a handbag sitting on the chair.

<u>Mr. Hanson was a little displeased by</u> <u>this. "Quickly retrieve it and get out</u> <u>of here! Close the door behind you</u> <u>when you leave!"</u>

<u>The woman nodded, scampered over to</u> <u>retrieve Luna's bag, then left, closing</u> <u>the door behind</u>

<u>her.</u>

<u>After coming out of the booth,</u> <u>Charlotte removed the pinhole cameras</u> <u>from Luna's bag with a sneer, then</u> <u>took out the recording device she had</u> <u>placed in a hidden pocket in the bag.</u>

<u>She had placed these items inside</u> <u>Luna's bag without her noticing at all.</u>

<u>After exiting Lucky Den, Charlotte</u> <u>tossed the pinhole cameras and</u> <u>recording device to her assistant,</u> <u>Roanne.</u>

<u>Roanne furrowed her brows as she</u> <u>started downloading the videos and</u> <u>audio files from these devices. "What</u> <u>should we do, now that Ms. Luna was</u> <u>taken away by Joshua Lynch? Should</u> <u>weg o save her?"</u> Charlotte sneered. "There's no need.

"She had been poisoned by the men at the party, so Joshua Lynch has shown up just in time to help her counter the poison's effects."

<u>Roanne was confused by this.</u> <u>"But...what if, after sleeping with</u> <u>Joshua, Luna does not want to fight</u> <u>with Lynch Group anymore?"</u>

"You've underestimated Luna." Charlotte curled her lips into a smirk. "Hatred has already started to plant its seed inside her, and because of this, she and Joshua won't be able to reconcile so easily."

With that, she narrowed her eyes and continued, "Also, don't forget that

we've utterly lost all contact with Luna now, and if we were to save her from Joshua, wouldn't that reveal that we had deliberately cut off communication with her when she was inside Lucky Den?"

Roanne froze for a moment, then nodded in reply, not daring to say another word.

<u>Charlotte was right. When Luna had</u> <u>called for their help, Charlotte had</u> <u>ignored her cries of help because she</u> <u>had yet to record anything that could</u> <u>be used to threaten Mr. Hanson.</u>

If they were to rescue her at this moment after ignoring her cries for <u>help earlier... Luna would not trust them</u> <u>anymore.</u>

Lynch Mansion

<u>Theo was video-calling Dr. Rachel in</u> <u>the living room.</u>

"Rosalyn's condition is improving, and her will to survive is far stronger than I had thought.

"If my guesses are correct, she must have displayed other signs of intending to wake up from her coma previously, but because no one had noticed this, they failed to help her seek appropriate treatment in time," said Dr. Rachel to Theo as she ate her noodles. "According to her current situation, she'll be able to wake up in no time. She seems to have a lot holding her back, and even if I weren't here to help her, she'd still wake up within a year."

"Really? That's great news!" Theo was so excited that he almost leaped into the air.

<u>A glimmer of disappointment flashed</u> <u>through Dr. Rachel's eyes when she</u> <u>saw how delighted h</u>

e was.

<u>A split second later, she put down her</u> fork and said, "If Rosalyn wakes up, you'll become Luna's savior, and she'll surely reciprocate your feelings." Theo paused when he heard this.

<u>A split second later, he chuckled and</u> <u>replied, "She..."</u>

<u>Slam!</u>

<u>Before he could even finish his</u> <u>sentence, the door was kicked open</u> <u>with a slam.</u>

Joshua strode into the room, holding Luna in his arms.

<u>Theo widened his eyes in shock and</u> <u>quickly approached him. "What's going</u> <u>on here?"</u>

Joshua strode over, placing Luna on the sofa, and replied, "She was drugged." After putting Luna down, he walked into the kitchen to pour her a glass of cold water. "Does your doctor friend know how to treat her?"

<u>The tablet on the coffee table</u> <u>displayed Dr. Rachel's frowning face.</u> <u>"Well, his doctor friend knows that the</u> <u>only antidote to this drug is to have</u> <u>sex with someone, so which one of you</u> <u>is going to sacrifice himself for the</u> <u>greater good?"</u>