

## Luna & Joshua 1231

### Chapter 1231

Luna did not expect that Joshua would wake up at that particular moment. She paused, raised her eyes, and met his tired gaze.

She bit her lip. "When did you wake up?"

"Just a few moments ago." He lifted himself up and Luna hurriedly helped him lean back on the headboard, then handed him the glass of warm water from the bedside table.

"So you plan to ask Aura to move in with us, then make her believe that we've had a falling out so she has a chance?"

At her words, Joshua laughed softly as he sipped from the glass. He lowered the glass, gently grazing his thumb over her lower lip as he said, "So you agree that we're now as close as we used to be?"

The rough pad of his thumb grazed lightly over her soft, sensitive lips, leaving her feeling slightly numb and itchy. She blushed immediately, then pulled his hand away. "When did I grow close to you again? "

He laughed lightly as he looked at her, his gaze deep and bottomless. "If we aren't close, how can we have a falling out?"

She paused slightly at his words, only then realizing that she had misspoken. She pursed her lips, raised her eyes, and glanced at him helplessly. "What I meant was that you want her to think that we are not on good terms so she can take advantage and weasel her way in?"

He chuckled and did not continue making fun of her, merely nodding gently. "According to your reaction today, when you saw how Neil was tortured, asking Aura to move in would effectively burn the bridges between us. Of course she would think she has a chance."

He looked straight into Luna's eyes. "Asking her to move in, so she'll let her guard down and focus on me is much better than her roaming around freely, constantly thinking of ways to threaten Neil into helping her."

Luna paused, she still thought that was not a very good idea. But...she did not have a better idea either.

She sucked in a deep breath and stood up. "I'll make you some oats and get Lily to send them upstairs.

"

Joshua lay on the headboard, looking at her retreating back with faint eyes. "Luna."

"Hmm/"

“Can you take the food up yourself and feed me?”

Luna shuddered violently at the sound of his low voice, all the blood in her body seemed to stop flowing. She huffed out a breath, “Can’t Lily do it?”

“No.” His fiery gaze settled on her back. “Tomorrow after Aura moves in, we’re going to be at loggerheads. Can’t you offer me this last moment of warmth?”

At his words, Luna could not help but smile. She shook her head helplessly. “Alright.”

A few minutes later, when she walked into the room with the bowl of oats in her hands, Joshua was already waiting for her, leaning back on the headboard quietly, like an obedient child.

Seeing her walk in, he smiled. She looked at him helplessly but remained silent. Nevertheless, her movements as she fed him were particularly gentle.

After finishing the bowl of oats, he lifted his eyes and looked into hers. “Luna. After the matter with Aura

is settled and Neil regains his memory. What do you say we have another wedding?”

Her hand that was holding the bowl paused slightly. She turned away. “I didn’t agree to marry you.”

“But.” He glanced at her bulging pocket. “The marriage certificate is already in your hands.” He

chuckled lightly, staring at her side profile as he said, “You rushed to the press conference with our marriage certificate. If it wasn’t for me, not only would you already be Mrs. Lynch, you would also be cursed by the entire internet. Since you already decided, how can you now say you didn’t agree to marry me?”

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Luna blushed at his words. She placed the bowl on the table, took the marriage certificates out of her pocket and stuffed them back into his hands. “The person named in the marriage certificate is Luna Gibson, and I ‘m Luna.” With that, she left, carrying the empty bowl in her hands.

The room door was closed again.

Joshua clutched the two marriage certificates, the smile hanging from the corners of his lips widening by the second.

The next day.

7 a.m., the doorbell to the Blue Bay Villa rang.

Luna frowned as she stood in the kitchen preparing breakfast for Nigel and Nellie, and a lighter version

for Joshua and Neil.

She knew Aura was moving in today. But...this early?! She had not even prepared breakfast yet.

Lily, who was cleaning, rushed to open the door.

To Luna's surprise, the door revealed to open not Aura, but...Granny Lynch.

At that moment, Granny Lynch hobbled in slowly with the help of Adrian Lynch and Celia Giles.

Luna could not help but bite her lip as she watched these three people walk through the door. She

knew what they were here for. Definitely to ask her and

Joshua to retract the case against Michael Lynch so that the police would release him.

Still, she was surprised to see Granny Lynch. Previously, the old lady announced adamantly that she

wanted to chase Adrian and Michael out of the Lynch family. She thought Granny Lynch was a

reasonable lady. To her surprise, the old lady came to their house with the help of Adrian and Celia in

just a short days' time.

"Luna." After taking a seat on the sofa, the old lady hurriedly waved to Luna. "You should know what

I'm here for, right?"

After Luna took a seat, the old lady got straight to the point. "Even though I never wanted to acknowledge Michael as my grandson and also wanted to chase Adrian out of the family. But at the end of the day, the blood of the Lynch family flows in their veins. One of them is Joshua's father and the other is his younger brother. Blood is thicker than water, we're family, even when the bone is broken, our tendons will still connect us together. So..."

"Luna will not retract her case." The moment the old woman's words left her mouth, the elevator doors inside the villa slid open. Nigel and Nellie stood at both sides, slowly wheeling Joshua out of the elevator.

Seated on the wheelchair his complexion was pale but even so, his eyes remained cold and arrogant.

"If the tendons are still connected, then I can cut them with a knife. I don't need a father like that, nor do

I have a younger brother like him."

Seeing Joshua's adamant attitude, Granny Lynch sighed, "But Joshua, besides me, they're your only two living family members. Do you really have to be so cruel?"

Joshua laughed, "Granny, did you forget that I have three children and Luna? Why would I want two

family members whom I'm ashamed of?"

His words finally angered Adrian. He stood up and pointed at Joshua furiously. "I am your father! Did we not teach you anything growing up in our family? How can you say that you're ashamed of your father?"

Joshua leaned back into his wheelchair and laughed arrogantly, "Family? Mr. Adrian Lynch, I would like to ask you, in the years before I met Luna, did I even have a family? My mother is dead and my father never took care of me for even a single day. And now you ask whether you taught me anything growing up in our family?" With that, he shifted his eyes to the other man. "Michael on the other hand grew up with two loving parents, did you teach him anything growing up? "

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Adrian turned ghostly pale when he heard Joshua's words. Beside him, Celia frowned and could not help but step in. "Joshua, Michael is your brother, how can you say that? Even though he... "

"Even though he has both parents, he's still scum." Joshua interrupted Celia coldly and turned to look at his father, his gaze ice-cold. "My mother died when I was a child, my father is no different from dead,

but still, I have the basic moral compass of a decent human being. The two of you did not educate your son properly, till the point where he tried to murder someone in public. Now that there is concrete evidence and he was arrested by the police, not only do you fail to reflect on yourselves, instead, you try to force Luna to retract her case. Asking someone else to fix your mess, is this how Mr. and Mrs. Lynch are as human beings? No wonder you'll have a son like Michael."

Adrian's eyes bulged so far out in anger that they almost popped out of his head.

Celia, on the other hand, was much calmer than him. She took a deep breath and walked up to Luna wordlessly, falling to her knees with a plop, kowtowing to Luna endlessly. "Ms. Luna, I know you have a kind nature, I also know Adrian and I did not educate Michael properly. But he is Joshua's younger brother after all. We know he made a mistake, but he's still young, he can change."

Taking in a deep breath, she lifted her head and looked at Luna, expression open and sincere. "Ms. Luna, you have triplets, and you have a younger sister too, you must know how difficult it is to live without your siblings. Despite being brothers,

Joshua and Michael have never spent a single day together. Even though he rejects Michael right now, but with time, in the future when Michael has learned his lesson, the both of them can get along well.



Maybe with his brother Michael around, Joshua won't be so lonely anymore. No matter how small the chance, it's still a chance. Do you really want to see Joshua live such a lonely life without anyone beside him?"

Luna's eyebrows screwed tightly together at the other woman's words. She knew Celia was playing the emotions game. But she did not buy it. Joshua already said that he had her and their three children. He did not need to rely on the three of them for familial love.

However, Granny Lynch could not take it. "Joshua. Luna." She stood up, looking at Luna solemnly. "The two of you should go and retract the case today. If the two of you really can't find it in you to forgive him, then sue him for intentionally causing harm. He'll be out in two weeks or a month. He's your brother, how can you watch him rot in jail for years?"

Joshua narrowed his eyes and looked at Granny Lynch. "Granny, what did Adrian Lynch and Celia Giles use to threaten you?"

She used to hate the three of them, did she not? "Do I need someone to threaten me before I will protect my grandson?" She frowned and said coldly, "Joshua, I've given it some thought. You can't rely

on Luna for everything. Even though she's nice to you now, she can give birth to the children and hide them from you for six years, which proves how cold- hearted she can be. If one day, she takes the children and leaves, you'll be left all alone.

"Even though Michael isn't doing very well now, he's your younger brother. After all, with proper education, he'll grow and mature.

"At the end of the day, blood is thicker than water, how can an outsider compare?"

Joshua's eyebrows screwed together tightly when he heard the old lady's words. He never expected...

Granny who had always been stubborn and hated Michael and Celia with a passion, would have such a drastic change in attitude within a day?

However, judging from her attitude...

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She did not look as if she was being threatened. He closed his eyes and smiled bitterly. "Granny, do you really think someone like Michael has the right to be my younger brother?"

"Whether he has the right or not, he is your brother!" Granny Lynch glared at him coldly,

supported herself on her cane and strode toward the door. "It is decided! You and Luna will go and retract your case today! If you don't, you're no longer my grandson! "

With that, she turned and called out, "Adrian, Celia, let's go!"

Adrian glared at Joshua coldly then left with Celia, both of them supporting the old lady, each on one side. The door closed behind them with a bang. The living room was immersed in silence.

Luna stared dazedly in the direction in which the old lady left, then turned and glanced at Joshua. "Why not...I retract the case."

Even though she wanted Michael to rot in jail too, after all, Granny Lynch was the one who brought Joshua up. She was also the only elder he respected in his family throughout the years. Luna did not want them to be at loggerheads because of her.

Joshua narrowed his eyes sharply and looked in the direction in which the old lady left. "Granny must be hiding something from me."

She was a stubborn woman. She would not change her mind about anything. She had already chased Michael and Adrian out of the family. Why would she suddenly change her mind and even ask him to treasure Michael because he was his brother?

Outside the Blue Bay Villa.

Granny Lynch stepped into the car with the help of Adrian and Celia, her expression calm as always.

The moment she sat in the car, the old lady who initially had a healthy flush to her cheeks instantly looked as if she had aged more than 10 years. She pressed a palm against her chest, lay on the leather seats, and coughed.

Adrian and Celia exchanged a look, both their eyes filled with a cunning light. The next second, they both lowered their heads simultaneously. "Mother, are you feeling better now?"

"Mother, do you want us to bring you some more medicine?"

The old lady coughed violently as she nodded frantically.

Adrian sighed and took the old lady's medicine out of her bag, shaking his head sadly as he said, "Why didn't you tell Joshua that the illness caused by the Larson family years ago had relapsed? If he knew, he would make an appointment with the best doctor to treat you."

As she took her medicine, the old lady snorted, "The best doctor, do you think I haven't tried searching for the best doctor all these years? The Larson family wanted to kill me back then, do you think I stand

a chance?”

After taking her medication, the color finally returned to her cheeks. She leaned back on the seat and closed her eyes quietly. “You’re right. The both of you. I cannot be by Joshua’s side forever. If Luna leaves him again, he would have no one else but you.”

Adrian nodded frantically. “I promise to educate Michael well so that he will become his brother’s right-hand man.”

Celia also smiled and nodded. “That’s right, the blood of the Lynch family flows in Michael’s veins as well, he is not a bad seed.” As she spoke, she and Adrian exchanged a look and smiled.

Granny Lynch’s sickness had lain dormant for years, why would she suddenly suffer a relapse?

It was all thanks to Aura.

She was a member of the Larson family.

Chapter 1235

Because of Granny Lynch and their unwelcome visitors, Luna lost her appetite early in the morning.

She prepared breakfast and called Nellie and Nigel to the dining table, then headed to visit Neil and

finally pushed Joshua's door open, balancing the tray of food in her hands.

At that moment, Joshua lay at the head of the bed, reading a copy of a medical report. Luna frowned and approached him, taking a peek at the report. To her surprise, it belonged to Granny Lynch.

She paused, set the bowl on the tiny table and raised her eyes, glancing at Joshua. "What's wrong with Granny?"

"She relapsed. It happened some time ago, but she never told me."

Luna's hand that was about to feed him a spoonful of oats paused slightly. "Is it serious?"

"Yeah." Joshua nodded, a hint of exhaustion appearing on his face. "She fell prey to a feuding family many years ago. Because of their extremely low-handed trick, she couldn't even sit up in bed, but to protect the entire Lynch family, she didn't get treated in time, instead, she acted swiftly and severely and chased them out of Banyan City to Sea City, then out of the country. After all this was done, her health deteriorated greatly.

"After I inherited the Lynch Group, I consulted all of the best doctors in the world, but they could only suppress her symptoms."

As he spoke, he started sighing again, "It's been 10 years since she suffered a relapse. The doctors

don't know the cause of her recent relapse. And she's old now, the doctor said...she might not make it."

Luna bit her lip, sighing as she fed Joshua his oats. "That's why Granny will change her mind, she wants to see you and Michael make amends while she's still alive. She's still worried about you, she's afraid... afraid once she's gone and I take the children and leave you, you'll be left all alone."

After swallowing down a bite of his oats, Joshua laughed coldly, "Even if I'm left all alone, I don't need people like Adrian Lynch and Michael as my family."

Watching his stubborn yet lonely eyes, Luna sighed deeply but did not say anything further. After he finished, she turned and headed downstairs.

Joshua lay on the headboard and watched her retreating back, then closed his eyes helplessly.

After putting away the dishes, Luna changed and headed for the police station. Recording her statement, then retracting the case, everything went smoothly.

When she was about to leave, Luna frowned and glanced at the policeman. "When will Michael Lynch be released?"

The officer smiled. "In a month's time, give or take. Besides you, another claimant, a Mr. Lynch is suing

him for disturbing the peace and intentionally causing harm.”

Luna frowned. “When did this happen?” “Before you came.”

She stiffened, the old lady’s words this morning ringing in her ears.

‘The two of you should go and retract the case today. If the two of you really can’t find it in you to forgive him, then sue him for intentionally causing harm. He’ll be out in two weeks or a month.’

She sighed, then turned and left the police station. Joshua must have guessed that she would retract her case against Michael, that was why he sued him again before she arrived.

Granny Lynch said it would be fine if Michael was in jail for two weeks or a month, then Joshua was determined to make him rot in jail for an entire month.

Maybe...this was the biggest compromise he was willing to make for the sake of the old lady.

Luna returned to Blue Bay Villa, a myriad of emotions swirling in her chest. To her surprise, in the time that she was gone, a huge crowd had gathered outside the villa.

Dozens of reporters and cameramen heaved various cameras on their shoulders, taking hundreds of photos in the direction of the villa.

Aura dragged a suitcase behind her and stood in front of the cameras, a bright, bold smile blossoming



on her face.

## Chapter 1236

“Everyone, don’t worry, I moved into the Blue Bay Villa for my son, Jake Landry. I will do my best to

protect him. The wounds my son suffered after

being tortured by Luna are being treated. I will inform everyone the moment the results of his treatment

are out.

“Luna? Of course she stays here too. Such an evil woman like her, she would definitely take further,

more drastic actions against me now that I’m here, but for my child, I’m not afraid.

“Alright, if later on, I’m bullied or tortured, I’ll inform everyone immediately, so the public can punish

them! “

Sitting in the car, Luna looked at Aura standing at the entrance to the villa and could not help but laugh

out loud.

The evil ones are always the ones who sound the alarm first. But right now she could not go home. So,

she asked the driver to turn around and instead headed to Anne’s house.

Anne despised Aura for beating Neil and further insisting on moving into the villa, cursing her out in front of Luna throughout the entire day.

In the evening, Luna glanced at the news, confirmed the reporters were gone, then hailed a taxi and returned home to the villa.

“I told you, this clam chowder doesn’t taste right! Get out, you just wasted valuable ingredients! I really don’t understand why someone so slow and clumsy like you would be hired as a maid! I’ll ask Joshua to fire you tomorrow! “

The moment Luna stepped through the door, she immediately heard Aura barking away at Lily, standing in the kitchen with her hands on her waist.

The good-natured Lily hung her head low, her tears falling to the ground in big fat drops.

Luna frowned and walked up to them. “Lily, what’s wrong?”

Lily raised her head, saw that Luna was back, and could no longer hold back her tears, teardrops streaming down her face in bold rivulets.

“It’s...Ms. Gibson asked me to make clam chowder for Mr. Lynch. I bought cherrystone clams but Ms.

Gibson said they're not fresh and insisted I buy another batch. I bought two more batches before she was satisfied. Then, I made the soup, and again, she said it doesn't taste right, that I wasted the ingredients..."

"What, am I wrong?" Before Lily could finish, Aura interrupted her coldly. "You can't do your work well, but your tongue runs smoothly when you're complaining."

With that, she glanced at Luna coldly. "Besides, what's the use of you complaining to her? Sooner or later, I'll become the lady of this house. Do you think a woman who's living here relying on the grace of her children can really help you?"

Aura's pride and unbridled arrogance were obvious to the eye. Luna smiled faintly, wiped Lily's tears away, and said, "Head upstairs and check on Nellie and Nigel."

Lily was quiet for a moment. "Sir sent Young Master Nigel and little princess Nellie to the old residence. He said Granny Lynch is ill, he's not sure how long she has to... So he hopes the two children can be by her side."

Luna stiffened slightly at her words. "Then...what about Neil?"

"Young Master Nigel is very sick, he's at a specialist hospital so he can be properly cared for."

Lily's sentence settled her worries. She smiled. "You deserve to rest then."

Lily nodded and rushed away.

After she left, finally, Luna could not help it anymore. She lifted her eyes and glanced at Aura. "No wonder you started making things difficult for our servant the moment you moved in. That's because you couldn't find the children or me, so you have no one else to vent your anger on."

Aura narrowed her eyes and glared venomously at Luna. "Don't be so full of yourself, within days, you'll be sent away like your three children! "

## Chapter 1237

Looking at Aura's blatantly arrogant attitude, Luna lifted her lips in a cold sneer and headed upstairs, ignoring her.

Standing downstairs, Aura watched as Luna headed upstairs and swept everything on the dining table to the floor in fury!

Even in her wildest dreams, she never expected that she would have dug her own grave. She anticipated that Neil would be sent to a specialist hospital to treat his wounds. However, she never

expected the moment both she and Adrian worked together to force the old lady into a relapse, Joshua would immediately send the two children away on the excuse that the old lady was sick.

Since all three of the bastards were not here, what was the point in her moving in?

Theo had been saved and the children were not home. What could she use to continue threatening and working against Luna?

At this thought, she gritted her teeth furiously, glanced at the boiling pot of clam chowder, and narrowed

her eyes sharply.

After Luna headed upstairs, she did not return to her own room immediately. Instead, she went to see Joshua.

Because Lucas was still in the hospital for treatment, the person who delivered his work documents to him for his approval was one of his secretaries,

Courtney Johnson.

Courtney's features looked quite similar to the old Luna Gibson and she was once teased, with people around her expecting that Joshua would take an interest in her. But she had worked as his secretary for

years and her duties remained menial and unimportant, thus she did not have a chance to approach

him. And now, Joshua actually appointed her to be in charge of sending and collecting the documents !

Courtney was pleasantly surprised, spending a few hours perfecting her makeup before she rushed

over.

When Luna pushed the door open and entered the room, Courtney sat on the chair in an elegant yet

charming pose, looking at Joshua seriously.

However, the man whom she had her eyes on lay at the head of the bed, his head lowered as he

studied the documents.

Seeing Luna walk in, Courtney hurriedly stood up. "Ms. Luna."

Luna studied the sexy little two-piece suit on her and could not help but lift her lips in a laugh. "You

look beautiful today." With that, she lifted her brows

and looked at the man who had his head buried in his documents. "Don't you think Courtney looks

particularly beautiful today?"

Only then did he lift his head, frowned, and glanced fleetingly at her. "She looks the same as usual."

Courtney's expression turned ugly. How could she look the same as usual! She had spent so much effort on her makeup today ! Even her clothes were

carefully picked out. How could he not notice the change in her?

"Alright." Joshua did not notice the change in her expression. He lowered the documents in an elegant motion. "It's late, that's it for today." With that, he glanced at her out of the corners of his eyes. "Do you need a driver to drive you home?"

Courtney paused, then nodded shyly. "Yes...Yes, please."

Joshua nodded and immediately gave the instructions to his driver.

At that moment, there was a knock on the room door and it was opened. A servant stood outside the door with a bowl of milky white clam chowder in her trembling hands as she said, "Sir, Ms. Gibson asked me to send this here. She said it doesn't taste good so it's for the woman in your room."

Luna frowned and was about to ask the servant whether it was for her when Courtney rushed up to her, overflowing with surprised delight. "Such fresh and sweet clam chowder, are you sure it's for me?"

The servant paused and thought carefully about her question. "Ms. Gibson said it's for the woman in Sir's room."

Courtney frowned and looked at Luna, then laughed, "Then it must be for me."

Courtney saw clearly in the news how bad the relationship was between Aura and Luna. It was impossible that Aura would offer Luna a bowl of soup. So, this bowl of clam chowder must be for her!

At this thought, Courtney took the bowl and beamed. "Thank Ms. Gibson for her! "

The servant was silent for a moment. In the end, she passed the bowl to her, then turned and left.

## Chapter 1238

Courtney drank the clam chowder excitedly, complimenting Aura as she drank, "Ms. Gibson is so nice!

She knows I'm working hard here and even gave me soup! "

Luna glanced at Courtney helplessly. Actually, she wanted to say...that maybe Aura wanted to give

Luna the bowl of soup...

After all, if Aura really wanted to win Courtney over, she would never say something like the soup was for her because it did not taste good.

But whatever. She was not interested in the soup either.

Very soon, Courtney finished the bowl of soup, bid goodbye to Joshua, then left the villa with a big



stack of documents in her arms.

After she left, Joshua swept his eyes across at Luna faintly. "Didn't I tell you not to come to me so often now that Aura is here?"

Luna glanced at him. "I know. But still, some words need to be said." She took a deep breath. "I want to say...thank you." She clutched his hand tightly. "It was my fault for being angry at you for asking Aura to move in. I was too narrow-minded; I didn't take other things into consideration. If I knew you would send the children away before Aura moved in, I would never get mad at you."

The children were all gone, only Aura was here. They could protect the children and also keep an eye on Aura to study her everyday movements. Besides, Aura was so high -key when she moved in, the entire city now knew she was here, if she moved out now, the public opinion that she tried so hard to get on her side would be depleted completely. Thus, Aura had no other choice but to swallow her indignance and continue staying here.

"It's not too late for you to know now." He lifted her hand and pressed a soft kiss onto her skin, then said gently, "I arranged for Theo and Nigel to stay in the same hospital. My wounds need time to

recover, so I won't leave the villa. I'm guessing Aura will also stay at home every day and wrap herself around me.

"If you don't want to see her, you can return to the office for work, and when you're free, you can go to the hospital or the old residence to visit the children and Theo."

Luna paused. She never expected him to be so considerate and meticulous to the point that she would make all these arrangements for her.

She bit her lip, lifted her eyes, and looked at him seriously. "Didn't you used to hate it when I had any interaction with Theo? Why would you..."

Joshua curled his lips in a smile. "Do you want the truth?"

She nodded.

"To be honest, even now, I still hate seeing the two of you spending time together. But..." He closed his eyes. "I still have my priorities right. Without Theo, maybe Neil might not have returned to us alive.

He's in the condition he is in now because of Neil too.

How can I ignore the fact that he's my son's savior and continue being jealous of him?"

Luna laughed at his words and was about to say something when Joshua's cell phone rang. It was the

driver whom Joshua just ordered to drive Courtney back to the office.

“Mr. Lynch, something is wrong. Ms. Johnson fell ill all of sudden, I’m driving her to the hospital right now. She looks like...I’m afraid she won’t be able to make it by the time we reach the hospital.”

Chapter 1239

Joshua’s hand that was holding his phone paused. He raised his head and looked at Luna. “Courtney is sick.”

Luna’s entire body trembled. Courtney was sick? But before she left, she was still perfectly fine. Why...

Suddenly, the image of Courtney drinking clam chowder appeared before her eyes. If she remembered correctly...

Aura asked one of the servants to bring her that bowl of clam chowder. But she never expected that Courtney would think it was a welcome gift from Aura and finished it all. That was why...

At this thought, Luna broke up into cold sweat. She could not imagine the consequences if she had drunk that bowl of soup!

“Luna.” Ending the call, Joshua kept his eyes fixed on Luna. “I asked the driver to send her to the

hospital where both Neil and Theo are. Do you...want to visit her on my behalf?"

Luna paused then nodded hurriedly. "Okay." With that, she stood up in a rush and prepared to head out. The moment her fingers rested on the door handle, the sound of Joshua rummaging around rang out behind her. She turned back and Joshua handed her the item in his hands. She saw that it was Granny Lynch's medical records which he had been reading all morning.

"Take this to the hospital too, to Dr. Janet Yves."

Luna nodded, took the folder, and left. Sitting in the taxi on the way to the hospital, Luna's mind was in a mess. In the phone call just now, the driver said Courtney might not make it to the hospital. If it was really caused by the clam chowder...

At this thought, Luna felt a chill on her back. If the children were all at home, then a meal prepared by Aura might turn the entire villa into a cemetery!

The more she thought about it, the colder the chill in her chest grew. Very soon, the car slid to a stop in front of the hospital.

According to the instructions the doctor gave her, Luna rushed to the emergency room on the first floor.

When she ran upstairs, right at that moment, Courtney was pushed out of the emergency room, barely onto life.

Luna rushed up to them. "Doctor, how is Courtney?" The doctor glanced at Luna. "You're her friend?"

Luna nodded.

The doctor sighed, turned, and led Luna into her office. When they walked in, Luna noticed her name plaque, Janet Yves, was displayed on the door.

She paused, followed the doctor inside, and handed her the document in her hands. "It's nice to meet you, Dr. Yves. The President of the Lynch Group, Joshua Lynch asked me to hand this to you."

Janet glanced at the folder, took the medical records, flipping through it as she said indifferently, "Your friend, Courtney Johnson, is in pretty serious condition. She was poisoned."

The three simple words made Luna feel as if all the blood in her body had frozen in her veins.

Chapter 1240

So...it was really caused by that bowl of clam chowder.

"But the purpose of the poison was not to kill her." Dr. Yves looked at the medical records, narrowing

her eyes as she said, "There was only a small amount of poison in her bloodstream, it's not enough to make her ill immediately. But it will accumulate in the body, and once it reaches a certain level of concentration, it will erupt. And when it does, the patient will die, even the best doctors in the world can't provide a cure."

With that, she flipped open the old lady's medical records. "Just like this patient, even with the help of all of the best doctors, they'll only be able to suppress the symptoms, the moment there's relapse, the patient might die."

Luna was stunned. A moment later, she said hoarsely, "So...the poison that was used on Courtney, and the one Granny Lynch was poisoned with...is the same type of poison?"

"Yeah." The doctor sighed, "Courtney's situation was an accident, she ate too many fruits in the morning and afternoon, so a large amount of vitamin c accumulated in her body, once it reacts with the poison, it will expedite the rate at which the poison accumulates, heightening its symptoms, that's why she will fall sick immediately after inhaling the poison. But luckily, she was sent to the hospital in time, she'll be fine."

Then, the doctor lifted her head and glanced at Luna. "Did Courtney get on the wrong side of anyone?"

Luna remained quiet but felt a chill on her back. Aura prepared the bowl of clam chowder for her, and she, unlike Courtney, was not in the habit of eating a large number of fruits. So, if she too drank the clam chowder, she would not exhibit any symptoms, nor would she suspect that she had been poisoned. After some time, sooner or later, she might end up exactly like Granny Lynch...

"It looks like Granny Lynch's relapse was also because she was poisoned again."

Suddenly, the doctor's words pulled Luna's thoughts back to reality. She lifted her head, stared at the doctor in front of her dazedly, and said, "You mean... Granny's relapse was because she was poisoned?"

"Yeah." Janet looked at the medical records in front of her, her gaze deep and unfathomable.

"Previously, even though she would suffer some of the symptoms from time to time, it progressed slowly, and didn't cause much damage. This time, since she suffered a relapse in the afternoon, a few hours later at night, we almost lost her..."

As she spoke, the doctor lifted her head and looked at Luna. "Did she meet anyone special in the afternoon yesterday?"

Luna frowned and was about to say something when she was suddenly reminded of Adrian Lynch and Celia Giles. She hurriedly pulled up the page for yesterday's news. The time was clearly stated in the article. Adrian and Celia left the press conference at 11 a.m. Even though the medical records showed that Granny Lynch was admitted into the hospital at...12 p.m. At 12 p.m., Aura was still crying and complaining at the press conference about how Neil was tortured. A cold gust of air rushed from the soles of her feet up to the top of her head.

She remembered how the old lady looked so weak and frail that morning when she begged Joshua and her to forgive Michael. No one would expect that Celia and Adrian would go so far as to physically harm the old lady just to save their son from jail!

How can someone do that to his own mother, even if it was to save his son?

Returning from the hospital, Luna did not even know how to inform Joshua about this. Even though she knew full well that Joshua was very disappointed in Adrian as his father. But she also knew very well that deep down, Joshua was still hopeful that there was a hint of goodness in his father. But if he found out that the old lady might not make it this time and the culprit was Adrian...

Walking along the little alley outside Blue Bay Villa, Luna felt as if her whole mind was in a mess.



"Alright, sis, I know."

Suddenly, a woman's familiar voice drifted into her ears, it was Aura. Luna frowned and immediately found a dark corner to hide in.

In the distance, Aura pressed her phone to her ear as she walked, her voice drifting closer and closer. "

How would she find out? After she's dead, not just the Lynn family, even Joshua will be mine, what are you afraid of? Don't worry, six years ago, I could trick her into suspecting Joshua tried to kill her. Now, six years later, I can also kill her, while harboring hatred for Joshua."