Luna & Joshua 1041

Chapter 1041

Joshua was pushed to the side roughly by Luna. He staggered, his body unbalanced, and he almost fell down. He frowned and was about to speak when Luna curled up like a cooked prawn. She trembled, curled up in a ball on the ground, almost every bone and blood vessel in her body was quivering. "It hurts…" These were the only two words she could say.

Seeing her like this, a trace of pain flashed in Joshua's eyes. How could this happen? Yesterday when

she came here, she was fine. How come she was in this condition today?

He leaned in again, trying to pick her up again. But even if pain blurred her consciousness, she could still identify Joshua's smell. She was so familiar with him, the moment he approached her, she could tell that it was him without lifting an eyelid.

Joshua reached out and wanted to pull her into his arms but she pushed him away. Her movements were small but powerful. Beads of sweat appeared on her forehead, he wondered whether it was out of pain, but because her actions exhausted her.

Joshua was dazed. She was in so much pain, and yet she exerted all her strength to push him away.

To her. Did she hate him that much?

At that moment, the person in charge of the asylum rushed in. "Help her back to her ward! Prepare medication! "

Watching as the nurses lifted her up from the floor, the person in charge smiled brightly and turned to Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, are you okay? I saw that you were pushed by the patient... Such patients are usually very strong, you're not hurt, are you?"

Joshua frowned and ignored him. He stared intently at Luna who was being carried away by the nurses.

When they walked past the entrance, the little finger on Luna's left hand accidentally bumped into the door frame. It swayed limply in the air. Then, Luna sucked in a cold breath in pain.

He immediately pushed away the person in charge standing in front of him and rushed up to her, grabbing onto her left wrist. The moment his fingers touched her left hand, he heard her gasp in pain again.

Joshua's eyebrows furrowed. Something was wrong! Something was wrong with her hand!

"What is this?" Joshua grabbed the glove on her left hand and dragged it off. The scene that met his

eyes was shocking.

Luna's originally pale and slender left hand was filled with tiny holes and pits that she dug out herself

with her nails. And her little finger was

wrapped in a layer of thick bandages. But even so, he could easily see that her little finger...did not

listen to her brain's command and was out of control.

A flash of pain streaked across his eyes. He grabbed her hand and was about to undo the bandages to

see what lay under them when the person in charge stopped him.

He pulled at Joshua's arm. "Mr. Lynch, please, don't look..."

Joshua frowned, his voice turning cold. "Mr. Chase, you promised you would take good care of her. Is

this what you mean by taking good care of her?!"

Mr. Chase hurriedly lowered Luna's hand and ordered the nurses to return her to her ward. He sighed

faintly and said, "Mr. Lynch, yesterday Luna dug out of her own flesh right in front of you, you saw it

too. A mental patient like her will start to harm herself when she feels nervous or cornered."

"We've tried our best to ensure her safety, but the doctors and nurses can't be keeping an eye on her at every moment..." With that, he sighed.

"Last night, Ms. Luna was completely fine, our nurses never expected that she would...in the middle of the night when everyone else was resting...she would...snap her own finger into two."

Snap her own finger into two. Even though he would like to think of himself as a worldly man who was no stranger to violence, hearing those six words shocked Joshua so badly that he could not speak.

Snapping her own finger into two...how badly must it have hurt?

Seeing Joshua remain silent, Mr. Chase knew that Joshua had accepted his explanation, so he sighed and said, "You saw it too, we made her wear gloves today to stop her from hurting herself again. You said that she has pretty hands, you don't want them to be scarred. I remember."

Joshua's fists tightened beside him. He grabbed the other man's collar and lifted him up as if he was holding a slab of pork chop. "You remember and yet you allow her to get hurt? I think you're tired of your job! "

Mr. Chase was starting to panic. Knowing Joshua for so many years, this was the first time he had

seen the elegant, noble, and steady man become so angry that he resorted to violence!

His lips trembled; every word that escaped his mouth sounded shaky. "This, this... This is our fault

for not supervising her properly, we... "

Joshua gave a cold snort and released his grip indifferently. With a loud bang, Mr. Chase fell directly to

the ground. Joshua turned away from him and said, "Arrange for her discharge. Since you are unable

to supervise her properly, I will take her home right now."

Luna's face, deadly pain and writhing in pain, appeared before his eyes. Joshua's heart hurt so badly,

as if someone was plunging a knife into his chest repeatedly. Since Mr. Chase and the many members

of his staff were unable to supervise Luna, to the extent that she would snap her finger in half when she

had an attack...

Then he would take care of her himself. He would not allow something like this to happen to her!

Seeing that Joshua seemed to be serious, Mr. Chase bit his lip and hurriedly climbed off the floor. "Mr.

Lynch, Mr. Lynch, please. I know Ms. Luna is very important to you. The fact that her finger was broken

is indeed our oversight. I'll order four or even five times more nurses to take care of Luna!

Please don't discharge her, at our hospital, she can receive the most systematic treatment. We also

have sedatives and other medication to calm her down when she suffers an attack. If you discharge her, then when she suffers an attack... Hurting herself will not be your major concern. If she accidentally hurts your two children, it will not be worth the loss! "

Joshua's eyes narrowed slightly at the doctor's words. He knew very well that he was not a professional doctor, facing Luna's current symptoms...

What could he do?

The man sighed and lowered his voice and said, "Mr. Chase, I can consider the condition you mentioned earlier. But only if you take good care of her. I'll make another visit in a few days, if she's hurt again Joshua turned and looked at the other man coldly. "I don't mind snapping your fingers into two, one by one either."

Joshua's cold voice and stern gaze made the other man shudder. He could tell that Joshua was serious. He really wanted to snap his fingers in half! So he nodded hurriedly. "Yes, yes, of course! We will take good care of her, make sure she never hurts herself again..." Joshua closed his eyes and sighed, "Let me see her."

Because of Joshua's appearance, Luna who had been in pain the entire day, finally received a painkiller.

When the medicine took effect, the pain faded, and Luna was finally able to lie on the bed, quietly looking at her smashed little finger. The finger that originally belonged to her now hung from her hand lifelessly, like a piece of décor. Luna remembered the words that the man said that morning when he smashed her finger. "Boss said, one finger a day. The number of fingers she can preserve depends on how long Mr. Lynch wants her to stay here."

She looked at her fingers sadly. After staying here for ten days, would she become completely disabled? But who knew that her hands were capable of creating world-class jewelry designs...

At that moment, the door to her hospital ward opened. Joshua stood there, sorrow and despair written clearly on his face. Hearing noises from the entrance, Luna paused and turned toward the door unconsciously. Immediately, she saw the tall and lean man. Previously when she saw him, her mind

was addled from the pain. She rejected him and even asked him to leave...

But now, when she saw him again, she climbed off her bed and smiled sweetly at him. "Joshua." Seeing the smile on Luna's face, Joshua's entire body stiffened for a second. How long had she not smiled at him like this? How long had she not called him by his name? How nice it would be if she was not mentally ill... He sighed, walked into the room, and sat down by her bed, his eyes falling on her little finger wrapped in bandages. "Don't hurt yourself like this anymore." A chill ran through Luna's chest. Joshua thought that.. her little finger became like this because she was hurting herself? What a joke! Even if she was indeed mentally ill, was she numb to pain? Did he know how much pain she would have to ensure to snap her own finger into two like this? How careless and indifferent was he toward her that he would take her as a crazy woman who would snap her own finger in half when she suffered an attack! But even though those were her innermost thoughts, the smile on her face remained in place. She was

gentle and obedient. "Alright, I won't do it again."

As she spoke, she tugged on his sleeve with her uninjured hand and whined at him, just like Fiona. "

Joshua, can you take me out of here, please? I'll do anything you ask, I 'll obey your every order,

okay?"

She wanted to leave. She wanted to leave this place so badly. She was worried that if she stayed, her fingers would slowly be smashed with every passing day, and one day she would become a disabled person who was unable to take care of herself! She still had to take care of Nellie and Nigel, and Neil and Theo were waiting for her to rescue them. She could not become disabled, she could not!

But right now, she did not have other chances to escape from this place. She could only beg Joshua.

Beg him to consider their history together, the fact that she gave him three children, and that her love for him in the past was pure and sincere, beg him to take that into consideration and have mercy on her and take her out of this hellhole.

"Joshua." Seeing him remain silent, Luna tugged on his sleeve harder. "Take me out of here, I'll get treated outside, okay? In the day, I'll be with Granny Lynch and the children, and at night you can either tie me up or lock me up, anything. Or..."

She bit her lip, and a hint of shyness even appeared on her face. "If you want me to accompany you, I can do it too. We can have another child, to make up for the one we lost, okay?" Luna forced down her nausea, to leave this place, she was willing to say anything. "We haven't slept together in a long time, and I, I want you..."

Chapter 1044

Joshua's entire body stiffened. He turned and looked at Luna. Her eyes were filled with her desperate plea. She tugged at his sleeve, both her voice and her gaze seemed equally inferior. He looked at her and pain flashed through his eyes.

Even though in the past, he wished countless times that she would stay by his side in such an obedient

manner...but he knew she was just doing this because she wanted to escape, to avoid treatment.

He heaved out a long sigh and removed her fingers that were grasping onto his sleeve one by one. "

Luna, I know you don't mean what you said. Instead of talking to me, you should cooperate with the doctors and receive treatment, that way, you can recover as soon as possible."

He stood up and turned, looking at Luna, his words loud and clear as he said, "After you recover, I'll

bring Nellie and Nigel along, the three of us will welcome you home. I will also personally send all of
you away from Banyan City, to live the life that you want. Don't torture yourself anymore, and don't try
to escape." Then, he swallowed the pain and despair deep into his stomach, and turned and left.
Luna sat on the hospital bed, watching his retreating back, her heart felt as if it had been torn into tiny
little pieces and shredded, then thrown into the icy cold depths of a frozen river.
Even ifeven if she discarded her pride, it was still not enough?
She pursed her lips, forcefully preventing her tears from over pouring.

Following her roar of anger, a loud bang was heard from behind him, the sound of a heavy object falling onto the ground.

Joshua had just set one foot out of the ward when he was shocked by the loud noise and immediately turned back.

At that moment, behind him, the scene that met his eyes made his pupils dilate in shock.

"Joshua Lynch! "

In the sickly-white hospital ward, Luna wore a blue and white striped hospital gown and knelt on the ground on her knees, her eyes pleading with him. "I'm begging you." She raised her head and looked

at him. "I'm on my knees, begging you. Please take me out of here, please."

She lifted her hand and folded two fingers, leaving three fingers pointing skyward. "I swear that I will never fight with Ms. Blake again, I will never try to weaken Ms. Blake's position in your heart. All I want is a chance to live, please take me out of here."

With that, she completely discarded her pride and started to kowtow to him. "Mr. Lynch, in the past, I might have angered you countless times, please don't take them to heart... I 'm begging you, please take me out of here. I really don't want to stay here anymore..."

Joshua lowered his eyes and looked at Luna acting in such an inferior manner, how could his heart not ache?

But...if he took her away now, what would happen the next time she suffered another attack? Better to suffer a little now than risk any long -term damage to her health.

He ignored her pleas, lifted his legs, and strode away. With a loud bang, the thick metal door to her hospital ward was slammed shut.

With that loud bang, Luna who still had her forehead to the ground, felt as if her entire heart had



Not far away from her, Nigel had his laptop open on his lap, his short fingers tapping away at the keyboard as if he could not hear her at all.

Nellie felt even worse now. She snatched Nigel's laptop out of his lap. "Stop playing! Didn't you see what Mommy looked like just now! "

The little girl bit her lip, aggrieved tears swimming in her eyes. "Daddy lied! Mommy is suffering here, I can tell! Nigel, you're a bad guy too! You stopped me from spending more time with Mommy! " She came here happily today, thinking that Mommy was really just sick. But after she arrived, she realized this was not a hospital at all, it was more like a prison that kept her Mommy locked up! Seeing his sister's reaction, Nigel sighed faintly. He took his laptop out of her hands and showed his sister the information displayed on the screen. "I looked into it. Mommy was locked up here because a group of internationally renowned doctors conducted a psychiatric assessment on Mommy and she was diagnosed with mental illness. That means, Mr. Lynch only sent Mommy here because he truly believes that she is mentally ill. And what's interesting is that Mr. Robert Jenson not only diagnosed Mommy with mental illness, he also diagnosed Ms. Fiona Blake to be critically ill."

Nellie's eyes widened instantly. "Both reports are fake?"

"Most probably." Nige lowered his head and continued tapping away at the keyboard, his eyebrows furrowed as he spoke, "Don' t forget our goal in coining here today. We're not here to bond with Mommy, we're here to confirm her location and the things she experienced."

The little guy handed a pen and a piece of paper to Nellie. "You have a good memory, almost perfect and you're good at drawing. Did you take a good look at the structure of the building and the directions?"

Seeing her brother's serious expression, Nellie wiped at her tears and nodded. "I remember."

The moment she wanted to put pen to paper, Nigel stopped her. "Just draw a rough sketch, in case Joshua becomes suspicious."

With that, he took a deep breath and said, "I contacted Aunt Bonnie and our cousin Christian. I know what happened now. Mommy didn't tell us about a lot of things, she didn't want us to worry."

Finally, Nigel drew up a photo from one of the files on his computer. "This old lady is Janice Yale. We have to get in touch with her by today. She has quite a good impression of Mommy, she might provide us with a breakthrough."

Nellie memorized the woman's face and was about to say something when the sound of footsteps was heard outside. The two children exchanged meaningful glances. Nellie returned to her spot next to the door and pretended to doodle on the paper in anger. Nigel on the other hand continued tapping away at the keyboard quietly.

A tired Joshua opened the door and got into the car. "Lucas, head home."

"Yes, sir." Lucas, who had been standing outside waiting for Joshua, got into the car.

The car engine started.

Nellie sat by the window, watching as the asylum drifted further and further away behind her, her eyebrows furrowing slightly. "Daddy, what took you so long, were you exchanging secrets with Mommy just now?"

His confrontation with Luna exhausted him both mentally and physically. He sighed faintly and pulled the little girl into his arms. "Yeah. I was encouraging her to cooperate with the doctors, so she can be discharged as soon as possible and travel the world with you." Sitting in her father's arms, Nellie could not help but pout. "I don't want to travel the world."

"My biggest wish is that I can look for Neil together with Mommy and Nigel."

Hearing Nellie mention Neil, Joshua's arm that was wrapped around her trembled slightly. A moment

later, he turned and glanced at Nigel. "You think that Neil isn't dead too?"

Nigel's fingers continued tapping away at the keyboard. He glanced at his father deeply and said, "If I

told you now that I think Neil is still alive, would you think that I'm crazy and lock me up in an asylum?"

Joshua's eyebrows screwed tightly together. "I'll repeat myself, your mommy was sent here for

treatment because she is mentally ill."

Nigel laughed, "Mr. Lynch, do you really think that the doctors' diagnosis of Mommy is correct?"

Joshua nodded. "Mr. Robert Jenson has been practicing medicine for more than two years and has

diagnosed hundreds of thousands of patients. He has never misdiagnosed a patient's condition."

How could his diagnosis be wrong?

Nigel narrowed his eyes. That old man was a master at hiding.

He sighed, closed his laptop, and finally raised his eyes to look at his father. "I heard there's a newly

opened water park in Banyan City, it seems fun. I want to bring Nellie there before autumn is in full

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Joshua was surprised. Nigel was always quiet and prudent. Nellie was always the one who suggested going out on trips or any playdates. This was the first time he suggested taking Nellie out to have some fun.

Seeing his father's confused expression, Nigel laughed faintly, "After visiting Mommy, Nellie is in a bad mood, she thinks that Mommy is suffering. So I want to take her out to relax."

Joshua frowned for a second, then ordered Lucas to turn the car back. The children were too worried about Luna. Maybe a fun day out would be a good distraction. Besides, the water park was integrated with Bonnie's hotel. They could go to the hotel to get some rest after having fun at the water park. It was very convenient too.

The car slid to a stop at the Yacht Club Hotel. Joshua ordered Zach and Yuri to accompany the children then returned to his office.

Nigel and Nellie pretended to have fun at the waterpark, but in truth, they were busy searching for their target, Janice Yale. Finally, around 3 p.m. or p.m., they finally found her sitting beside the pool.

The two children walked to her side on the excuse that they could not unscrew the cap on their drinks and fluttered around them, addressing her sweetly as grandma, making her very happy. She and these two little guys hit it off and even bought them ice cream. The three of them sat at the side of the pool and watched the setting sun.

Janice was curious. "It's just the two of you? Where are your parents?"

insist that she's sick when she's not!"

Nigel sighed, "Our father is very busy, he rarely has the time to look after us, we were always with mommy."

Nellie on the other hand, wiped at her tears. "But unfortunately, our mommy was locked up in an asylum even though she isn't sick... I told Daddy that Mommy isn't sick, but he didn't believe me. He even produced an assessment report written by a renowned doctor and said that she's mentally ill!

Without Mommy beside us, we can't even unscrew the cap on our drinks, woo woo woo! "

At the little girl's cries, Janice's sympathy overflowed. She scoffed, "How can he do that, how can he

"Exactly." Nigel sighed and took out Luna's photo and showed it to Janice. "Grandma Janice, look, our mommy doesn't look like a mentally ill patient at all!"

Janie took the photo furiously... "Luna?! " Chapter 1047 Even though Mr. Chase from the asylum promised Joshua that he would arrange for nurses to supervise Luna to prevent her from 'harming herself'. But he knew better than anyone that Luna's finger was not the product of her self-harm. But even so, pretenses had to be upheld, he might not be able to handle it if Joshua decided to take action against them. So, he recruited a few temporary workers from a recruitment agency in the city center and interviewed them briefly. He did not even bother reading their resumes and immediately ordered them to supervise Luna. After all, Luna had been injected with the medication that they prepared, she would be exhausted. Even getting out of bed would be a struggle, it was impossible for her to escape, what more hurt herself. Hiring these extra workers

was just a show to placate Joshua. In the evening.

Luna lay on the bed, watching as the nurse arranged for a few dark-skinned men to guard her door, and a cold sneer appeared on her lips.

What sort of misunderstanding was there between Joshua and herself? Even if she was a monster with three heads and six arms, she would not be able to escape from this place. Did he have to station so many people outside her door? As if she was some sort of monster that had to be guarded tightly even in her sleep.

She closed her eyes, sighed deeply, and lay on the bed to get some rest. Even though one of her fingers had been snapped in half today, but luckily, in the evening a nurse gave her another shot of pain killers. She would be able to sleep through the night. She would worry about tomorrow when the time came.

Sometime later, she heard the rustling sound of the door opening. She opened her eyes in confusion and instead, saw a pair of clear, bright eyes. The intruder was wearing a mask, so Luna did not recognize him for a second.

Seeing that she was awake, he pulled his mask down, exposing his cold, handsome face.

Luna was so shocked that she was rendered speechless for a long while. This face belonged to... "Luke Jones?!" "Hush." Luke looked at her calmly. "What happened?" Luna bit her lip and lowered her voice. "That's a long story." "Well, tell me when you're out of here then." Luke sighed, "Gwen heard from Anne that you're in trouble and kept pestering me at home. I had no choice but to rush here immediately. But I have no influence in this area, I can't do much, so I could only smuggle myself in here disguised as a nurse." Then, he gestured to the woman standing behind him, also dressed from head to toe in a nurse's outfit. "Come on." The woman removed her mask, it was Gwen. After being apart for a long time, and the next time she saw her, Luna was in this sad condition. Gwen could not hold back her tears any further. She helped Luna change into a nurse's gown and wiped at her tears. "The last time we talked, you said both Nellie and Nigel have recovered and that you would be leaving the country soon? How...how could this

happen within two short weeks?"

Luna laughed bitterly, "This is all thanks to Joshua." Very soon, Luna was dressed in the nurse's gown. Luke ordered one of his men to carry Luna on his back. The moment they left the hospital ward, Luna raised a question. "It won't be long before they realize I've escaped." Luke raised his lips and barked out an evil laugh, "Don't worry, I've arranged for someone to take your place. At least before tomorrow, they won't realize you're gone." Luna bit her lip. "But. " It was a small matter if Joshua realized she had escaped, but if the person who took her place was discovered, would he... "She's someone special. They won't hurt her. Besides "Luke sighed, "she owes it to you." Luna paused. Before she could read the hidden message in his words, the man carrying her on his back strode away quickly. At the door, the group gave an excuse that one of the nurses had suffered heat stroke and had to leave.

The guard at the entrance never expected that the few temporary workers recruited from the recruitment agency would kidnap one of the patients, so he just registered their names in the visitor's log and allowed them to leave.

The minivan flew across the expressway in the wee hours of the morning. When the effects of the painkillers faded gradually, Luna was in so much that she curled up in Gwen's arms, trembling in pain.

"Hold on, Luna. Hold on." Gwen hugged her friend tightly, tears streaming down her face, the van flying toward Sea City. "We'll be there soon!"

They did not dare to stay in Banyan City for too long, what more looking for a doctor to treat Luna. In the past, both Luke and Gwen did not believe that Joshua would be so cruel and ruthless to Luna. Until today... only now did they realize how cold-blooded he could be!

The minivan drove on for a few hours and finally when the sun peeked on the horizon, they arrived at a private hospital owned by Luke in Sea City.

An X-ray was finally taken of Luna's smashed finger. When the film was finally developed, Luna had already fainted from the pain.

"The bones have been completely smashed." The old doctor looked at the X-ray film and sighed
continuously, "It looks like it was smashed with a heavy object, but judging from the girl's appearance,
she doesn't look like a laborer"
Gwen covered her mouth in shock and despair. "So her fingercan it recover to its original state?"
"I'm afraid not." The old doctor shook his head. "At the moment the best option is to amputate the
finger. Otherwise, when it gets infected, her entire hand will be affected. Signs of infection can already
be seen, I would suggest amputating it immediately. Please make a decision as soon as possible, but
the surgery would require the patient or her family member's approval." With that, the old doctor turned
and left.

After the doctor left, Gwen finally dissolved into tears. Luna had a pair of beautiful hands. And her hands were capable of designing the most beautiful pieces of jewelry in the world!

But now...

"Just cut it off." At one point, Luna who lay unconscious on the bed had regained consciousness. Her deadly-pale lips trembled as she spoke, her voice was low and hoarse, shaking with the effort it took to

endure the pain. "I can survive with one less finger..."

Compared to staying in the asylum and having a finger smashed every day, amputating this little finger now was the best option for her.

Seeing Luna make this decision with feigned resilience, Gwen sobbed and threw herself onto Luna.

"You decided to cut it off? Just like that? Do you want some more time to consider? We...we might

have other options..."

Luna shook her head and smiled bitterly. "What other options do we have?"

She was not a child anymore. How can something that had been smashed to bits be reassembled once

more? Just like her, could her heart that had been smashed to pieces by Joshua become whole again?

After signing the consent form for the surgery, Luna was wheeled into the operating theatre.

Gwen fell on the cold marble floor of the walkway, bawling her eyes out. Seeing her so heartbroken,

Luke could not help but feel slightly fidgety. He walked to the end of the corridor, taking a puff at his

cigarette as he sent a photo of Luna's X-ray to Joshua. "What do you think caused this?"

By then, the morning sun was already shining brightly in the sky. Because he was worried about Luna,

Joshua had been tossing and turning throughout the night. After hearing the news that Luna was fine, he silently heaved a sigh of relief and was about to head downstairs for breakfast when he received Luke's message.

He studied the picture of the X-ray and smiled. "I 'm not a professional doctor, how can I know? But seeing as the bone fragments are in such tiny pieces, it must be the work of a hammer of a big piece of rock, right? Whose is this, yours?"

Chapter 1049

Luke did not reply. Joshua did not put much thought into it. Both of them were busy men, they often forgot to reply to each other's messages.

He headed downstairs and had breakfast with the children, then departed for his office. The moment he sat down in his chair; he received a call from

Robert Jenson. "Mr. Lynch! I would like to ask, where did your son and daughter take my wife, Janice? Why did she disappear after eating ice cream with your two children yesterday? Her phone, passport, and wallet are still in the hotel, but she's gone."

On the other end of the phone, Robert was furious. "The CCTV cameras in the hotel last spotted her going to the ice cream shop next to the waterpark with your two children. Don't you think you owe me an explanation?! " Joshua's eyebrows knitted together tightly. "Mrs. Jenson was with Nellie and Nigel yesterday?" How come they did not mention this to him? Yesterday, he had been occupied throughout the afternoon and the two children were enjoying themselves at the waterpark with Zach and Yuri. Last night when he returned home, he even asked them whether they met anyone special, but they both said no... At this thought, he ended the call and called for Zach and Yuri. "Yesterday afternoon, the young master and the little princess indeed met with a woman they addressed as Grandma Janice. They hit it off immediately and spent the whole time together. Later in the evening, they went to the ice cream shop beside the waterpark... Afterward, the young master and the little princess came out by themselves, we didn't see the old woman."

Joshua rubbed in between his eyebrows. He did not think that Nigel and Nellie were capable of keeping someone in hiding. But the people that Mrs. Jenson last met before going missing were the two

children No matter what, he could not escape liability.

"Seal the entire city, make sure Mr. Jenson finds his wife! "

In the mental asylum outside the city.

"Luna, wake up! " Outside her hospital ward, the nurse called out to her coldly. Wearing Luna's hospital

gown, the disheveled woman carefully crawled out of bed. "Okay."

Her movements as she climbed out of bed were very slow, her gestures did not look like they belonged

to a woman in her zos. The nurses thought her movements were slurred because of the side effects of

too much medication, so they did not take notice at all. They only saw the woman's face when they

started undergoing treatment for her in the morning. She was not Luna!

The few nurses looked at each other guiltily and finally reported this to Mr. Chase. Mr. Chase looked a t

the strange woman in front of him and frowned.

"Should we inform Mr. Lynch?" His subordinate asked him.

"Not now." Mr. Chase hurriedly stopped him. Yesterday Joshua threw such a big fit after he found out

one of Luna's fingers had been broken, he was even about to cut off Mr. Chase's fingers! If Joshua

found out today that Luna had been smuggled out... Then he might even lose his head!

"Treat her as you would Luna, give her all the appropriate treatment! Hide this from Mr. Lynch, and in the meantime, send some people out to look for her!"

It was already evening by the time Luna awoke. Gwen lay on the edge of Luna's hospital bed, busy wiping her tears. She had been crying the whole day,

her eyes swollen till they were the size of tennis balls.

The moment she opened her eyes, she saw her friend's tearful face and could not help but lift her lips in a soft smile. "Gwen." Her voice was unbelievably weak. "Thank you."

Only then did Gwen gather her wits about her.

Chapter 1050

She rushed over and hurriedly grabbed Luna's hand. "You're awake?! Are you thirsty, hungry? I'll get

Luke to hire the best chef and cook for you, okay?"

Seeing her friend's apparent concern for her well- being, Luna smiled bitterly. "Now that you mention it, I am hungry. Can you order something light for me, please?"

Gwen nodded quickly, turned around, and left the ward.

Luna leaned back on the hospital bed and listened as Gwen ordered the guard at the door to keep a tight eye on her, her lips lifting into a faint smile. But even if she smiled, it still hurt.

After being tortured for the past few days, her lips were dry and cracked, even slight movements of her lips brought piercing pain.

Luna licked her lips and silently raised her left hand. There was a gap on her left hand where her little finger used to be. It could never return. The gap would remain for the rest of her life. Just like her heart.

After a part of her heart was cut off by Joshua, the gap would always be there.

A whole day had passed. She wondered if he found out that she had made an escape? If he did, would he seal the entire city to look for her? What a pity, she had escaped out of Banyan City, out of his sphere of influence.

Luna knew that she should be happy. But somehow,

she could not manage a smile or a laugh. Her children, Nellie, Nigel, and Neil...were all still in Banyan City. She could not hide in Sea City forever. Sooner or later, she would have to return to that cage.

At that moment, a phone that sat at the head of her bed rang. It did not belong to her, but the caller ID

indicated that it was a call from Nigel. She could not help but answer the call immediately. She was desperate for her children's voices.

"Mommy! How are you?"

The moment the call was connected, words poured out of Nigel's mouth before Luna could say anything. "Aunt Gwen left you this phone. This is an encrypted call. You have to hide, only come back after you manage to find evidence that Fiona Blake is pretending to be ill! Don't worry, Nellie and I will be fine! "

Listening to Nigel's voice on the other end of the phone, tears streamed down Luna's cheeks. With these few simple sentences, even without explaining, Luna understood... Nigel had been behind last night's plan. But they were living with Joshua, anything they did or said could easily raise Joshua's suspicions.

She did not want them to get involved in this. That was why she pretended to be very relaxed when they visited her at the asylum yesterday, or when she dealt with the issues with Fiona. But...her son knew her the best.

All of her feigned resilience and strength did not escape Nigel's sharp eyes. The little guy knew about

