

Luna & Joshua 831

Chapter 831

Luna's single sentence made the entire room fall silent.

Joshua looked at her with narrowed eyes but said nothing.

Fiona bit her lip, she wanted to say something but restrained herself.

Rowena looked as if she had been struck by lightning, even stopping her actions.

After a few seconds of silence in the ward, Rowena sucked in a deep breath and stood up. She knew the relationship between the three people in front of her was very complicated. But she never expected it to be this complicated... So, she hurriedly packed up her stuff and quickly finished up her work.

"I've already examined Ms. Blake's condition three times, there's absolutely nothing wrong. Tomorrow

The moment the words left her mouth, Joshua hinted at her with his eyes and she immediately corrected herself.

"Ms. Blake will recover by tomorrow." With that, she took her medical report and stood up. "Then I'll get

out of your way, goodbye." All three of them were tough characters to deal with, she did not want to be privy to too many of their secrets. When she left, she kindly closed the door behind her.

The three of them were the only ones left in the enclosed space.

Fiona bit her lip, glanced at Luna, then switched her eyes to Joshua again, finally letting them rest on

Luna, grievance filling her eyes. "Ms. Luna, why? I begged you to keep your distance from Joshua, why

did you say you can't do it? It is because you..."

"You misunderstood." Luna cut her off in an indifferent tone. "You heard it too, Ms. Blake, Mr. Lynch

paid for my son's medical bill. He asked my friend to take away the money my friend lent me and paid

the bill because he wants me to stay on at the Lynch Group and work for him, make money for him.

Also, with an ex-wife like me beside him, you'll get jealous and it'll help spice up your love life."

Joshua's eyes narrowed at her words. He side-eyed her coldly but did not speak. So this was how she

saw him.

"So, it is impossible for me to keep my distance from Mr. Lynch. There's no president of a company

who can completely ignore his designer."

With that, she glanced at Fiona coldly. "If you have the time to make personal requests of me and make

things difficult for me, maybe you should probably talk to Mr. Lynch more, ask him to give up on me

soon and kick me out of Lynch Group.”

Fiona turned pale as a ghost.

Looking at Fiona’s speechless expression, a rush of satisfaction welled up in her chest. She smiled at the two people in front of her and said, “It’s late now, I won’t get in the way of you resting, goodnight.”

With that, she left without bothering to look at their reactions. After taking a few steps, she retraced her steps, as if she was suddenly reminded of

something, then looked at Joshua faintly and said, “ Right, Mr. Lynch, tomorrow your son, Nigel and I are going to undergo the operation for the bone marrow transplant. Other children will usually have their parents beside them, so I boldly extend you an invitation. If you have the time tomorrow, please visit him at the surgical theatre. He might be happier if you’re there.” With that, she left once more.

Joshua stood in his spot; his eyes narrowed slightly. After Luna’s back completely disappeared at the end of the hallway, Fiona bit her lip, raised her head, and looked at Joshua pitifully. “Joshua, look at her! All I did was make a request, I wouldn’t do anything to her if she refused.”

“Why did she talk to me like that...” With that, she bit her lip and wordlessly held Joshua’s big, dry hand. “Joshua, you really...really can’t make her leave the Lynch Group?”

Actually, Fiona understood what Luna said just now. But she needed an opportunity to make this request from Joshua. Luna was too important to him. She did not want Luna to continue staying beside him.

Sooner or later, something would happen.

Joshua narrowed his eyes and faintly pulled his hand out of Fiona’s grasp. “Is it Luna you don’t trust, or me?”

His low, cold voice made Fiona bite her lip. “That’s not what I meant, I...”

“Since I agreed to your request and chose to be with you, I won’t abandon you so easily. I made you a promise. Luna is just my ex-wife, besides, you saw us with your own two eyes, we’re like fire and ice, why are you still worried?”

“But Joshua...” Fiona lowered her head and whined pitifully, “Maybe this is my first time being in a relationship, so I feel very insecure... It’s my fault, my mindset is wrong, I’ll try to change my mindset...”

Her lower lip turned pale from how hard she was biting on it. "I just don't understand, there are so many

talented jewelry designers in the world, why do you insist on hiring Luna..."

"Because she is the mother of my children." Joshua frowned slightly, then turned and stood at the side of the bed, looking at the night view outside the window, a whirlpool of emotion in his eyes.

"Don't worry, sooner or later, she'll leave with the children. I just want to use work as an excuse to keep her in the city a little while longer. After all, once she's gone, I might never see the children ever again."

Fiona was startled by his words. She narrowed her eyes and studied him from the back. He had poured in so much time and effort just to see Luna a few

more times. And he claimed it was all for the children? He knew well enough what was the true reason!

However, even though those were her thoughts, the expression on her face was still soft and gentle. "I

understand. Joshua, I'm sorry...I misunderstood you." She sighed, her eyes bright with tears, "Will you

forgive me, please? I only considered how uncomfortable I felt seeing you and Luna together, I forgot

about the fact that you're a father..."

Her weak tone made Joshua feel slightly irritated, though he was not entirely sure of the reason

himself.

In the beginning when he first met her, his heart ached upon hearing the critically ill woman's weak voice, pitied her for being wrecked with diseases since she was a child. But after spending more time together...

Every time he heard her talking in this tone, he would feel uncomfortable. Maybe it was because he found out she was not as naive as she seemed, so his attitude toward her changed?

At this thought, he sighed, then turned and approached her, laying her down on the bed and tucked her in gently. "You should sleep, you need to undergo an operation tomorrow."

"Joshua." When he retracted his hands and got ready to leave, Fiona bit her lip, reached out, and held his wrist. "Can I...make a request? After my body recovers from the surgery... Can I do what Luna did, and have your baby?"

Chapter 833

Joshua's hands that were tucking the bedcovers around her paused mid-air. He frowned, gently reaching out a hand and patted her head. "That's silly. Your health is in such a poor condition now,

becoming pregnant now? Are you trying to worsen your condition?"

Fiona lowered her head, a flash of urgency passing through her eyes. She almost forgot, in Joshua's eyes, she was a critically ill woman.

She bit her lip, her head lowered, her voice faint as she said, "But Joshua, I really want to give you a child. A child of our own. This way, someone will remember me after I die and pray for me on my death anniversary."

Joshua narrowed his eyes, smiling as he said flatly, "I'll remember you and pray for you even without a child." With that, he stood up. "It's late, you should get some sleep."

Fiona watched as he stood up and pursed her lips tightly together. "Joshua, do you...think I'm not good enough for you?"

She bit her lip, tears streaming down her cheeks quietly. "You said you would accompany me through my last days, you agreed to be with me. But in fact... like everyone else, you hate me and look down on me, don't you?"

Joshua narrowed his eyes, then turned and looked at her indifferently. "Why do you say that?"

"Because..." Fiona sniffed, a hint of a sob in her voice. "We've been together for so long, but you..."

never slept with me. You even rejected me when I suggested giving you a child. But you used to say you didn't have feelings for Ms. Luna, that you weren't very close to her when the two of you got married. But Ms. Luna gave you three children, and one that was miscarried... You didn't reject her, but you rejected me so swiftly... ”

Joshua closed his eyes and snorted, ”Fiona, I promised to treat you well and I intend to keep it. By right, I'm now your boyfriend, I can do such things with you. But you know your own condition. You were so agitated when Shannon McCartney accused you of drugging Luna that you fell sick. When you saw Luna being beaten at the seafood market, you were so agitated your breathing quickened and you kept coughing. Sleeping with you would be much more strenuous. I didn't engage in those activities with you for your own good.”

With that, he headed out without a single look backward. ”I'm not a good father. I indirectly caused the deaths of two out of my four children. That's why I don't plan on asking any other woman to bear my child for the rest of my life. I'm sorry.” He closed the door to the ward behind him.

Fiona lay on the bed, biting her lip as she listened to the sound of his footsteps drifting away into the

distance. She should not have listened to that woman's advice and put on an act as a critically ill patient. Even if she did act as a critically ill patient, she should not have chosen a weird disease that would be triggered whenever she grew emotional!

Now that she had brought herself into this mess, he rejected her request to sleep with him easily with just a few simple sentences.

Fiona gritted her teeth in anger.

No!

Even if she had to make him drunk, she would do it. She was determined to have his child! Otherwise, what if one day her feigned illness was exposed, she would lose all hold on him.

Leaving Fiona's ward, Joshua strode into the elevator. The moment the elevator doors closed, he shut his eyes and took out his phone, his face pale as a ghost. "Lucas."

On the other end of the phone, Lucas heard the other man's hoarse voice and sighed involuntarily. "Sir, I'm already waiting for you at the entrance to the elevator upstairs. Don't worry."

Only then did Joshua heave out a sigh of relief and ended the call. He leaned on the walls of the elevator helplessly, his eyelids fluttering shut.

Chapter 834

After being in a coma for three whole days, after he awoke and even before the doctors had time to check his current condition, he immediately rushed to Orchard Manor to seek out Fiona.

He knew very well that Fiona had been locking herself in her bedroom at Orchard Manor for the past few days not because her condition had worsened, but because she did not want to donate her bone marrow to Nigel.

At the end of the day, Fiona donating her bone marrow to Nigel was a business deal between Fiona and himself. On the surface, Fiona looked soft and gentle, relying on him for everything, but in actuality, she remembered everything clearly.

He was only in a coma for a few days and already she wanted to destroy their agreement and refuse to donate her bone marrow to Nigel.

Joshua knew everything, but for Nigel's sake, he had no choice but to submit to humiliation and do everything that Fiona wanted him to do. Of course, that did not include giving him a child that she mentioned just now.

With a ding, the elevator doors opened.

“Mr. Lynch...”

Lucas stood outside the elevator waiting for him. By the time the two words left his mouth, he saw

Joshua leaning against the elevator walls, his complexion was pale as a ghost, as if he had already

fainted.

Lucas widened his eyes in shock.

It cannot be!

Joshua had been in a coma for three days and the moment he woke up...he fainted again?

Lucas did not dare dawdle, he yelled for an assistant to wheel a bed over and called the doctor at the

same time.

Luckily, Joshua was just physically exhausted, it was nothing serious. He just needs a good night's

sleep and he will be fine.

After running a round of tests, the doctor's diagnosis was dire. “You were in a coma for three days, your

body is so weak, but the moment you wake up you run out and even carry someone...

You're rushing to your death."

With that, the doctor sighed and gave him some reminders then turned and left.

After the doctor left, Lucas glanced at Joshua and could not help himself from saying, "Sir, get some rest. Tomorrow..."

He raised his head. "Tomorrow both Young Master Nigel and Ms. Blake are undergoing operations, who will you be accompanying?"

Joshua closed his eyes, his low voice calm and indifferent as he said, "Fiona."

Nigel had Luna and Nellie to accompany him. While for Fiona, he was the only one she had in Banyan City.

Lucas opened his mouth to say something then paused. This happened several times before he finally sighed and said, "Then what about Young Master Nigel? It's a major operation, aren't you going to visit him?"

"No." Joshua's voice was ice-cold, without a hint of warmth. "I can't leave Fiona."

Lucas sighed, "I'm afraid both Young Master Nigel and Luna will misunderstand."

Joshua raised his lips in a smile. "Let them."

Outside the door, Luna eavesdropped on the conversation between the two men, then quietly lowered her hand that was about to knock on the door.

For the past few days, she had been taking care of Joshua in this hospital ward and had accidentally left behind a few of the items needed for Nigel's operation tomorrow. She thought Joshua would spend the night with Fiona, that was why she took the elevator to this floor, intending to take the items and leave without alerting Joshua.

But she never expected to hear his cruel and heartless words.

So it turned out Fiona was undergoing an operation tomorrow too. She did not know what operation the other woman had to undergo, but she knew...

Joshua directly rejected Lucas's suggestion to visit Nigel. He did not even want to spare his own son a single minute.

To him...Fiona was more important than Nigel.

Chapter 835

In the end, Luna did not enter the ward to take the items. She turned and headed downstairs. After

dawdling around the window for a long while, she asked the nurse on duty to make an exception and reissue a certificate for the procedure for Nigel's operation tomorrow.

Joshua's heartlessness...meant she would rather be thick-skinned and admit to the nurse on duty that she lost the documents, rather than go to Joshua and humiliate herself.

After the nurse on duty finished her work for the day, she finally prepared another copy of the documents that Luna needed.

To convey her gratitude, Luna purposely rode a taxi to the city center and bought some of the most delicious food for the nurse and her colleagues as supper.

By the time Luna finished doing all these, it was already past 11 p.m. at night. After stepping out of the elevator, she yawned as she lifted her legs and headed for Nigel's ward. Within moments, she saw a tall and lean man standing at the door to Nigel's hospital ward.

At that moment, he was standing outside the room, looking in through the glass panel on the door.

It was Joshua.

Luna frowned. Why would he come here so late at night? Was it because he could not accompany

Nigel during his operation tomorrow, that's why he came here ahead of time to visit him? What a great and loving father.

At this thought, she snorted and strode forward, saying in a low voice, "Mr. Lynch, what are you doing here so late at night instead of resting in your own room?"

Hearing the woman's cold voice drifting over from behind him, he frowned slightly and dragged his eyes away from Nigel and Nellie who were in the ward.

He turned and glanced at Luna indifferently, handing her the documents in his hands. "Don't you need this for Nigel's operation tomorrow? You left them in my room, you haven't been back for them yet?"

She narrowed her eyes and glanced coldly at the folder in his hands.

"Sorry." She held up the folder in her hands and showed it to him. "I thought I lost them, so I asked the nurse to prepare another copy."

She raised her lips in a sneer and side-eyed him. "Since you're just here to send me the documents, you should just ask Lucas to do it, why would you come all the way here yourself?"

With that, she tugged the folder out of his hands, keeping it together with her own folder. "By right I should throw this old one away since I already have a new copy. But I'm a sentimental person, unlike

you, I won't completely ignore the old one after I get the new one."

Joshua's eyes turned ice -cold at her words. She was obviously using the new and old documents as an analogy to refer to Fiona and herself.

He narrowed his eyes. "Useless things should be thrown away."

Luna laughed, "You're right, useless things should indeed be thrown away. If you were me, the old documents would be lying in the bin now. But..."

She narrowed her eyes. "Have you considered the fact that the old documents might contain Nigel's personal information? No, you wouldn't. To you, after you obtain something new, even if the old one is still useful to you, you'll still throw it away without fail."

With that, she sucked in a deep breath and raised her legs to enter the door. After taking two steps, she suddenly turned back, as if she remembered something and looked at him with a pair of ice -cold eyes.

"Right, you might not have heard me clearly the last time, allow me to repeat myself. Before and after an operation, other children will usually have their parents beside them. I hope Nigel can have everything that other children have."

She lifted her cold, clear eyes and looked at Joshua. “ Do you hear me?”

He narrowed his eyes. “I’ll try my best.”

Luna narrowed her eyes too and laughed, “Alright, I’ll be waiting for you to try your best. “ With that,

she turned and entered the ward without even bidding him goodbye.

Chapter 836

After closing the door, she closed her eyes and leaned against it. The sound of his retreating footsteps

drifted in through the wood.

As she expected. He came to return the documents. After giving her the documents, he did not even

bother taking an extra look at the children and turned and left.

Luna leaned against the door, a layer of ice enveloping her heart. Previously in his room downstairs,

she clearly heard him say that he would not be visiting Nigel tomorrow. But to her, he said he would try

his best. She knew that ‘trying his best’ meant that he would not appear.

Liar.

The next day, Nigel’s operation went ahead as scheduled.

Early in the morning, Anne and Bonnie both stood waiting in the hospital with a big bouquet of flowers in their arms. Zayne, Shannon and the rest were also there. Samson helped Arianna as she wobbled to the hospital. Even Gwen, who was far away in Sea City, had purposely recorded a video together with Luke to wish Nigel good luck for his operation.

It went without saying that Malcolm would have already sent both his well-wishes and a gift card to them the day before.

All of Luna's friends had expressed their concern for Nigel and his operation, sending him their well-wishes.

All except that man. He did not appear.

As Nigel's birth father, he did not even send a message to Luna. Before Nigel entered the surgical theatre, he was talking to Luna as he looked casually in the direction of the elevators.

Luna knew who he was expecting. She held his hand and said, "He's quite busy, don't worry, just concentrate on your operation."

Nigel retracted his gaze and smiled wordlessly. "Joshua...really isn't coming?"

Luna closed her eyes, nodding with a bitter smile.

“He’s too much!” Anne said, her voice low but furious. “No matter what, Nigel is his son, this is such a major operation and he really isn’t coming to see him? Not at all?! “

Beside them, Shannon frowned. She sounded unconvinced as she said, “Maybe Mr. Lynch is preoccupied and will come later? When I arrived at the office this morning, his secretary said President Lynch left after giving some simple orders. He even took two days’ leave, I ‘m sure he’ll be here soon! “

Anne pursed her lips and finally relaxed, heaving out a sigh of relief. “That’s more like it. How can a father not be here when his son is undergoing an operation? I saw Nigel’s eyes drifting to the elevators, he must be waiting for him. What is he thinking, how can he be late for something as major as an operation?”

Luna leaned on the bench, her eyes staring fixedly at the three bright red words that read ‘Operation in Progress’.

The doctor said Nigel’s operation would take around five or six hours. She did not know how long Fiona’s operation would take.

It should end before Nigel’s, right?

Once Fiona's operation was concluded, would he take the time to visit Nigel? Or would he take the opportunity while Fiona was in the operating theatre to come and visit his son who was critically ill and was about to be reborn?

Chapter 837

Nigel's operation went on from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. in the evening.

Joshua never appeared.

Shannon, Bonnie, and the rest had already left, Anne was the only one left, accompanying Luna all the way through.

"It's already so late, Joshua really isn't coming?" Anne took a glimpse of the time, and could not help but start cursing him again. "Where is his conscience?"

Luna curled her lips in a wry smile. "Today... Ms. Blake has an operation too."

Maybe he was too busy and could not take the time to visit. She could only comfort herself like this.

Anne widened her eyes furiously. "I'll go take a look! "

With that, she ignored Luna's protests, raised her legs, and headed to Fiona's hospital ward.

Luna was both worried about Anne causing trouble and curious about Fiona's situation. She sighed

and sat on the bench. Every minute and every second

that passed felt like torture. She even insecurely wondered whether Anne's visit finally reminded

Joshua that his son was undergoing an operation. Maybe then, his conscience would stir to live and he

would come and visit Nigel. This way, he might be able to make it in time for when Nigel came out of

the operating theatre. Then, she could comfort the little guy and tell him that his father had been waiting

for him all along. She did not want her son to be too sad.

But still, Joshua never appeared.

After around 20 minutes, Anne returned in fury. "I went to Fiona's ward, the two of them were hugging

each other sweetly! Do you know what they were doing in each other's arms? Joshua was coaxing her

to go to sleep! I even heard Fiona say that she wanted to give him a child, and he was worried about

her health! "

The more she spoke, the angrier she got. "And over here Nigel is still in the operating theatre! Isn't he

worried at all?! "

Luna laughed bitterly.

She had been expecting too much of him. That man was not worth an ounce of her expectations.

She curled her lips and was about to say something when the doors to the operating theatre were opened.

Luna and Anne immediately rushed over. "Doctor,

how was it?"

The doctor smiled and repeated the words he said to Joshua's CCTV camera half an hour ago. "The surgery was a great success! At the moment, there are no signs that his body is rejecting the new bone marrow, all his organs are running smoothly! To be completely sure, we even observed him for 30 minutes inside before coming out! "

Anne let out a little shriek at the doctor's words. She

pulled Nellie into her arms in excitement. "Did you hear that! Your brother is fine now! He's finally recovered! "

Luna was extremely excited too, she held the doctor's hand and said, "Thank you so much! "

The doctor smiled and patted the back of her hand. " The person you thank isn't me, but the one who

has been working hard behind the scenes for Nigel...”

He was about to mention Joshua, but suddenly remembered Joshua’s request, so he hurriedly changed the subject. “The one you should thank is yourself, you have been working hard for Nigel all this time. In the next few days, please take good care of Nigel.”

With that, the doctor left in a hurry, afraid that any secrets would slip out of his lips if he stayed any longer.

Later, the assistant surgeon pushed Nigel out of the operating theatre.

The little guy lay on the hospital bed, even though his complexion remained pale, but there was a hint of color to his cheeks.

Luna and Anne pushed Nigel back to his room

excitedly.

Soon, the effect of the anesthesia wore off and the little guy’s eyelids fluttered open.

“Water...”

Luna hurriedly passed him the cup of water that she prepared beforehand. Unexpectedly, the little guy

downed the water in one gulp.

"More."

"Mommy will get you some!" With that, Luna took the glass and left.

By the time she returned, she finally saw the man whom she had been waiting for the whole day. He

stood in front of Nigel's ward, his presence long overdue.

Chapter 838

The sounds of Nigel, Nellie, and Anne's laughter drifted out from within the room. He stood at the

entrance, at an angle where they could not see him, and watched them quietly.

If this scene happened before Nigel's surgery, Luna would be moved, she would think that there was

still a place for Nigel in this man's heart.

But it was already nighttime. Nigel's surgery had been completed successfully. Just now when Anne

saw him, he was still coaxing Fiona to sleep. Coming here now... He must have successfully coaxed

her to sleep, and only came after.

Luna found it ironic. Why was she so blindly in love with him back then?

At that moment, he turned and saw Luna who stood in her spot, holding a full glass of water.

Their eyes met, there was a hint of panic in his eyes.

“Mr. Lynch, you’re leaving so soon? You just saw them for a short while?” Luna looked at him, her smile bright and gentle. “Why don’t you stay? Nigel has been waiting for you for a long time.”

He narrowed his eyes slightly. “I’m busy today.”

He had been busy with Fiona’s operation since early in the morning. Even though Fiona’s operation did not take as long as Nigel’s, it was equally risky. She did not have any other relatives, so he could only listen to the doctors’ conversation through the CCTV camera to observe Nigel’s operation, and take care of Fiona at the same time.

After the operation, Fiona forbade him from taking a single step away from her, complaining of pain and aches all over her body.

Joshua knew that her pain was feigned, she just did not want him to leave and come here to visit Nigel.

He swallowed it all down and did as she asked.

After all, this woman donated her bone marrow to Nigel. He owed him a favor, one that was tied to his son’s life. That’s why no matter what Fiona did, he would not complain at all.

But even so, throughout the day, not for a single moment did he forget about Nigel's operation. Only when Nigel's operation had ended successfully did he lay down his worries, and coaxed Fiona to sleep. Only then did he finally have the time to come and visit Nigel.

Luna obviously did not know what he had been up to the whole day. She only knew that even though Fiona had undergone an operation too, it was not a life-threatening one like Nigel's. But still, he stayed by her side the whole day.

She raised her lips in a sneer. "You've had a busy day indeed. Your hands were so full with Ms. Blake's operation that you did not even have time for us.

Since you're so busy, maybe you shouldn't come in the future."

As she spoke, she lifted her eyebrows in a challenge. "Yesterday you even told me that useless old documents should be thrown away, have you forgotten what you said yourself? Since you decided to throw them away, please don't put up a front anymore."

Joshua's eyes narrowed slightly at her words. He looked at her and was just about to say something

when the door to the ward opened from the inside.

It was Nellie who opened the door. She looked at her parents standing outside with wide eyes.

“Mommy, Daddy?”

A hint of excitement and happiness appeared in the little girl’s eyes.

“Daddy, are you here to visit Nigel?” The little girl turned and shouted into the room, “Nigel, Daddy is

here to visit you! “

With that, she reached out and grabbed Joshua’s sleeve. “Daddy, come in! “

Joshua frowned and glanced at Luna, then allowed himself to be dragged into the room by Nellie.

Luna stood in her spot, noticed the light that appeared in her children’s eyes as they looked at their

father, and her heart twisted in pain.

The children were smart and sensible, always telling her that they did not care. But their eyes were

honest. Which child would not want his Daddy and Mommy to stay by his side and love him?

But her children’s father...

She sniffed, held her tears in her eyes, and headed into the ward.

Chapter 839

“Nigel, I told you! I told you Daddy will definitely come to visit you! “ Nellie yelled excitedly as she pulled Joshua into the room.

At the side of the room, Anne looked at Nellie and widened her eyes in shock. Since Nellie was diagnosed with autism, she rarely spoke unprompted. Sometimes, when others talked to her, she would even keep quiet and refuse to answer.

Anne had been accompanying Luna and Nellie throughout the whole day as they waited for Nigel and this was the first time Nellie took the initiative to speak.

Luna looked at Anne’s shocked expression and could not help but sigh. She remembered the last time Nellie took the initiative to speak was when Nellie asked her to stay beside Joshua, to take care of him when he was in a coma.

Now, she spoke on her own initiative again, and again, it was for Joshua. Nellie’s love for her father was obvious. Luna was not angry that Nellie liked Joshua, she was just sad. For him, Nellie could even overcome her autism, and take the initiative to speak. But in Joshua’s eyes, Nellie was nothing. To him, Nellie, Nigel, and even Neil who had passed away and the other child...they were all useless, old

documents. He could throw them away at a moment's notice, without an ounce of hesitation.

"Mr. Lynch."

Nigel took the glass of water Luna handed to him and raised his eyes and looked at his mother. His

eyes were dark as he asked, "Did you visit me outside when I was in the operating theatre?"

"Where would he find the time?" Anne snorted and was about to say something but she was interrupted

by a look from Luna.

No matter what, Nigel had just finished his operation, she did not want him to be too depressed. It

would be better if she told him the truth after his body recovered completely.

"But I heard Mr. Lynch's voice." Nigel looked at Joshua, both his tone and expression remained calm.

"During the operation even though I was unconscious, but faintly, I'm sure I heard your voice. I'm sure I did."

Joshua narrowed his eyes slightly. During Nigel's operation, he did indeed ask the doctor about Nigel's

condition several times through the CCTV camera. He never thought that the boy who was

unconscious from the effects of the anesthesia would hear him and even remember him.

“Maybe it was an illusion.” He smiled as he looked at his son and laughed, “I was never here.”

Nigel looked at his father’s cold, hard, face and tried desperately to detect a hint of his emotions. But he hid them too well. Nigel failed to read anything from his father’s expressionless face.

The little guy set down the glass, then sighed, his eyes lowered. Since Joshua did not want to admit it, fine.

Nigel was a hacker, a computer expert, how could he have made up Joshua’s voice that was sent over the internet and played from the CCTV camera? He did not know why Joshua pretended not to care about him in front of Mommy, when he obviously did, even going so far as to asking the doctor several times about his condition during his operation. But he knew the man was not as awful as he imagined.

During Nigel’s sentiments, Joshua’s phone rang. He lowered his eyes and looked at the incoming number, then hurriedly bid goodbye to Nigel and turned and left.

The moment he turned away, Luna saw the name of the incoming caller, Fiona Blake. She watched his retreating back, a thick layer of frost covering the bottom of her heart.

As it turned out, even when he was visiting Nigel, a call from Fiona was all it took for him to leave without a single look back.

“Daddy must be busy with work.” Nellie was worried Nigel would be hurt, so she hurriedly comforted him. “Maybe it’s serious...” The little girl held her brother’s hand. “Don’t worry, Nigel, Daddy cares about you. He loves you a lot.”

Nigel smiled. “I know.”

Looking at the two children pretending to be tough, not just Luna, but even Anne felt furious. She bit her lip and cursed Joshua out to herself, then patted Luna’s shoulder lightly and tried to comfort her softly.

Luna did not actually need comforting. She saw him for the man he was a long time ago. But...

She looked at the two cute children in front of her and could not help the bout of despair that welled up in her chest. They were just like her in the past, as long as he was slightly nicer to them, they felt as if the entire world was theirs. She was worried the children would not be able to accept it and would be sad and depressed.

Throughout the next week, Luna stayed in the hospital to take care of Nigel. His body did not reject the transplanted bone marrow and was improving day by day.

A week later, he was discharged from the hospital, and the child in him floated to the surface, holding Nellie's hand as they jumped and hopped into Christian's car.

Seeing the little guy's lively movements, Luna could not help but sigh. He was a child after all. No matter how mature he usually acted, when it was time to be childish, he was as childish as any other child his age.

"You can't expect a six-year-old to act more mature than me every day?"

Maybe he had read Luna's mind, Christian leaned on the car door and smiled as he looked at her. "

Children should be children."

Luna side-eyed him. "You're a child too."

Christian patted his nose and said cheekily, "I'm just younger than you, I'm a full-grown adult everywhere else."

Only after he said that did he realize that Luna was Joshua's woman. So he smiled in embarrassment and hurriedly shut his mouth to end this topic of conversation.

He could hardly be blamed. Even though she was already the mother of a six-year-old child, she was beautiful, and with glowing skin to match. Even if she said she was 19, the same age as him, people would believe her.

Luna pretended not to understand his dirty innuendo and loaded Nigel's suitcase into the booth as she calmly switched the topic of conversation.

"How's your friend?"

Christian remained quiet for a while, then finally understood. The 'friend' Luna was referring to was Fiona, the donor who donated Nigel's bone marrow to him. At the thought of Fiona, he could not help but snort.

"Ha, she's doing well. A few days ago, she was considering having a child."

Somehow, when she heard Christian mention words relating to wanting a child, her mind would drift to Fiona.

That day Anne said...Fiona wanted to give Joshua a child. Back then, she did not pay much attention to these words, but now when Christian mentioned his friend wanting a friend too, she was reminded of

Fiona for no reason. They were both Christian's friends, and both of them wanted a child...

A silly thought popped into her mind.

'Could it be, the person who donated the bone marrow to Nigel...was Fiona?'