

Luna & Joshua 151

Chapter 151

The moment the words left his mouth, the entire room fell silent.

Everyone's gazes flitted dumbly to Luna and Joshua.

The meaning behind his words was obvious. Luna just said the last man she slept with was ugly, dirty, and sick, and Joshua oh-so suddenly asked her what sickness he had...

Director Wilson took a step back in shock. "Mr. Lynch, you... You must be joking, right?"

Everyone in the entire Banyan City knew Joshua Lynch was a clean and upright man, loyal to his ex-wife Luna Gibson.

When she was still alive, he never attended any drinking events where women were present because he was worried she would get the wrong ideas. After she passed away, he drank so much to the point his stomach bled. Plus, to protect her sister, he remained engaged with Aura for many years.

At the birthday party two days ago, he even announced that he got word Luna Gibson was still alive, so he wanted to break off the engagement with Aura and look for Luna Gibson.

The past few days, the entire internet had been discussing his deep-seated love and loyalty for his ex-wife, yet all of a sudden, this man would admit in

front of so many people that he slept with this woman?

Was he sure he was not joking?

“I’m not joking.” Joshua raised his lips in a faint smile and pulled Luna into a hug. “I heard someone was trying to make a move on my woman just now?”

His woman.

The moment these two words left his mouth, the air in the entire room exploded.

Everyone looked as if they had just seen a ghost.

They wanted to discuss this piece of news with each other so badly, but they dared not to as they struggled to keep their urge at bay.

The various changes in Director Wilson’s expression were even more fun to watch as it shifted from anger, to confusion, then to horror.

A short moment later, he finally found his voice, “Mr. Lynch, that’s not what I meant... I was just...just cracking a joke with Ms. Luna...”

“You should just leave your jokes for your wife.” With that, he raised his lips in a faint smile and said

toward the man behind him. "This is your staff? I 'm surprised."

Standing outside the door, Jude's expression was dark like the sky before a storm.

He frowned. "I'll deal with him."

"Okay."

Nodding lightly, Joshua lowered his eyes and glanced at Luna. "Do you want to stay here and continue playing games with Director Wilson," he spoke, his tone vaguely threatening, "or do you want to leave with me?"

Luna went mum. She did not want to choose either one of them, but Joshua had announced in such a high-profile manner to the group of people that she was his woman. She could not go against him and embarrass him in front of everyone.

The words she said had already angered him. If she made him angry again, she did not know what he would do next.

After all, with her current status, she was not even a servant in his household anymore. He could do anything he wanted to her.

At the thought, she could only smile flirtatiously and leaned into him, drawing circles on his chest. "Of

course I'd choose to leave with you, Dear."

With that, she glanced at Director Wilson coldly. "I don't want to play games with a fat pig at all."

Director Wilson's face flushed until it took on a similar color as a piece of pig's liver. Seeing his face

flush with anger but at the same time knowing full well he could not do anything about it, Luna felt

pleased.

She smirked as she looked at Joshua. "Dear, let's go."

With that, she raised her head and looked at him but realized he was already staring at her.

Their gaze met.

She looked taken aback and slightly confused, while his gaze was hot and fiery.

Luna pursed her lips, but just when she was about to avert her gaze, he swept her into his arms and

strode out of the room.

Joshua carried her out of the bar and threw her into his car, exerting a fair bit of strength when he threw

her.

Luna was thrown onto the leather seat, and though she was not injured, his movements were not

gentle at all. She still, more or less, felt the impact.

She struggled to climb upright in the backseat of the car, but before she could, Joshua had leaned over.

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The car door slammed shut with a bang, closing them off from the outside world.

Luna felt like her head had exploded.

She exerted all of her strength and struggled against Joshua. "Let go of me! "

"Didn't you say I was sick?" He turned vicious, locking her down securely. "If I didn't spread my

sickness to you today, how could I live up to the defamatory labels you stuck on my back?"

He managed to know it all that night, but what if he did not?

Would she take it a step further, making up tales about him while flirting with other men?

At the thought of the scene that greeted his eyes, his gaze turned cold as he pressed her hands to the

top of her head.

Luna gritted her teeth and wanted to put up a fight, but her rational mind told her she should not.

She should cooperate with him; Nigel's illness needed her to provide a cure...

At that thought, she made up her mind as she abruptly lifted her lips in a light, airy laugh. "What's

wrong, Mr. Lynch? Can't you control yourself anymore?"

The man on top of her stiffened.

She took this opportunity and turned, raised her hands to circle his neck, and planted a kiss on his

Adam's apple. "Are you not going to consider my previous suggestion?" She purposely pulled her tone

high and purred seductively like a cat.

Joshua's eyes turned cold in an instant.

"Get out!" In the next moment, he pulled her hands away and opened the door. "Get out!"

She did not expect he would react that way.

From their years living as husband and wife, she knew him well—he was obviously aroused.

She was just going with the flow and making a request. Why did he...

"If you still don't get out," his low, warning tone rang in her ears, "I'll ask Director Wilson to come over."

Luna's face turned white.

The affection she held for him because he helped her get rid of Director Wilson disappeared

completely.

She pursed her lips, straightened her clothes, and strode out of the car, slamming the door shut powerfully.

She grew angrier at the thought after taking two steps away. She turned and glared at the car behind her. Regardless of whether it was six years ago or at that moment, he had not changed his bad habit of being a fake hypocrite!

At this thought, she turned and glared at the car behind her again before she left, huffing angrily as she did.

After she was gone, a dark figure walked out of the pillar in the parking lot. Jude pulled open the car door elegantly and sat himself down. "Should I bring you for a cold shower?"

The interior of the car was dark, and none of the lights were on. Joshua sat in the darkness, his voice still hoarse as if he tried his best to suppress his emotions, "Let's go."

"What for?" Jude forced a bottle of mineral water into his hands. "The woman just now is quite pretty, and she has a nice body, too. She was still cursing you after she left the car."

Joshua twisted the cap and opened the bottle of water. "That won't kill me."

It had been six years since Luna Gibson left him, yet he was still alive.

“Hah.”

Jude shrugged. “Since you’re so self-restrained, what happened last night?”

Joshua’s hand that held the bottle trembled slightly. Last night...

In his state of drunken obliviousness, he had mistaken her for Luna Gibson.

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Luna’s anger still sizzled in the pit of her stomach as she stepped out of the taxi. It was by chance that she saw Neil sitting near the flower bed at the entrance to their housing area, seemingly talking on the phone.

She frowned and approached him. “Why aren’t you home?”

The little boy shrugged. “Godmother and her boyfriend are acting all sweet and lovey-dovey. I don’t want to be the third wheel.”

With that, he glanced at Luna silently. “Mommy, do you want to go upstairs and be the third wheel?”

Luna was mum for a moment before she cleared her throat. “How long have they been up there?”

“Around half an hour.”

Neil sighed. "Mommy, do you think we can still spend the night at Godmother's house tonight? I saw her crying in her boyfriend's arms just now, and both of them were laughing and crying."

He switched to a more comfortable position and swung his short little legs in the air. "Are dating adults so emotional?"

Luna rolled her eyes at him. "You won't understand."

Anne and John had just gotten together and they almost broke up, but the misunderstanding was solved. Dating couples were more emotional, and Luna could understand that.

Alas... Luna was reminded of her own situation.

When she was with Joshua, she never experienced such drastic emotional changes like this. They never argued.

More accurately, he found it below him to argue with her.

He would retract his claws and follow her opinion when he was in a good mood, but would leave her in the large, empty house to reflect on her mistakes when he brooded.

"I genuinely don't understand the emotions of dating adults," Neil sighed. "I'm tired, though. I really am,

Mommy. I still have to attend kindergarten tomorrow with that group of childish little kids.

“It’s almost nine at night now. I have to have at least eight hours of quality sleep every night! “

Luna rubbed the spot between her eyebrows helplessly.

Her son was astonishingly similar to Joshua in the aspects that he should not be, such a high-class

habit such as this one.

She sucked in a deep breath. “Wel... Should we go to our original apartment, the one that was burned down?”

Neil frowned. “It’s ruined.”

“It’s at least better than staying in a hotel, don’t you think?”

The little boy pondered this suggestion for a moment. “Well, that’s true.”

He did not like staying at hotels. He always felt like scents of previous visitors still lingered in the room, making him uncomfortable.

Even though the apartment was burned and ruined, it was still home to him.

At that thought, the little guy jumped up from the ground. “Let’s go, then! “

The burned apartment did not even contain their daily necessities.

Before they made their way to the apartment, Luna brought Neil to the mall for some shopping. When they were busy selecting and buying items, she noticed the new emblazoned across the big screen.

(Sources from Aura Gibson's agency states that after the engagement was canceled, Aura didn't allow her spirits to fall but instead tried her best to build a new path for herself. At the moment, she's enrolled in an Australian university, studying to become a director Luna tightened her hands that were wrapped around the handle of her shopping cart, her knuckles turning white.

Joshua...sent Aura to study overseas in Australia? No doubt about it then—he truly adored her.

Even if she made such a dreadful mistake, even if she almost killed his daughter a few times, he could still forgive her, even willingly paying to send her abroad to study.

Luna did not know, however, was how Aura slammed her fists furiously against metal doors of the psychiatric hospital.

“Let me out! I'm not sick! “

In the burnt-down apartment, Luna and Neil spent much time tidying up the place, and it was 10 p.m. when they were done.

When the clock rang signaling it was time, Neil immediately climbed into bed. "Mommy, I'm going to sleep now!"

Luna, who was still busy cleaning the living room, smiled, stretched, and climbed into bed as well.

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"Finally, I can sleep with Mommy again."

Laying on the bed, Neil hugged his mother's arm and rubbed his little head against her. "Since we came back, I haven't been close to you at all. You're with Nellie every day, and it's hard for me to even hold you, Mommy."

Neil's words made Luna feel slightly guilty. After all, Nellie was her treasure, but so were Neil and Nigel. She was always worried about Nigel's illness and Nellie's safety, but she somehow neglected the smart and obedient Neil.

At that thought, she raised her hand and ruffled his hair. "After your brother's illness is cured, Mommy will spend every day with the three of you."

Neil pouted. "Mommy, you mean four."

Luna paused, smiling helplessly. "Right, four."

She had to conceive Joshua's child again to save Nigel.

"You may want to be with us every day, Mommy, but we might not want you to." Neil smiled at her cheekily and hugged her arm. "After Nigel recovers, he'll definitely want to continue being a hacker, learning everything about computers and programming.

As for Nellie, she'll surely want to work as a jewelry designer. She'll be very, very busy."

Luna laughed lightly. "What about you?"

"I don't know what I want to be in the future yet. If you're nice to me, Mommy, I might consider helping you raise the kid."

As she gazed at the boy's serious expression, Luna's giggle spilled through her lips.

She raised her hand and ruffled his hair again. "Neil, I've never felt worried with you here."

Even though Neil had made the wrong decision in the past by asking Nellie to reunite with Joshua, she had to admit that Neil was the sibling more capable of taking care of her and his siblings compared to the eternally quiet Nigel and the somewhat childish and disobedient Nellie.

He was so young yet could take up the responsibility of caring for the entire family.

She did not know who he got his strong sense of responsibility from, but she knew it was not from

Joshua.

Joshua...

He was the most irresponsible man she had ever met throughout her life.

Luna sighed softly at the thought as she held Neil's tiny body in her arms. "Got to sleep."

She slept soundly through the night.

Early the next morning, Luna was awakened by the fragrance of fresh food.

She opened her eyes, and the sounds of tinkering pots and pans drifted into her ears from the kitchen.

Neil was preparing breakfast.

As the fragrance rushed into her nostrils, her gluttonous side was revealed.

She hurriedly climbed down the bed, washed herself, then sat obediently at the dining table like a child.

The real child, Neil, brought the freshly—prepared breakfast and placed it carefully in front of her. "Did

you sleep well last night?"

"Very well." Luna sucked in a deep breath. "It's been a long time since I've eaten breakfast you

prepared."

Neil laughed. "Now you don't have to go to Blue Bay Villa anymore, and since we're living together, I can cook for you every day."

Looking at the little guy acting so serious and mature, Luna smiled helplessly. "Am I the adult here, or is it you?"

"I'm a man," said Neil as he turned resolutely and headed to the kitchen to fetch his breakfast. "Men have to take care of women. No matter how old he is, he has to take care of women."

Luna's hand that held her spoon trembled slightly. She was reminded of Joshua.

He...had never taken care of her. Right...

Perhaps it was not that he did not know how to take care of others; perhaps it was that he did not take care of her.

She inhaled deeply at the thought and tried to scatter the messy, unnecessary thoughts in her mind before she ate.

They had only taken a few bites when the doorbell started ringing anxiously.

Luna frowned.

The apartment was set on fire two weeks ago and had been empty since. How come someone would come knocking the moment she and Neil spent the night here?

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“I’ll go and open the door.” The frowning Neil put down his fork and spoon, his small body jumping down from his chair and strode to the door.

“Who is it?”

“It’s me, “ came a little girl’s child—like voice outside the door. “Neil, it’s me, Nellie! I went to

Godmother’s house, and she said the two of you didn’t go back last night, so I came here. I didn’t

expect to find you and Mommy here! Quick, open the door! “

Hearing his sister’s voice, Neil grew excited. He immediately opened the door and spread his arms

open. “Nellie! “

Outside the door stood Nellie, dressed in her usual princess-style dress, and Lily.

She saw her brother spreading his arms open in her direction, but she did not hug him.

She sniffed. “Something smells so good! “

The little girl walked past Neil and strode into the apartment. “Are you guys eating breakfast? Did you

prepare some for me?"

"No." Neil returned to the dining table as he sulked and sat down to resume his breakfast.

The little girl sat pitifully at the other end of the dining table, resting her face in her hands. A pair of big, clear eyes stared at Neil's breakfast unblinkingly. "It must be delicious, right?"

Neil and Luna exchanged helpless glances.

A moment later, the little guy went to the kitchen and fetched a plate to divide a portion of his food and placed it in front of his sister. "Go on. Don't say I tortured you."

"Haha! " Nellie lifted her fork and spoon excitedly, " Neil, you're the best! "

With that, she lifted her plate and started digging in.

Seeing her scarf down her food, Neil frowned. "That idiot Ly... That man didn't prepare breakfast for you?"

"He did," Nellie pouted. "but I don't like it. Mommy's not there, so I wanted Lily to prepare breakfast for me, but the servants said Lily isn't familiar with the kitchen, so they refused to let her enter the kitchen.

"They said the breakfast they made was delicious and wanted me to take a bite.

I tried some, found it terrible, and didn't continue eating. Granddad asked Lily to take me outside to eat something I loved.

"I considered it for a long while, but I couldn't think of anything that I particularly liked."

The little girl shoved a spoonful of eggs into her mouth. "So I thought I won't eat but instead use this chance to come and visit the two of you."

With that, the little girl pursed her lips and scoffed, " But I didn't expect to catch the two of you eating some delicious food without me! "

Neil laughed helplessly. "All we have are some simple ingredients. They're nothing compared to the ingredients you have at home."

After all, the ingredients for their breakfast came from their rush through the mall last night.

Nellie shrugged, "That's true, but I still think your cooking is much better than theirs! " She then carefully studied Luna's reaction. "And Mommy's cooking is definitely much, much better than theirs! "

Luna smiled softly, not saying a single word.

Neil had prepared a huge breakfast for her. She looked at the plate before her daughter and shook her head helplessly, using her spoon and distributing some to her children's plates.

“Mommy, you’re the best! “ Nellie smiled at her mother politely. “You’re much better than Daddy! He not

only didn’t accompany me as I ate breakfast, but I can’t even find him! I asked the servants, but they all

said he hurt his stomach from drinking too much last night and accidentally knocked into his wound, so

he’s still at South City Hospital. I don’t know if it’s true or not.”

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Nellie pursed her lips. “Mommy, a long time has passed since Daddy saved you from the fire, right? his

wounds healed a long time ago, right? He couldn’t have knocked into his wounds so easily, to the

extent where he would have to be admitted into the hospital, right?”

As she said these words, the little girl studied Luna’s expressions through the corners of her eyes. “I

think the servants are saying that on purpose as an excuse for Daddy to not eat breakfast with me.”

Luna frowned as she placed her empty plate on the table. “May be.”

She then stretched lazily, turned, and sat on the sofa to play with her phone. It seemed like the news

that Joshua was admitted into the hospital did not affect her much.

Nellie furrowed her brows as she bit her lip silently.

In truth, she did not come to them because she did not have breakfast at home. She thought that

Mommy would be nervous knowing that Daddy was in the hospital. After all, every time Daddy was

admitted into the hospital, Mommy would be very anxious.

It seemed, however...

“Just eat.” Neil glanced at his sister carelessly. “Don’t poke your adult into adult matters.”

Nellie bit her lip before she lowered her head in disappointment and continued eating her breakfast.

She did not stay for long after that.

Even though Joshua was in the hospital, Adrian was still waiting for her to return from her breakfast.

She could not waste too much time outside.

Looking at Nellie’s retreating back, Neil pursed his lips silently and muttered, “Shallow girl; always

attracted by his appearance and forgetting her true purpose.”

Luna smiled. “Don’t blame her. Joshua is quite nice to her, actually.”

“I don’t think so.” Neil collected the dirty dishes and brought them to the kitchen.

Amid the flow of water, the little boy washed the dishes and coldly remarked, “If he truly is nice to

Nellie, he'd get Aura Gibson arrested, not send her to study abroad in Australia."

Luna's hand that held her phone trembled. It seemed she was not the only one to have seen the news last night in the mall.

At the thought of Joshua and Aura...she somehow grew angry and agitated.

The moment broke when Luna's phone rang. She frowned and took a look—it was Anne.

"Luna, guess who I saw at the hospital?" From the other end of the phone, Anne's voice sounded low and mysterious.

Luna's brows furrowed as she switched into a more comfortable position and asked, "A male celebrity?"

"Sadly, no," Anne sighed. "I met your mother! Early this morning, John received news that his manager was fired because he made Director Wilson lose face in front of Joshua. Director Wilson hired people to beat him up.

"John brought me along to visit his manager, where I then saw your mother!"

Luna was confused. "Are you sure you saw my mother?" She did not remember showing Anne her mother's photos.

"Of course!" Anne rolled her eyes on the other end of the phone. "Aura is a celebrity, after all. She

appeared in a reality show where she brought her family along for a trip. She brought your mother, so

I'm sure it's her! "

She then lowered her voice. "I saw the paramedics lifting her out of the ambulance on the stretcher and

pushing her into the emergency room. Are... Are you sure you don't want to come and take a look?"

Anne's words pierced through Luna's heart.

She pursed her lips. "Give me the address. I'll go right now."

The call ended as she then received the address Anne texted her.

South City Hospital.

The same hospital where Joshua was.

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After hanging up the phone, Luna waited for Neil

and Nellie to finish their breakfast before they left to send Neil to his kindergarten. Lily then brought

Nellie back to Blue Bay Villa.

Standing on the roadside, she watched as the car Nellie rode in drove into the distance. She slowly

exhaled before she raised a hand and hailed a taxi. "To South City Hospital."

Luna could ignore Joshua, but she could not ignore Natasha.

Even though Natasha misunderstood her like everyone else, she could not pretend she did not know and not visit her.

After all, she provided her life.

Once, Natasha was her closest confidant, even closer than Aura, but...

Under Aura's misleading words, she grew farther and farther apart from her family. Only when she completely lost them did she realize how silly she once was.

Natasha had always been fairly healthy, but with her suddenly admitted to the hospital, she guessed that it must be related to Aura. The incidents that happened that night could not possibly be kept completely a secret.

With Aura suddenly sent off to Australia to study, Natasha and her vigilant mind would surely know something had happened.

As Aura's family member, it would not be difficult if she truly wanted to investigate the happenings at the banquet that night. After all, no matter how powerful Joshua was, he could not control everyone's

tongues.

She closed her eyes.

Did Natasha suddenly fall sick and was admitted into hospital because she found out Aura wanted to

hurt Nellie?

At this thought, a trace of warmth burst into Luna's chest.

At least her mother still cared about her and her children, right?

She then grew slightly upset.

When Luna planned for the birthday banquet, she considered the fact that she did not want Nellie to

get hurt, did not want Neil's identity to be exposed, and most of all, did not want people to know she

returned to the country because of Nigel's illness.

No matter how much she fussed over the matter, she unfortunately forgot another, most important

person—her mother.

She forgot to consider her mother's feelings.

Luna had a challenging obstacle. She was afraid Natasha would not want to see her.

She did not look at all like Luna Gibson of the past; she was just a stranger to her mother, Natasha.

A stranger who exposed to the public that her daughter wanted to hurt her other daughter's child,

resulting in her daughter having no choice but to leave the country.

Natasha would not accept someone like her visiting. She would think she was just bragging, to show off

her successful plan.

In truth, Luna was just expressing her concern, but no one would believe that.

Luna sighed.

She might have been able to find a perfect excuse if she still had plenty of time, making her visit to

Natasha sounding like a logical, rational move, but the taxi had already stopped at the entrance to

South City Hospital.

She sighed. Accepting her faith, Luna paid the driver and raised her legs to enter the hospital.

Luna did not expect to bump into Lucas the moment she stepped in.

In the hall, she asked the nurse for Natasha's ward number and stood in front of the elevators. She had

just taken her place when Lucas walked over and stood beside her with a bag of food in his hands.

"Luna?"

Even though Luna tried her best to pretend she did not see him while trying to mask her presence,

Lucas still spotted her.

“Luna, why are you here at the hospital so early in the morning? Are you here to visit Sir?” he spoke as

he lowered his head, looking at the fruits and cakes in her hand.

“Look at you. You’ll need to bring gifts when you visit other people, but you don’t have to bring gifts

when you’re visiting Sir. Someone like him has everything he needs.”

Luna did not want to explain herself to him, so she let her legs carry her into the elevator as she

pressed the button for the 18th floor.

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Lucas squeezed into the elevator as well.

When the elevator doors opened, Lucas realized he forgot to press the button for his intended

destination, thus he instinctively lifted his hand toward the 18th-floor button.

Unexpectedly, it was already lit up.

Only one other person could have pressed the button.

Lucas laughed lightly as he took the fruit and cakes out of Luna's hands. "I'll hold them for you. You're

very thoughtful, Luna. I thought you didn't know which floor Sir was on, and I didn't expect you'd know it

on your own! "

Luna frowned as she fought with Lucas for control of her own gifts. "These aren't Joshua."

She had confirmed at the counter that Natasha stayed on the 18th floor. She did not know where

Joshua was staying, and she did not want to know either!

"You're not here to visit Sir?" Lucas rolled his eyes at her, thinking she was just stubborn. "Then who

are you visiting so early in the morning? Do you have other friends and family here in Banyan City

besides Dr. Zimmer? I thought you'd been staying overseas all this while?"

Luna was at a loss on how to answer Lucas' series of questions.

With a ding, the elevators opened.

Before Luna could react, Lucas held the presents she prepared for Natasha and strode toward the

ward at the end of the corridor.

"Come on! " He strode down the corridor and turned, waving his hand behind him at Luna.

She had no choice but to follow him.

Lucas had taken her gifts with him, and she had no plausible reason to explain why she did not visit him. Even though she hated Joshua, she could not afford to get on his bad side before she could secure her pregnancy.

She sighed and rushed to keep up with Lucas. "Sir, Luna is here to visit you!" Lucas opened the door and set the gifts on the window sill, laughing lightly. "She's quite interesting. She was shy to admit she's here to see you and even went as far as to tell me she's not.

"If she didn't come here to see you this early in the morning, who else could it be?

Besides Anne Zimmer, she doesn't have other friends!"

Anne frowned as she walked in the door and heard Lucas' words.

Did everyone become so proud and full of themselves after spending a long time with Joshua?

Why would she have no friends in Banyan City? Why was she lying?

Joshua was not the only one staying here in this hospital!

"Continue standing in the doorway. Are you afraid people don't know you're here to visit me?" As he

laid at the head of the bed, Joshua furrowed his eyebrows slightly at the pair of long legs standing at

the entrance. "Come in."

Luna pursed her lips as she walked in carefully. "Mr. Lynch, I heard you're injured."

She sucked in a deep breath and tried her best to make her gaze look concerned. "Are you alright?"

Joshua glanced at her. "I'm fine."

"That's good." Luna laughed lightly. "Since you're injured, maybe you should drink less in the future, especially in situations like last night."

Joshua frowned before his lips twisted into a cold smile. "What about the situation last night?"

"It'll make people misunderstand."

Luna curled her lips up into a smile and aimed it in his direction. "It'll make people misunderstand that you hurt your stomach because you drank too much."

Her tone was cool and calm, with hints of seduction mixed in between.

Joshua smiled. "So what if they misunderstood?"

"Nothing, of course." She glanced at him, her face almost expressionless. "You arranged the event yesterday, yet you got drunk and had to be admitted to hospital. I find that funny."

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The pressure in the hospital ward lowered considerably.

Joshua's cool, dark eyes glared at Luna who stood at the doorway.

Lucas knew the following conversation was not suitable for his eyes, so he turned and left, not forgetting to close the door behind him as he did.

With the door closed, Joshua and Luna were left in the closed space of the hospital ward. The air was empty except for the voice of the news anchor reading out the news about Banyan City on the television.

The two of them stared at each other for a long time before finally, Joshua leaned on the headboard, his eyes cold and distant. "You're here early in the morning and purposely brought out last night's events. It seems you're very disappointed, yes?"

Luna's entire body shuddered slightly.

She laughed lightly. "Firstly, Mr. Lynch, I didn't come to the hospital to visit you. Lucas was the one who misunderstood me and pulled me here.

Secondly, I am indeed very disappointed about last night's events. As a man, I look down on you for

giving up halfway through. Finally..."

She looked at him, and a condescending smile graced her features. "If you'd like to continue, I'm always ready. After all, it's not like we haven't done it before."

His expression darkened.

At that moment, the morning news finished the traffic report as the female news anchor's beautiful voice rang through the ward, "In the past few days, during his interview, Mr. Joshua Lynch said he'd continue waiting for his ex-wife to return.

"He also hopes that his ex-wife, Luna Gibson, would understand his sincerity in waiting for her return after she sees this news report."

It was particularly ironic to hear a news report when they were both in such a state.

Luna's lips curled up in a taunting smile. All these years, he built himself an image as a loyal, doting husband. If it was not because Luna knew him too well, she almost believed him.

Time and time again, he had expressed his impulsive desire for the current Luna, yet he acted as if all he could think of and all he missed was the old Luna Gibson.

Disgusted, she smirked coldly at the thought. “I see; it’s because you still love your ex—wife deeply.

Your love for her is as deep as the seven seas.”

Her taunt and ridicule were obvious in her tone.

Joshua narrowed his eyes, grabbed the remote control, and threw it at the television.

With a bang, the news stopped.

“Get out, “ he opened his mouth, voice freezing cold like a January snowstorm.

Luna laughed lightly. “I didn’t come here to visit you in the first place, so thank you for letting me go.”

With that, she smiled faintly and walked toward his bedside, raised her hand, and took the fruits and

gifts from the top of the bedside cabinet. “Goodbye.”

Joshua squinted as he eyed her leaving form, holding the gifts in her hands, and eyes as long as a

frozen lake.

Luna clutched the gifts and walked to Natasha’s hospital ward. The news about Aura studying abroad

in Australia repeated on television.

Standing at the doorway, Luna looked at Natasha, her eyes fixed on the television as the nurse fed her

patiently, and she felt a prick of residual jealousy.

In the end, Aura was still the one her mother carried in her heart.

Even though she knew about the things Aura did to Nellie, she was still worried about Aura...

“Are you here to see the patient?”

She did not know how much time had passed when a nurse’s voice pulled her out of her thoughts.

The nurse’s voice made Natasha look toward them.

“Ms. Luna?” She frowned and hesitated for a second but still forced a smile onto her face. “Come in.”

Luna pursed her lips, sighed, and entered the room as she placed the fruits and health supplements on the bedside cabinet.

Chapter 160

“Ms. Luna, I didn’t expect you to come visit me.” Natasha smiled awkwardly in Luna’s direction. “I know about everything that happened at the birthday party.”

She looked at Luna solemnly. “I should be thanking you. Even though my older daughter is so irresponsible, refusing to come back all these years, I’m grateful that you’ve been taking care of Nellie for so long.”

Luna pursed her lips as she offered a polite smile. “I used to be Ms. Nellie’s servant, and this is what I should do.”

“Sigh.” Natasha then made up an excuse and diverted the nurse out of the ward. After the nurse left, she signaled at Luna to close the door. “As a mother, I hold responsibility, too.

“I never expected Aura would do something like this to Nellie... It’s my fault. I failed to properly educate her.”

With that, she raised her eyes and looked into Luna’s eyes. “But there must be a misunderstanding about Aura wanting to harm Nellie.”

Her words made Luna’s heart sink deep into the pit of her chest.

Since she knew about the birthday party, then she must know that the evidence Luna produced could explain everything.

Alas, Natasha’s current attitude showed that she did not believe those pieces of evidence at all—she only believed Aura.

Luna smiled bitterly in her mind.

She was Natasha’s daughter as well, but Natasha believed without a doubt that she left Joshua all

those years ago because she had an affair.

“Ms. Luna.” Seeing Luna’s solemn expression, Natasha frowned and thought it was because she was not polite enough, so she tried her best to make herself sound more humble, “Don’t misunderstand, I’m not saying I don’t believe you.

“You did it for Nellie, and I ‘m sure it wasn’t easy to find all those pieces of evidence either, but all that...”

Natasha measured her words carefully. “I know my daughter best. If my elder daughter did all these things to my younger daughter, I could understand, but my younger daughter isn’t like that at all, so...”

Luna’s heart froze completely.

Natasha said that if she was the one who purposely tried to harm Aura’s child, she could understand why.

Understand what?

That her mother believed Luna was someone who would do something like that and that Aura would not, right?

Luna then realized she should not have come. Six years had passed; everything had changed.

Her mother who loved her and trusted her the most was just Aura's mother alone from then on.

"Mrs. Gibson."

Sucking in a deep breath, Luna raised her eyes and looked into Natasha's, trying her best to make her

voice cold and emotionless, "I know it's hard for you to accept your daughter's actions. After all, every

daughter is her parents' treasure. Nellie is like a daughter to me—she's my treasure, too.

"Your treasure did something unacceptable to my treasure, and what you should do is educate and

discipline her, not say that she's innocent. Besides..."

Luna raised her eyes and looked at Natasha coldly. "Ms. Gibson didn't get punished at all, am I right?"

She's even studying abroad in Australia right now,

learning professional knowledge about how to be a director. Since she doesn't even have to pay a price

for her mistakes, why are you so adamant in clearing her name?"

Natasha pursed her lips as she looked at Luna deeply. Within a few seconds, she stuttered, "Aura

didn't leave the country... She's still in Banyan City."

