

Luna & Joshua 231

Chapter 231

“Doctor, didn’t you say I have to take a drip?”

Luna turned and glanced at the doctor. “Do you want to take it now?”

The doctor frowned, then realized he might have misspoken, and left after leaving behind the words. “

I’ll go prepare it now.”

After the doctor left, Joshua lowered his eyes and looked at Neil who was still unconscious.

Then, he turned his head and looked at his reflection in the glass windows.

Somehow, they did... look alike.

He studied his reflection in the mirror, a smile at the corners of his lips. “I wouldn’t have realized it if he

didn’t say anything.”

On the surface, Luna looked calm and collected, but deep down, she was panicking!

Joshua was a very perceptive man; she was worried he would notice something.

Previously, even though she successfully tricked him by using the excuse that she was Luna Gibson’s

good friend, but the children...that would be hard to explain.

Taking in a deep breath, she smiled, her eyes narrowing into thin crescent moons and glanced at

Joshua, "Maybe all good-looking people look alike. My ex-husband is definitely not as good-looking as Neil."

Joshua lifted his eyebrows slightly, but said nothing.

Very soon, the doctor brought the drip over and the nurse inserted it into Neil's arm.

Luna took a stool and sat beside the little guy, guarding him quietly.

Joshua stood beside the door, his tall, lengthy figure leaning on the doorframe, his gaze that was locked on both mother and son turning dark and meaningful.

The next day.

Sunshine lit up the entire room, and Luna gradually stirred from her sleep.

She opened her eyes, and immediately, the bright sunlight entered her eyes.

She... was sleeping in the bedroom in Blue Bay Villa?

She was startled and immediately lifted the blankets and jumped out of bed.

It was already daytime?!

Was she not looking after Neil in his hospital ward while he was being given his drip?

“Ms. Luna, you don’t have to be so violent when getting out of bed.”

An angry child’s voice was heard, Luna frowned and looked in the direction of the voice.

Nellie was pulling the blankets off her head angrily. “ You’re going to suffocate me! “

Luna was startled, then realized she had been too agitated when she lifted the blankets off of her, as a result, the blankets had instead fallen on Nellie, burying her within them.

She rubbed at her forehead, pulling Nellie into her arms carefully, “Why am I here?”

“Last night you fell asleep when you were looking after Neil while he was taking his drip. Then, after

Neil woke up, he and Daddy brought you back together! “

With that, the little girl leaned into her mother’s ear and whispered carefully, “Last night, Daddy carried you back from the hospital. Did you dream about Daddy? When you were talking in your sleep, you kept yelling his name.”

Luna stiffened immediately.

Last night... she did dream about the man he was when she first got to know him.

But...

She pursed her lips. “How did he react... to my sleep talk?”

Even though Luna did not mention him by name, Nellie knew she was talking about Joshua.

The little girl shrugged. "Daddy didn't show much of a reaction, but he was in a good mood, he even carried you back home! "

Luna furrowed her brows and remained silent for a while, then raised her head. "Where's Neil?"

"In his own room, he doesn't want to see anyone."

Nellie jumped out of her mother's arms, reached out and grabbed her hands. "It hurts me to see his face all red and swollen like that."

Luna was dragged by Nellie to Neil's room.

This was a boy's room which Joshua specifically decorated for Neil.

Luna thought Joshua would just view Neil as the son of his ex-wife's best friend, so he would not treat

Neil with the same care and love as he did Neil

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But she was wrong.

Neil's room looked... richly decorated and luxurious too, almost the same as Nellie's room.

In the opulent and spacious room, Neil sat on his chair playing with a Rubik's cube, looking cool wearing a mask and a hat.

Seeing the two girls, one younger and the other older, enter the room, he smiled faintly, raising his eyes, and looked at his mother, "Did you get a good night's sleep?"

"Perfect."

Luna looked at Neil and her tears could not help but fall.

He was always a prideful boy, he loved dressing up, and acting cool.

But now, to successfully capture Aura, he purposely hurt himself like this.

"Alright, don't cry." Neil laughed softly, "Men aren't afraid of pain and getting hurt."

He raised his head and looked at Luna seriously. "But the police called this morning, they want you, as my guardian, to bring me along to the police station to make an official report."

He lowered his eyes to check the time, "It's 9 a.m., if we leave now, we'll be back in time for lunch."

Luna pursed her lips, nodding heavily. "Okay."

The mother and son duo held hands as they went downstairs. At that moment, Joshua was leaning on the sofa elegantly, reading newspapers.

At the sound of footsteps on the staircase, he glanced at them out of the corners of his eyes. "Are you going to the police station?"

"Yeah."

Luna nodded. "If we can't make it back by noon, then we won't be having lunch at home."

Joshua looked at her, narrowing his eyes slightly.

After a few short seconds, he laughed softly. "You'll make it."

His gaze studying her was too sharp and dangerous, she felt as if he could read all her thoughts and ideas.

She held onto Neil's hand tightly and turned and left the villa.

Joshua sat on the sofa, his eyes narrowed as he watched the two figures, one smaller and the other leave, then retracted his gaze.

He placed his newspaper down, raised his head, and picked up the report on the coffee table.

Luna took Neil and stepped out of the car in front of the police station.

Before they could enter, two figures approached them, blocking their way.

The two people standing in their way were not anyone else but Luna and Aura's biological parents, Natasha Gibson and Joseph Gibson.

This was the first time Luna had seen her father since she came home.

Six years had passed since the last time she saw him. He had lost weight now, but he looked livelier, more energetic.

"Ms. Luna, hello."

Joseph held out his hand to Luna politely. "I am Aura Gibson's father, I'm Joseph Gibson."

Luna suppressed the despair in her heart, reached out her hand, and held his. "Mr. Gibson.

We would like to have a chat with you." Joseph looked at Luna, his voice gentle and humble, "I

apologize on behalf of my daughter for her actions yesterday. We just came from the police station, the

lawyer said she was arrested for kidnapping your son yesterday. If you could express your acceptance

and understanding, it will greatly reduce her sentence."

Then, the married couple looked at Luna with expectant eyes. "Ms. Luna, she's the only daughter we

have left, you wouldn't... you wouldn't just watch coldly as we lose her?"

"Exactly." Beside him, Natasha wiped her tears. "We can't live without Aura..."

Standing under the sunlight, Luna looked at the elderly couple in front of her, feeling dizzy and disoriented.

The disorientation pierced through her mind like a needle.

A few short seconds later , she massaged her temples, raised her eyes, and looked at them. "The only daughter you have left? So to the two of you, Luna Gibson is as good as dead?"

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Hearing Luna mention Luna Gibson, Joseph frowned, lowering his voice, "If she still thinks of us as family, she would've come home a long time ago! Now, she's playing all these games, acting so mysterious. She sent her daughter home, but as for herself, not even a piece of her hair has been seen."

Beside him, Natasha furrowed her brows too. "Ms. Luna, we're discussing our youngest daughter with you, you don't have to mention our eldest daughter, do you?"

"Exactly."

Joseph hurriedly pulled the conversation back to the topic at hand. "Ms. Luna, we're discussing Aura's

situation with you. Just name your price. As long as you properly comfort your son and prevent him from spouting nonsense, we can pay you however

much you want. No matter what, Joshua is my son-in-law, money is not a problem.”

Looking at the middle -aged couple in front of her, for a second, Luna did not want to admit they were her biological parents.

“No matter how rich you are, I don’t want your money! “

Neil frowned, reached out and held Luna’s hand, glaring solemnly at the couple in front of him. “Aura is your precious child, but I am my Mommy’s precious child too! How can you ask us to forget about it, we won’t! We’ll see this matter through to

the end! Not only will I tell the police the truth, I want everyone to know, Aura Gibson is a bad woman!

And, don’t come and disturb my Mommy anymore, I recorded everything that you just said! If you don’t want me to play the recording in front of the police, don’t disturb us anymore! “

With that, the little guy tugged Luna behind him, and strode into the police station.

A second before walking through the door and into the police station, Luna turned back instinctively.

Joseph and Natasha were still standing dazedly on the same spot as if they had not recovered from

Neil's words.

The wind blew through their whitening hair, she closed her eyes, a hint of helplessness surging in her chest.

"Ms. Luna, Nigel."

The one in charge of their case was a young and pretty policewoman. She smiled as she greeted them.

"Please tell me about everything that happened yesterday, truthfully."

Luna retracted her wandering thoughts, and followed the policewoman's instructions and finished the report together with Neil.

"The accused, Aura Gibson, would like to talk to you."

After everything was settled, the policewoman busied herself organizing the report and asked them faintly, "Would you like to see her?"

After setting Neil in a corner of the station, Luna

followed the policewoman into the visiting room to see Aura.

Yesterday, in the afternoon, when she met Aura, Aura was still a crazy woman who was locked up in a

psychiatric hospital.

And today, meeting her again, she was a crime suspect who was locked up in a police station.

Luna sat down elegantly in front of her. "Ms. Gibson."

"Ms. Luna."

Aura stared at her face for a few seconds and laughed, "Your face is indeed perfect. No matter how carefully I study it, there's not even a hint of your past. You must've spent quite a fortune on plastic surgery?"

Luna frowned slightly.

"Should I call you Ms. Luna, or should I address you by your name, Luna, like how I used to?"

Aura stared at her, her gaze turning more and more crazed by the second "I should've known. You're so loyal and sentimental, you wouldn't send your daughter home alone, and hide away yourself. As it turned out, you didn't hide, instead, you wore a mask and disguised yourself as someone else."

She looked at Luna and sneered, "Aren't you tired?" Luna narrowed her eyes slightly.

Obviously, Luna already knew her true identity.

Then there was no point in keeping up the charade.

She raised her lips and smiled. "Not as tired as you. Acting like a good and loving sister in front of me, but going behind my back and brainwashing our parents about how terrible I am, scheming and trying your best to take away everything that I have...."

Chapter 234

"Comparatively, you're more tired than I am, aren't you?"

Her words made Aura pale slightly. But it lasted for a mere second.

Then, she sighed and sneered, "It's taken you six years to find out about all that?"

Then, Aura shrugged. "I admit, I lost to you and that little devil, but that doesn't mean you've won..."

She leaned down, lay on the table, raised her head, and stared at Luna evilly. "Luna, you were too stupid. You turned yourself into something like this, there are no remaining signs of Luna, whether on your face or your body. Without any physical evidence, how are you going to prove you're Luna

Gibson, how are you going to return to Joshua's side?"

Luna frowned, a cold smirk lifting her lips. "Why would I return to his side?"

"Hah."

Aura sneered, "If you don't return to his side, how are you going to protect your children?"

Looking at her crazed expression, Luna wanted to say something but was interrupted by Aura's cold voice.

"Time's up."

She raised her head, looked at the clock hanging on the wall of the visiting room behind Luna. "Now, the real Luna Gibson is already in Blue Bay Villa."

Then, she looked at Luna, a cold sneer grazing her lips, "It's fine if you don't want to admit you're Luna Gibson, someone else will do it for you. And, she'll help you raise your kids."

"What are you talking about?"

Aura stretched her lips open, revealing a row of snow-white teeth, smiling eerily. "I'm saying, even though I lost. But you didn't win either, Luna Gibson."

She paused. "I made a mistake, you're Luna."

Then, she opened her mouth and shouted for the warden outside, "I want to go back now! "

Watching as Aura was led away by the warden, Luna frowned, an ominous premonition surging in her chest Blue Bay Villa.

Joshua leaned on the sofa, looked at the words written on the report, his eyes dark.

“After detailed analysis, the two samples were determined to be penned by the same author...”

A second later, he put down the report, feeling somewhat agitated.

The result of the analysis report, and the doctor’s words in the hospital yesterday...

An answer was crammed in his chest as if it wanted to be released...

It was highly likely... Luna was Luna Gibson!

Taking a deep breath, he turned around agitatedly and asked, “Lucas, she’s still at the police station? “

Lucas, who was guarding the entrance, nodded. “The driver said they haven’t come out yet.”

“I’ll go pick her up!”

He stood up agitatedly, took his jacket, and put it on, but before he could take a few steps out, the

butler rushed in anxiously.

He ran to Joshua in a panic.

“Sir! It’s Ma’am! Ma’am is back! She’s waiting right outside!”

Joshua’s dark brows furrowed sharply. “What, Ma’am? Who are you referring to?”

“Your wife! Luna Gibson! She’s back! “

Chapter 235

The butler’s words made Joshua startle violently.

He glanced at the butler with disbelieving eyes. “ Come again... who’s back?”

“Joshua, I’m back.”

A woman’s voice rang faintly, clear and crisp.

Joshua frowned, instinctively looking in the direction where the voice came from.

His deep -set eyes paused, pupils shrinking violently.

Luna Gibson!

That’s right!

The woman in front of him was Luna Gibson.

He had been dreaming about this face for six years!

Seeing him looking at her in a daze, a hint of self- satisfaction flashed through her eyes.

Then, she cocked her head to the side, and smiled at him. “Why are you looking at me like that, don’t

you welcome me?”

“No...”

For the first time, Joshua who was always cold, arrogant, and reserved, felt nervous.

His heart beat wildly in his chest.

After a long moment, he finally sucked in a deep breath, gathered his thoughts, strode toward her, and pulled her into his arms.

“You’re finally home! “

The warmth radiating off his body made a cold smile appear on her lips.

Joshua hugged the woman in his arms and closed his eyes tightly.

So it seemed the similarities between Luna and Luna Gibson were mere coincidences, orchestrated by Luna to attract his attention, to remind him not to forget about Luna Gibson!

Alas, God helps those who help themselves, his Luna Gibson, his wife, was finally home!

Agitated, he held onto her tightly.

But somehow, when he was hugging her, she felt like a stranger, it was a feeling he had never felt before.

Was it because they had been apart for too long?

Joshua sucked in a deep breath, and swore internally that he would take good care of her in the future!

“Daddy! “

Upstairs, Nellie, who was wearing a little dress, walked downstairs and immediately saw Joshua

hugging a woman tightly in the living room.

As for the identity of the woman, even though she did not see her face, judging from her clothes and

the vibe she gave off, it was definitely not Mommy!

The little girl’s face fell.

She stomped down the stairs anxiously and immediately raised her hand to tug at the ends of Joshua’s

shirt. “Daddy, what are you doing? Who is she?! “

Hearing his daughter’s voice, Joshua let go of the woman in his arms agitatedly and turned to look at

her. “Nellie, look who’s back! “

The little girl frowned, raising her head instinctively.

When she saw the woman, Nellie’s eyes widened and she took a step back unconsciously.

This woman...

She looked exactly the same as what Mommy used to look like!

She rubbed her eyes, then rubbed at them again.

To make sure her eyes were not playing tricks on her. "Nellie, hello."

The woman smiled and leaned down, reaching her hand out to Nellie gently. "I'm Mommy." "No, you're not! "

The little girl shook her head violently and continued retreating, "You're not my Mommy! Who are you!

Why are you dressing up as my Mommy! "

Looking at her hysterical look, the woman sighed faintly, raised her head sadly, and glanced at Joshua.

"Joshua, I knew this would happen..."

He realized it too, the atmosphere between the mother and daughter was somewhat off-putting...

He frowned and looked at the little girl. "Nellie, what's wrong?"

Chapter 236

"She's your biological mother."

"She's not! "

The little girl was so agitated she almost burst into tears. "My Mommy doesn't look like that, she's not! "

Joshua frowned again, then turned to throw a glance at the woman in front of her. "Lulu, this..."

The woman closed her eyes helplessly and sighed, "I knew this would happen..."

She took out a tissue and wiped her eyes, looking at Nellie sadly. "After I gave birth to my two children

Nellie and Neil, my body became so weak and I never had the chance to nurse myself back to health.

Then, once, when I was distracted, someone kidnapped my children..."

As she talked, she wiped at her tears. "She was a jewelry designer, I met her in the hospital. In the

beginning, she was great to me, I trusted her completely, but I didn't expect her to...when she found

out you were the father of my children, she kidnapped them..."

As she talked, her despair grew and so did her tears. " All these years, I hid my identity, changed my

name to Alice, and searched everywhere for you and the children. I didn't dare approach you. I was

worried you would blame me for losing the children... Up until a short while ago, I saw you openly

acknowledge our daughter and I was certain that woman had returned the kids to you. That's why I

came here in a rush..."

Then, she knelt down, looking at Nellie with bloodshot eyes. "My girl, come and give Mommy a hug."

Nellie glared at her vigilantly. "You're lying! "

Looking at Nellie's expression that was filled with animosity, the woman wiped at her tears in despair. "

When the two of you were kidnapped, you were still so young, you couldn't remember anything. I won't

blame you for not recognizing me..."

Joshua stood in his spot, looked at the woman's despondent face, and a burst of fury surged in his

chest.

A jewelry designer. Kidnapped their children. No wonder.

No wonder Luna's son Neil looked so much like him! No wonder Luna was Nellie's design teacher!

It turned out, she was the one who kidnapped Nellie and Neil all those years ago!

And, she even stayed by his side on the pretense that she was Luna Gibson's good friend!

Right when his anger was boiling within him with no apparent outlet, the door to the villa opened.

The person who entered was no one else but Luna, the one whom he wanted to shred into pieces right

now!

"I want to eat boiled fish for lunch."

Neil walked ahead, saying as he entered the door.

Luna sighed helplessly, "Your stomach doesn't hurt anymore? You want to eat something spicy again?"

"It doesn't, I haven't eaten that in such a long time! "

The little guy walked into the living room and immediately saw Joshua's furious eyes.

Instinctively, he frowned, his gaze growing cold. "What's wrong with Mr. Lynch?"

"Neil! "

Suddenly, a woman's voice rang out.

The woman in the long, cotton dress rushed forward like a flying arrow and threw her arms around

Neil's small body. "I missed you so much! "

The little guy frowned in disgust. "Madam, who are you, let go of me! "

Joshua's eyes turned cold. "How can you talk to your mother like that! "

His words made Neil and Luna startle violently.

The little guy raised his head, an exasperated expression on his face. "Mr. Lynch, do you suffer from

down syndrome? My mother is Luna! "

"Your mother is Luna Gibson, it's her! "

Joshua pointed a long finger at the woman hugging Neil. "It's not your fault that the two of you were kidnapped, but you can't address the perpetrator as your mother, and fail to recognize your own mother! "

Neil frowned, but before he could speak, the woman hugging him finally let go.

She stood up, wiped at her tears, and looked at Luna pitifully. "Ms. Luna, can you return my children to me?"

Luna finally saw the woman's face. She stepped back instinctively. If she hadn't accepted her current face a long time ago, she would think she was looking in the mirror. This woman... looked exactly like her from the past.

Chapter 237

At this moment, Luna felt like her brain was exploding.

This woman in front of her... who was she? "Luna."

The woman raised her head, looking at Luna with a face full of tear stains, "I treated you like my best friend, I told you everything, I even asked you to help me take care of my two kids... And this is how

you treat me? How could you... you kidnapped my two children! “

She glared at Luna, a hint of hatred flashing through her eyes. “You made my life terrible! How do you know how I lived for the past few years! “

Then, the woman rushed forward and squeezed Luna’s neck as if crazed. “What do you want me to do for you to be satisfied? I want to break your bones and skin your body, to make up for the pain of losing my children that you have cost me these past six years! “

Luna was pushed backward, her entire body rammed into the door behind her with a loud ‘bang’.

The carved pattern on the steel door pressed into her back, hurting her.

The woman in front of Luna was still squeezing her neck tightly. “I want you to die! “

Luna was stuck in a daze for a second, then lowered her voice and asked, “Who are you?”

Why did she look exactly like her in the past, why did she say the children were hers?

“I am Luna Gibson, the real Luna Gibson! “

The woman’s gentle voice contained a thread of venomous contempt, “Don’t you dream of tricking

Joshua, me, and the children! You evil woman! “

“Mommy! “

Neil remained dazed for a long while and finally recovered.

He rushed forward as if demented, pulling at the woman's arms with all his strength, "Let go of my

Mommy! Let go of her! "

"She's not your Mommy, I am! "

The woman glared at Neil and continued squeezing Luna's neck viciously, not at all planning to let go.

Nellie, who was standing in the distance rushed over too.

The two little children pulled at the woman's arms, one on each side, but no matter how hard they tried,

they could not manage to pull her arms off of Luna.

This woman...

Was so strong!

Neil frowned, raised his head, and glanced at Nellie. The little girl was looking at him too.

The siblings met each other's eyes, then grabbed at the woman's arms simultaneously and bit her

harshly — —

"Ah ——"!

The woman's howl of pain rang through the entire Blue Bay Villa!

Distracted by the pain, her hands that were

squeezing around Luna's neck immediately loosened.

"Lulu! "

Joshua did not expect the two children would start biting her.

He frowned, rushed forward, and pulled the woman into his arms. "Are you okay?"

On the other side, Luna slid down the door and fell powerlessly onto the floor.

Neil and Nellie crowded around her, one on each side. "It must hurt a lot, right?"

Joshua glanced at the two children, his brows furrowing together furiously.

On this side, the woman lay in his arms, her eyes bright with tears. "Joshua, I knew it... Even though

she is a human trafficker, the children have been living with her for too long, they now see her as their

biological mommy... They don't like me..."

The sight of her crying made Joshua's heart ache.

He frowned, comforting her with a gentle voice, " Don't worry. You will grow closer as you spend more

time together. Our two children are kind and obedient, as long as we explain everything to them, they

know how to distinguish right from wrong.”

The woman nodded, then lowered her head and sobbed.

Nobody noticed, but the moment she lowered her head, a self-satisfied gleam flashed through her eyes.

Chapter 238

“Ms. Luna.”

After settling ‘Luna Gibson’ down, Joshua approached Luna coldly, his gaze ice -cold, looking pompously at Luna who was currently sitting on the floor. “Do you know the sentence for kidnapping?”

Luna raised her head, a cold sneer raising the corners of her lips, “Kidnapping?”

“Didn’t you?”

He kneeled down, his eyes seemed to contain the harsh cold of the winter frost. “Neil and Nellie are my and Luna Gibson’s children. Six years ago, when she wasn’t paying attention, you stole two of her children and raised them as your own. Isn’t this the truth?”

He lowered his eyes and glanced at the steel watch on his wrist. “The police will be here soon. Seeing

as you never hurt Neil and Nellie, and even risked your life for Nellie, I will put in a few good words for you in court. But the punishment you deserve... you will have to suffer through every single one of them! “

The moment his words left his mouth, the wail of police sirens drifted in from outside.

Luna laughed bitterly, “You trust that woman’s words so much?”

“She’s my wife.” Joshua replied coldly. Luna found his words funny.

When did he care about her so much?

Previously, no matter what she said or what she did, they were nothing but meaningless white noise.

But now, he loyally obeyed every single word that this imposter said.

Sucking in a deep breath, she chuckled, “Are you sure she’s your wife?”

“Of course I am.”

The woman sitting on the sofa wiped at her tears, lifted her face that was the spitting image of Luna

Gibson’s, and said, “If I’m not his wife, then are you his wife? Luna, I knew it! You want to disguise

yourself as me! Six years ago, you stole my children, and now six years later, you want to steal my

husband! “

Luna frowned, she wanted to say something, but right at this moment, the butler led the policemen into the house.

“Which one of you is Ms. Luna?”

Luna sighed softly, and laboriously stood up from her spot on the floor. “I am.”

She just returned from the police station and now, not long later, she had to go back there again.

But this time, she was returning as a suspect. “Don’t arrest my Mommy! “

Nellie bit her lip, the words finally bursting out of her mouth.

She reached out her arms, standing in front of her

mother like a protective little eagle. “She’s my Mommy, she’s not a human trafficker! I want to protect my Mommy! “

The little girl’s actions made Joshua, who was watching on the side, frown furiously.

As he expected...

No wonder Nellie always avoided mentioning Luna Gibson and was very close to Luna.

As it turned out she too, like Neil, took Luna to be her mother...

He sighed, walked forward, and heaved Nellie up into his arms. "You're still young, you don't understand adult matters."

"Why wouldn't I understand?!"

Nellie struggled against his hold with all her might. "I want to protect Mommy, I want to protect my Mommy!"

The more she struggled, the tighter Joshua's brows knitted together.

"Sir, policeman!"

Compared to Nellie's impulsiveness, Neil remained calm and collected.

He looked at the two policemen in front of him solemnly, a cold and haughty vibe emitting off of him.

"I'm Mr. Joshua Lynch's son, you know the consequences of angering me and my sister."

Facing the little guy's domineering attitude, the policemen laughed, "Don't worry, kid, we're just taking her over to the station to try and understand more about the issue. There's no need to be so nervous."

Watching as the ice-cold handcuffs cuffed her wrists together, Luna sucked in a deep breath. "Neil, take good care of your sister."

Chapter 239

Luna was taken away by the police.

Nellie struggled furiously in Joshua's arms. "Let go of me, I want Mommy!"

"Nellie, your Mommy is right here."

The woman who had been sitting on the sofa throughout the incident smiled and walked over, gently

catching Nellie's waving arms. "She's a fake, I'm your real Mommy."

"Nonsense!"

Nellie flung her hand away, glared at her in anger. "You're not my Mommy! My Mommy doesn't look

like this!"

"Nellie, this is what your Mommy looks like."

The little girl's consistent struggles made Joshua slightly displeased.

He set her down, turned, and looked at Lily who was standing in the distance. "Nellie is emotionally

unstable now, bring her upstairs."

Then, he turned and looked at Neil who remained standing. "You should go too. I have something to

say to your Mommy."

Neil glanced at Joshua coldly, then turned his gaze to the woman claiming to be their mother.

“Bah! “

He spit at her harshly, then held Nellie’s hand. “Let’s go! ”

“They still don’t want to acknowledge me...” The woman started crying again.

“Don’t worry, it’ll take some time.”

Joshua held her hands gently and led her to sit on the sofa.

“Lulu, tell me everything you’ve gone through all these years, okay?”

His big hands were warm and comforting, his gaze deep and profound.

The woman pursed his lips. “Maybe it’s better if you don’t call me Lulu anymore, I haven’t used the

name Luna Gibson in a long time. I go by the name of Alice Gibson now, from now on, just call me

Alice.”

Joshua frowned and said nothing.

“I know it might be difficult for you to change at a moment’s notice.”

Alice sniffed, “But Joshua, you saw that Luna just now. Previously, she wasn’t known as Luna, but after

she kidnapped my children, she started calling herself Luna. She’s an evil and vicious woman, she

used my first name as her own to confuse everyone, to make everyone believe she is the real Luna

Gibson! Since she already used this name, I don't want it anymore, from now on I'll be known as Alice

Gibson."

Looking at her bloodshot eyes and the tear stains on her cheeks, Joshua's heart ached deeply.

He held her hand. "Alright, from now on, you're Alice."

A name was just an identification method anyway. If Luna was really someone like that...

He supported Luna Gibson's decision in changing her name.

"Thank you for understanding..."

Alice wiped at her tears and lay in Joshua's arms pitifully. "Joshua, I missed you so much."

Hearing her words, Joshua's chest felt as if it had been shot by a gun.

He held her tightly. "Don't worry, I won't let you leave me ever again."

Luna was brought to the police station, and after a series of questioning, was locked up in jail.

Coincidentally, she was assigned to the same prison cell as Aura.

"Tsk tsk, Ms. Luna, why are you locked up in here? "

Dressed in a prisoner's jumpsuit, Aura sat on the bed, a wide smile blossoming on her face. "This morning you were just showing off to me, and now you're in here yourself?"

Luna frowned, carried her bed covers to her own bed, and ignored her.

Aura's laugh turned even more arrogant.

"It feels bad to be accused of kidnapping, right?" Luna furrowed her brows, and turned around coldly.

"You know what happened?" "Of course I do."

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Aura yawned. "After all, the current Alice Gibson was my sister Luna Gibson."

Luna paused.

"So, her name is Alice Gibson." But that was strange.

She was certain she did not have a twin sister.

But how come the woman named Alice Gibson, looked exactly like how she used to before the accident?

"She's Alice Gibson, but she's also Luna Gibson."

Aura changed into a more comfortable position and leaned on the bed. "Ms. Luna, can you guess,

among the two of us, which one of us will be the first to leave?"

Luna glanced at her, then turned and returned to her bed and lay down.

She did not have time for Aura.

She needed to organize her thoughts.

This woman named Alice Gibson... who was she?

In the children's room at Blue Bay Villa.

Nellie lay on her bed, buried her head beneath her pillow, and wept for a long time.

Lily patted her on the back helplessly and comforted

her. "Ms. Nellie, don't cry... crying won't help solve the problem..."

At her words, Nellie's cries intensified. "Nigel, what do you think?"

Neil remained calm, sitting at the desk in the distance, talking to Nigel who was far away across the

oceans through the computer. "This woman knows a lot about our family. But her knowledge of us is

not detailed enough. She said that Mommy kidnapped her two children, but she didn't know... we're

actually triplets."

On the other end of the computer, Neil leaned on the headboard of the bed, his fingers travelling across the keyboard smoothly.

There were three monitors in front of him.

He was conversing with Neil through one of them.

On another monitor, the CCTV footage of Blue Bay Villa and the jail cell was being played.

And the final monitor displayed Alice's personal information.

"She came prepared."

Reading through Alice's information, Nigel's brows furrowed together sharply. "All of her information has been well-crafted. She was injured in Banyan City, then migrated overseas for medical reasons...

You can tell her information has been purposely crafted, but the person who did it obviously didn't know

Mommy had already given birth. Maybe she thought Mommy was dead, so she only faked her identity.

She only knew about Mommy's pregnancy after she came to Banyan City and someone here told her, otherwise she wouldn't omit to state this in her information."

Neil nodded.

“She should’ve predicted this possibility a long time ago. Even though Idiot Lynch was an idiot, his public image is that he remains loyal to Mommy. If I’m a woman, I would want to become the woman he cherishes in his heart and obtain his love.”

Nigel sighed, “You’re still so young and yet you can already read the minds of women fighting for attention.”

Neil pouted. “Stop making fun of me. The most urgent issue now is to get Mommy out of jail.”

“Yeah.”

Nigel nodded. “We can’t control the inflow and outflow of human traffic in the prison, we can’t let Mommy stay there for too long. Things would turn bad if they tortured Mommy and forced her to admit to kidnapping us! “

“But what can we do now...”

At the mention of this, Neil could not help but sigh, losing confidence. “All Idiot Lynch can see now is that evil woman, he will listen to everything she says.”

Right when her two brothers were stuck in their worries, Nellie sniffed and climbed out of the bed.

The little girl wiped her tears away. “I have a way to get Mommy out...”

