**Luna & Joshua 3092**

Chapter 3092

It was almost a miracle for Anne to willingly leave the house just to visit him!

Robyn, meanwhile, sobbed at the sight.

The nurse who accompanied Anne to the ward was puzzled. What was going on with these people?

She snuck her phone out of her pocket and took a photo of this surreptitiously. Then, she sent it into

the nurse's group chat with the caption, [What a strange family I met today.]

The nurses in the group chat began gossiping about this. One of them tagged a fellow nurse named

Daisy and said, [ Hey, isn't this the guy who saved the old man you're looking after? What a hero!]

Daisy was, at this moment, walking into Andy's room to help him change his wound dressing. She saw

the message but was not able to type on her keyboard to respond, so she recorded a voice message

instead. "Yes, that's the man. What's wrong with his family? What are you guys talking about?"

As soon as she finished her sentence, she lifted her head and finally realized that Andy was not there.

Instead, three beautiful women were sitting in his room, staring at her.

The one who she deemed the most gorgeous out of all of them stood up. "Nurse, what were you saying

just now about the man who saved Mr. Landry? What about his family?"

Daisy hesitated a moment, then finally showed her the photo on her phone. "To be honest, I have no

idea either..."

The fact that all three of them were chatting in Andy's room meant that they were probably Andy's

loved ones, so it probably would not do any harm to show them what the nurses were talking

about...right?

Luna took the phone from Daisy, frowning. When she finally saw the photo, her entire body froze as

though she had been struck by lightning.

The woman sitting in the wheelchair...was Anne!

Anne was alive!

"Luna?" Gwen approached her when she noticed that Luna was not moving. Her face lit up the moment

she caught sight of the photo.

She quickly grabbed Daisy's hand and exclaimed, "Where are these people now? Where are they?!"

Daisy was so stunned that she did not know how to respond. After a moment of silence, she finally

replied, "Um...

I think they're downstairs, in that man's room."

Tara glanced at the photo, then took Luna's hand in hers, fearing that Luna would lose her balance

from shock. "The photo was taken just minutes ago. They must still be in John's room."

She glanced at Luna, then at Gwen. "Should we go there?"

Luna nodded dazedly. Images of all the memories she shared with Anne flashed through her mind.

Anne was alive!

Tara and Gwen led a staggering Luna to John's room downstairs. The moment the elevator doors

opened, however, she flung their hands away and scampered toward the room herself.

"Anne!" she shouted as she threw the door wide open. Tears spilled down her cheeks when she saw

the familiar person sitting in the wheelchair. "Anne!"

She immediately lunged forward and threw herself at Anne's lap. "Anne, I can't believe it! You're alive! I

can't believe it! Why are you in a wheelchair? You look so frail, Anne. What happened to you? Oh dear,

you lost so much weight... Anne... " Luna muttered as she sobbed, her arms wrapped around Anne's

knees. The truth was, it felt more like a series of questions directed to herself rather than Anne.

Anne was also sobbing at this point. She reached out her bone hand to stroke Luna's hair and forced

out two syllables, "Lu...Luna."

"Anne, you finally spoke!" Robyn's eyes were as wide as saucers. She grabbed John's arm excitedly

and exclaimed," John, did you hear that? Anne finally spoke!"

John closed his eyes and let out a sigh. "Yes, I heard that."

He had done everything to get Anne as far away from Luna and Joshua as possible, but not only had

he failed to give

Anne the peaceful life he promised her, but he even caused her to delay her treatment due to financial

constraints. It was until a point where she began deteriorating and eventually lost her ability to speak.

The irony was, she finally spoke again after seeing Luna.

John let out a bitter chuckle. "Perhaps..."

Perhaps he had made the wrong choice in the first place.