

## **Luna & Joshua 291**

Chapter 291

Central Hospital.

Nellie sat on a bench and swung her legs as she sucked on a lollipop.

She looked through the glass window with her huge black eyes. Joshua was struggling to pin a young child down to let the doctor take blood.

“Uncle Lucas, is Daddy in a bad mood today?”

It was the weekend. Nellie and Neil finally did not need to go to kindergarten. They planned to sleep in, but Joshua rushed into their rooms early in the morning and dragged them to the hospital for a body checkup.

That went especially for Neil.

He went through more tests than she did.

Lucas did not know how to explain to Nellie. He could only wipe off his sweat. “Uh...perhaps President

Lynch thinks that it’s time for both of you to have a body checkup...”

In truth, Lucas also did not know what Joshua was up to.

When he arrived at Lynch Group that morning, he saw Alice gathering with a few other men by the

entrance, talking among themselves.

Lucas thought that Alice was checking up on him. After all, Joshua was not home nor was he working late the night before, so Lucas anxiously called Joshua and told him that Alice was looking for him at his office. He asked Joshua whether he should fetch him to the office.

When he picked Joshua up, Joshua insisted on being brought back home. He was not in a rush to head to the office.

They then arrived at the hospital, starting this long process of body checkup.

“Why does Neil have more tests than me?”

Nellie sucked on her lollipop as she watched the father-and-son pair almost in a brawl inside.

“Neil hates body checkups the most. I’m a little better. Why is Daddy trying to make things difficult for him?”

Lucas wiped the sweat off his forehead once again. “Uh...”

He was just as clueless.

Joshua got Neil to do all tests for all sicknesses, including leukemia and even cancer.

Neil was always active. How could Joshua think he would be sick?

“I’m not doing it!” In the sample room, when he heard that the doctor still had another test to do, Neil was infuriated.

“Joshua Lynch, what are you trying to do? I’m still in good health. Why are you doing so many tests on me?”

Even his brother, Nigel never did that many tests. Was Joshua crazy? He could have slept in during the weekend, yet he just had to drag him for these tests. Two whole hours, yet he was not done at all!

Joshua looked at him coldly. “You, in good health? “

“Of course! ” Neil helplessly rolled his eyes at him. “I rarely have had the flu since I was young!”

Joshua chuckled. He took his phone out and showed Neil a photo of a boy in a striped hospital gown lying on the bed.

“Care to explain?”

Neil took the phone over and had a look. The moment he saw the photo, he finally understood what the hell Joshua was up to. He saw Nigel’s photo.

Nigel and Neil were identical twins. They looked the same, so Joshua mistook him for Nigel.

Neil took a deep breath. "Yes, it is me. So?"

Joshua sneered. "Didn't you say that you rarely have the flu?"

"Because I rarely have the flu, that is why when I have it, it's always severe and I need to be admitted into the hospital."

He pouted. "Why do you have a picture of me when I'm sick? It's hideous."

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Neil immediately deleted the photo.

Although he looked exactly like Nigel, there were subtle differences if one were to look closely.

Joshua was a meticulous person, and Neil feared he might notice them.

After deleting the photo, he returned the phone to Joshua. "What other tests are there? Let me do them, but you can't disturb us anymore for the rest of the day."

Joshua furrowed his brows. "Why are you suddenly so cooperative?"

Neil put up great resistance ever since he brought them to the hospital. Otherwise, Joshua would not have had to keep a close eye on them.

Who knew Neil would turn so obedient after looking at the photo?

Neil rolled his eyes. "I thought that you were afraid that we weren't sick, so you hoped for us to die earlier. After seeing the photo, I now know that you're concerned for me. I '11 reluctantly cooperate then."

Then, Neil ignored Joshua and rolled up his sleeves, letting the nurse take his blood.

At the sight of him finally cooperating, Joshua let out a long sigh and exited.

Outside in the corridors, Nellie was already on her third lollipop. Upon seeing Joshua, Nellie pursed her lips and remained silent.

Joshua took a deep breath and sat down next to Nellie.

"I heard that your stomach was uncomfortable last night?"

Nellie pursed her lips. She rolled her eyes rather aggrievedly. "If someone were to ask you to drink a couple bottles of milk within an hour, your stomach would be uncomfortable, too."

Joshua sighed. "How many bottles did you drink?" "Three. Neil drank five."

Nellie pouted as she sat on the bench with a dissatisfied expression. "That crazy lady said that we have to finish ten bottles of milk, and only then would she not lock us up in the little dark house. She also

said that since we'd complain about things like not having snacks and drinks to drink, she'd let us drink until we had enough."

At the thought of that crazy lady's fierce expression, Nellie was extremely unhappy. "We tried our very best for a long time, but we still couldn't finish ten bottles. If it weren't for Lily secretly helping us with two and a half bottles, she would've locked us up for real! "

Joshua was heartbroken and angry at his daughter's words.

Joshua took a deep breath. "The things you told me, do you have any proof?"

"No." Nellie pursed her lips. "Neil previously had a few recording devices, but after scolding us last night, she got people to search our room. She took away all our recording devices and electronic equipment."

Nellie sighed. "We could only suffer in silence! "

Joshua furrowed his brows. He could still understand that day when Alice forbade the kids to have any snacks and waited for him to have dinner together. She wanted to raise her children with the rules and habits of an upper-class family.

Although what she did was way too much, it was out of deep love for her children.

However, the night before, when she confiscated their electronic devices and forced the kids to drink milk and have snacks, that was clearly just taking it out on them.

It was because he said a few words about her that she took it out on her children. She forced her growing children to drink ten bottles of milk.

It seemed like he needed some time to have a proper talk with Alice.

At that thought, Joshua turned to look at Lucas who was behind him. "When you called this morning, you said that Alice was at the office?"

"Mmh."

Lucas was silent for a while. "I just received a video from someone anonymous. Do you want to have a look at it?"

Joshua furrowed his brows and took the phone.

The video was Alice kneeling on the ground as she gazed at Luna sincerely.

"Ms. Luna, can you forgive me? I promise I won't come in between you and Joshua's work. No matter how late Joshua goes to look for you, I won't make any noise. I won't try to hurt you anymore."

Joshua's expressions gradually turned from calm into raging anger.

## Chapter 293

Joshua put the phone down and took his phone out to call Alice.

The moment the call got through, a familiar ring tone came from the entrance of the elevator at the end of the corridor.

Joshua subconsciously turned to look.

A tear-streaked Alice looked panicked as she rushed over frantically. "Is Neil and Nellie alright? Why did they have to come for a body checkup?"

Seeing Alice's tear-streaked and worried look, a layer of detest washed over Joshua.

When he went back home to pick up Neil and Nellie, he even deliberately asked Lily whether Alice knew that the kids suffered the night before.

"After you left last night, Mrs. Lynch entered the room and never came out again. This morning, once she got up, she headed straight down for breakfast and left straight away."

Lily's voice still rang in Joshua's ears. "After making Neil and Nellie drink milk, she never stepped foot



in the children's room anymore."

Joshua looked at Alice walking over with teary eyes, and he suddenly felt miserable.

She was someone whom he loved deeply; he waited six whole years for her to return to him. However,

when she finally did, he realized she had changed tremendously. She was much different than the

Luna Gibson he remembered.

Even at that moment, when he looked at her tears, he could not differentiate if they were real tears or

fake ones.

Alice kept saying that she was Neil and Nellie's biological mother and how the loss of her children for

the past six years almost cost her her life.

At that moment, it was her time to spend quality time with her children, but it was only a week yet he

already saw her aloofness and impatience toward them.

That was not how a mother who missed their children should act.

"Joshua."

When he saw her, Alice ran up to him and stood before him. "Joshua, how are the kids? I just reached

home when Lily said that you and Lucas took the kids to the hospital."

Then, she raised her hand to wipe her tears. "I came as fast as I could," she wept. "What happened?"

Before Joshua could say anything, Nellie rolled her eyes at Alice and said, "We're fine. Daddy was worried we might get sick from drinking too much milk. He only gave us a body checkup."

Upon hearing Nellie's words, the worry on Alice's face receded a little.

As long as it was not a DNA test.

Alice coming to the hospital so anxiously was obviously not because she was worried for the kids, but she dreaded that Joshua might find out that something was wrong.

Neil and Nellie promised her that they would not encourage Joshua to take her for a DNA test, but that did not mean Joshua would suddenly have the idea on his own.

At that thought, Alice let out a sigh of relief. She looked at Nellie reproachfully. "I've already said to not have so many snacks. Look at you both. Not only have you drunk so much milk that you couldn't have your meal, but you also got your body in trouble. You have to listen to me next time. Eat on time and snack less, do you hear me?"

Then, Alice looked at Joshua smugly, vying for credit. "See, Joshua? You told me to let them have

snacks before, and this is what happens. I think you shouldn't bother with them in the future. Let me— “

“Let you continue torturing them?” Joshua coldly interrupted her before she finished.

Joshua glared at Alice coldly with his deep, endless gaze. “Alice, has Luna been taking care of your children for the past six years that caring for the kids is a troublesome matter? If that's the case...”

Joshua sneered, “I 'd rather let Luna look after the kids.”

“Yay! “ Nellie applauded excitedly. “Nellie can be with Mommy again! “

Alice's face turned pale. She grabbed Joshua's hand. “ Joshua, what do you mean by this?”

“What do I mean?” Joshua could no longer hold back

the anger in his heart. “Alice, what did you say when you first came back? You said you loved your

children, that even if they don't like you, you'd try to win their hearts with your sincerity. You said that

you'd take great care of them with all your might, to let them forget about Luna. What happened then?”

Joshua took out Nellie and Neil's test report. “The doctor said that if it weren't because of the

medication, the two of them would've ended up in the hospital last night already! When Luna told me

that you forced the children to consume stuff so that they wouldn't have the appetite for dinner, I didn't

believe her! I thought you, being the mother of these two kids, would never go to such an extent! “

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“The report is here with me. Should I still lie to myself about you?”

Alice’s face grew pale as she listened to Joshua’s words. In the end, her face lost all of its colors.

She clutched onto the report as she gnawed on her lip.

She got someone to confiscate all of the electronic equipment in the children’s rooms the night before

she forced them to drink ten bottles of milk.

She wanted to discipline them for disobeying her.

From what she knew, drinking milk would not kill someone. At most, they would be too bloated to move,

but that was it.

Without any recording device, she could retort by saying that the two of them disliked her, so they

colluded to accuse her.

However, she did not expect that six-year-old children’s stomachs would be so weak. Drinking too

much milk would leave signs of harm on their body!

Alice clutched the report and was silent for a very long time.

After a while, she looked up at Joshua's face and broke out into loud sobs.

"Joshua, let me explain..." She wiped her tears as she continued to sob, "I'll admit that I wasn't a good mother, but I have my reasons..."

Alice reached out and grabbed Joshua's sleeve. "I thought that everything would be the same as I imagined it when I came back this time: You and I, in love, and we'll live happily ever after with the kids. But, ever since I came back, everything has changed

Alice looked at Joshua with teary eyes. "You've never slept with me before. You've never even kissed me. You always said that you're busy, that you're working late, but I'd look for you in your office every night because I can't sleep, and you're not there.

"Previously, when you spent the whole night guarding Luna's friend's house, I was watching you from afar. Also, last night..."

Alice sniffled her nose aggrievedly. "Do you truly think I didn't know where you were?"

Joshua looked at her, and his gaze slowly softened. Alice was right; he was indeed avoiding some issues.

“My mind is getting more and more in a daze. I don’t know how things turned into this. You once treated

me so well back then. Because of my mental health, I don’t dare to visit the kids and take care of them.

I’m afraid I might affect them.”

Then, Alice lowered her eyes. “It seems like it already did.”

She turned around and sat next to Nellie with tears in her eyes. “Nellie, I was wrong. Will you forgive

your Mommy? I only treated you this way because I care too much for your Daddy...”

Joshua stood on the spot, looking at her tear-streaked face. His heart broke.

At that point, he did a little too much. Her actions toward the kids were understandable due to her

mental health.

It was all his fault. Joshua took a deep breath and wiped her tears away. “I apologize to you. Try to get

better. I’ll get other people to take care of the children so you don’t have to bother with them.”

Alice wiped her tears. “Okay.”

Although she looked sad, she was elated inside. Did they truly think she was willing to be together with

the two kids? Best if she had nothing to do with them.

She was apprehensive of the children all this while because she feared Joshua would suspect her if anything were to happen to the children.

At that moment, if they were handed over to someone else and died due to an accident, no one would blame her!

“Nellie.” Joshua turned around and gently patted on Nellie’s head. “Talk with your brother what type of Nanny do you two want.”

Lily would not be able to handle two kids on her own.

Upon his words, Nellie looked up and smiled brightly. “There’s no need for discussion. There is someone whom Neil would definitely agree to! “

Alice immediately pretended to ask concernedly, “ Who is it? As long as you like it, I’ll make sure your Daddy— “ “Of course, it’s our Mommy, Luna! “

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Upon Nellie’s words, Alice’s face, which finally regained a little color, rapidly lost all shades as she turned paler than the wall.

The corridors were in pin-drop silence.

At that moment, the testing room door opened. Neil came walking out as he wore his clothes.

The first person he saw was the teary-eyed Alice, and he unconsciously broke out into a smirk. The crazy lady did not have much range in her acting: they merely consisted of tears falling, crying, and yelling.

At that moment, she had just returned to Joshua, and he still liked her, so her tears were still useful.

Once Joshua was sick of her, not only would her tears have no effect on him, but Joshua would be also annoyed at it.

Tsk.

They were adults, yet they still did not understand that simple fact. Using tears on any matter would render it useless sooner or later!

Neil mused to himself as he walked to Nellie's side. He sat on the bench and held her sister's hand.

"Why did Ms. Alice cry?"

Joshua furrowed his brows. Before he could say anything, Nellie opened her mouth.

"She said that she's in a bad mood because Daddy always looks for Mommy. That's why she's taking it



out on us. " Nellie immediately continued, "Daddy said just now that she doesn't have to look after us for the time being. He let us choose our own Nanny, so I picked our Mommy, Luna. What do you think?"

"

Upon Nellie's words, Neil understood why the two adults had ugly expressions on their faces.

"I think this suggestion is just so-so."

Nellie's eyes widened. "Don't you want to live with Mommy?"

"Of course, I do." Neil lowered his head. He continued to tidy himself up. "Although we're not willing to admit, this Luna Gibson is our biological Mommy. To let the mistress, in our own Mommy's eyes, take care of us while she's suspecting Daddy and arguing with him, isn't right."

Neil deliberately played word games. He inferred that his biological mother was Luna Gibson, not Alice Gibson.

Alice's face turned pale. She could hear it. Neil was rebuking her indirectly. On the surface, he said that she was his biological Mommy, but he used Luna Gibson's name.

The mistress he meant was actually herself!

Even if Alice understood what Neil was saying, she did not dare expose him immediately. She could

only forcefully suppress her anger and smiled at Neil. "You're right. Getting Luna to take care of you two isn't that appropriate."

Neil yawned and looked at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch. I

don't think it's right of you to let someone else take care of us. After all, we're the love product of you and Luna Gibson. When she's in a bad mood and has no confidence in you, look at us. Then, you have something to look forward to."

Then, Neil looked at Alice. "Am I right?"

Alice's face turned from a miserable pale color to blue. She looked at Neil coldly before she nodded reluctantly. "Yes."

"Since both of you think that way..." Joshua paused for a while before he spoke, "Lily and Alice will still take care of you both."

Then, Joshua lowered his gaze to look at the time. "Lucas, send them back. I still need to have a talk with Alice."

Lucas nodded. "Young Master, Little Princess, let's go."

Nellie looked at Neil unhappily. She flung his hand away, jumped down from the bench, and stormed off.

Neil cheekily made a face at Alice. "Ms. Alice, have a good time with Mr. Lynch! "

At that, Neil immediately ran and chased after Nellie. "Wait for me..." Seeing the two of them running,

Lucas could only chase after them. "Neil, wait! "

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Alice remained in the same spot in the corridor as she glanced at the leaving Neil. A hint of hatred flashed in her eyes.

That kid was no fool. He knew she would do something to them if she was no longer their main caretaker, so he forcefully turned Joshua's decision around. The reasons he gave made it irrefutable!

At the thought that she still has to pretend to look after the two of them in the future, Alice was inexplicably angry.

As she eyed Neil in a dazed state, Joshua furrowed his brows and flatly called her, "Alice."

Alice jolted a little and immediately came to her senses. "Let's go."

Joshua took Alice to a cafe near the hospital.

It was the only time he had ever taken her there after their marriage.

Before marriage, he did not understand her enough. He only knew that she was a lady madly in love with him. Because of how his family urged him to marry and coupled with pressure from work, there was a time where he was depressed for most of the day.

She was like a little sun that came next to him, brightening up his life.

She drew for him, gave him little gifts, and sang unfamiliar tunes to him.

Later down the road, he treated her as a friend and started confiding in her.

When they talked about their views on marriage, she thought for a very long time. Then, she grabbed his arm and looked at him with her huge watery eyes.

“You think that marriage is a burden to you, but I think that marriage is blissful. If I could marry you, I’d be elated.”

Her naivety amused him. “If I say that I wouldn’t fall in love with you, will you still be willing to marry me?”

“Of course.”

Joshua could still clearly remember the way she blinked at him.

They sat down in the cafe. Looking at the woman in front of him, she was still as gorgeous and charming as before. Her voice was still equally gentle.

However, her eyes were completely different from before.

“Joshua. “ Her gentle voice pulled him back to the present.

Joshua took a deep breath as he gazed at Alice. “I heard that you went to the office just now.”

Alice’s hand that held onto the coffee cup trembled a little.

She looked up with reddened eyes. “I went to look for Luna because—“

“Because you think she’s the mistress, coming in Joshua picked up the coffee cup and took a sip. “Just now at the hospital, you said that when Luna stayed at Anne’s house, you saw me from afar downstairs. If you have seen me, then you should know that I didn’t look for Luna once for those few nights. I was only smoking downstairs. Yet, when you were at the office, you tried to muddle the truth. You said that those few nights I was with Luna discussing design sketches.”

Then, Joshua looked at her coldly. “I can understand your intuition as your woman, and I also admit

that a lot of it is my fault, but you can communicate with me.”

Alice’s fingernails dug into her palms. She looked up and continued pretending to be pitiful.

“I...don’t dare. I ‘m afraid that if I were to tell you, you’d be unhappy.”

“Do I look like I ‘m happy now with you being like that?” Joshua sneered. “You and I have issues to work out between us. This has nothing to do with Luna. She didn’t even know that I stopped by her place, yet you casually create lies and rumors. You accuse and slander.”

Then, Joshua looked at her. “I don’t know whether you were always like that, or that you’ve changed in these six years.”

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The atmosphere around them turned cold, too.

Alice lifted her eyes and looked at Joshua seriously. “ Joshua, I did all this because of you.”

“Because of me?”

Joshua sneered. “You deliberately pushed Luna and ruined Master Allen’s work because of me?”

Because of me, you found a PR company to put the video of that day on the internet? Also, because of

me, you went to my office and knelt in front of Luna, giving a false impression that Luna seduced me and we had an affair?"

Joshua took a sip of coffee and placed the cup down heavily. The sound of the ceramic mug that clanked against the marble table reverberated in Alice's heart.

She sniffled and tried her best to force out some tears. "Joshua, I know what I did wasn't right, but don't all women of upper-class society do that to protect the integrity and harmony of their family?"

Joshua felt suffocated.

The Luna Gibson six years ago was never like that!

Alice, on the other hand, kept emphasizing the greatness of the family's status when educating the children.

Once she made a mistake, she spouted things like women of the upper class.

Joshua tugged on his sleeve in annoyance. "It looks like you truly have changed during these six years." He never liked a woman who constantly emphasized their status.

Alice bit her lip.

She reached out and grabbed Joshua's hand. "Joshua, please forgive me. I genuinely don't have a

sense of security.”

Joshua was so infuriated that he chuckled.

“I waited for you for six years, and I’ve looked for you for six years. I thought you’d understand how I

feel, yet now you’re telling me that you have no sense of security?”

Joshua glared at her. “Will you only feel that sense of security when I take you to the office and never

let you leave, twenty-four-seven?”

At that moment, Joshua’s phone rang.

He did not even look at it and immediately rejected the call.

“Perhaps it’s my problem.” He rubbed the center of his brows. “We need time apart to cool down.”

Alice was stunned. “Cool down?”

“Mmh.” Joshua leaned back on the sofa rather miserably. “Perhaps I thought too highly of you. I

thought that you were different from other manipulative women. We’ve both changed so much in the

past six years, and we have to rethink our relationship, be it as husband and wife, or ex- husband and

ex-wife. From today onward, you take the master bedroom. I ’11 sleep in the guest room.”



Then, Joshua stood up tiredly. "I still have work to do. I'll make a move."

Alice sat on the same spot as her nails dug into her palms.

"Joshua." She looked at him. "Are we truly...splitting up?"

"Mmh." "How long?"

"We'll see about it." Hearing her aggrieved voice, Joshua could not bear to do that to her, but at the

thought of all the things that she had done...

"I'll investigate who posted the video today."

Upon his mention of the video, Alice was immediately spirited. "Luna posted it! Didn't you say

yesterday that she has the video? If I didn't take it down in time, she would post the video."

Alice said with more and more vigor, "After I took down the news last night, she posted the video

around ten at night. The anonymous account must be hers! You don't have to investigate it!"

Joshua looked at her coldly. "It's not her."

"How is it not her?" Alice bit her lip. "Only she and Theo knew about the video."

"Then, it might be Theo, but it's definitely not her."

Joshua sighed. He straightened his tie with his large hands. "I'll continue investigating it."

Then, he got up and strode out of the cafe.

Alice gnawed on her lip. "You trust Luna that much?"

Joshua turned around and smiled. "It's not that I trust her. I know what she was up to last night at ten."

Then, he turned and left.

Alice remained in her seat, her face blushing and turning pale at the same time.

She knew clearly what he meant!

The night before, the two of them were...

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That was the news Mr. Walter gave to Alice the other night, and it inexplicably appeared before her eyes.

She gnashed her teeth harshly. Luna must go! So long as Luna remained, Joshua would never be with her!

It was that way a few years back, and it would continue to be that, too!

Luna spent the entire morning to re-sketch the set of design sketches Granny Lynch had destroyed.

She even changed some details.

By noon, she stretched lazily and was about to head down to grab some lunch.

She did not expect to be surrounded by reporters the moment she walked out of the building.

“Ms. Luna, the internet is saying you were the one that posted the video of Mrs. Lynch pushing you to fight back the rumors yesterday. Is that true?”

“Ms. Luna, someone saw a video online of Mrs. Lynch kneeling before you at the office lobby, asking for your forgiveness. Is that true?”

“How do you explain yourself of openly being the mistress and coming between Mr. Lynch and Mrs. Lynch?”

“Don’t you feel shameful, stepping into other people’s relationships?”

The reporters seemed to have come prepared. Every question they asked was insufferable.

Luna furrowed her brows. She wanted to get Zach and Yuri to come and help her when a mellow male voice came through from behind, “We’ll hold a press conference tomorrow to announce this matter briefly.”

Luna, who was surrounded by the reporters, was stunned. She subconsciously turned back to look.

The person who spoke on her behalf was no other than her own father, Joseph Gibson.

Luna looked at him in shock. "Why are you here?"

Joseph did not look at her. He flatly looked at the reporters. "Hello, everyone. I'm Mrs. Lynch's father.

As for the relationship between Ms. Luna and my daughter, we'll hold a press conference tomorrow to briefly explain to everyone."

Then, under the stunned gaze of the reporters, Joseph pulled Luna to a place far away.

With her sleeves tugged at, Luna felt as if she time-traveled.

The man in front of her was her father. Although he had already aged and was hunching, he was still

like when she was little: pulling on her sleeves as he led her somewhere.

They walked for a long time.

In the end, Joseph brought Luna to a broken-down place. The moldy smell of the room filled her nose.

"Ms. Luna." Joseph cleared his throat.

Luna came to her senses. In front of her was a broken-down rented house. The sun shone through the

dirty windows, making one suffocate.

“Ms. Luna, have some tea.” Natasha carefully carried a teacup and placed it in front of Luna.

Luna furrowed her brows. “Why are the two of you living here?”

Although the Gibsons were not as rich as the Lynches, Natasha and Joseph were not that poor that they had to stay in a place like this.

Natasha and Joseph looked at each other.

“We sold off our house and company at Sea City.”

Natasha sighed. “Joshua put it nicely, saying that he sent Aura overseas to further her studies while it was, in fact, a closed-off school—no different than being in prison.

“We got in touch with the Walter family at Sea City. They said that as long as we’re willing to come up with five million dollars, they could get Aura out, and she would then be free. Other than coming back to Banyan City, she could do anything.”

Luna felt suffocated.

“So, for Aura’s freedom, you spent all of your life savings?”

“Mmh.” Natasha sighed. “There’s nothing more important than the freedom of our child.”

Luna smiled bitterly. Natasha still did not know that Aura Gibson was not her daughter.

At that thought, Luna lifted her eyes and looked at Joseph. "So, why did you bring me here? What are you trying to tell me?"

"We want to help you hold a press conference with Alice. To prove Alice's innocence."

Natasha looked at her. "Alice is Joshua's wife now. As long as she's willing to give us some of her money, we won't have to live so miserably."

## Chapter 299

Luna paused for a while.

She did not realize her nails dug so deeply into her palms.

"So, the two of you got me here to persuade me to hold a news conference, just to prove that Alice is a good woman. Then, you want to use that to get closer to her and ask her for money?"

Natasha sighed. "I know you must be looking down on us, but as parents, if we could find a way for our children to be free, who'd want to watch their children stay in prison? We're only living like this now because we love our children too much."

Then, Natasha lifted her head and looked at Luna. "Ms. Luna, you should know that I misunderstood

Luna Gibson, now Alice Gibson, in the past. She hates me, so it wasn't appropriate for us to find her directly. I hope you'll cooperate with us and hold a press conference tomorrow. Clear her name so that the people on the internet would stop bullying her. This way, she'll remember how uneasy it is for us as parents, and only then would we be able to get money from her." Luna's heart turned cold.

Joseph and Natasha took so much effort to get her to come, just so they could use her to appease Alice, then squeeze some money out of her.

In her eyes, Aura would always be the most important one —selling off all of their belongings They only wanted to repair their relationship with Luna Gibson because she was Joshua's wife.

"I'm sorry," sneered Luna as she gazed at the steam that rose from the teacup.

"I won't be able to help you. First, this incident is obviously Alice trying to make things difficult for me.

Also, I don't have a reason to help you. Lastly, " Luna swept a cold glance at Joseph and Natasha. "I

'11 say this much. Since if you only have Aura Gibson in your hearts at all times, you should treat it as

if you only have one daughter. Since young, none of you have given Luna Gibson any parental love, so

don't bother her now. Leave yourself some dignity."

Then, she turned and left.

Looking at her back, Natasha gritted and immediately chased after her.

“Ms. Luna.”

She caught up with Luna. “I know, you can’t stand us being nice to Aura and treating Luna indifferently, but you also don’t know that Aura had a difficult birth. She almost died in my womb. She wasn’t always as great as Luna. Stupid, even. People say that she became stupid while stuck in my womb, so I treat her with a little more love. After all, she’s my blood and flesh...”

Upon her words, Luna stopped in her tracks. She turned around and looked at Natasha seriously. “Are you sure that Aura came from you?”

Natasha was in a daze. “O-Of...course...”

If Aura was not her, where did she come from?

Luna took a deep breath. “When Aura was young, one of the kids from the orphanage was taken by mistake instead of her. Do you remember?”

Natasha paused for a while. “Yes, I do.”

That was when Aura was just one month old and was transported back home.



After Luna and Natasha got in the car, Joseph was in charge of putting baby Aura into the car, yet once they got in the car, he realized he took the wrong baby. He immediately swapped the babies back.

“How did you know Aura was wrongly picked up before?”

Luna chuckled a little. “Not only do I know that you mistook her for some other baby before, but I also know that Aura doesn’t seem to be your biological daughter.”

“Impossible.” Natasha laughed out loud with mockery in her eyes. “Aura looks so much like my husband. We don’t need a DNA test to know that they are father and daughter! “

Luna sneered. “What about you and her?”

A mocking smile was plastered on her face. “Go and think about it.”

## Chapter 300

Luna took a deep breath and walked away.

Natasha went home dejectedly after a long while after Luna left.

“How was it?” Joseph immediately approached her as she walked through the door.

Natasha shook her head. “She said she wouldn’t agree to us, and neither would she attend the press conference.”

Joseph furrowed his brows hard. "Did she say anything else?"

"She also said... " Natasha sighed. "She asked me to check properly, saying that Aura might not be my daughter."

Upon her words, Joseph's face suddenly turned pale.

"I told her that's impossible." Natasha shrugged. "Luna isn't reliable, so we shouldn't pin our hopes on her."

"Yes. What nonsense! How could Aura not be your daughter?" Joseph furrowed his brows. He lifted his head and looked into the distance.

"If she doesn't want to help us, I could only go and find Alice."

"Ma'am, there are people outside looking for you." Ever since coming back to Blue Bay Villa from the café, Alice laid in bed as she gazed up at the ceiling in a daze.

Upon hearing the servant's voice, her brows furrowed tightly. "Don't you know I'm resting? I don't care who they are. Let them wait!"

Other than Joshua, she did not want to see anybody!

“But, Ma’am, the persons –said that he... he’s your father, Joseph Gibson.”

Alice immediately sat up from the bed. “He’s my father. Prepare the good tea! I’ll come down now!”

“Yes”

Alice got up from bed and went to the cupboard to pick out some clothes, sneering as she changed.

She was just thinking of ways to deal with Luna when her own father sent himself to her doorstep.

Coming out from Natasha and Joseph’s home, Luna had a simple lunch and returned to the office to continue her work.

She barely finished a sketch when her office door was knocked on once more.

“Director Luna, someone is looking for you. A middle-aged woman called Natasha. She said that she has an urgent matter and needs to see you.”

Luna’s hand was sketching paused a little.

She knew Natasha must be looking for her because of Alice.

“I’m not seeing anyone.

“She said that if you won’t see her, she’ll wait until you finish work. You’ll still have to go out no matter what.”

Luna rubbed the middle of her brows. "Let her in, then."

She still could not get rid of her habit of being the person with a soft heart.

"Ms. Luna." Upon entering the door, Natasha immediately knelt on the floor. She looked at Luna with teary eyes. "Please help us!"

Luna did not expect that this was the act Natasha would go with upon entering her office.

She furrowed her brows and immediately helped her up. "What happened?" "My husband had a stroke!

He has been hospitalized!" Natasha kept crying. "We don't even have the money to cure him! Please help us!"