

Luna & Joshua 1031

Chapter 1031

Joshua sighed helplessly at her words. He reached out a hand and tidied her messy hair. "You're spouting nonsense again."

The words that were about to leave her throat remained stuck there when she heard him. She wanted to tell him that the boy who accused her of domestic violence, of having an unstable mind, was actually Neil.

She also wanted to tell him, that night at the fireworks celebration that the man she hugged whilst hidden behind the rocks on the beach was actually Theo.

But his words 'spouting nonsense' made her swallow the truth down into her stomach again. What was the point in talking to him any further? To him, she was only 'spouting nonsense'. So she chose to shut her mouth, no longer wasting energy to explain herself to him.

However, to Joshua, Luna's actions looked like obedience gained after her little secrets were exposed.

He sighed deeply. It was all his fault. When Luna just woke up, he was busy with Nigel's bone marrow transport and taking care of Fiona who provided the bone marrow that he had forgotten to care for

Luna.

It was only normal for her to react this way, she had lived with Neil for six years, and an accident blew him to bits...

Maybe she was indeed having difficulty leaving her pain and sadness behind her. When her pain was the greatest, Nigel was critically ill while Nellie suffered from autism and he was busy caring for Fiona...

This was what caused her mental disorder right?

Sighing, Joshua could not help but reach out to stroke her hair. "I will make sure you're cured, don't worry."

Luna scoffed, not even bothering to raise her head to look at him.

Soon, an ambulance's siren was heard wailing outside. Luna knew it was the ambulance from the mental asylum that was here for her.

Just a few hours ago, she was resting in her home, well and at peace and now, a few hours later she was considered a lunatic and had an ambulance sent specifically for her. How could she have expected this drastic change?

They came so soon, not only did she not have the time to hide, she did not even manage to inform

Bonnie and Anne either...

Luna closed her eyes, her hands wrung together tightly.

The sirens stopped wailing. The doors to the ambulance were flung open. They headed upstairs and pushed open the bedroom doors.

Luna listened to all these sounds with her eyes closed, feeling as if every footstep was an extra knife slicing at her flesh, turning her body into a chunk of wet, bloody meat.

“Mr. Lynch.” The leader amongst them, a man in a white coat took the psychiatric assessment that Joshua handed them. It was just freshly written by Robert Jenson.

“The old Mr. Jenson is a highly skilled doctor, his assessment is definitely accurate. This woman’s mental illness is so serious, she needs to be hospitalized for treatment.”

With that, he waved toward the two men beside him and Luna was unceremoniously thrown onto the stretcher. Even while on the stretcher, her hands and feet remained bound. The blood seeped out of her wound, almost dyeing the ropes that bound her wrists in red.

Joshua watched, his heart aching slightly. He turned away, not daring to look any longer, yet he

ordered the men and said, "Treat her wounds when you're at the hospital. Her hands are quite pretty, it would be a pity if they were scarred."

Their leader nodded hurriedly and answered, "Don't worry, Mr. Lynch, we will provide Ms. Luna with the

best treatment!" With that, he ordered his subordinates to carry Luna away.

Laying on the stretcher, Luna opened her eyes. The scene that entered her eyes was of Fiona with her arm in the crook of Joshua's arm, laying in his arms weakly as if she had no bones to support her.

Fiona said, "Joshua, what a poor thing she is...

Losing her child and then suffering from this incurable mental illness... You must ask the hospital to take good care of her..."

Chapter 1032

As she spoke, she even started wiping at her tears. "If I knew Ms. Luna was in this condition, I would not have argued with her over certain matters..."

Luna raised her lips in a sneer. In front of her, the figures of both Fiona and Joshua became smaller and smaller, but she could still vaguely hear Fiona's hypocritical tone. It made her sick.

Luna was brought to the mental asylum. All of the staff members were polite and courteous to her, the man that brought her there even tended to her wounds personally.

Luna looked at the man as he held his head low, focused on applying the balm on her wounds, and her eyebrows furrowed together.

“Can you untie me?” The rope had bound her wrists together for the past five or six hours, the part of her skin that came in contact with the ropes was already rubbed raw, every movement brought pain that echoed in her core.

But the man smiled coldly. “I’m afraid I can’t do that. If I untie you, problems will arise when I treat you later on.”

Luna took a violent pause. “The treatment you’re talking about...”

“Electromagnetic stimulation therapy.” He applied a band-aid on Luna’s wound as he spoke. “We’re going to stimulate the nerve cells in your brain with electromagnetic stimulation. Old Mr. Jenson specified this in his assessment report, he said it would be particularly effective on you.”

Luna bit her lip tightly. Electromagnetic stimulation, She closed her eyes. She had to find a way to

escape. If she stayed here, sooner or later , she would be tortured so badly that she would really turn crazy!

Throughout the entire afternoon, Luna underwent the various treatments that Robert Jenson specified for her. Electromagnetic stimulation, by applying various magnets to her body and shocking her with electric shocks. Acupoint stimulation, planting needle after needle into her body. And the medication ..she was fed some unknown medication that made her whole body soft and listless, she could not muster any strength in her muscles at all.

After a few short hours of supposed 'treatment ' , Luna looked dazed and lifeless, like the other patients in the asylum.

After dinner, she lay on the bed and watched as moonlight filtered through the tiny little window, her tears rolling down her cheeks, out of her control. Here, she had no privacy, had no sense of self , even her body was being controlled. How was she going to escape, how was she going to find her children, Nigel, Nellie, and Neil...

Luna wanted to cry. She wanted to sit up. But her body did not have a single ounce of strength. She could only lie on the bed, helpless as her tears flowed down the side of her cheeks and onto her ears,

then further down the shell of her tear and onto the pillow.

Sometime later, suddenly, the beautiful sound of a bird chirping rang from outside. The sluggish and mentally distraught Luna finally regained her senses. The bird chirped again several times outside the window. Luna could tell it was not a real bird, it was a human's voice!

She forced herself up onto her elbows on the bed. Suddenly, a ball of paper was thrown into her room from the window.

Someone was looking for her!

Luna was delightfully surprised, she hurriedly swung her feet off the bed, intending to stand up. But her body was completely devoid of strength, the moment her feet touched the ground, she fell to her knees on the floor with a bang.

The loud noise attracted the attention of the nurse on duty outside. She slammed the door open and walked in, switching the lights on with a slap of her palm. "What are you doing?!"

Chapter 1033

Luna bit her lip and threw herself on the floor, squashing the ball of paper beneath her. Then she turned

and smiled cheerily at the nurse and said, “ This is fun...so fun! “

She exerted all her strength into twisting and turning her body, acting as if she had really lost her mind, and turned and laughed cheekily at the nurse.

The nurse must be used to seeing patients getting such attacks like this in the middle of the night, she merely frowned and slammed the door shut with a bang, shouting, “Get some sleep! “

Listening to the nurse’s retreating footsteps outside the door, Luna sighed a long breath of relief and wiped at the cold sweat beading on her forehead.

Finally, she took out the piece of paper hidden underneath her body.

Opening the ball of paper, she saw a line of strong, big letters that read, ‘Hang in there. I’m thinking of a way to contact your friends so they can come to save you. I’ll try to come up with a plan too. This is a communication device that I made. If it works, contact me anytime. From: Jake Landry.’

Reading the sentence written on the paper, tears instantly streamed down Luna’s face. It was Nigel!

Her Nigel! He came looking for her, he came to save her!

She clutched the ball of paper to her chest and cried her eyes out.

Nigel still cared about her. Even though he lost his memories, even though he no longer remembered her, he still cared about her, still believed she was not really sick, and was even thinking of a way to save her.

After crying for a long while, she switched on the tiny communication device and slipped it into her ear.

Besides the sound of crackling static, Luna did not hear anything else. She closed her eyes and sighed helplessly. The asylum must have installed a signal jamming device.

Before losing his memory, every time Neil followed in Nigel's footsteps and tried to make a communication device, he was never able to bypass signal jammers. And now after losing his memory, the device he created still carried the same flaw.

She switched off the communication device, sat on the floor, and hugged her blankets to her chest as she watched the moonlight filtering in from outside her window. The moonlight looked cold and serene.

Under the glow of the moon, she wondered what Nigel, Neil, and Nellie were doing at this moment...

Outside the asylum.

Neil sat in the passenger seat, pulled the comms device out of his ear, and threw it onto the seat

angrily, shouting, "Why isn't it working? Uncle Theo, didn't you compliment me, saying that this version

is much better than the previous one? Then why can't it be used at all?"

Sitting in the driver's seat, Theo hung his head low and muttered, "I meant that...it looks much better. "

Not to mention the fact that right now, in the eyes of the public he was just a simple-minded, slow-witted bodyguard cum driver, even in the past, he was just an artist who was good at painting and drawing! How would he know how to make a comms device that could bypass a jamming device?

Neil sighed and quietly took out his laptop, " Something's still wrong. I need to ask my brother."

Hearing him mention the words 'my brother', Theo frowned and studied him through the rearview mirror. "Young Master, the brother you're talking about...who is he?"

"A guy I met online." Neil continued typing away on his keyboard without even raising his head. "Last time when I embedded a virus in the video, he wanted to crack the video, so we became friends.

He's good at this stuff, I should ask him."

As he spoke, he tapped away at the keyboard and sent a message to an online user named 'Midas'.

(Midas, Midas, I need your help! Why can't the comms device that you taught me how to make bypass the jamming device?]

After sending the two messages, there was complete radio silence, as if the messages had disappeared into a digital void.

“Beep beep beep beep “

Chapter 1034

In the Orchard Manor, Nigel’s computer kept beeping, notifying him that a new message had been received. But the little guy was not in the mood to check his messages at all. At that moment, he and his little sister were busy conducting a hunger strike to protest against Joshua.

Throughout the entire day, no matter what they did, they failed to get in touch with Luna. At first, they thought she was sleeping at home and did not pay much thought to it. But later on, no matter how many calls they made, they still failed to contact her in person. In the end, her phone was even switched off completely. So Neil contacted Anne.

Anne and John rushed to the Blue Bay Villa but did not see Luna, instead, they saw Joshua and Fiona walking out one after the other. There was someone else with them, an old man with snow-white hair and wearing a pair of wire-rimmed glasses.

After that, no one could contact Luna, no matter who it was. Nellie and Nigel contacted everyone they knew but no one had any idea where she was.

Nellie sobbed out of anxiety but Nigel was certain that their mommy's disappearance must have something to do with Fiona and Joshua.

That's why the two children both agreed to go on a hunger strike, to protest against Joshua with physical action, and force him to tell them about Luna's whereabouts!

"Oh, dear Gods!" Granny Lynch tried to feed Nigel and Nellie some dessert, but the two children would not take a single bite. Especially Nellie who usually loved desserts, kept her lips sewn tightly together.

Even when the old lady held the spoonful of cake to her lips, Nellie turned away, refusing to take a single bite.

"Joshua, what's wrong? Why did you hide Luna away?"

Seeing the two children obstinately refuse to eat anything, Granny Lynch slammed the spoon in her hand on the table and turned to scream her head off at Joshua, saying, "You know better than I do how important Luna is to Nellie and Nigel! Why are you hiding Luna away?"

Joshua frowned and glanced at the stubborn little boy, then turned to sweep his eyes across at Nellie

whose cheeks were puffed in anger, and finally sighed deeply. He lifted his legs and walked toward her, pulling her softly into his arms. "Nellie, Mommy is sick, Daddy just sent her to get treated. I didn't tell you where she is because I was worried you would get in the way of her treatment."

Before Nellie could say anything, Nigel scoffed from his position seated beside her. "What sickness can Mommy have? She's well and healthy. She's waiting to bring Nellie and me abroad to see Uncle Malcolm, what sickness can she have?"

Hearing Nigel mention Malcolm Quinn, Joshua's eyebrows screwed together tightly. He glanced at Nigel coldly. "Your mother is mentally ill, she often hits you, weren't you the one who said all these?"

Nigel lifted his eyes and met Joshua's gaze fearlessly. "I told you, I never said all these! "

Joshua obviously did not believe him. He narrowed his eyes. "You've been polluted by Luna. You're so young and yet how can you deny what you said yourself?"

Nigel rolled his eyes at him fiercely. "I told you I never said them, and that means I never did! " With that, he sat down on the sofa firmly. "Mr. Lynch, if you insist on keeping my mommy's whereabouts a secret, I can find her myself! I'm sure I can find her as long as I search through all the CCTV

recordings in the city! “

He raised his head and looked at Joshua coldly. “But. If I realize Mommy is hurt in any way during this time where we can’t find her... Nellie and I will no longer see you as our father! “

When the words left the little guy’s mouth, the entire villa fell silent. Joshua looked at the little boy in front of him who was only six years old but with a sharp gaze despite his young age and was about to say something when the little girl in his arms wrangled herself free.

The little girl jogged to stand beside her brother and hurriedly held his hand. “I agree with Nigel. If Mommy is hurt, then I don’t want Daddy anymore! “

Chapter 1035

Joshua sighed and glanced at the two children in front of him. For Luna, they refused to eat or drink and insisted on confronting him. He knew that if he did not give them an answer tonight, they would not give up.

“Joshua, say something! “ Beside them, Granny Lynch wiped at her sweat anxiously and sat on the chair coughing. The two children had not eaten or drunk any water in the last 13 hours!

Joshua sighed, and promised reluctantly, saying, “ Eat, I’ll bring you to see Luna tomorrow.”

Nellie turned and met her brother’s eyes. He gave her a meaningful glance.

Even though he and Joshua had not known each other for long, he understood how difficult it was to make someone like Joshua, who was resolutely firm in all his business decisions, offer them a compromise in such a short period of time. They should not cross the line. Otherwise, if they angered him, they might not even be able to meet their mommy.

The two children exchanged glances, then climbed onto their chairs and started shoveling food into their mouths. After forgoing food and water for 13 hours, they were starving!

“Look, children are so easy to please, why do you insist on locking horns with them?” Watching Nellie and Nigel eat, the old lady could not help but sigh.

However, Joshua’s eyebrows screwed tighter together. They know how and when to negotiate, pushing forward when they need to and taking a step back when the time calls for it. Nellie and Nigel...

They were not as simple as they seemed.

The next day.

Early in the morning, Luna was rudely awakened by the curses and insults of the staff nurse. She wore

the hospital gown, caught the slice of bread and bowl of sauerkraut the nurse threw into the room and lay on the door eating the food. As she ate, she looked at the sky through the window.

It was a sunny day. On a day like this, Nellie would most probably put on a little dress, and drag Nigel to the gardens to play with her. Nigel would sit in the pavilion with his laptop on his laptop and watch as the little girl jumped around excitedly on the grass...

Luna closed her eyes and sighed. Probably after losing freedom and self-esteem here, she would miss her children more , right? Since last night, as soon as she closed her eyes, the figures of her three children appeared in front of her eyes.

Soon, she was done with breakfast.

The moment Luna pushed the empty tray out from beneath the gap under the door, she heard the nurses shouting outside that it was time for treatment. She closed her eyes in despair, thinking that today would be the same as yesterday, that she would have to endure such inhuman torture again. But after a long while, still, none of the nurses came for her.

Right when she was confused as to the lack of movement, her door was pushed open. A man wrapped

tightly in a white coat and a mask walked in. He glanced at the nurse indifferently and asked, “ This is the woman?”

The nurses nodded. “Yes. It’s her.”

The man scoffed and walked toward Luna, ordering the nurse to press one of Luna’s hands to the ground.

“Boss says you have very pretty hands.” Then, under Luna’s shocked gaze, he lifted a hammer — —

“Ah— —!” A scream of pain and despair rang throughout the entire asylum. He had smashed one of her fingers with the hammer.

Luna was in so much pain she fainted immediately.

Seeing him smash one finger, the nurse went to press another finger to the ground but the man shook

his head. “Boss said, one finger a day. The number of fingers she can preserve depends on how long

Mr. Lynch wants her to stay here.” With that, he walked away with his hammer in his hands. The nurse

threw Luna back into her room in disgust. Sometime later, Luna awoke from the pain.

The little finger on her left hand was now lying flatly on the ground as if it had no bones to support it. A

heart -wrenching pain radiated from her smashed little finger. She was in so much pain her

consciousness was starting to fade.

No matter how hard she tried to recall, she could not remember who it was who refused to let her go

even when she was sent to an asylum. The only thing she remembered was the words Joshua said to

the leader of the nurses yesterday when she was lifted out of Blue Bay Villa on a stretcher. "Treat her

wounds when you're at the hospital. Her hands are quite pretty, it would be a pity if they were scarred."

Luna closed her eyes, Fiona's baleful gaze floating in front of her eyes when Joshua said those words.

She laughed bitterly. She was already in this condition, and yet Fiona would still feel jealous of her just

because of a single sentence out of Joshua's mouth?

The severe pain prevented her from pondering on this issue for too long. The pain was all that filled her

mind. Too much pain. No one treated her, no one dressed her wound. Every smashed blood vessel on

that finger was clamoring and protesting, the pain was violent and severe. She had a high fever.

Only after lunch, two nurses came and fed her medicine, then washed her face with cold water.

"Wake up! Someone's here to see you! "

After dressing her wound with a simple layer of gauze, Luna was dragged out of her ward to the same visiting room that felt like a prison visiting room. The last time she was here, she was outside. This time, she was inside.

Sitting behind the iron railing, Luna raised her eyes to look at the woman sitting outside. "It's you?"

The woman sitting opposite her curled her lips in a smile, tucked her hair behind her ears gracefully, and lifted her painted- red lips lightly, and said, "Of course it's me, dear sister."

Sitting on the chair outside, Aura smiled gracefully. " You have been looking for me for so long, now I have finally come to you, you must be delighted, right? "

Seeing her again after a long time, Aura seemed to be enjoying life , dressed from head to toe in designer apparel, with her long chestnut-brown hair and sexy, red lips. However, Luna who was sitting opposite her behind the iron railing looked as disheveled as a crazy woman from a slum.

"So , it is you..." Luna closed her eyes and scoffed. Since the day Neil reappeared and said that she was mentally ill, Luna had vaguely guessed that Aura was definitely behind the idea of sending her into an asylum.

Because back then Joshua had sent Aura her here too. So now, she was back for revenge.

"Didn't you know that it was me a long time ago?" Aura lifted her lips in a proud and arrogant smile.

"So, how are the arrangements I made for you? Do you feel comfortable?"

With that, she shifted her eyes onto Luna's tightly- bandaged little finger. She pressed her hand to her mouth in feigned shock. "My dear sister, what happened to your hand? Your hands are so pretty, what happened?"

Luna glared at Aura. "What did you come here to say?"

"I just wanted to tell you..." Aura raised her lips and laughed lightly. "You can never beat me." She lowered her head elegantly and played with her diamond-encrusted fingernails. "Six years ago, you couldn't beat me, and now six years later you still can't beat me."

Aura's voice was cold like a gust of freezing winter air. "You are in an asylum now, just as miserable as I was back then. No..."

Her gaze landed on Luna's little finger. "You're worse off than I was." She lifted her lips. "So, even if Joshua loves you and protects you, so what? He still sent you here."

Chapter 1037

Hearing the words of the woman sitting outside the railing, Luna fell silent for a second, and finally laughed out too loud.

“Joshua loves me? Protect me?”

In the past, when Jude said that Joshua loved her, she would still remain skeptical and doubtful.

But now...

When he sent her into an asylum, to endure inhumane torture, all she felt was that the people who claimed that Joshua liked her were either stupid or were simply mocking her. And Aura was obviously doing the latter.

“Yes, Joshua used to love and protect you, but you just didn’t know.” As she spoke, a taunting sneer hung from her lips. “Otherwise, Luna, do you think you could survive till this day? Without Joshua, even your ashes would’ve been spread in the wind! “

Then, she yawned, “But never mind, that’s all in the past. Since the moment you were brought here yesterday, everything’s changed.”

As she spoke, she glanced at Luna’s tightly-wrapped little finger. “It must hurt terribly, right? But let me

tell you, this is just a start. Here, all forms of torture can be attributed to two reasons, one is your mental illness and you did it to yourself, and the other is the need for treatment. Joshua wouldn't even suspect anything. Perhaps he'll only know the pain you endured the day he sees your corpse."

Aura bellowed in laughter and stood up, "Luna, you can't beat me, why are you doing all this? I told you when we were kids, you stood out too much. You should tune it down a little, otherwise, you'll make me look too mediocre by comparison, but you didn't understand and even asked me to work hard. Now you understand what it means to stand out in every aspect of life, don't you?"

With that, she turned and left, her high heels clicking behind her.

Luna sat on her chair and watched Aura's retreating back, biting her lip tightly. When the other woman was about to step out of the room, Luna pursed her lips. She could not hold herself back anymore and called out to Aura, saying, "Neil... Our feud has nothing to do with Neil, don't involve him."

Aura's footsteps paused violently. She turned and glared at Luna coldly. "What Neil? Neil is not with in e!" She narrowed her eyes and said solemnly, "The little boy who looks like your son is Jake Landry.

He's my slave. As long as he obeys my every command, I will be nice to him. Otherwise, don't be

surprised at the things that I can do. Neil no longer exists in this world, Luna. Your son is dead! “

After leaving this sentence behind, Aura lifted her feet and strode away.

Luna sat on the chair and closed her eyes quietly. At this point, she had lost most of her goals and ambitions. The only hope supporting her to stay alive was her three children.

Especially Neil, who had lost his memory.

Outside the asylum.

A black Bentley was parked in the corner. Neil sat in the passenger seat, wearing a pair of sunglasses.

He turned to look at Theo who was also wearing sunglasses and asked, “Uncle Theo, say, what do you think is the relationship between her and that woman? She wanted me to help send her there and forbade me from contacting her, and yet now, she came to visit her herself. That’s weird.”

Beneath his sunglasses, a flash of cold streaked through Theo’s eyes, but still, he smiled dumbly. “I don’t know.” “Sigh, whatever, you won’t know either.”

Chapter 1038

Neil sighed and patted Theo’s shoulder lightly. “But don’t worry, Uncle Theo. You risked your life for me,

back then, you lost your memories because you tried to save me. That's why you're in this state now. I

'll help you get your girl, whether she's a good woman or not."

"Who does your Uncle Theo like?"

The moment Neil's words left his mouth, the door to the backseat of the car was opened. Aura put on the same pair of sunglasses and settled into the backseat, asking faintly, "You're just a boy and already you're helping a man pursue a woman?"

Seeing that Aura was back, Neil laughed awkwardly and said, "No, it was just a joke. Uncle Theo isn't young anymore, I was just wondering whether he used to have feelings for a woman..."

Aura scoffed, "He was in love with a woman once. But unfortunately, she's about to die soon."

Theo's body stiffened violently. Luna...was about to die? The last time he saw her, she was still fine...

Seeing the slow-witted expression on Theo's face, Aura waved her hand impatiently and ordered, "Just drive." He irritated her so much. If she had known this would happen, she would not have given him the memory-loss pills. Let him remember Luna, so he could watch her die bit by bit. That would be wonderful...

The black Bendley's engine was ignited, Not long after it drove out of the asylum, a black Masevati

drove past it. At that moment, Neil, who was never curious about anything, raised his head and glanced at the car. In the backseat, there was a little girl wearing a pink dress with her hair tied up in two little pigtails. Her lips were red, her teeth pearly white, with big and bright eyes, she looked so beautiful, as if she had just walked out of a painting.

He stared at her dazedly, not because she was pretty, but because...somehow, she seemed familiar.

As if in his past life, she was a part of his family, as if she was his younger sister.

The two cars sped past each other. Soon, the other car was nothing but a black dot in his line of sight.

Neil sighed and shook his head. What was he thinking? His mommy only had one child, him, where would he find a sister?

Sitting in the backseat of the Masevati, Joshua looked at Nellie who was lying on the window, staring into the rearview mirror. He frowned and could not help but ask, "Nellie, what are you looking at?"

Nellie pouted and reluctantly shifted her eyes back to him. "I saw a cute boy in sunglasses sitting in the passenger seat of that car."

Beside her, Nigel side-eyed her. "How can you still be looking at cute boys at a time like this? Mommy

is suffering! “

Nellie flattened her lips and was about to say something to explain but swallowed the words back into her stomach.

Actually...she was staring at that cute boy not because he was cute. But because...that boy felt like

Neil. But now, she could not bring up Neil at any moment, because Nigel told her, if she talked about him too much, she might end up like Mommy, Daddy might send her to an asylum!

The two children’s conversation made Joshua’s eyebrows screw tightly together. He turned and looked at Nigel. “Nigel, your mommy is receiving treatment in hospital, she’s not in pain or suffering.”

“Is that so?” Nigel scoffed and threw the newspaper report detailing the murders and suicides of the patients in the asylum to Joshua. “Do you have to wait for Mommy to appear in these newspapers before you think she is suffering?”

Chapter 1039

Joshua frowned and set the newspapers aside. “Not all hospitals are the same...” Before he could finish, the car had slid to a stop in front of the hospital.

Nellie pushed open the door and flew to the entrance of the hospital as if she had wings on her feet. ”

Mommy, I'm coining ! ”

After Aura left, Luna was sent back to her ward. She climbed onto the bed painfully and was about to rest for a while when the nurse in charge of her rushed in again. This time, she brought a few others with her.

They pressed her onto the bed, one of them dabbed makeup onto her face, while another changed her clothes, one more even threatened her and said, ”Mr. Lynch is bringing someone to see you, be smart !

You should know, no matter what you say, Mr. Lynch won't take you out of here because he thinks you're sick. If you said anything you shouldn't say and Mr. Lynch puts the blame on us, after he leaves, you will suffer a thousand times over! If you don't want to break two fingers tomorrow, put on a good show ! ”

Luna was moved and turned like a doll. She had no other option except to agree. They were right, even if she told Joshua the truth, he would not take her out. After all, no matter what, he would not let her leave. She could only obey them and put on a show in front of outsiders.

A short while later, she was well made-up again. Her messy hair had been combed into place ; her pale

complexion covered by foundation. They even applied lipstick on her.

Her injured hands were stuffed into gloves. They were ordered to explain that the gloves were needed for some physical labor. After everything was ready, a few of the workers led her to the visiting room.

Initially, Luna thought Joshua and Fiona were the ones who came to visit her, she did not expect

”Mommy — — !”

The moment she stepped into the visiting room, a small body hurtled toward her. Nellie rushed into her arms, her usually clear voice now containing a sob. ” I miss you so much ! I haven’t talked to you in a whole day! Mommy, how are you! ”

When the little girl rushed toward her, she accidentally knocked into Luna’s left hand. Her little finger that was smashed to bits started hurting again, the pain made her want to scream out loud. But still, she gritted her teeth and held it in.

Before, those people kept warning her not to show her injury in front of people who visited her. At that time, Luna did not know that her visitors were Nellie and Nigel. If she knew her children were here, even if they did not order her to, she would still pretend that she was doing well. She did not want the

children to see her all injured and beaten up. She did not want them to feel sad because of her.

She took a deep breath, smiled, and pulled Nellie into her arms. "What are you worried about? Mommy is here to receive treatment, not to suffer. " With that, she turned and smiled cheerily as she glanced at Nigel who was seated on a chair, a myriad of emotions in his eyes. "Your sister is so excited, aren't you excited to see Mommy?"

Nigel looked at Luna's feigned smile and the moisture in her eyes that she held back forcefully, a swirl of emotions whirling in his chest. A long while later, the little guy sighed, jumped down from the chair, and strode to his mother, pulling Nellie out of his mother's arms. "Mommy is a patient, and yet you want

her to hold you, don't you feel ashamed?"

Nellie pouted and climbed out of her mother's arms. During the process, the little girl's body bumped into Luna's injured finger. Mind-numbing pain radiated from her finger, causing Luna to tremble violently. But still, she gritted her teeth, forcing the pain down, and turned to smile at Nigel.

Chapter 1040

"Why are you being so fierce to your sister? In the future...in the future when I'm not with you, you have

to take care of her, you cannot be so fierce to her.”

Nigel pursed his lips and nodded, his eyes staring intently at Luna’s gloved left hand. He wondered

whether it was just an illusion...but when mommy held Nellie up and then put her down, he could

clearly feel that Mommy’s little finger was out of control. Her little finger did not seem to be on the same

track as her other fingers.

A bad premonition loomed in his chest. Nigel strode to her and grabbed her left hand. “Mommy, your

hand.”

Luna paused and quickly pulled her hand back and hid it behind her. “I got a cut on my hand yesterday,

so I ’m wearing gloves to make sure I don’t get hurt again in the treatment process.” With that, she

sucked in a deep breath, forced the pain down, and said, “Nigel, take your sister home. Children

shouldn’t be here, I...after I’m well, I’ll go home.

Don’t worry.”

Seeing Luna chase her away so quickly, Nellie could not hold back her tears anymore. “Mommy! “ The

little girl sobbed and rushed into her mother’s arms again but was stopped by Nigel. She could only cry

and sob. "Mommy, Nigel, and I looked for you for so long, we were so worried, and now we finally found you but you want us to leave... Mommy, how can you do this to us, do our worries mean nothing to you? We're so worried about you..."

Looking at her daughter's crying face, Luna felt as if a knife was slicing her heart into shreds. But she knew if she did not make them leave now... She could not take it anymore. Right now, every breath hurt for her.

"Alright, Nellie." Nigel sighed and pulled Nellie into his arms. "Mommy is having a tough time too, if she had a choice, she wouldn't be here. We should go home now, don't make Mommy worry."

The little guy turned and glanced at his mother meaningfully. "Mommy, take care." With that, he held Nellie's hand, turned, and strode away.

Luna knelt in her spot and smiled as she watched the children leave. When the big metal doors to the visiting room slammed shut, the smile on her face disappeared in an instant. With a loud plop, she slumped onto the floor, her body still in its kneeling position.

Tears flowed down her cheeks in rivulets, whether out of physical pain or from the heartache of seeing

her children, she did not know.

“Luna! “ Outside in the surveillance room, Joshua saw the children leave and was about to turn and

walk away when he saw Luna fall onto the floor. His mind exploded!

He pushed the person in charge out of the way and strode into the visiting room, heaving Luna into his

arms. “What’s wrong?”

“It hurts...”

At that moment , the pain that she had hidden for so long exploded in an instant, muddling her mind

slightly. But even so , when she saw that the person holding her was Joshua, she tried her best to push

him away.

“Go... Go away...! “