

Luna & Joshua 681

Chapter 681

When Luna woke up once again, it was already the next morning.

Gwen, who had been watching over her the entire night, was forcefully taken away by Luke.

At that moment, it was Anne who sat at her bedside.

Anne sighed helplessly as she saw Luna stirred from slumber, standing up to gently tuck her in.

Anne calmly sighed before casting Luna a considerate gaze. "How are you right now? Are you feeling better? I know—you've lost a son. You won't be able to recover from the grief so soon, but..."

Anne took a deep breath.

"Luna, although you've lost two children, you have another two waiting for you. You need to buck up, get well, and live for them. If you can't get well, how do you expect Nigel and Nellie...to do the same?"

Luna lowered her head and drank some water. Her tears fell into her cup.

"I know. I'll try to get better soon and help them both."

Luna understood very well that the triplets shared a close, intertwined bond.

Nigel was terminally ill, Nellie never was physically healthy, and Neil died protecting Nellie.

If she did not feel better and recover quickly in the shortest time possible, Nigel and Nellie's situation

would only worsen.

Luna closed her eyes. The recording that Joshua played for her in the cemetery the day before rang in her ears.

Neil wanted her to help Nigel as best as she could as well as take good care of Nellie.

This was his dying wish. How could Luna disappoint Neil because of her problems?

At that thought, Luna picked up the cup of water and downed the warm water in one go.

Luna took a deep breath and placed the empty cup in Anne's hand. "Take me to see Nellie."

Anne paused for a while. "Actually...you can also see Nigel." Luna raised her brows in confusion.

Anne sighed and said, "Joshua knew everything after you passed out. He went abroad and was even

willing to take ten percent of the Lynch Group shares as an exchange to get Malcolm let him see Nigel.

"Malcolm didn't agree to it, though. Joshua spent a week waiting outside Malcolm's house, and only

then did he manage to convince Malcolm to let him see Nigel."

Then, Anne sighed and continued, "Nigel followed Joshua back to Banyan City after that. He's currently

in this hospital in the intensive care unit..."

Luna was stunned for a while.

In the end, she shut her eyes. A sense of helplessness washed over her.

“He still found out about it in the end...”

Seeing how disappointed Luna was, Anne hesitated for a while before comforting her immediately.

“Luna, this outcome is good too, don’t you think? The plan to get pregnant with another child to cure

Nigel won’t work anymore. Now that Joshua knows about Nigel’s situation, he’d use all his powers to

help find Nigel a matching bone marrow. Joshua has more powers than Malcolm. He’d also use all his

might to find...

“This is our last hope. No matter how big the world is, we’ll surely find a match, right? We’ve searched

for ourselves for so many years. Even if you had

more time, you still wouldn’t be able to find it. With Joshua’s help, perhaps a miracle might happen?”

Luna bit her lip.

Although she knew that Anne was just saying that to comfort her, Anne’s words made some sense, too.

Joshua had enough influence and power to do many things that Malcolm could not.

Luna sighed. She leaned by the headboard, closed her eyes, and pondered for a while before opening

her eyes once again.

Chapter 682

“Then, take me to see Nigel.”

Compared to Nellie, Nigel was more understanding. He was easier to comfort.

Anne nodded and gently helped Luna get down from the bed.

They had just reached the entrance when they heard a commotion coming from outside.

“Isn’t she awake already? I heard that she went to the cemetery to see her son yesterday. What about

my son? Has she gone to see my son? The two of us are already so old. We only have one son! He is

a talented artist. The things that he could create are priceless! He lost his life all because of that

woman...”

Luna vaguely heard the noises coming from outside, and her brows scrunched a little.

This voice was rather familiar. “Here we go again.”

Anne had already opened the door, but when she heard that voice, she could not help but sigh and

close the door once more.

She helped Luna back to her bed. "This will go on for quite some time. We'll wait for a while before going."

Luna, however, did not lie down, cocking her head and listening to the commotion outside. "Who is she?"

"Theo's parents."

Anne sighed and gently held Luna's hands. "That day, when Hailey's men were hunting Neil and Nellie, Theo was also there. They split up halfway.

Theo and Neil were together, while Zach and Yuri left with Nellie.

"Hailey's men locked Theo and Neil in the room. Like Neil, the explosion left no remains of Theo."

Luna was stunned. She remembered.

That night the incident happened, Theo had called her. He said that he was going with Neil and splitting up with Nellie. He also told her not to worry.

In Neil's recording the day before, he also mentioned Theo.

However, Luna was so immersed in her grief of losing Neil that she completely forgot about Theo.

Luna closed her eyes and tried to listen to the noises outside seriously.

Celeste started wailing, "Our Theo lost his life because of her! Now that she's woken up, she wouldn't even see him? My son died because of her. She didn't even apologize to us when she woke up. I have to come to see her myself..."

Luna narrowed her eyes. In the end, she forced herself up and stood up with difficulty.

Anne immediately went to help her. "What are you doing?"

"I'm going to see her." Being a mother herself, she had lost a son, but so did Celeste. She should go and see her.

Anne furrowed her brows and immediately pulled Luna back.

"Luna, are you nuts? Don't you know how scary Celeste is? The last time John didn't let her see you, she scratched his face badly! She's a crazy old hag! "

Luna pursed her lips. Her voice was calm. "A woman who has lost her son turning into a crazy old hag... it's only normal."

Luna took a deep breath, pried Anne's hand off her, and strode out.

In the corridors, Celeste was still struggling with two bodyguards.

“Get her to see me!” “Mrs. Allen.”

Luna, who was in a patient’s uniform, stood by the entrance and looked at Celeste.

“I’m here.”

Chapter 683

“You b*tch! You finally dare come see me?”

Celeste rushed toward Luna in a fit of rage the moment she saw her.

However, before she could rush over, Celeste was blocked by the bodyguard keeping watch by the entrance, much to Celeste’s fury.

“Let me go! If I don’t slap this b*tch today, I won’t be able to relieve myself of any hatred in my heart!”

“Let her go.”

Standing by the entrance, the emaciated Luna smiled bitterly. “If hitting me could let Mrs. Allen feel less sorrow, let her do it.”

“Luna...” Anne furrowed her brows and held onto Luna. “Your body can’t take it...”

“I owe it to them.”

Seeing out the bodyguards had no intention of letting Celeste go, Luna sighed. She immediately

carried herself and slowly approached Celeste.

“I understand how painful it is to lose a son.”

Neil was only six years old. Besides Neil, she still had her other two children.

However, Neil’s death was a huge blow to her, let alone for Celeste, who only had Theo as her son,

who she had for more than 20 years.

Moreover, if Luna did not suggest Theo look for Neil and Nellie back then, Theo would not have been

blasted into pieces together with Neil. Even their remains could not be found.

Luna placed herself in Celeste’s shoes. If she was Celeste, she would not be calm as well. She might

commit deeds crueler than Celeste’s.

Step by step, Luna slowly approached Celeste.

Thud!

Luna knelt in front of Celeste.

“I’m sorry.”

Seeing how Luna obediently repented, Celeste was stunned at that instant. After that, she glared at

Luna with reddened eyes.

“Do you think that my son’s life could be made up for with just a mere apology?”

Then, Celeste strode over and raised her hand with all her might.

Slap!

A loud, crisp sound rang throughout the entire corridor.

Luna was slapped so hard that her head swung to the left. Her entire body was fumbling.

Anne reacted quickly and helped Luna up. She anxiously furrowed her brows. “Why didn’t you dodge

it?”

Blood came from the corner of Luna’s mouth. She smiled as blood oozed out through her mouth.

“I owe it to her.”

Luna raised her eyes and looked at Celeste. “Do you want to do it again?”

Looking at Luna’s reaction, a hint of apprehension flashed across Celeste’s eyes.

Did this woman go...mad?

Seeing how Luna was spitting out blood and how she could barely kneel properly, Celeste felt a little

pity for her.

However, at the thought of Theo, a fit of rage overwhelmed her and appeared in her eyes once again.

“Who are you pretending to be pitiful for? My son was the one who died! My only son! Even if I want to beat you up a million times over, you deserve it!”

Luna nodded. “Yes.”

Even if Celeste beat her up a million times over, Theo and Neil would never be able to come back.

It was all her fault.

If she never had gotten Theo to look for Neil and Nellie, he would never have died.

If she had never decided to send Neil and Nellie to summer camp, Neil would not have died, too.

It was all her fault.

Looking at Luna’s face, Celeste gritted her teeth. She raised her hand once again and was about to slap Luna when her hand was caught by a large man’s hand.

“Mrs. Allen. That is enough.”

Chapter 684

Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at Luna who was kneeling on the ground, with Anne supporting

her. "She had Theo help look after her children because she treated Theo as a friend.

"Theo also treats her as his friend. That's why he was willing to go abroad to look after her children.

Luna didn't expect such an accident to happen as well."

Joshua sighed. "She has lost two children due to this incident. Her sorrow is no less than yours. As

victims, stop making things difficult for each other."

Celeste shut her eyes. Tears fell from her face.

"Mom, Luna is finally going to finish the things she wanted to do. She won't have anything to do with

Joshua anymore after this! I'm here, looking after her two kids. When she finishes her things on her

hand, I'll meet up with her. Don't worry. I'll try my best to get such an exceptional jewelry designer to

marry me! Once we're together, I don't need to run around anymore. We'll inherit the family business

together. What do you say?"

Theo's voice rang in Celeste's ears, and she could not help but cry.

Sniffing, she lowered her head and looked at Luna who was on her knees. She opened her mouth and

wanted to say something, but no words came out.

At that moment, the door of the elevator opened. Nathan hurriedly rushed out of the elevator, anxiously

running toward them and grabbing Celeste's hand.

"Why are you here causing trouble again? It's not like she did it on purpose! "

Then, Nathan looked at Joshua apologetically. "Mr. Lynch, I 'm sorry. I didn't watch over her properly. I

brought her here to the hospital today initially to check up on her mental health. I never would've

thought that she'd come here again..."

Nathan lowered his head and looked at Luna, who was bleeding. "Ms. Luna, are you alright?"

Luna lowered her head and shook her head. "I'm fine."

"I 'm sorry." Nathan sighed. Then, he pulled Celeste away with force.

By the elevator, Celeste took a deep breath and turned to look at Luna. Her eyes were filled with bone-

chilling coldness.

"Theo liked you the most when he was alive. You know that, right?"

Luna lowered her head and gently nodded.

If she could turn back time, she was willing for Theo to never have met her.

Celeste sighed a long sigh. "What Mr. Lynch said just now was right. You also lost two children, and I can't push all the blame on you, but Theo is still my only son. I hope that he didn't die so lonely."

Then, Celeste raised her eyes and looked at Luna coldly. "I want you to be with him."

Celeste's words silenced the entire corridor.

Anne looked at Celeste in shock with widened eyes, her gaze darting to Luna before it went to Joshua.

Joshua remained in the same spot. He furrowed his brows hard, but he said not a single word.

In a pin-drop dead silence, Nathan sighed. He raised his hands and pinched Celeste. "What nonsense are you talking about? No matter how much we miss him, Theo is already dead! Ms. Luna..."

"A posthumous marriage."

Celeste scrutinized Luna, who was all skin and bones and on her knees. Although her voice was trembling, she still enunciated,

"I want you to make preparations. After a few days, we'll have a simple ceremony. I want you to marry Theo. I don't need you to marry into the Allens, and I also don't need you to take care of the two of us. I only want you to marry Theo: one is to fulfill Theo's dying wish, and also as a reminder to you that

you're a married woman. You can't marry another man in this lifetime."

Then, she narrowed her eyes slightly and looked at Luna coldly.

"Are you willing to do it?"

Chapter 685

"This is moral coercion! "

Anne angrily looked at Celeste. "It's true that your son likes Luna, but Luna has made it clear to him

that she wouldn't marry him. She wouldn't be

together with him either. They could only be friends.

"Theo likes Luna and even sacrificed his life for Luna's children in the end, and while everyone feels

sad about this, you can't use this as a condition to get Luna to marry a dead person, living the life of a

widower her entire life, right?"

Celeste sneered as she ignored Anne's words. Celeste lowered her head and looked at Luna

mockingly. "I'm asking you, Luna: are you willing to do it or not?"

Luna, who was kneeling on the ground, closed her eyes depressingly.

“I’m sorry.”

Celeste’s eyes were instantly filled with anger at Luna’s response.

“Our Theo sacrificed his life for you! I’m only asking you to marry him, to not have any other men for the rest of your life! Would it kill you to not have any men?”

Celeste angrily turned to look at Joshua. “You still can’t let go of your Mr. Lynch, right?”

The more she talked, the angrier she got. “As expected. You still wish to be with Joshua! When Theo was still alive, he said that you told him you’d never be with Joshua. Look what happened! “

Luna paused for a while.

She lifted her head and looked at Celeste seriously.

“Mrs. Allen. If what you’re worried about is whether I’d marry Joshua or not, I can assure you that I won’t marry him.”

The entire corridor was in pin-drop silence upon

Luna’s words.

Joshua, who remained silent the whole time as he stood behind Luna, looked at Luna with darkened eyes.

Anne pursed her lips and subconsciously looked at Joshua, then looked at Luna.

An awkward silence hung in the air.

In the end, Nathan pursed his lips. He lowered his head and looked at Luna.

“Ms. Luna, don’t mind my wife. She speaks without thinking. You...”

Luna lifted her head. With a serious gaze, she said, “If I could, I don’t intend to marry for the rest of my

life. I want to spend the rest of my life taking care of my children. However, my life hasn’t belonged to

me for a very long time. I’ve long agreed to the proposal of another person before Theo. I’ve also told

Theo of my marriage, but Theo feels that as long as I wasn’t married, he still had a chance. So...”

Luna took a deep breath. “You don’t have to worry that I’ll marry Joshua. I won’t make the same

mistake twice on the same person. Don’t worry.”

Celeste and Nathan looked at each other subconsciously upon Luna’s words.

They never expected that Luna would say such things. They also never expected that their son would

be willing to sacrifice his life for her, even when he knew that Luna had a marriage proposal on hand.

After a long while, Nathan sighed a little. He bent down and gently tapped Luna on the shoulders.

“If that’s the case, I still have another request.” Luna lifted her head. “Tell me.”

“Since you already have a marriage planned, we can’t morally coerce you like what your friend said, but I still hope that when you pay a tribute to your son, you could do it for Theo, too. Also...”

Nathan sighed and continued, “I hope that you won’t be getting married in the next three years. At least, not a grand ceremony...”

Luna nodded her head heavily, lowly replying, “ Okay. I promise you.”

Although Theo’s death was not her intention, he still died because of her. Luna knew that Malcolm would understand this.

Chapter 686

Upon getting Luna’s word, Nathan sighed once again before taking Celeste and left.

Once both of them entered the elevator, Anne sighed and helped Luna up, slowly taking Luna back to her room.

“They said that they didn’t want to morally coerce you, but they still did it anyway.”

Luna pursed her lips. “It’s fine.”

Their request was also what she wanted to do.

Anne pursed her lips and sent Luna back to her room. She wanted to say something, but she noticed

Joshua standing by the entrance when she looked back.

Anne paused for a while. In the end, she still got up, cautiously left, and shut the door behind her.

The atmosphere in the room was so quiet that it was suffocating.

After a long while, Joshua smiled bitterly. He walked over to Luna's bed and sat down by the side.

"You really agreed to Malcolm's proposal?"

Luna did not look at Joshua, opting instead to look up ahead. "Yes."

Joshua lowered his head and asked with a low and hoarse voice, "Why?"

"What do you think?"

Luna turned her head and looked at Joshua coldly. Since Joshua already knew who she was, there

was no need for her to hide anymore.

"Luna." Joshua looked at her, his gaze filled with deep pain.

"I don't know what misunderstanding happened between us, but I just want to tell you that I — "

"Misunderstanding?" Luna laughed out loud. "Since when have I misunderstood you?"

“No, you’re right. I have misunderstood you. I once thought that you were a responsible and committed man, that you were someone who’d take responsibility for his marriage and relationships, but what happened in the end?”

Luna glared at Joshua coldly. “While you and I were married, you got together with my sister. You were even willing to hire Jason to kill me because of her! You asked me why I agree to Malcolm’s marriage proposal. What do you think?”

Luna glared at Joshua angrily. The rage that she had suppressed for six years finally showed itself.

“I was pregnant with triplets. Jason crashed into me and, seeing how I was still alive, even called you.

What happened next? In the call, you told him to kill me. I was knocked off of Bay Bridge by him. If it weren’t for Malcolm’s yacht at sea at that time and him rescuing me from drowning, would I still be here now?

“My entire face was ruined because of that hit -and- run, but for the three strong lives in my womb, I endured the pain of disfigurement for seven full months ! It was only when the children were born did Malcolm help me undergo cosmetic surgery ! ”

Luna clutched her face and sneered. “Do you know, because of this face, how much I’ve suffered to

just be able to live like a normal person? When I was bringing my children up in suffering, what were you doing? You were with Aura. You announced that Aura was your fiancée. You both said that I had an affair, that I left a note and eloped. You said I had an accident.

"You even produced a will and said that before I left, I asked you to take care of Aura, that I asked you to be with Aura! "

Luna glared at Joshua fiercely. "Now, you have the cheek to ask me why I agreed to marry Malcolm? If it weren't for Malcolm, my children and I would've been long dead! "

"So... " Joshua closed his eyes. "Just because he rescued you and your children, you agreed to marry him?"

"What else, then?" Luna smiled mockingly and looked at Joshua. Her gaze was so cold, there was not an ounce of warmth in it.

"If I don't marry Malcolm, who rescued me from the brink of death and treated my children like his own, should I marry you instead, the person who harmed me and my children back then and even killed a child of mine now?!

”Joshua, I was indeed blind to have fallen for you back then, but what makes you think that I’ll be willing to look at you right now?”

Joshua, sitting in front of her, furrowed his brows hard.

”Whether it was six years ago, or now. I’ve never hurt you once.”

Luna sneered.

”So, what’s with Jason?”

Chapter 687

The room was in silence for a few seconds.

Joshua lifted his head and looked at Luna. “Jason has nothing to do with me.”

Luna laughed. Did he still intend to keep up with the pretense, even at this stage?

Nothing to do with him, he said?

Luna looked at Joshua coldly, her smile drenched in mockery.

“Don’t tell me that a person whom you locked up could come out from the mental asylum without your approval! “

Joshua furrowed his brows. “He might’ve escaped. “ It has been a month since that dark day.

Luna had been unconscious that whole time. Once Joshua made sure that Luna was no longer in danger, he started getting busy with the three children.

He dealt with Neil's funeral, helped Nellie get a psychologist for therapy sessions, then went to Malcolm to see Nigel and brought him back to Banyan City. He got all the best specialists in the world to treat Nigel.

He never cared to deal with an unimportant person like Jason, neither did he investigate how he came out of the mental asylum.

Indeed, after the incident with Luna, Jason did appear at the airport. He even approached Luna, but he did nothing.

The bottle of water that Luna drank was prepared by Hailey.

That night, Hailey had bribed Luke's two men that sent Luna to the airport. They thought that it was just a bottle of water, that there should not be any problems with it, and that was why they let her drink it.

After his men investigated one round, they found out that after Luna passed out from her miscarriage, he used her blood and her fingerprint to sign the letters for Bonnie's discharge.

Because of that, even though it was infuriating that Jason did not help Luna find a doctor when she passed out, Joshua did not do anything to Jason.

As for what Luna said, the incident six years ago...

Joshua had no clue about it, let alone had anything to do with him.

“He escaped on his own?” Luna looked at Joshua in detest. She smiled mockingly. “Mr. Lynch, are you hearing yourself? Do you even believe in what you’ve said?”

“You’re the one that locked him in. How could he escape himself? Jason isn’t a combat fighter; he’s only a brute from the countryside like Zach and Yuri! Your men have guarded the place so tightly, so how could he have escaped? What use is lying to me?”

Luna had determined that Jason and Joshua were connected. His explanations at that moment were pointless and futile.

Joshua pursed his lips. He knew that explaining things to Luna, who was deep set in her thoughts, was pointless.

He sighed, got up, and headed for the exit.

Luna furrowed her brows. “You have nothing to say anymore, and that’s why you’re choosing to run, is

it? How useless are you, Joshua?”

Joshua paused a little.

He smiled bitterly. “Since I can’t get through to you, I’ll go find Jason myself.”

Jason was still in Banyan City. Rather than arguing with Luna, who was still a sick patient, he should

just find Jason to clear things up.

“Getting Jason to give a statement, are you?”

Luna sneered and closed her eyes in disappointment.

She should not have placed her hopes on this man. Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at Luna

seriously.

“Luna, I know that you won’t listen to my explanations, but I still need to say this. The first time I met

Jason was when Zach and Yuri went to look for Neil and Nellie that night.

“I didn’t know him six years ago. I also didn’t collude with Aura to harm you. At that time, I was in Sea

City on a business trip. I was also surprised to receive the news of you in an accident falling into the

sea.

“Later on, I received a call from the doctors saying you were pregnant with triplets. I rushed back to Banyan City in the rain. I tried looking for your body in the sea for three days and three nights, only giving up when there was no news of you.

“The will that you wrote, Aura gave it to me. I only planned to obey your will after I made sure that it was your handwriting, to take care of Aura on your behalf.”

Joshua sighed. “There must be a misunderstanding somewhere. I’ll send men overseas to bring Aura back.”

Chapter 688

Then, Joshua strode away.

Luna leaned against the head of the bed, her eyes narrowed as she watched Joshua leave. She sneered.

She did not believe a single word he said.

At that moment, no one knew where Aura was. With no one to prove his words, he could naturally come up with nonsense and blame everything on Aura.

After all, if Aura came back and they failed to be on the same page, Joshua’s lies would be easily

exposed.

How would Joshua dare to bring Aura back?

Coming out of the hospital, Joshua immediately got in the car.

“Lucas, to the mental asylum.”

Joshua also wanted to know how Jason escaped from such a tightly guarded mental asylum.

Lucas immediately drove away.

“By the way.” Joshua, in the back seat, closed his eyes and rubbed the middle of his brows. “Is there any news on the men we sent to follow Aura?”

Lucas’s hands which were holding onto the steering wheel trembled a little.

“Yes...we’ve just received the news.”

Lucas was silent for a while before he took a deep breath. “We have...located the men that were following Aura, but... All of them are dead.”

Joshua frowned deeply.

“Their cause of death was just as strange. They were locked up in a building, and all of them were

hung dead on the beam of the building. There was even a note in the room, with only a single sentence written, (Stop following Ms. Aura.)“

Lucas gripped the steering wheel tightly. “After we buried those men, we searched everywhere in the city. No one could find Aura; it was as if she vanished from the face of the earth. No one could find a single trace on her anywhere.”

Joshua closed his eyes and was silent for a while.

After a while, he chuckled bitterly. “Dispatch more men, and continue the search.”

He was in Sea City when Luna suffered from the accident six years ago.

Back then, because Luna loved Aura a lot, she got Aura to become his personal secretary.

That morning, Aura said that she was not feeling well, so she returned to Banyan City alone.

Later on, he received news about Luna’s accident.

At that time, he did not know what happened, but since Luna had said that he colluded with Aura to harm her, that meant that this incident had something to do with Aura.

He had to find Aura to understand what happened that day.

Not long after, the car reached the mental asylum.

Seeing Joshua arriving, the staff in charge welcomed him with all smiles.

“Mr. Lynch, how may I assist you?”

Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at the person flatly. “I remembered that I’ve locked up a person called Jason Lane previously, and I got you all to keep a close eye on.”

The staff was stunned for a while before immediately nodding. “Yes, yes, I remember him! You were the one who instructed me, how could I have forgotten? But...”

The staff frowned and continued, “Didn’t Jason leave a long time ago?”

Joshua paused a little. “You were the one that let him go?”

“Yes. “ The person in charge quickly took the records from the counter.

“A month ago, your father came here personally. He said that you instructed him to take Jason away.

Back then, I even called you, but your wife was the one that picked up. She said that you gave the green light. Are there any problems?”

Joshua closed his eyes and glowered. “Lucas, back to Lynch Mansion.”

Lynch Mansion.

Granny Lynch was in the courtyard with a lollipop in one hand and a teddy bear in the other, trying to cheer Nellie up.

“Be happy, my precious darling. Come on, smile. Smile for Great-Granny! “

Nellie, dressed in a pink princess gown and sitting on the lawn, tried to squeeze out a smile but could not do it no matter what.

Adrian furrowed his brows. “Mom, stop making it difficult for her. The doctors already said that her mental illness was due to the brain not secreting enough dopamine. You can’t make her smile happily just by asking her to smile.”

He glanced at Lily, who was waiting in the distance. “ Take Nellie back. Remember to feed her her medication.”

Lily nodded. She cautiously walked over, carried Nellie, and took her back into the mansion.

“How unfortunate.” Granny Lynch sighed. “I never once liked that kid Neil, but who would’ve thought that he’d die at such a young age of six. My precious darling great-granddaughter had to witness the entire explosion, too. She’s only six! How could she not be affected by the sight of her brother blasted

into pieces? Sigh.

“Tell me: how could Alice bear to do such things? They’re still young children and her own flesh and blood. How could she do it?”

Adrian sighed. He gently patted Granny Lynch’s shoulder. “Things have already happened—it’s pointless to say anything anymore. The thing we have to do now is to take good care of Nellie and cure Nigel, and...”

Adrian narrowed his eyes. “We can’t let Joshua get too close to Luna. We can’t let them get married.”

Granny Lynch calmly took a deep breath. “Do you think we can really stop him?”

All this while, she understood clearly that the elderly could not meddle in Joshua’s affairs.

Back then, they forced him to marry Hailey Walter, but he married Luna Gibson instead.

When Luna got into an accident, the family forbade Joshua to have anything to do with Aura, but he still made her his fiancée.

Once the family finally accepted Aura, however, he abandoned Aura and sent her overseas.

If Joshua wanted to be with Luna, even if the elderly were against him, was there any use?

“Even if we can’t stop him, we still have to do it.” Adrian narrowed his eyes. A hint of hatred flashed across his eyes.

“Alice killed herself because of her, Neil perished because of her, and Nellie got depressed because of her. All these happened, even when Joshua hadn’t got together with her. If they truly got together, our family would be in chaos! “

Granny Lynch sighed and shook her head helplessly. “Aren’t we in enough chaos right now?”

She then stood up and slowly walked into the mansion with her walking stick.

Adrian sat on a bench in the yard, looking at Granny Lynch leaving. His gaze seemed to go past

Granny Lynch further into the distance...

“Uncle Adrian, I’m actually Hailey. You have to help me! I only became like this all because of Joshua. I must be with Joshua—I don’t want anything else in life. The only thing I want is to be with Joshua...”

The conversation between Alice and him when they reconciled kept ringing in his ears.

Back then, Adrian promised Alice that he would help her and protect her.

In the end, she still killed herself.

He was ashamed of his best friend’s request as well as his promise to her.

There was nothing else he could do for the Walter family.

Chapter 690

The only thing Adrian could do was to prevent Luna from marrying into the Lynch family!

At that moment, a black Maseratee stopped at the entrance of the Lynch Mansion.

The huge gate was opened, and a man in black entered majestically.

Adrian came to his senses and gracefully got up, turning to look at the man behind him. "Why are you only back now? Nellie has just slept."

Joshua glowered as he sat down opposite of Adrian, flatly sweeping Adrian a glance.

"I'm not here to take Nellie away. I 'm here to look for you, Dad."

Joshua's tone and gaze were so cold, Adrian could not help but slightly furrowed his brows. He smiled and sat back on the bench once more.

"Is there anything?"

"Of course." Joshua took a picture from his pocket and placed it on the table. "Mr. Lynch, do you recognize this man?"

Adrian calmly swept a glance at the photo. It was a photo of a fierce-looking man.

He furrowed his brows and hesitated for a while.

“He looks familiar, but I don’t remember where I saw him before.”

“You don’t remember?”

Joshua scowled. “Let me refresh your memory, Dad. This man is called Jason Lane. Previously,

because he was a suspect attempting to assassinate Luna, I locked him up in the mental asylum. I

wanted to deal with him at a later time, but a month or so ago, you went to the mental asylum and

found the person in charge, saying that I was the one who instructed you to go there, to get him out. Do

you still remember?”

Joshua’s low voice was filled with coldness and rage. Adrian slightly furrowed his brows.

“So, you’re here today to interrogate me?”

Adrian harrumphed coldly and placed the photo on the table once again. He crossed his arms across

his chest. “Yes, a month or so ago, I let this man out upon Alice’s request. Alice said that this person is

her friend, but you and he didn’t go along well, so she pleaded for me to go.”

Adrian cleared his throat cockily.

“Why? Did he murder, steal, or commit any serious crimes?”

“None of those sorts.” Joshua harrumphed coldly and crossed his arms at his chest. “Only, Mr. Adrian Lynch, you seemed to be closer to Alice than me.”

Adrian scoffed.

“Of course. Alice, in the end, still gave birth to three kids for the Lynch family. She suffered child labor, if nothing else.”

“Since you know the woman that gave me three children suffered child labor...”

Joshua frowned deeply, his gaze frigid. “Why did you help Alice go up against Luna?”

Joshua’s words made Adrian frown.

“I’m helping the actual daughter-in-law of the Lynch family go up against the mistress. Am I wrong in doing so?”

“Is that so?” Joshua harrumphed coldly. He slammed a stack of documents in front of Adrian.

“Back then when I married Luna Gibson, you left Banyan City in rage because I didn’t get together with Hailey. You left for many years and had always hated Luna Gibson. Why then, when she had become

Alice, did you and she became a team?

“Not only did you help her get Jason out, but you even helped her bribe the Lynch family bodyguards, letting them listen to her orders. Are you helping your real daughter-in-law go up against the mistress, or are you helping Hailey, who wants to become the mistress, go up against the real daughter-in-law?”

Adrian narrowed his eyes.

Joshua was always a careful person. He would never easily express his suspicions nor come to a conclusion easily.

At that moment, the way he could so determinedly say such words proved that he had evidence of Alice’s true identity.

Thus. Adrian looked at Joshua coldly. “What do you think?”