

## **Luna & Joshua 1121**

### Chapter 1121

Joshua was sent to the emergency room and hospitalized for three whole days. When he awoke once more, he received a call from Nellie.

“Daddy.” From the other end of the phone, the little girl’s cute whine drifted into his ears. “Do you remember what day it is tomorrow?”

Lying on the hospital bed, Joshua took a glimpse at the calendar on the wall and narrowed his eyes slightly. “It’s your Mommy’s birthday.”

He never forgot Luna’s birthday. When they were still married, every year he wanted to give her a proper celebration. But when the day arrived, he felt that his preparations were too pretentious and overly affectionate, so in the end, he would always throw the present at her casually, telling her that it was just a random purchase. Where in fact...every present he gifted her was chosen carefully by him.

Deep down, he was actually delighted to see her hold the present in excitement and addressed him as ‘dear But in the past, his pride as a man made him feel as if falling in love with her easily was something to be ashamed of. That was why he never formally celebrated her birthday with her, he

never even wished her a happy birthday.

Six years ago after Luna was involved in the accident, he wanted to tell her all this, but she was no longer around. This year...he had prepared her present a long time ago.

"Daddy, I'm surprised you remember !"

Nellie was excited to hear that her father remembered her mother's birthday. "So did you prepare a present for Mommy?"

Joshua nodded. "Yeah."

"Nigel and I prepared a present too !" Nellie took a deep breath. "But I think Mommy has gone through a very tough time in the past few years, taking care of the three of us all by herself."

Then, the little girl sighed, "When we were living abroad, our godfather Malcolm would celebrate Mommy's birthday for her, but Mommy always rejected having big celebrations. She felt that since Nigel was still sick, she shouldn't have any over-the-top celebrations for herself. But this year, both Nigel and I have finally recovered, even though Neil isn't with us, but we already have news of him. I think Mommy should have a wonderful, happy birthday this year! "

Joshua lifted his lips in a smile, successfully reading the underlying message in his daughter's words. "

You want to organize a grand birthday party for your Mommy?"

"Yes!" Nellie's voice turned excited. "In the past, we thought Mommy preferred peace and quiet, but

Mommy enjoyed herself that day during the party in the little garden. We realized it's not that she

doesn't like noise and crowds... So I called you to ask whether we could borrow some money from you,

so we could organize a grand birthday celebration for Mommy... Nigel and I can write you an IOU if you

want, we'll pay you back when we grow up!"

Lying on the headboard and listening to his daughter discuss borrowing money from him in such a

serious manner, Joshua could not help but lift

his lips and smile. "Tell me, what do you plan to do?"

Seeing as her father did not reject her suggestion, Nellie cheered in happiness and excitement. "Nigel

and I have so many plans! I'll ask him to send them to you immediately!" With that, the little girl ended

the call excitedly.

A minute later, Joshua received an email from Nigel. The email contained the plans for Luna's birthday

celebrations. He scanned through the email, the children's effort and attention were obvious to the eye.

However, many of the plans they laid out would be very difficult to implement.

Seeing Joshua study the proposal seriously and making remarks on it, Lucas frowned. "Sir, do you really plan to hold a birthday party for Mrs. Lynch?"

Joshua nodded without even bothering to look up. "The incident a few days ago angered her, this party would also serve as an apology."

With that, he closed his laptop. "Ask the doctors to give me a steroid shot. I want to be discharged."

Lucas' eyes widened in shock. "No, you can't!"

## Chapter 1122

"Sir, you're quite heavily injured, you know that yourself too. The doctor said you need to rest. You can't afford another mishap, otherwise, you'll..." The rest of his words did not need to be said.

Lucas remained silent for a few moments. "Or...you can prepare the proposal, and I'll get it done. You don't have to worry about any tasks assigned to me, you know that, right?"

Joshua lay at the head of the bed, his face pale and bloodless, a faint smile hanging from the corners of his lips as he said, "I do worry though. I'm the only one who knows what Luna likes and doesn't like.

Besides..." He lifted his lips and continued saying, "In the past few weeks, she suffered so much because of me, I have to organize this party for her personally " With that, he sat up and made a move to climb down the bed.

Lucas looked at his pale complexion and chalky white lips and gritted his teeth. "I'll get the doctor! "

Evening the next day.

After a whole day of shopping with Anne, Luna returned home exhausted. She did not know what was wrong with Anne, suddenly claiming that all the clothes in her closet did not fit her anymore and insisted on dragging her out shopping. Luna thought she would be done by the afternoon, so she agreed.

But then that woman... Not only did she buy clothes for summer and autumn, she even bought winter wear and spring wear, using the excuse that out-of- season clothes were on sale. At the end, when Luna was already thoroughly worn out, Anne even visited a maternity store, saying that she wanted to prepare for when she got pregnant in the future... Luna had no choice and could only accompany her from 10 a.m. till 5 p.m.

Starving from the lack of food the entire day and with the soles of her feet aching from over-exertion,

the moment she returned home , Luna lay boneless on the sofa like a dead fish.

After panting laboriously for a while , catching her breath, she finally realized that the villa was exceptionally quiet. Nellie did not greet her at the door, Nigel did not wait for her in the living room with his laptop in front of him. Even Lily could not be seen bustling around in the kitchen cooking.

Luna vaguely sensed that something was wrong. She sat up and called out loudly, "Lily? Nellie, Nigel?"

There was no response.

Luna grew alarmed and hurriedly rushed upstairs in search of them.

Both the children's room upstairs and the study were empty. The two children and Lily seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

She hurriedly dialed Nigel's and Lily's numbers, but their ringtones were heard in the empty villa.

Luna was so anxious she felt as if her chest was on fire. The children would not just leave the villa on a whim, and they definitely would not leave their phones behind!

She was about to call Anne when she noticed a piece of paper on Nigel's bed.

It read, 'Come to the beach outside the city.'

Luna sucked in a cold breath. Were Nellie and Nigel... kidnapped by Aura's men?

At this thought, she rushed downstairs, hailed a taxi by the roadside, and headed to the beach. Seated in the car, she gazed out the window fretfully and took out her phone, dialing Joshua's number. Before it even started beeping, however, she gathered her wits together and immediately ended the call.

What was wrong with her...

How come when anything happened, the first person she thought of was Joshua?

Chapter 1123

Ending the call, Luna took a deep breath, feeling lost and anxious.

She considered calling the police. But Aura was so watchful and vigilant, if she called the police... She was worried Nellie and Nigel would be in danger.

Even if she successfully protected Nellie and Nigel, what about Neil? If the police came and saved

Nigel and Nigel, Aura would definitely take out her anger on Neil.

It was not worth the risk. So she had no choice but to stride forward alone.

At this thought, she clutched the phone tightly in her hand and stared out the window anxiously.

They had to be safe. Nellie and Nigel had to be safe!

The entire journey from Blue Bay Villa to the beach, Luna's heart pounded wildly in her chest. She did not know what Aura had in mind, neither did she know what would be waiting in store for her once she arrived there. She also wondered whether she could call for help...

Just like that, with a wildly pounding heart, Luna arrived at the beach. Stepping out of the car, she walked along the beach, searching for any signs of the children.

The beach that was usually crowded was completely empty, the entire area worryingly quiet.

There were no streetlights on the beach, with every step she took, Luna's heart beat anxiously in her chest, the only sounds drifting into her ear were the gentle crash of the waves against the beach and the flapping of seagulls' wings.

The longer she searched, the more desperate she grew, the loom of despair growing larger and larger.

She was afraid she would not be able to find Nellie and Nigel, afraid that the slip of paper was just a cruel joke to torment her.

If she failed to find the children here, where could she go to look for them? Surely she had other



options besides just sitting and waiting for Aura to make the first move?

Finally, she walked to the entrance to the Castle Hotel located on the beach. She was surprised to see that the usually brightly lit hotel was completely dark at the moment.

Standing in front of the hotel, she was lost and confused.

She forced the tears and despair down, and was about to call Bonnie when “Mommy! “ A bright, childish voice rang across the beach.

Luna paused, it was Nellie’s voice! She turned around immediately and looked in the direction where

Nellie’s voice came from

Instantly, the entire hotel was brightly lit. Fireworks exploded across the dark, night sky. The birthday song was heard from the beach, loud and joyful.

Nellie and Nigel sat on both ends of a little cart, each holding a bouquet of flowers in their hands. In the middle of the cart was a huge three-layered cake.

The man pushing the cart was Joshua whom she had not seen in a long time. Behind him stood

Bonnie, Shannon, Gwen, Anne... Even Samson, Zayne, and Arianna were present.

All of her friends and colleagues were there.

The initially quiet and empty beach was instantly crowded. Everyone gathered around her slowly, singing the happy birthday song.

Luna stood in her spot, dazed. Her emotions switched from fear and despair, to shock, surprise, and even — — anger.

Finally, Joshua pushed the children and the cake in front of her. Nellie and Nigel jumped down from the cart and stuffed the flowers into her lap. “Mommy, happy birthday! “

Nellie smiled cheekily as she looked at Luna. To mend the bond between Joshua and Luna, she purposely gave all the credit for tonight’s celebrations to her father. “You must be so surprised, right?!

Daddy prepared this surprise birthday party for you! “

Luna held the flowers and tried her best to force a smile onto her face. But she failed. When everyone was happily celebrating her birthday, she could not find it in her to be happy at all.

This surprise was not at all welcome, not at all fun.

She herself knew...how much despair filled her chest the moment she saw the slip of paper and thought that Nellie and Nigel had been kidnapped.

They had no idea. They thought this was good for her, a welcome surprise. The worry, panic, despair that she felt on the journey here should not exist, she should be happy.

“Luna.” Joshua pushed down the pain radiating from his belly, and strode toward her like a healthy man, holding the present he prepared for her in his hands. He looked at her, his eyes warm and gentle.

“After so many years, this is the first time I’m celebrating your birthday with you.” He handed the gift to her. “I hope you like it.”

The moment the words left his mouth, the crowd started to shout in excitement.

“Luna, come on, take it, President Lynch put in a lot of effort into choosing your present!”

“Exactly! He booked the entire beach and hotel, he’s so romantic!”

“I can’t believe this is their first time Luna’s birthday, no wonder he worked so hard for this...”

The roar of the crowd rang in her ears in an endless loop. But she could not hear them at all.

She lifted her eyes and stared fixedly at Joshua. “You prepared all of this?”

He nodded. “Yes.”

“Asking Nellie and Nigel to leave the house...leaving me a note, all of this is your idea?”

He frowned and was about to shake his head when Nellie, who was standing beside him, tugged at his pant leg. He remembered the deal with his daughter, so he smiled lightly and looked at Luna gently.

“Yes.”

Luna bit her lip tightly and looked at him furiously, then raised her hand “Slap — —!” A loud, clear slap rang across the beach.

Everyone stared at the scene in front of them in shock. The birthday song came to an abrupt halt.

Luna did not put much strength into her slap, but Joshua was too weak. Under the force of her slap, he lost his balance and stumbled backward a few steps, knocking into the cart behind him. The few knife wounds on his tummy that had yet to recover collided directly against the sharp edges of the cart.

Sweat beaded on his forehead as the mind-numbing pain took over his body, his complexion turning pale instantly.

Beside him, Lucas noticed this and rushed over, wanting to help support him. But with a warning glare,

Lucas stayed in his spot.

Joshua straightened himself slowly and schooled his expression, not allowing anyone to see the pain he was currently suffering.

“Joshua Lynch, you enjoy playing me for a fool, don’t you?” Luna bit her lip and glared at him. “This is already the second time! I was already mad the last time you sent me an anonymous text just to have a chat with me in the alley, I know you can tell! You did this on purpose, didn’t you?”

The more she spoke, the angrier she got, her teeth clenched tightly, her voice barely squeezing out through the gaps in her teeth. “Do you know what sort of life I’m living now, every day I’m scared and worried, afraid something will happen to my children! You lured me out with Nellie and Nigel’s disappearance, do you know I was so worried on the way here that I almost planned out my funeral? Do you have to use such a devastating way to trick me over here just to celebrate my birthday?”

Joshua was completely stunned. So was everyone else present.

Luna threw the present Joshua gifted her onto the ground. “Plus, since I almost died six years ago, I no longer like to celebrate my birthday. For the past six years, I only celebrated my birthday to make the children happy. Someone with no past and no future has no right to celebrate her birthday! Joshua

Lynch, my past and my future were both ruined by you, you have no right to celebrate my birthday for me! “

## Chapter 1125

Instantly, it was so quiet that the only sounds that could be heard were the crash of the waves against the shore.

Everyone stared at Luna in shock. No one expected that a perfect birthday celebration would turn out like this...

Nellie stared at the scene in front of her eyes dazedly, nearly bursting into tears of anxiety. Actually, hers and Nigel's disappearance, and the note, were both her ideas. Daddy actually opposed this idea, saying that Mommy would not like it, that she would be anxious and worried. But she thought this was the best plan. Under her insistence, Daddy finally agreed. And now...Mommy slapped Daddy !

She jogged to Luna's side anxiously and grabbed her hand. "Mommy, don't be mad, actually I came up with this idea, not Daddy ! If you're mad, just get mad at me. Daddy just wanted you to be happy..." "

But at the moment , anger had overtaken her mind completely. She looked at Nellie who tried her best

to shoulder responsibility for this mishap and a sneer appeared on her lips. "Joshua Lynch, you're perfect. Now that something bad happened, you ask Nellie to take the blame for you? Your shamelessness knows no bounds! "

With that, she put down the flowers in her arms and swept her eyes coldly at the crowd in front of her. "

Have fun celebrating my birthday. " Leaving these words behind, she turned and left. The sounds of Nellie's cries and the discussion of the crowd tang out from behind her.

She strode forward, not pausing for a single moment. Unconsciously, tears flowed down her cheeks.

Joshua knew she did not like jokes like this, but still insisted on using the children and playing a prank on her, on her birthday nonetheless!

She also knew that everyone thought she was being an ungrateful wench, causing a fuss out of nothing. It was just a joke centered around the children's disappearance.

Yes, to someone else, it was just a joke. The despair, helplessness, and fear she felt for nearly an hour... was all a joke!

Leaving the beach, she walked along the seaside road in the direction of the city. The noise from the

beach drifted further and further away behind her until nothing could be heard anymore. All that was left

of the wail of the wind in her ears.

At that moment, Luna's cell phone rang. It was a call from Anne. Luna frowned and recalled the scene where Anne stood behind Joshua, happily singing the happy birthday song. Her heart squeezed in pain and she ended the call without answering.

Immediately, her phone rang again. It was a call from Bonnie. Once again, she ended the call. It rang, and she ended the call once more. Finally, when she was about to switch off her phone in annoyance, it rang again. This time, it was a call from Christian.

Luna paused and remembered that Christian was not among the crowd on the beach just now. She sucked in a deep breath and answered.

"Happy birthday." On the other end of the phone, he lifted his lips and laughed, "I wanted to tell you a few days ago, but I forgot. My flight is leaving tonight, I need to return home. The court order is out, I have to go home and prepare for it."

Christian's tone was casual. "Initially, I wanted you to come and send me off if you had the time. But I



heard tonight is your birthday and Joshua organized a party for you, so I gave up. This call is goodbye, I guess.”

Luna pursed her lips. “How much longer till your flight leaves?”

Christian glanced at the time.

Chapter 1126

“Two hours.”

“Okay.” Luna took a deep breath. “I’ll send you off at the airport.”

“Send me off?” On the other end of the phone, Christian was surprised at the unexpected show of affection. “Aren’t you supposed to be celebrating your birthday right now? Why...” He paused. “You didn’t go?”

“Yeah.” Luna sniffed, “I don’t like celebrating my birthday. “ With that, she did not say much else and ended the call, hailed a taxi, and headed for the airport.

She did not want to go home to Blue Bay Villa. Neither did she want to go to Anne’s apartment. She did not want anyone to find her. She knew anyone who found her right now would scold her for her actions

just now, and tell her once again how much effort Joshua poured into tonight's celebrations.

She did not need all that. So, she decided to go send Christian off at the airport. It was late at night, no one would guess that she would go to the airport.

Some peace and quiet would be appreciated.

Soon, the taxi slid to a stop outside the airport. After meeting Christian, Luna immediately switched off her phone.

"So you left your birthday party like that?" In the airport, Christian leaned back on his chair and turned and looked at Luna. "Everyone calls me a kid even though I'm already 19, but someone else already has six-year-old children but is still acting like a child."

Luna side-eyed him coldly and grabbed the lemon juice in his hands, broke the seal, and took a sip. "I came all the way here to see you not so you could give me a lecture."

Christian slung an arm over the back of the chair and could not help but shake his head at her. "Both you and Uncle Joshua still have feelings for each other, why are you torturing each other like this?"

Luna snorted as she took a sip of the lemon juice. "I had feelings for him once, but not anymore. As for

him...”

A sneer appeared on the corners of her lips. “He never loved me.” Whether it be six years ago, or right now. To Joshua, she was dispensable.

Otherwise, even though he clearly knew that she hated it, he would not use the children to play a prank on her time and time again.

Christian glanced at Luna, then sighed deeply. He pursed his lips. “Then, do you think he loved Fiona?”

Luna shrugged. “Of course.” Even though Joshua now denied that he ever loved Fiona. But his biases and infatuation with her were obvious. Neither Aura nor Alice ever enjoyed such love and acceptance.

“To tell you the truth...” Christian took a deep breath, raised his eyes, and stared fixedly at Luna. “To tell you the truth, Joshua never loved Fiona. I swear.”

Luna paused. A moment later, she could not help but laugh, “You don’t know him, and you’re swearing on his behalf?”

“You’re the one who doesn’t know him.” Christian stood in his spot, lowered his eyes, and took a glimpse of the time. “I need to board the plane soon, so I’ll keep things short.”

He took a deep breath. "Even though you kept telling me that you're the one who knows Joshua best in the world, you know how cruel and ruthless he is...but in fact, Luna, I don't think you know Joshua at all.

When you see him being nice to Fiona, you immediately jump to the conclusion that he loves Fiona, but in fact..."

Chapter 1127

"But in fact what?" Seeing Christian pause in the middle of his sentence, Luna frowned and could not help but ask.

At that moment, the announcement rang in the airport, Christian's flight was calling for its passengers to move through security and board the plane.

He took a deep breath and quickly stood up. "I should get going."

Luna frowned. "Can you finish what you just said? "

She was curious.

Christian lifted his lips and laughed lightly, "Luna, you claim you don't care about Joshua, so why do

you insist on finding out what I was about to say?”

She paused. “I’m just curious.” With that, she pursed her lips and turned away. “If you don’t want to tell me, then forget it.”

Christian looked at her and smiled. He pulled out a document from his backpack and handed it to her. “

Something so important shouldn’t come out of my mouth. Even if I told you, you won’t believe me. I

have been trying to complete this task for the past few days, so I collected quite a lot of information.

Read through this, black and white with an official stamp as proof, it won’t lie to you.”

With that, he threw his backpack on, dragged his suitcase behind him and turned to leave. “Luna, it

may be a long time before we see each other again. I

hope I can officially call you my sister-in-law when I get out of prison.”

Luna took the heavy folder and watched his retreating back. “Take care.”

The man waved his hand as a response. After his figure finally disappeared at the security checkpoint,

Luna took a deep breath and sat on the bench aside with the document in her arms.

She thought that there would be something related to Joshua in this folder. But...there was not.

The first page of the folder contained Nigel’s information and the leaflet advertising the need for a

matching bone marrow donor.

The leaflet had been translated into more than a dozen languages, and each one read, 'If a successful donor is willing to donate his or her bone marrow, Joshua will provide him with whatever he can, including money.'

Luna pursed her lips, her heart tightened slightly as she looked at the leaflet. This was her first time seeing this leaflet. She continued flipping through the document. Reading page by page, Luna's fingers started trembling uncontrollably.

She never tried to look into and understand the things Joshua did for Nigel. All she knew was that Joshua brought Nigel home from abroad and spent some time trying to find him a matching donor.

Later, after Fiona appeared, he never looked at Nigel anymore.

At the thought of Fiona, the gratitude and affection she felt at seeing Joshua's efforts disappeared gradually.

Flipping past another page, Luna was shocked to see Fiona's biological information. Turning over another page, she saw...

She looked at the report stating that their bone marrows were a match and her eyes widened in shock.

Fiona and Nigel...their bone marrows were a match.

At that moment, Luna felt slightly disoriented. She hurriedly flipped through the document. The pages

were filled with details of the deal struck between Joshua and Fiona. On the excuse that she was

critically ill, she asked Joshua to sign an agreement with her, promising that after the transplant was

completed...he would not get involved with Nigel or contact Luna.

Joshua promised to become Fiona's boyfriend and maintain the relationship with her as her boyfriend,

protect her, and love her until—until the end of her life.

The following pages were filled with information about Fiona's and Nigel's operation.

Chapter 1128

After Luna flipped through the entire folder, tears had already flowed down her face. Her body trembled

uncontrollably.

It turned out...it turned out that everything Luna did was for Nigel! It turned out that the 'good -hearted

man' who donated bone marrow to Nigel was Fiona.

She closed her eyes, countless images of Joshua protecting Fiona appeared before her eyes. So, what he did was not because he was in love with Fiona, but because of his deal with her. He took Fiona to Orchard Manor and lived there with her, ignoring Nigel ever since...because he knew very well that as long as Fiona was taken care of, Nigel would be saved. It was not that he did not care about Nigel, in fact, he cared about him too much...

Luna bit her lip. Even though on the surface, he was cold and unfeeling, behind their backs, he had so much on his shoulders...but not only did he say nothing, but he also endured it all silently.

She thought that he chose to save her and Nigel that day on the mountain when they were in danger because his conscience had finally come into play.

Only now did she know... It turned out he never changed, the children were always his first choice. He was so good to the children...

"Today, a fireworks display even more splendid than those at fireworks festivals was held at the beach, almost illuminating the whole city. According to the

reporter who visited the scene, it turned out it was a birthday celebration organized by the President of the Lynch Group, Joshua Lynch, for someone he cherished dearly... The birthday girl or boy could not



be seen at the scene, it seemed like he or she did not show up at all..."

Suddenly, the large screen in front of her displayed the news of the day. The people around her burst into a discussion.

"The birthday girl or boy did not attend the party which Joshua Lynch organized for him? I feel so bad for President Lynch."

"See, even if he's the richest man in the city, he was still abandoned at the party he organized."

"Abandoning him is not much of an issue, I even heard...the birthday boy or girl arrived, but not only did he not feel grateful, he even slapped Joshua and left! "

"Wow, his pride must be down in the dirt! Who is he, that he can dare to treat Joshua Lynch like that?"

Every word of the crowd's discussion bombarded her ears. She clutched onto the documents in her lap, her lips sealed together tightly.

Before she read the documents, she always thought Joshua was a pretentious and cold, unfeeling man. Someone like him would never understand her love for the children and even went as far as to use the children's disappearance to create a 'surprise' for her, playing her for a fool.

But now, the document in her hands told her clearly that Joshua...might even care about the children more than she did.

Lifting her head, she looked at the fireworks on the screen that was bright enough to illuminate the entire city, her heart aching slightly.

Maybe he did pour time and effort into preparing for her birthday celebration. But she...

Luna bit her lip, stood up anxiously, and rushed out of the airport. There were still two more hours before midnight. She wanted to apologize and admit her mistakes to him before the clock struck midnight.

The beach.

All the guests left, the beach that was previously crowded resumed its peace and quiet. Because Nellie was crying and Nigel was in a glum mood too, Joshua asked Lucas to drive them back to Blue Bay Villa.

He sat alone on the chair on the beach and quietly watched the fireworks exploding brightly over the night sea.

Even though the star of the night was gone, the fireworks display continued.

“Mr. Lynch?” Suddenly, a clear, childish voice rang out from behind him.

Joshua frowned and turned around. Standing not far behind him was a six-year-old boy. His pupils dilated in shock. “Neil?”

## Chapter 1129

Leaving the airport, Luna switched on her phone. Tons of messages pinged on her phone, all from guests who attended tonight’s party. Some apologized to her while others complained that she should not have left. However, the majority of notifications were missed calls.

Luna bit her lip, ignored the news, and directly dialed Joshua’s number. His phone was switched off.

Then, she dialed Lucas’ number. His cell phone was also switched off.

At that moment, Luna’s phone rang with a call from Gwen. Luna did not want to answer, but on second thought, Joshua and Luke were quite close... Since she failed to reach Joshua, maybe he could.

So she pressed the answer button. As soon as the call was connected, on the other end of the phone,

Gwen started scolding Luna ferociously. “ Don’t you think you’ve gone too far? Joshua spent the whole day preparing the party for you! Luke said it was really difficult for Joshua to personally prepare a

birthday party for you! He was seriously injured, and he organized this party for you with the help of a cortisone shot. Even if his efforts didn't move you, you shouldn't have thrown them back in his face and embarrassed him in front of so many people?"

Sitting in the taxi, Luna squeezed her phone firmly, her voice trembling. "He's injured?"

Why did she not...notice it at all?

"Yes." On the other end of the phone, Gwen sighed, " He was seriously injured. He was stabbed several times in the stomach. I found it strange. How could a man like Joshua get stabbed with a knife so easily? Later, Luke told me Joshua went to the eighth alley in the city because of an emergency and was stabbed by Fiona's men who lay in ambush there..."

Listening to Gwen's voice, Luna felt as if there were multiple explosions going off in her head.

How could it be... Joshua was injured... A few days ago, in the eighth alley, he was ambushed...

She recalled how a few days ago, when she rushed to the alley, Joshua was already sitting on the piece of the rock with his hand over his stomach, looking at her with a calm and silent expression on his face. He was already injured then, right?

No wonder the smell of iron in the air was so heavy that day. So, the smell she sniffed did not come from metal in the surrounding buildings, but...the iron in his blood.

She bit her lip tightly, the knuckles of the hand that was holding her phone were starting to turn white.

That day he said that he was the one who sent the message to her anonymously because he wanted to ask her about their marriage. Back then, she was furious, if he had something to discuss, why did he not call her or ask to meet somewhere else, instead choosing to play a game of cloak and daggers.

And now, Gwen told her that he was ambushed and stabbed.

SO:

She bit her lip, her chest aching as if it had been brutally hit by a blunt object. So with that said, the person who sent her the anonymous message was most probably not Joshua but the people who were preparing to ambush her.

Most probably...Joshua was worried that she would be in danger so he rushed over there and unfortunately fell into their trap, thus suffering various injuries in the process...

“Joshua was quite seriously injured, he was trapped in a coma for a few days before he struggled back alive. Joshua forbade anyone from talking about this. Luke even hid it from me. If not because Joshua

knocked into the edge of the cart tonight when you slapped him, tearing his wounds apart once again, I wouldn't know about this either..."

Luna's breathing paused violently. She remembered how she slapped him at the beach. She did not use all her strength. But it was enough to push a tall and strong man like Joshua backward a few steps so that his stomach knocked into the edge of the cart...

Back then, she was furious because she had been tricked. As a result, she did not even pay attention to such minor details.

Now at the thought of it...

## Chapter 1130

Guilt and shame knitted together like a net, enveloping her entirely. She bit her lip, a hint of a sob in her voice. "Are all of you still at the beach?" She wanted to apologize to him in front of everyone, to say sorry and admit her mistakes.

She let him down, failing to appreciate his care toward her. Right from the start, he treasured her and the children in his heart. But she hurt him time and time again.

“We already left.” Gwen sighed, “To tell you the truth, Joshua prepared quite a lot of surprises for you tonight. Besides the fireworks show that would continue until midnight, he even prepared something else. The present he prepared for you...” Gwen sighed again, “He bought the first piece of work you designed abroad, he said it’s your start and beginning. He wanted to give it back to you as a souvenir.”

Luna closed her eyes, tears finally dripping down her cheeks silently. Because she knew how difficult it was to buy the first piece of work she designed as

Moon. In the beginning, she needed money, so she sold her first piece of work for a very low price.

Later on, when she became famous and had money, she wanted to repurchase her first piece of work, but the buyer refused.

Because it was her piece of work, the buyer kept increasing the price, until it became an exorbitant amount. Later, money alone was not enough to

satisfy the buyer. After all, collectors of fine jewelry did not need money.

The buyer put forward a lot of unreasonable requests, and only those who passed the test could buy this piece of jewelry. Luna herself tried several times but failed to pass.

Joshua...He secretly passed all the tests and took back the piece of jewelry she wanted the most...

But she embarrassed him in front of everyone and directly threw the hard-won gift to the ground.

Luna felt like slapping herself. After a long while, she sniffed, "Where is Joshua, is he still on the beach?"

"He should still be there." Hearing the hint of a sob in Luna's voice, Gwen could not find it in her to scold her anymore. "When we left, Joshua said he wanted to watch the fireworks on the beach before leaving. If you rush there now...he should still be there."

Luna took a deep breath and nodded fiercely. Hanging up the phone, she glanced at the gorgeous fireworks still on display above the night sea. "Excuse me, can you increase your speed?"

Ten minutes later, the taxi slid to a stop at the beach.

"Hello."

As soon as Luna got out of the taxi, she bumped into the little guy who was walking in the opposite direction.

"It's you." She steadied herself and realized that it was Nigel who bumped into her.

The little guy turned the baseball cap on his head. "



It's me."

"Happy birthday." Leaving this sentence behind him, the little guy lifted his legs and strode away.

Luna looked at his retreating back and sighed, then lifted her legs and rushed to the beach. Of course,

Neil was important, but right now, the need to see Joshua was more overwhelming.

There was a chair on the beach. The man in a black suit sat in the chair, gazing up at the fireworks with his back against her.

"Joshua!" Luna bit her lip and practically flew toward him. "Joshua, I know now, I know everything! "

She rushed to him, tears flowing all over her cheeks, and was about to say something when she realized—

A fruit knife was sticking obscenely out of his belly which was wrapped in a thick layer of bandages.

Thick, red blood oozed out of the wound continuously, dyeing the bandages bright red.