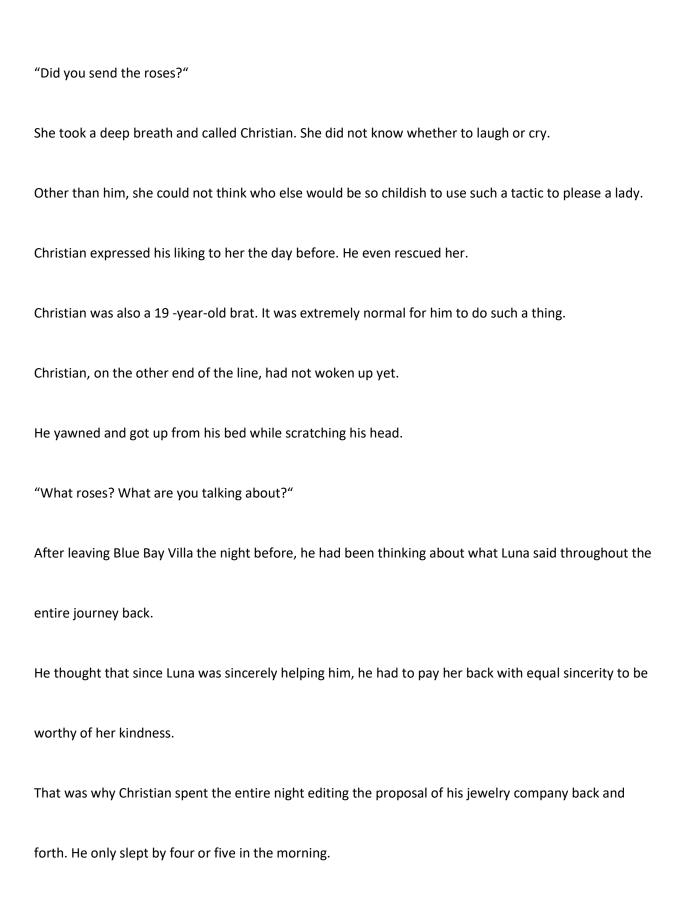
Luna & Joshua 811

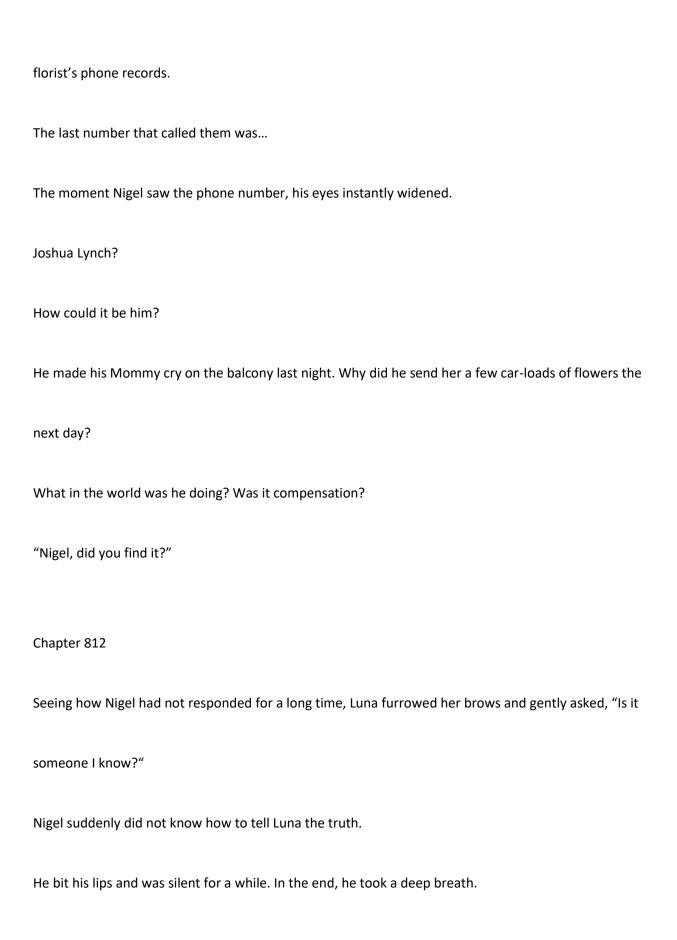
Chapter 811
There were thousands upon thousands of roses in her office.
Huge bouquets of roses had filled up every inch of her office.
Each of the roses was beautiful, they were even glistening with water droplets on it.
It looked like they were sent over this morning.
However, Banyan City was not a city that produced roses abundantly.
That many roses
It looked like the entire city's supply of roses was bought?
Luna looked at the flaming red scene in front of her in shock. She was suddenly speechless.
When she was young, she did indeed hope that the person that she loved would give her fresh rec
roses.
However, at that moment, she was no longer the gullible damsel that could be easily coaxed.
Who in the world would send her so many roses?

Luna furrowed her brows. She went out and looked for Shannon.

"What is going on?"
Shannon pursed her lips. She opened her mouth and said awkwardly, "I don't know either. When I
came here this morning, there were already a few car-
loads of roses waiting. When I found out that the roses were all for you, I spent a huge effort sending
the cars away. If not, not only your office. The entire design department won't be able to fit all the
roses."
Then, Shannon sighed.
"The leader of the group of cars said that a gentleman placed the order last night. He bought all the
roses of Banyan City and a few neighboring
cities. He said to give them all to you."
Luna was silent.
To be able to send a lady such a huge amount of roses Luna could only think of one person at that
moment.
Luna took a deep breath and got Shannon to take the roses down. After giving every female staff of the
company a few stalks of roses, Luna took her phone and walked out of the office.



He did not know what roses Luna was referring to. Upon hearing Christian's groggy voice, Luna furrowed her brows. It was not him. After hanging up her phone, she sat in her office looking at Shannon and Zayne taking the roses away. She slumped into confusion and bewilderment. If it was not Christian, who was it then? Luna was stumped. In the end, she picked her phone up and called Nigel. "Can you check for me?" Nigel, on the other end of the call, nodded seriously. "The group of cars were long and came majestically. It would be easy to trace where the order came from." Nigel was sitting on the sofa with the laptop on his lap. He was talking to Luna while his fingers were flying away on the keyboard. "I...got the order. The person who ordered the flowers did not leave a name, but it's fine. I can trace the phone number of the person who called the florist last night. From there, I could identify him. Mommy, don't be anxious. I might need some time. I Nigel was talking while he quickly searched through the



"Mommy. This person's information is hidden too deeply. I have not reached that level. I couldn't get anything out of it." Luna paused for a while, gripping her phone. Even Nigel could not find out? Who would it be? Perhaps he could feel Luna's shock, Nigel bit his lips. He knew that he would not be able to convince Luna with just a few simple sentences. Thus, he sighed and pretended to say guiltily, "Mommy, am I useless? I...I thought that I would be able to find out, but perhaps my level is not there yet. I can't help you, Mommy. I 'm really useless..." Hearing how dejected Nigel sounded, Luna's eyes widened. "Nigel, how could you think that way? You're only six. You're already amazing. Don't worry. Once you get better, we'll slowly improve. Rest well, I won't disturb you anymore." Luna was afraid that if she said anymore, she would make her son feel even more inferior, so she quickly hung up.

Nigel let out a long sigh of relief when he heard the disconnecting tone.

He knew that this was a good tactic.

Nigel narrowed his gaze and changed into a more comfortable position on the sofa. He looked at the series of familiar numbers on his computer screen.

What the hell was Joshua going for?

After looking at the screen for a long time, Nigel could not help but take his phone out.

He took a deep breath and dialed Joshua.

When he heard the beeping tone of the call, Nigel's heart was about to seize up.

Although he has contacted Joshua before...

However, ever since he moved into Blue Bay Villa and ever since his Mommy said that Joshua would

not pay for his and Nellie's medical bills, Nigel felt that Joshua was extremely distant and far away from

him, so far that he was untouchable.

Nigel even started to be afraid that once Joshua picked up the call and heard his voice, he would think

that he was getting him to pay his medical bills and immediately hang up.

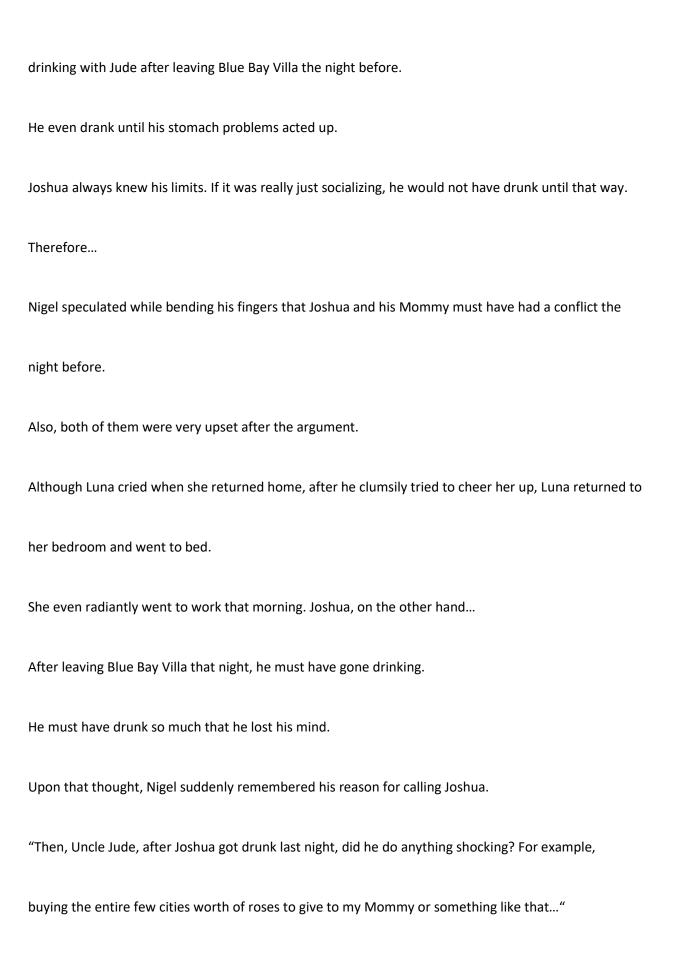
Just when Nigel was anxiously waiting, the call was picked up.

"Hello, Mr. Lynch. I'm Nigel Gibson. I..." "Nigel?"

Before Nigel could finish his sentence, a strange man's voice interrupted him.

"Why would you call Joshua's number?" Nigel's eyes widened. This voice and the tone... It did not belong to Joshua! He was instantly alarmed. Technically speaking, a businessman like Joshua would not simply pass his phone to anyone else. That was because his phone had too much confidential information. Nigel bit his lips. His voice was filled with caution. "Who are you? Why do you have Joshua's phone?" The man on the other end of the line did not know whether to laugh or cry at Nigel's serious and guarded reaction. "Nigel, I'm not a bad person. I 'm a good friend of your dad. Jude Smith. We have met before." Nigel furrowed his brows and thought for a while. His suspended heart finally dropped. "You're the pretty handsome but stupid-looking uncle?" Jude was speechless. Handsome but stupid-looking? What kind of description was that? "Where is Joshua?" "He..." Jude looked at Joshua on the bed, whose face was much paler than the color of the wall.





Jude, on the other end of the call, instantly tensed up. "What do you mean?"	
Nigel did not feel like he needed to hide from Jude.	
"It's like this. This morning, my Mommy received a few car-loads worth of roses. I searched online, and	k
someone bought all of the roses from a few neighboring cities to give them to her. The person was Mr.	•
Joshua Lynch, who did that at three in the morning last night."	
Jude was silent.	
He furrowed his brows and thought back about the night before.	
Joshua was in the bar with him from eleven to four in the morning.	
Around three, Joshua could not help but head to the washroom. When he came back, he was so drunk	,
he lost his mind, yet he smiled mysteriously at Jude.	
"I have found a way to make her happy. I will make her happy."	
At that time, Jude did not take his word seriously. He only thought that Joshua was drunk and talking	
nonsense.	
He did not expect	



Jude turned around and looked at Joshua, whose face was pale and eyes remained shut, through the door slit.

He said in a low voice, "The doctor said that he would surely wake up, but when he wakes up depends on the external stimulus he receives."

Nigel, on the other end of the call, pursed his lips. "He has his darling Ms. Blake."

Chapter 814

"Furthermore, what does it have to do with me when he wakes up?"

Jude spoke with emotion and reason, "Your Daddy is the president of the Lynch Group! As long as he

is unconscious, the Lynch Group will be missing its leader. It will be a huge loss! "

Nigel said, "What does the Lynch Group's loss have to do with me?"

Jude was speechless. Nigel's stubborn ways were very similar to Luna's.

He furrowed his brows. He could only use his final move.

"You'll be undergoing your operation in less than a week. He has not even transferred the money to

your Mommy. If he continues being unconscious, not

only will the Lynch Group be affected. Your sickness too! " Nigel was silent for a while upon Jude's words. He was actually not worried for Joshua. He only thought about how Joshua upset his Mommy while also being ambiguous with another woman. It did not sit well with Nigel. However, Jude was right too. His treatment cannot be delayed. Luna has already lost Neil, she could not lose him too. Therefore, Nigel took a deep breath. "Okay, then. I will find time to convince my Mommy." Then, Nigel immediately hung up. Hearing the disconnecting tone, Jude sighed heavily. Actually, Joshua was in a much worse condition than he described. Six years ago, when Joshua thought that Luna died, he drank to his death. In a mere short month, Joshua has lost a lot of weight. His health was declining. No matter what ways he or Joshua's family used, no one could help a man who is constantly on the

verge of collapse.
Later on, Joshua had become very ill. He was on the brink of death many times. In the end, Aura kept
muttering Luna Gibson's name, then only Joshua gained consciousness once more.
At that moment, Joshua's old illness relapsed, exactly like back then.
The doctor said that the previous method might not be useful for Joshua at that moment.
Jude could only put his hopes on Nigel, hoping that Nigel would be able to convince Luna to come
over.
After clearing up the roses in her office, Luna did not spend too much time fussing about who sent her
the roses.
She simply tidied up her office desk and started a new day of work.
What made her surprised was Fiona, who was the intern, was extremely quiet the entire day, other than
the conflict she had with Luna that morning, when Luna was lecturing her staff.
Fiona was so quiet it frightened Luna.
After work, Luna was organizing her documents while looking at Fiona, who was outside her office
working seriously.

Something was not right.
If Fiona did not look for Joshua that morning, that was because it was still early and Joshua was not in
his office yet, so Fiona could not complain to Joshua.
That was because she knew that even if she called Joshua, he would not come over directly.
However, what about at that moment?
Fiona has been so quiet for the entire day. Did Joshua not come to work for the entire day as well?
It was impossible.
Joshua was a famous workaholic. Whether it was six years before or six years later. In his heart, work
will also be more important than his personal life.
How could he not come to work?
At that moment, Charmaine, who kept hoping that Fiona would look after her, smiled at Fiona
attentively.
"Fiona, after work are you going back home directly or will you be heading to the president's office and
wait for Mr. Lynch?"

Fiona smiled gently at Charmaine. "I'll be going back myself. Joshua did not come to work today." "Then, would you want to go shopping with me, Ms. Blake?" Charmaine smiled and continued fawning over Fiona. "Ms. Blake, you're amazing. Mr. Lynch has never taken a leave of absence for so many years. Once he was with you, he even knew how to take a rest. It must be all thanks to you! " Fiona pursed her lips. She said gently, "He is not resting. He's ill." Then, Fiona looked toward Luna's office meaningfully. Her gaze coincidentally met with Luna's. They looked at each other. Fiona sneered and retracted her gaze. "I won't tag along to the mall. I have to go take care of Joshua." Then, Fiona carried her bag, turned, and left. Looking at her leaving, Luna sneered. Joshua was sick? He deserved it. At that moment, Luna's phone rang. "Mommy." Nigel, on the other end of the line, took a deep breath. "I heard that Mr. Lynch has been admitted to the hospital. I want to visit him, can I?"



Ch	nristian also said that he is willing to fetch us there."
Lo	ooking at Christian entering, Luna could not help but ask, "Since when the two of you became so
clo	ose?"
Sh	ne was asking Nigel as well as Christian.
Sh	ne remembered during dinner the night before, Nigel and Christian were not a compatible duo.
Fa	acing Luna's questions, Christian could not help but smile.
" T	The friendship between men comes quickly. Furthermore, Nigel and I are cousins. We would be close
to	each other."
Th	nen, Christian walked over to Luna and took her phone over. He smiled and said, "Don't worry, leave
it [.]	to me. I'll handle your Mommy."
Uţ	pon receiving Christian's affirmation, Nigel let out a deep sigh and nodded. "Thank you, cousin."
Th	nen, Nigel obediently hung up.
Не	earing the conversation between Christian and Nigel, Luna looked at Christian in shock.
" T	his is the first time I see Nigel getting along so quickly with a stranger."

Christian laughed a little, "That's because I'm charming."

Actually, Christian did not know anything about Joshua's sickness.

Nigel was the one that contacted him. He has long guessed that Luna would be suspicious as to why

he would know Joshua was sick, so he contacted Christian earlier to place it all on Christian.

"I know that you're not the one donating your bone marrow to me, but since my Mommy thinks that it's

you, I won't expose you either."

When Christian received Nigel's call that afternoon, Christian could not help but shudder.

Although Christian was only six, his intelligence and calmness could be compared to Joshua's!

Nigel slowly analyzed why Christian was not the donor, then he calmly suggested Christian help out

with getting Luna to visit Joshua.

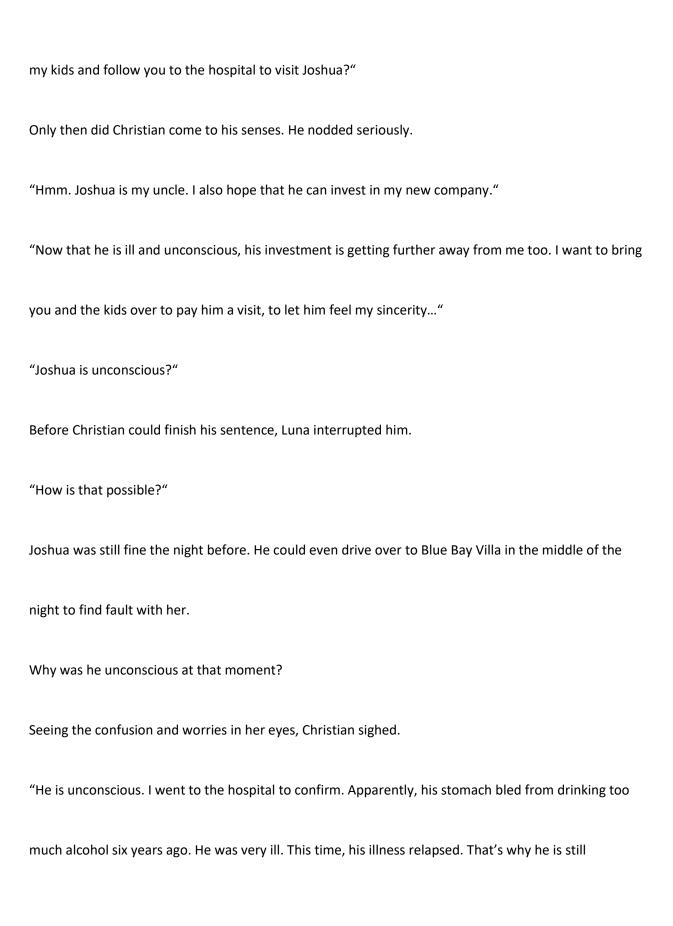
Christian was so stunned by what Nigel said he did not dare to open his mouth to say anything. He was

afraid he might say something wrong. In the end, Christian agreed to everything and obeyed Nigel's

arrangement.

That was why Christian would appear there at that moment.

"So, Christian." Luna took a deep breath and looked at Christian seriously. "You hope that I will bring





expression instead. "What? Once you heard that Joshua is sick and unconscious, you brought your children over? Are you thinking that he is almost dying, so you want your kids to inherit the family's fortune? Luna, how vicious of you." Fiona narrowed her eyes, sneered, and looked at Luna's face. "Too bad, you two have been divorced for a long time. From the moment he decided not to pay your children's medical bills, your children have lost their legitimacy. They will never inherit his fortune. Even if he dies, his money is all mine! " Luna gasped at Fiona's attitude. Joshua was only unconscious, yet Fiona was already thinking about the inheritance. Was Luna the vicious one or was it Fiona? "Fiona, what are you saying?" Christian furrowed his brows. He walked over and placed Luna and her two children behind him. He looked at Fiona in displeasure.

"You're currently my uncle's girlfriend. He only just turned unconscious, yet you started talking about

inheritance? How is that appropriate?"

Fiona harrumphed coldly. She swept Christian a cold gaze. "It is indeed inappropriate, but I was not the one that brought it up first. If you accuse me of being inappropriate, then what about her? She brought all her children over once he went into a coma. How disgusting! " Then, Fiona harrumphed coldly and immediately left. Luna remained in the same spot looking at Luna leaving. She could not help but sneer. The Fiona that she used to know was always gentle, feeble, and rather sickly. She spoke to people in hushed tones. Not once had she spoken so harshly with full of gusto like that moment. It looked like once Joshua was unconscious, she lost her support, so she did not even bother to put on an act anymore? Why did Joshua like this woman? His taste in women was extraordinarily bad. However, Luna's taste in men was far worse.

After all, the man that she likes had such a narrow worldview, yet she still liked him for so many years.



Chapter 817

Christian was slightly stunned at Luna's question.

Using his fist to cover his mouth, Christian cleared his throat.

"I'm just saying. L-Let's go in and visit Joshua." Then, Christian turned around and entered the ward.

Looking at Christian's back, Luna slightly furrowed her brows.

"Our cousin is hiding something from us, " Nellie, who always did not like to talk, unprecedentedly

opened her mouth and said, "And it's something to do with that woman."

Luna looked at Nellie in shock.

Ever since Nellie had autism, she rarely initiated a conversation.

For that, the doctors did a lot of targeted practice for Nellie. They found many things that Nellie might

be interested in, trying to lead her to initiate a conversation.

However, no matter how hard they tried, Nellie was not willing to open her mouth.

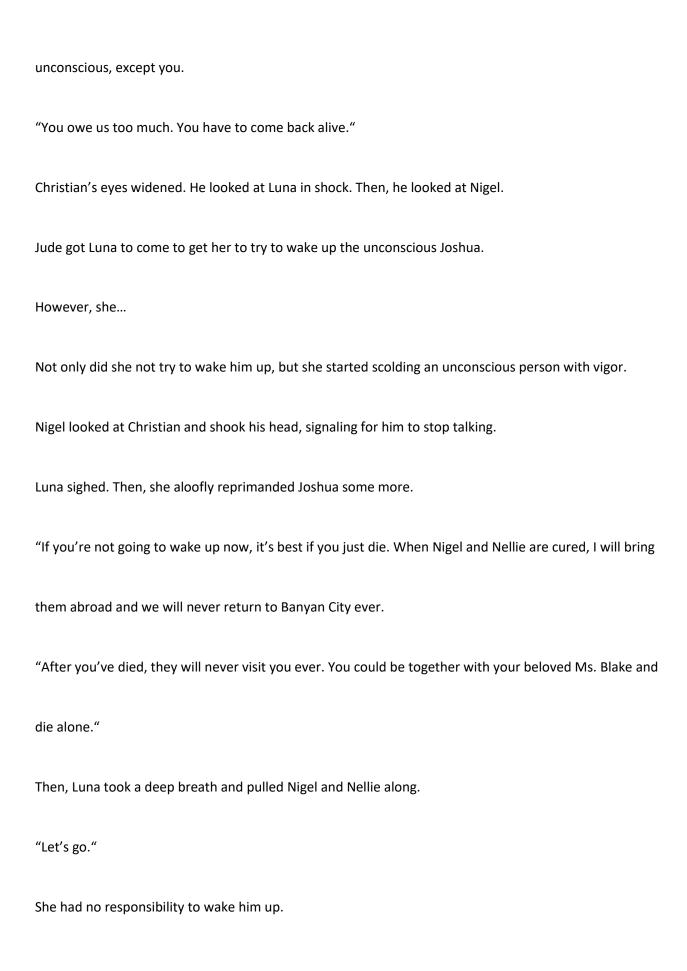
No one would have expected that Nellie would take the initiative to speak up.

Noticing Luna looking at her, Nellie pursed her lips rather embarrassedly.

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"Let's go in."
Nigel nodded as well. The both of them on each side of Luna pulled her into the ward.
In the ward, Joshua, with a cold handsome face, was quietly lying in bed.
His face was pale and his eyes were shut tight.
He laid there as if he was just simply asleep, yet he also looked like he was never going to wake up.
Looking at her Daddy, Nellie was a little heartbroken. She bit her lips and reached out to grab Joshua's
finger.
Her voice was as soft as a mosquito buzzing. "Daddy, I'm here...
"Wake up and have a look at me, Nellie..."
Joshua's brows moved a little, but he did not look like he was waking up.
Nigel turned to look at Luna. He said in a suppressed tone, "Mommy, he...seems quite serious."
Then, Nigel also walked over. Together with Nellie, he whispered something in Joshua's ears.
Luna stood by the door, her body stiffened. She looked at Joshua with his eyes shut.
She has liked this face for many years. She has also hated him badly. She loathed him to the point
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where she wanted to rip his heart out. However, at that moment, looking at him silently lying there without moving, the emotions that surfaced in her heart were heartbreak. How could he become like that...? He was just over at her place last night, showing off his powers, commanding her to not be together with Christian. Why was he lying there the next day, his life hanging by a thread as if he would die at any moment? Luna looked at Joshua for a very long time before finally taking a deep breath. She walked over and hugged Nigel and Nellie. Her tone was ice cold. "Joshua Lynch, if you have any guilty conscience, you will wake up now. Nigel and Nellie have been sick for so long, yet they did not pass out. How special do you think you are? It's only a relapse of an old illness. What is there to pretend?

"Back then, when I was thrown into the ocean, I came back from the gates of Hell. The pain I suffered was a million times more than what you're suffering. Here, anyone could yell out in suffering or fall



Luna would never forget the things Joshua has done to her and the kids.
She was willing to bring her kids to visit Joshua because of her respect toward Christian, her
benefactor.
At that moment, the kids had already seen him. She had also said what she needed to say. There was
no need to stay there anymore.
If not, they would really become what Fiona said, coming over to fight for the inheritance.
"Luna! "
Looking at her about to leave, Jude, who had been hiding in a dark corner all this while, finally could no
longer take it. He stood up and blocked Luna in her way.
"Are you leaving just like that?"
Chapter 818
"Joshua turned out like that because of you, yet you just come here to scold him and leave? How
heartless are you?"
Luna was a little surprised at Jude's appearance.

Upon closer thought, Jude and Joshua are such good friends, it was only normal that he was there
since Joshua was unconscious.
However, she could not accept his accusations.
"Because of me? Jude Smith, are you joking? Would Joshua drink to this state because of me? Since
when did I have such an important place in his heart?"
In Joshua's eyes, Luna was just a dispensable character in his life. Whether it was in the past or at that
moment.
If he truly cared for her, even if it was just a little bit, he would not have said such words as not paying
for his children's medical bills.
He would also not attack Bonnie's company just when she was about to help Luna. Forcing Luna to
beg him to let Bonnie go.
Everyone knew how vicious he was to Luna.
Jude bit his lips. He directly grabbed Luna's arm and pulled her to the stairwell.
"You received roses this morning, right?"



How could this happen? How could Joshua send her roses?
What was he trying to do?
"He thinks that you'll be happy that way."
Perhaps Jude noticed Luna's confusion, he sighed and said, "After leaving your place last night,
Joshua immediately went drinking with me. He said that you told him that he has never once liked you.
You never noticed nor felt the things he did for you. Later on"
Jude sighed.
"He drank too much and became what he is now.
"He ordered the roses when he was drunk. He said that he made you unhappy and upset. He made
you cry, but you told him once that this way would cheer you up, so he did accordingly."
Luna held onto the phone. She felt as if her blood froze.
Luna held onto the phone. She felt as if her blood froze. She remembered

She also said that if she were to receive roses from Joshua, she would be so happy she would forget
all of her problems.
However, every time she said that Joshua would look at her coldly. Then, he would call her childish. He
said that she's already an adult, why was she still pretending to be an underage girl, hoping to receive
roses.
Later on, Luna no longer brought that up in front of Joshua.
She never would have thought that after so many years have passed, Joshua still remembered them.
He even thought of using this way to cheer her up when he was drunk. Luna bit her lips hard.
After a while, she looked at Jude mockingly. "You're lying to me again."
She had been lied to once previously.
Jude told her how much Joshua loved her, how much he liked her, and what he did for her.
However, what happened?
When she went to look for him under the pouring rain, she saw him carrying Fiona.
"I will never fall for it again."



never lied to you! "
Then, Jude took his phone out, unconvinced. He showed Luna the video he took of Joshua being drunk
the night before.
"Look at this man! When he's utterly drunk he is still calling out your name! "
Luna looked at Jude coldly. She was not willing to look at the video on his phone.
Jude panicked. He directly stuffed his phone into Luna's hands.
"You can not look for all I care! "
Luna held onto the phone. She was about to return it to Jude when she heard a drunken man's voice
coming from the phone.
"Luna
"I'm sorry…
"In this life, the person I'm most sorry for is you" The instant Luna heard Joshua's hoarse voice, Luna
froze.
She gripped the phone. Although she was unwilling, she still lowered her head and picked the phone

up.
The video on the phone is of Joshua sitting in a booth at the bar. He kept downing strong alcohol bottle
after bottle.
He kept drinking while yelling her name and apologizing to her.
He made her lose two of her children.
Looking at how red Joshua's face was in the video and how he kept repeating those words, Luna felt
as if a storm was happening in her heart.
She was drenched and suffocated.
Looking at how Luna was slightly relaxed, Jude immediately opened his mouth.
"You kept saying that other women are more important than you in his heart! Listen up! Is he calling for
Aura, Alice, or Fiona? He has always been calling out your name! "
Luna pursed her lips. She gripped the phone so hard her knuckles turned white.
She sniffled her nose and looked at Joshua in the video. Listening to his voice, she had mixed feelings.
It turned out, he knew everything.

He knew that he was guilty. He knew that because of him she lost two of her children. He knew he



why did he not explain to her that night? He even said those things to her.
Even when Luna mentioned Fiona, the first thing he did was to defend Fiona?
Jude was silent for a while. After a moment, he sighed.
"Joshua has his difficulties. Some things should not be told by me. If he wanted to say, you all would
know about it sooner or later, so don't ask me."
Chapter 820
Then, Jude turned and left.
Luna smiled bitterly. She turned around and sat on the stairs.
She hugged her knees, quietly looking at the clean floor in front of her in a daze.
Her mind was blank.
She felt as if she should do something at that moment, but she also did not know what was the right
decision or reaction.
After a long while, the doors to the stairwell were pushed open.
Nigel and Nellie were holding on to one side of the doors each. They looked at each other before



It was rare that Nellie would say so much at once. Luna pursed her lips. She held Nellie's hand and laughed helplessly. "It's so hard to get you to talk usually. Why do you have so much to say now?" Actually, Luna could understand how Nellie likes Joshua too. After all, when she first brought Neil and Nellie back to Banyan City, Nellie was the first one to return to Joshua. She was also the one who had been cared for by Joshua the longest. Nellie instantly turned pale upon Luna's words. She bit her lips, lifted her gaze. Her eyes were reddened. "I'm afraid that Daddy...might not wake up." Then, Nellie suddenly thought of something. She reached out to grab Luna's arm. "Mommy, why don't we do this. You promise me to take good care of Daddy here. Get him to wake up. Once he wakes up, I will actively cooperate with the doctors' treatment. I'll get better sooner. What do you say?" Once Nellie finished her sentence, Nigel, by the side, also nodded.

"Mommy, I think you should stay too, because..." Nigel sighed in a sophisticated way. "I 've already checked the bank account of the one you signed the agreement with Joshua. He has not... sent over the money for my medical bills. I asked Uncle Lucas just now. He said that Joshua used his own name to sign the agreement with you. If he does not wake up...my medical bills might possibly..." Something exploded in Luna's mind upon Nigel's words. She almost forgot! Nigel's medical bills! It was as if she finally found a reason to stay back to take care of Joshua. Luna stood up. "Both of you are right. I should stay here and take care of him and get him to wake up sooner." Luna treated it as if she was doing it for her children. She had to wake him up. "Then it's decided. I'll send both of them back." The moment Luna finished her sentence, Christian, who had always been eavesdropping by the door, chuckled. He walked in and gently patted Luna on the shoulders. "Don't worry. I'll send them back home in one piece."

Luna nodded seriously.
Coincidentally, the nurse was calling for Joshua's family outside his ward in the distance.
Luna barely hesitated. She directly rushed out.
"That's me! "
Christian and the two kids stood by the entrance to the stairwell and looked at Luna discussing with the
nurse about Joshua's illness seriously. They helplessly smiled.
"Your Mommy still can't let go of my uncle." Nigel nodded.
"So, my dear cousin, you have no chance of pursuing our Mommy."
Christian glared at Nigel before bending down to carry Nellie up.
"Let's go. I'll send you both home." He never thought of pursuing Luna.
It was not because he did not like her, it was because he knew he was not worthy of her.