

Luna & Joshua 2331

Chapter 2331

Joshua lifted his head to glance at Gwen, who was sitting out in the garden, in the middle of a conversation with Luna.

"This time, the doctor isn't exaggerating."

Something was very wrong.

"You say you're pregnant with Luke's child?"

The afternoon sun seeped into the gazebo where Luna and Gwen were chatting in the garden.

Luna was staring, eyes wide in shock, at Gwen.

"You're not kidding, are you? Didn't the doctor in Sea City say..."

"The doctor said I'd have a hard time getting pregnant in the future, but it's not entirely impossible."

Gwen took a sip from her cup and instinctively glanced toward the living room.

After making sure that Luke was not staring in their direction, she let out an exhale and said in a low voice, "Please help me keep this a secret, and don't tell Luke.

"I'm not in my best health right now. Previously, when we were still in Sea City, he was willing to raise

another man's child as his own after knowing that an abortion would wreak dramatic effects on my health.

"I'm worried that if he finds out about the health implications of keeping this baby, he'll force me to terminate this pregnancy..."

Luna frowned, staring at Gwen's face. She wanted to say something, but a split second later, she let out a sigh and clasped Gwen's hand instead.

"Gwennie, you have to really think this over ...Are you sure you want to keep this baby? "

"As a mother, I speak from experience when I say...if you don't want to have anything to do with Luke in the future, please don't bring his child into this world."

"This child will become the only link between the two of you, and one day, you'll be forced to stay with him because of it."

The color drained from Gwen's face. She bit her lip nervously and stared intently at Luna.

"I intend to give birth to this baby, then leave it in Luke's hands."

When faced with the look of disbelief on Luna's face, Gwen let out a sigh and turned to gaze at the sky, her gaze seeming to penetrate past the clear skies to somewhere far, far away.

"Even though it may appear as though I want to escape from Luke at every chance I get, there's no denying that..."

She closed her eyes.

"Luke is the only man I love in this world, apart from my father.

"The truth is, I've always known that none of the men in my life have cherished me, whether it was Ben or my ex-fiance. All of them have treated me like one of the million fishes in the sea; ordinary replaceable."

She could not help chuckling as she continued, "It's just that I'm a little prettier than most girls and come from a slightly better financial background, so after careful calculation, they decided to choose me."

She turned to smile at Luna.

"But Luke is different. When I first met him, I had been assaulted by numerous men, and in Ben's words, I'm just an old, worn-out shoe that no one wants.

"Every day, I find ways to convince myself that my life is no longer worth living, but Luke saw the light in

me and cared for me in my darkest days.

"He helped tend my wounds carefully and would hug me close to him and tell me everything was going to be fine..."

Gwen closed her eyes.

"If it weren't for the fact that he changed...would never dream of leaving him."

She reached out to place a hand on her belly.

"Perhaps this baby will be my final gift to him."

Chapter 2332

Luna could not help feeling a little pained by this. She reached out to grab Gwen's hands in

reassurance and rasped, "Gwennie, that's all in the past now."

Luna did not dare to even imagine the pain and suffering Gwen had gone through. It was a miracle that

Gwen could have survived those dark days, and there was no denying that Luke truly cared for her.

Luna let out an exhale and said, "Gwennie, why don't..."

She lifted her head to meet Gwen's tearful gaze.

"Why don't you consider staying by Luke's side? I agree with you about one thing. It won't be easy for you to meet another man like him anymore; a man who loves you for who you are, who loves you not because of your looks or money, but because you're you."

Gwen let out a bitter chuckle, her lips etched with disdain and helplessness. She lifted her head to stare at Luna.

"That's impossible. Do you know why I even left Luke in the first place and got engaged to my ex-fiance? It was because..."

She let out a sigh and stared off into the distance once more.

"That's because I don't think I'm good enough for him, and that's a fact."

"Do you even know how Luke's enemies talk about him behind his back? They call him a scavenger, a man who collects other people's unwanted scraps and garbage."

Luna could feel the blood in her entire body run cold.

"They call him plenty more nasty things besides that, Luna, but I'll spare you the horror."

Tears started to slide down Gwen's cheeks as she continued staring into the distance.

"Every time Luke found out about this, he and his men would beat up the perpetrator, and oftentimes,

whoever said this would end up with a broken arm or leg...

"Even though this is a way of settling things, I know there will never be an end to these rumors as long as I am with him. Luke won't be able to get rid of all the people who spread nasty rumors behind our backs, and there's no way he can go back in time to change what happened to me in the past...

"Even though none of his subordinates have ever said anything disrespectful in front of us, I know that secretly, they're all angry that their boss' girlfriend has become a laughing stock in front of everyone, DFm%_qNJ they're all humiliated just to be associated with me."

Luna squeezed Gwen's hand reassuringly as a twinge of pain shot through her heart.

Everything...

Everything that Gwen had gone through was all her fault.

If she had not been with Gwen at that time...

"Gwennie, it's all my fault."

Luna lowered her head and sniffed.

"There's no such thing, and besides, it's all in the past now,"

Gwen replied as she gripped Luna's hand in hers.

"I love Luke, but I don't want him to have a weakness. I don't want him to be taunted and teased

because of me, and most of all, I don't want him to lose his dignity in front of all his subordinates.

"Therefore, I chose to leave him and got engaged to my ex-fiance, but of course, you know the rest of the story..."

Gwen let out a sigh.

"Luke is too possessive, and he killed my ex-fiance because of this, then imprisoned me so I wouldn't leave his side ever again."

Her gaze was hollow and empty as she stared into the distance.

"My life here in Merchant City is a lot more carefree because no one here knows about my past, but eventually, we'll have to return to Sea City, and when that happens, the rumors will haunt me once more. I don't want to face them, and neither should Luke."

Chapter 2333

"Therefore, after the baby is born, I'm going to leave Luke and go somewhere that no one can find me,

where I can start my life afresh—alone and with a brand new identity."

Luna could feel nothing but pain as she stared at Gwen's pale face.

Even though she could never understand Gwen's experience, she remembered how it had been like when she suffered backlash from the media, when they accused her of taking advantage of the Landry family fortune.

Even though the spectacle had lasted only a few days, it felt like she was put through hell. She could not imagine being in Gwen's shoes.

After all, she was certain that the words coming out of mobsters' mouths would not be any kinder.

How many unkind insults had Gwen heard throughout her life? Even though she seemed nonchalant about it, she must have gone through immense emotional turmoil at one point.

At the thought of this, Luna let out an exhale and said, "Alright. Gwennie, I promise to help you think of a way to escape Luke."

"That's what best friends are for."

The color gradually returned to Gwen's cheeks as her face lit up.

"I'm so grateful to hear you say that, Luna."

She could never escape Luke without anyone's help; the incident at the station was a prime example of that.

Therefore, she had no choice but to ask Luna and Joshua for help.

Luna let out a sigh and gripped Gwen's hand tightly in hers.

"My only hope is that...you'll be happier after leaving Luke."

However, deep down, Luna knew this was not possible.

Gwen loved Luke so much that she constantly put him before everything else, so how could she possibly be happy without him? However, considering the fact that they were miserable together, staying apart could be the better way out.

The two of them chatted in the garden for an entire morning, and just as noon approached, Nellie pushed open the garden gates, sprinted into the yard, and leaped into Gwen's arms.

"God Mom!"

Gwen could not help cracking out a smile at the sight of Nellie.

"You're so adorable, Nellie, dear."

She sincerely wished that her child with Luke would be a girl, too.

Better yet, if she looked like Luke, but even more endearing.

That way, Luke would be charmed every time he laid eyes on her.

Luna let out a sigh when she saw the look on Gwen's face.

She could guess the exact thought running through Gwen's head at this moment. She curled her lips

into a smile and said, "Nellie, you should spend more time with your Aunt Gwen. She loves you more than

anything."

Nellie murmured in affirmation and chirped, "Alright! You should stay for lunch today, Godmom!"

Gwen nodded, smiling.

As she did this, she could not help glancing at Luke through the window, who was sitting on the couch

in the middle of a conversation with Joshua. His brows were furrowed as though he was deep in thought

about a difficult problem they had to solve. He had been frowning so often lately that faint wrinkles were

beginning to form in-between eyebrows.

No matter how many times she told him to quit this little habit of frowning, he would never take it to

heart.

"What are you thinking about?"

Suddenly, a man's voice rang out next to her. She lifted her head.

Luna and Nellie had disappeared while she was engulfed in her thoughts, and at this moment, Luke

was leaning against the pillar of the gazebo, staring at her.

"I'm bringing you to the hospital tomorrow."

Chapter 2334

The first thing that came to Gwen's mind was the baby in her womb.

Could Luke have found out about the baby and was bringing her to the hospital to terminate it? The

moment this thought popped into her mind, Gwen immediately suppressed it.

No, this was not possible; Luke could never have found out about the baby.

Two weeks ago, when she first found out about her pregnancy during a routine checkup, she had used

all her savings to bribe the doctor not to tell anyone about the baby.

Despite this, she was still anxiety-stricken, as she could not guarantee whether the doctor, who had

been assigned by Luke to look after her, would be successfully bribed by her 'gift'.

After all, the people that Luke hired, whether bodyguards, servants, or policemen, held nothing but utmost respect toward him and thus would never dare disobey him.

During that time, Gwen had lived her days in fear, terrified that Luke would force her to get an abortion after finding out the truth.

However...

A week had passed since then, and Gwen gradually began to relax.

After all, based on Luke's authority and the amount of time he spent with the doctor, if she wanted to betray her, she would have told him the truth a long time ago.

The fact that Luke was still oblivious even though a week had passed meant that the doctor had been successfully bought out.

At the thought of this, Gwen curled her lips into a smile and glanced at Luke.

"Didn't we just go to the hospital for my checkup yesterday? Why am I going again tomorrow?"

Luke shot her a cold glance.

"What do you think?"

"Is it because I'm getting sicker?"

Even though Gwen was confident that Luke did not know about her secret child, she could not help feeling intimidated by the sharp, almost suffocating look in his eyes. She bit her lip and stared at him with a puzzled expression.

"I've been feeling quite well recently. I haven't been coughing up blood, and I don't feel as ill as I used to anymore...so why are we getting another checkup?"

"For your abdomen, of course."

Luke's gaze fell on her belly, a cruel sneer played on his lips as he added, "It's about time we remove the things that shouldn't even be there in the first place."

The color drained from Gwen's face upon hearing this. She bit her lip and glanced nervously at Luke's handsome, chiseled face.

"You ...What are you talking about?"

"What am I talking about?"

Luke curled his lips into a smirk and turned to glance at the servants, who were busying themselves by setting the dining room table.

"I've promised Joshua that we'll stay for lunch today."

Then, he stood up, strode over to Gwen's side, and reached out to clasp her hand. Her hand was as cold as ice.

Luke furrowed his brows when he noticed this.

"What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

Gwen quickly shook her head.

"No...I'm fine. I'm just...just a little nervous."

"There's no need to be nervous."

Luke glanced at her impassively, then added, "What's meant to be known will eventually be found out, and what's not will remain a secret forever, so instead of being nervous, it might be better to just come clean with the truth."

Chapter 2335

The look in Luke's eyes, as well as the tone of his voice, seemed to be hinting at Gwen.

At this moment, Gwen could clearly feel that Luke had somehow already found out about her secret

pregnancy, and he was hinting at her to be honest with him! However...she did not want to. She could not help clinging onto that last sliver of hope.

What if Luke was just testing her? What if he had no idea, after all? If she fell for his mind games and accidentally blurted out her secret to him, she would be the biggest idiot ever! At the thought of this, she pursed her lips and immediately clamped her mouth shut.

Luke's expression darkened when he saw that Gwen refused to speak any further. He clutched her hand even harder and pulled her toward the direction of the dining room.

"Godmom and Uncle Luke are so cute together!"

Nellie grinned at them, her little hands clapping in enthusiasm as she chirped, "I really hope that one day, I can call Uncle Luke my godfather, too!"

Gwen finally began to calm down at the sound of Nellie's voice. She curled her lips into a smile and replied, "Maybe one day—"

"This day will never come,"

Luke interrupted curtly before she could even finish.

Gwen swallowed the rest of her sentence, and she immediately turned to glance at him.

"You..."

"I'm just telling the truth."

Luke shot her an impassive glance.

"Or are you really that eager to marry me?"

Gwen immediately forced the remainder of her sentence down her throat. She bit her lip, shot him a meaningful look, then plopped down in a seat at the dining table.

He was right; she did not intend on spending the rest of her life with him and was planning to leave him eventually.

However, Nellie was only six, and a six-year-old's world was filled with nothing but fairy tales and happy endings.

Gwen just wanted to appease little Nellie's longings, but she could not believe that Luke would not even allow her to do so.

"Godmom and Uncle Luke..."

Nellie bit her lip, approached Luna tentatively, and asked in a low voice, "Did they fight?"

Luna could not help stroking Nellie's hair tenderly when she saw the timid look on her face.

"That's one way of putting it. You're still young, you won't understand this. Just try to stay out of grownups' affairs from now on, okay?"

Nellie nodded earnestly but still glanced reluctantly in Luke and Gwen's direction.

'They must've fought before this...'

For some reason, she could not help sensing a silent aura of rage coming off Luke, and Gwen's expression did not seem right either.

"Mommy has already told you to stay out of grownups' affairs."

All of a sudden, Neil strode over and put his arm protectively around his sister's shoulders.

"We kids should just focus on ourselves and not trouble ourselves over grownups' issues."

All of a sudden, he thought of something else and added, "However ..Daddy and Mommy ever fight, we must get to the bottom of it. The two of them have always been dramatic, and we always need to get involved somehow."

Luna rolled her eyes at him.

"What do you mean, we've always been like this? Since when have your father and I ever required you kids' intervention?"

A man's smiling voice rang out behind them, "The kids are right. We've always been dramatic, haven't we?"

Chapter 2336

Luna immediately turned around.

Behind her, Joshua stood at the kitchen door, smiling at her in a blue apron that had flour stains on it.

Luna froze for a moment, staring at him in sheer disbelief.

Joshua had always been cold and aloof, and she had never seen him look as homely as this, with an apron draped over his crisp white shirt.

Besides...

If she remembered correctly, he had never stepped foot in a kitchen in his life.

More than a year ago, when Nellie first returned to his side, Nellie had recorded a video of him attempting to make her a meal in Blue Bay Villa.

Today, this man was standing before her eyes in an apron as though he had been cooking.

Joshua curled his lips into a smile as though he could see right through Luna's surprise.

There was not a hint of embarrassment or humiliation in his dark eyes at all, and instead, he appeared calm and even a little proud.

"Neil's cooking has been improving so much lately that both Nellie and Nigel are utterly impressed.

"Since my son is such a talented cook, I figured that if I really put my heart into learning, I might be half as good as him."

Then, he turned to stare at Luna, his smiling eyes etched with tenderness.

"Therefore, I thought that if I could learn to be a good chef like Neil, I might be able to bribe Ms.Luna into loving me more."

Luna could not help bursting into laughter upon hearing this.

Clutching her stomach in fits of laughter, Luna finally turned to stare at Joshua.

"Have you ever considered the possibility that Neil had inherited his talent in cooking from me?"

Even though Joshua had never cooked for her before, judging from the meal he had made for Nellie more than a year ago, Luna was fairly confident that Joshua's strength was not in cooking.

"What if he inherited it from me?"

Joshua was not willing to go down without a fight.

"I made you some cookies and tea. Would you like to try it?"

Luna pursed her lips but could not hide her smile anymore.

"Alright then. I'll give it a try."

Then, she strode into the kitchen.

Upon entering the kitchen, she realized that there was a plate of neatly stacked cookies in the shape of little bunnies on the countertop.

Next to the cookies was a cup of steaming hot tea.

Even though she had not tasted them yet, Luna could not help finding these tidbits extremely pleasing to the eye. She turned to glance at Joshua in shock.

"Did you make these?"

"Right as rain."

Joshua puffed his chest out in pride.

Luna furrowed her eyebrows gingerly picked up a cookie. It was surprisingly tasty and not overly sweet as she had expected.

There was a hint of milkiness to the biscuits, which made it all the more tantalizing. She took a sip of the tea; it was just as pleasant.

Seeing the surprised look on Luna's face, Joshua crossed his arms at his chest and leaned against the doorframe, a triumphant smile on his lips.

"How is it? Was I right when I said that Neil could've inherited his talent in cooking from me?"

Luna pursed her lips and turned to scrutinize his face. She did not feel like complimenting him and stroking his ego even more, but at the same time, she could not find it in herself to lie to him.

At this moment, Nigel strode into the kitchen and brought the cookies out to the dining room.

"Aunt Gwen, Uncle Luke, come try my Daddy's cooking!"

Gwen and Luke first froze in shock, then Gwen quickly popped a piece of cookies into her mouth.

"This is amazing! I never thought that besides being a good businessman, Mr. Lynch would be such an exceptional cook, too!"

Upon hearing this, Luke furrowed his brows and picked up another cookie.

"She's right. This is quite delicious, I must say."

Luna finally found it in her to admit the truth.

Chapter 2337

"That's right. It's quite delicious, but there's still some room for improvement"

Joshua curled his lips into a smile, staring at the stubborn woman before him, then pulled her into an embrace and gently laid his chin against her shoulder.

His warm breath and melodic voice brushed against Luna's ear.

"Are you still mad at me"

Luna froze upon hearing this.

She turned around to stare at him in disbelief.

"You did all this...to make it up to me?"

"Why else would I be doing this?"

Joshua curled his lips into a smirk and gently kissed her earlobe.

"Why'd you think I wouldn't be trying to make it up to you, knowing how mad you were at me? Even

though the cookies didn't turn out as good as I wanted them to, I can feel that you're probably happy, so that's why I asked you if you're still mad at me.."

Luna bit her lip, suddenly unsure of what to say.

When Gwen and Luke arrived that morning, she had indeed been furious at Joshua.

She was angry that despite having his suspicions toward Butler Fred and Mickey, he never shared his thoughts with her and had even tried to use her to get them to admit their wrongdoings.

However...she had not been angry for long.

Truth be told, she had long since forgiven him from the moment he apologized to her.

Not only that, but after her conversation with Gwen, all her attention was now directed toward the baby in Gwen's belly, and she had utterly forgotten about her fight with Joshua.

To her surprise, however, he remembered.

Not only that, but he even attempted to make her a meal, knowing that it would cheer her up.

How could she stay mad at him? Luna bit her lip and reached out to grab Joshua's hand, which was around her waist.

"Actually, I'm not angry at you anymore.I was just.."

"I know that.."

Joshua curled his lips into a smile and gently pressed another kiss onto her cheek.

"I know you're not mad at me anymore, but I still need to apologize to you symbolically.."

With that, he let out a chuckle and explained in a low voice, "Didn't Neil call us dramatic just now? Do

you know why he said that?"

Luna shook her head.

"That's because I've been pestering him the whole day, trying to convince him to teach me how to

make those cookies for you.

"He had initially wanted to read a new crime thriller that Harvey recommended to him, but because I

kept annoying him, he couldn't pay attention at all.."

Luna finally understood why Neil had appeared so sulky when he said that.

However, it was not entirely his fault. Anyone would be annoyed to have such an unrelenting father like

Joshua.

"I can't believe that Mr. Lynch made these cookies tea.."

In the distance, Gwen was seated at the dining table, munching on the cookies.

As she did this, she turned to stare at Luke and added, "Do you know how to cook?"

"Yes," Luke replied impassively as he scrolled through his phone.

"I practically clawed my way up to the top, and I didn't have the luxury of having someone to cook for me.."

Gwen paused upon hearing this.

"Then...can you cook for me"

Chapter 2338

The warm afternoon sun seeped through the window and into the dining room.

Gwen's tiny, pleading face looked extra endearing in the warm light.

Luke turned around, but when faced with Gwen's hopeful gaze, the words 'in your dreams' got caught in his throat, unable to be enunciated. He froze for a moment and finally asked, "What...do you want to eat?"

Truth be told, from the moment he rose and became the ruler of Sea City, he had sworn never to step

foot in a kitchen again.

It was not because he hated cooking, but because...the only reason he had learned cooking in the first place was to appease the men he thought were his friends.

When he first joined the mob, he treated everyone like a friend and constantly cooked for them out of kindness, but what happened after that? When he was bullied for his size, his 'friends' had declared to everyone else that he was nothing but a slave to them.

No matter how furious he was, Luke knew he could never stand a chance against them.

At that time, he was inexperienced and had no one to rely on, so he knew the only chance he had of surviving was to bear this injustice in silence.

The reason he chose to remain in the mob was that, without their support, he would have an even harder time trying to survive on his own.

Therefore, he remained as a lowly cook in charge of taking care of everyone's meals, at the expense of being looked down on and treated like a slave, until one day...

When he finally met that person, he finally understood that even skinny, physically disadvantaged people could succeed as long as they had the courage and guts to survive.

That night, he injured almost half the gangsters with his trusty kitchen knife.

After slaughtering the leader, who picked on him more than anyone else, he became the new, rightful ruler of the mob.

From that day onwards Luke swore he would never step foot in a kitchen or touch another knife again.

This contained all the memories of his rough and tumble past, the memories that he would never want to relive, no matter what.

However...

Staring at Gwen's hopeful, pleading gaze, he could not bring himself to reject her request.

"I haven't thought of that yet.."

A glimmer of delight spread across Gwen's face as she clutched his arm in excitement.

"Let me think about this tonight, I'll give you a list tomorrow. How does that sound? There's plenty of things that I'd like to try!"

It would be nice to taste Luke's cooking for herself before leaving him, would it not? After all, she had only a handful of happy memories with him.

When they first got together, she was haunted by her traumatic experience of being physically assaulted.

Even though at that time, Luke's constant companionship could, technically, be counted as a good memory, she could not feel a single hint of happiness every time she recalled these dark times.

Gwen thought she would finally be happy after she worked through her trauma and was ready to commit to Luke, but to her surprise, Luke began to hurt her because of his insecurity and feelings of inferiority.

She then left Luke after hearing the rumors circulating about them and got engaged to her ex-fiance.

Looking back at it all in detail, she did not have many happy memories with Luke at all.

Perhaps this was an inevitable sign of incompatibility.

Jim and Bonnie had only been together for a year, yet they had already created many joyful memories together, even though Jim had forgotten them after being poisoned.

In the past, Bonnie had denied that these were good memories at all because Jim had lost them entirely.

When she first heard this, Gwen had simply smiled but did not offer any input, but in all honesty? She

envied Bonnie very much.

Even though Jim had lost all their shared memories, Bonnie still remembered them.

Chapter 2339

As long as Bonnie remembered them, the happy memories still counted, did they not? If only it were possible, Gwen wished that she and Luke could take Bonnie and Jim's place.

She did not care whether Luke still remembered her, and if it were up to her, she would rather her existence be wiped from his memories. She did not care whether Luke still loved her or not, and if she could choose, she would rather Luke never recall his memories of her at all. She and Luke would be better off existing on their own, like two parallel lines that never intersected.

"Alright.."

Just as Gwen's thoughts had drifted off to somewhere far, far away, Luke's low voice pulled her back to reality. He stared at her tiny face and added, "You can come up with a list tonight, and I'll cook them for you tomorrow morning. After that, we can go to the hospital together.."

Gwen furrowed her brows upon hearing this. She could not help repeating her question again, 'Why are

we going to the hospital so I frequently now?"

Luke furrowed his brows slightly.

Initially, he had planned to tell Gwen the truth about their doctor visits after lunch.

When faced with the expectant look on her face, however, he could not help hesitating.

He knew that if he told her the truth, that he was bringing her to the hospital to get an abortion, she

would be so upset at him that she would never willingly eat the food he cooked anymore.

At the thought of this, Luke sighed, took a sip from his cup, and replied impassively, "You'll know after

you get to the hospital tomorrow.."

He hesitated for a moment, then added, "The doctor said one of the values in your latest lab report isn't

up to mark, so he requested us to come in for another check.."

Gwen nodded in relief.

"Alright then.."

For a moment, she was terrified that Luke had somehow found out about her pregnancy.

At this moment, Joshua's servants finished setting the table for lunch. Luna and Joshua got seated,

followed by Nigel, Neil, and Nellie.

The three children looked exceptionally adorable, clutching their little bowls ADw&[yMK silverware.

Gwen ladled some food into their respective bowls, smiling from ear to ear.

"If only I could be blessed with three beautiful children as adorable as you three.."

As soon as she said this, her face turned scarlet, realizing that she should not have revealed her true

thoughts so bluntly. She instinctively glanced at Luke out of the corner of her eye.

Luke's face had turned as pale as the white shirt he was wearing.

"I don't like kids.."

He placed some food on her plate.

"So you better give up the idea of wanting children.."

The entire room fell silent upon hearing this.

Nellie furrowed her brows and was about to say something, but Neil quickly stopped her. He shook his

head, indicating to her not to get involved in grown-ups' personal affairs.

Luna, on the other hand, shot Luke a displeased look.

"Gwen was so happy today, so why did you have to say such unpleasant things to her?"

Luke curled his lips into a cold smirk.

"She was the one who brought up such an unpleasant topic."

Chapter 2340

Luna was outraged by Luke's answer.

Even if Luke truly did not like children, and Gwen had simply made this casual comment without

meaning anything, could he not have respected Gwen's feelings on this? He claimed to love and

cherish Gwen above anything else, yet he was unwilling to show her basic respect in front of outsiders.

Not only that, but Gwen was pregnant with his child, for God's sake! Was this the appropriate comment

to make in such a setting?

"Alright, alright, let's eat.."

Joshua could feel Luna's anger, so he gently patted Luna's shoulder, indicating her not to say anything

impulsively.

Luna bit her lip, and despite her fury, she knew she could not say another word lest everyone's mood

be ruined.

Nonetheless, as she ate, she deliberately rattled and clanged her silverware noisily against her plate in an attempt to express her rage.

Gwen bit her lip and glanced first at Luna, then at Luke.

This was all her fault; she should not have made that off-handed remark so nonchalantly. She let out a sigh and began eating.

The meal ended on a slightly awkward note.

As soon as they were done eating, Luke did not stay a minute longer and instead quickly left with Gwen.

Standing at the gates, Luna could not help staring daggers at Luke and Gwen's car as it pulled away from the house.

"What a nuisance! Luna had just begun to change her mind about Luke, considering that Gwen was so in love with him, yet this man had just shown her evidence demonstrating his extreme selfishness and lack of respect toward Gwen.

She could not help but pity Gwen for falling in love with such a self-centered man!

"Alright, let's not get ourselves too worked up.."

Joshua sighed as he pulled Luna into his arms.

"I'm sure Luke had a reason for doing that.."

"And what would that be?"

Luna shot him a cold look out of the corner of her eye.

"What reason could he have had to disrespect Gwen so publicly? I don't care what kind of sad story he has. As long as he deliberately upset Gwen...he'll always be a selfish, egocentric man in my eyes!"

Joshua could not help chuckling at this.

"Alright, I'm not going to fight you on this. In a couple of months, you'll be able to understand what Luke was going through.."

With that, he gently kissed her earlobe and said, "Let's go inside now.."

Luna rolled her eyes and returned to the house.

As soon as she entered the door, the nanny sprinted toward her, exclaiming, "Sir, Ma'am, something bad has happened! Ms. Riley is vomiting blood! Can you please call a doctor?"

Luna froze for a moment, then instinctively turned to glance at Joshua.

Joshua's eyebrows furrowed.

"We'll bring her to the hospital right now.."

With that, he strode upstairs, picked up the baby in his arms, and rushed to the hospital with Luna.

When they arrived at the hospital, Riley had thrown up even more blood. She was barely three months old, and it was clear that something bad was happening, but Luna was unwilling to give up.

Outside the operation room, Luna signed the consent form for surgery with shaking hands.

She glanced up at the doctor, biting her lip nervously, and said, "Please, doctor, do all you can to save her.."

The doctor glanced at her.

"Ms. Luna, you should know by now that Ms. Riley isn't even you and Mr. Lynch's biological daughter.."