

Luna & Joshua 971

Chapter 971

After Anne and John left, Luna remained in the sitting room for a long time.

Having Nigel and Nellie taken away from her was already a life-changing event for her, but after what happened this afternoon...Luna felt like her head was about to explode.

She remained seated on the sofa for a while, then stood up and paced around the room. Occasionally, she would disappear into the kitchen to get a glass of water, and after she returned, she would zone out, staring at the glass.

John had suggested she talk to Fiona and convince her to come clean with the truth about Aura, Theo, and Neil.

However, Luna knew that no matter how hard she might try, Fiona would never spill.

Fiona wanted nothing more than to see her dead. Therefore, the more desperate Luna was, the happier Fiona would be.

Fiona deliberately provoked her this afternoon because she knew that nothing was more important to Luna than her children. Therefore, how could

Fiona possibly take pity on Luna and tell her the truth about Neil and Theo?

Luna racked her brain for a long time, but even then, she could not figure out a way to get Fiona's help.

All of a sudden, Luna's phone rang.

It was a call from Christian.

He guessed that Luna was probably losing sleep over what happened this afternoon, so he called to

ask if she wanted to go for a ride to clear her mind.

"Never mind." Luna leaned against the sofa and glanced at the clock. Then, seeing that it was already

late at night, she rubbed her brows in despair. "It's too late now."

"It's not like you can fall asleep anyway, right?" There was a hint of pity in Christian's tone. Having

known Luna for quite some time, he knew how important Luna's children were to her.

"If only Fiona hadn't got the goods on me... I would've been able to tell Joshua the truth about her fake

illness. If I told him sooner, none of this would've happened," said Christian regretfully. "If I told him

everything, he wouldn't have thought I'm taking sides, and he might've looked into this. Even if I tell him

that Fiona is faking her illness now, he won't believe me at all. Besides, Fiona's diagnosis has been

proven by one of the top medical teams in the world...

“I have no idea how to help you, Luna. If only we had evidence of Fiona’s faking her illness, then we might be able to threaten her with it, but now...”

As soon as she heard this, Luna’s eyes lit up. Christian was right.

If they possessed evidence of Fiona faking her illness, Fiona would definitely tell her Aura, Theo, and

Neil’s whereabouts in exchange for keeping her

secret. Otherwise, if Joshua found out about her fake disease, she would not be able to be with him anymore.

Even if Fiona refused to cooperate with her, Luna could still provide this evidence to Joshua.

Joshua hated nothing more in the world than being deceived.

If he found out that Fiona had been lying to him all this while...he would never trust and indulge her the same ever again.

After what happened this afternoon, Luna was certain that Aura’s main goal in returning to Banyan City was to seek revenge.

If Fiona lost Joshua’s trust, she would not be able to help Aura carry out the rest of her plan anymore,

and Aura would have to revert to other means of getting her revenge. Therefore, the most important thing Luna had to do as of the moment was obtain evidence of Fiona's lies.

As long as she found evidence of Fiona's wrongdoing, not only would she be able to threaten Fiona, but she could also use this evidence to take Fiona down and lure Aura out of her hiding spot.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna let out an exhale and asked, "Where are you now, Christian?"

Christian paused for a moment, then replied, "I'm...in my hotel room."

"Come to Blue Bay Villa immediately." Luna's tone was calm and collected. "I want to go out for a car ride and talk to you about finding evidence of Fiona faking her illness."

Christian's eyes widened in shock. "Find evidence of Fiona faking her illness? Have you lost your mind,

Luna? Don't you know that the people who diagnosed Fiona are Dr. Robert Jenson and his team?

They're world-famous medical professionals! The only reason Joshua believes that she's really ill is because of their expertise! "

Chapter 972

"You said you wanted to find evidence, but how are you going to do that? Are you going to ask a

regular doctor to prove that Fiona is faking her illness?

Joshua will never believe that! “

Luna curled her lips into a smirk. “Since Fiona could get Dr. Robert to issue a fake medical certificate,

then I’ll let him issue a real one.”

Christian paused when he heard this. “What do you mean?”

“What I mean is that I’m going to obtain Fiona’s medical report, cover up her name, and let this world-renowned physician diagnose her all over again. “

Christian fell into silence upon hearing this. Then, after a moment, he finally replied, “I don’t think your plan will work, but...I guess it’s better than not trying at all.”

He let out a sigh and said, “I’ll pick you up now, and we’ll go for a car ride.”

“Alright. I’ll be waiting for you.”

As soon as she hung up the phone, Luna let out an exhale and strode upstairs to get changed.

Outside Blue Bay Villa, a black Masevati was parked in a corner.

The man in the driver’s seat watched as Luna ascended the stairs and let out a deep sigh.

He had been sitting here after dinner, and that was for about six hours.

Joshua knew how important the children were to Luna, yet at the same time, he could not ignore the bruises and wounds on Nigel's body.

Even though Nigel had tried to deny his previous claims of Luna's mental instability and domestic violence, Joshua still decided that the children were better off staying with him instead of Luna for the time being.

He had been watching Luna pace the living room for the whole night. She would walk around the room at times, and sometimes, she would sit down for a short while. Either way, she looked lonely and in despair, so much so that Joshua could not help feeling bad for her.

He had already arranged for Dr. Robert Jenson, the world-renowned physician who had diagnosed Fiona's disease, to fly in and assess Luna's mental state. The doctor and his team would arrive in Banyan City in two days.

As soon as Luna was successfully treated, Joshua would return the children to her and allow her to take them away, wherever she wanted.

As soon as he thought of this, Joshua glanced at Blue Bay Villa again. Just as he was about to start his

engine, however, he saw the front door opening.

Luna, having tidied herself up, strolled out of the villa and headed toward the main road.

Joshua furrowed his brows upon seeing this. Then, he immediately started his car and followed her from a distance.

It was already late at night. How could he possibly let a mentally unstable woman go out alone at this hour?

Joshua's car followed behind her until she reached the main road.

Luna stood below a streetlight, swatting at a mosquito while staring off into a distance. It looked as though she was waiting for someone.

Just as Joshua was feeling sorry for her, he saw Christian's sports car screech to a halt next to Luna.

"What took you so long?" Luna's voice echoed from a distance.

Christian let out a chuckle and replied, "Hey, you were the one who dragged me out of bed at this hour.

I needed to freshen up before I came to pick you up."

Luna rolled her eyes at him. "Why do you need to freshen up when you're meeting me?"

Christian chuckled. "Hey, just because we're close doesn't mean I don't need to leave a good

impression! “

He smiled and started his car. “Sit tight, gorgeous. My car is a racehorse! “

With that, the navy blue car shot forward like an arrow released from its bow.

Still in his car, Joshua narrowed his eyes as he watched them leave.

Why did he need to freshen up to see Luna?

‘Just because we’re close doesn’t mean I don’t need to leave a good impression ‘? What did Christian

mean by that? How close were they? Why did they have to dress up just to see each other in the

middle of the night?

Chapter 973

Christian took Luna for a spin around Ring Road multiple times.

They ran into the same group of people who had raced with Christian before, but this time, they did not

dare get close to him at all and instead maintained a safe distance from his car.

Christian could not fight back the chuckle that escaped him. “What wimps. They challenged me to a

race last time, but now, they don’t even dare get near me.“

Luna furrowed her brows and glanced in the rearview mirror.

Christian was right. The cars that had previously raced against Christian were dozens of meters away from him, looking rather silly, racing amongst one another at a moderate speed.

To Luna's surprise, however, she caught sight of a familiar black Masevati. It looked identical to the one Joshua owned.

However, partly because the lights were too dim and partly because there were too many cars whizzing around, she could not make out the car plate number at all.

Luna squinted for a while, trying to make out the car plate number to no avail.

Finally, she let out a bitter smile and shook her head. What was she thinking? Joshua had reconciled with Fiona this afternoon with Nigel's blood donation and finally managed to take the two children for himself... He had to be sleeping soundly with his beloved Fiona in his arms already, so how could he possibly be out at this hour?

As soon as she thought of this, Luna let out an exhale and turned to glance at Christian. "Shall we go to Bay Bridge?"

She needed a quiet spot to discuss her plan of exposing Fiona with him. However, cafes and restaurants were closed, and the only places still open at this hour were bars, which were unsuitable for discussing business. On top of that, she did not want to go to a bar with Christian.

Therefore, Bay Bridge was a good choice of location. Not only was it breezy and empty, but the most important thing was...this was the place where her life had changed.

Christian furrowed his brows. "Why go to such a dangerous place?"

Despite saying this, he still turned his car around and headed toward Bay Bridge.

Luna rolled down the window and enjoyed the cool night breeze while directing Christian toward the direction of Bay Bridge. She was so engrossed in this that she did not notice the black Masevati turning around and following behind them.

Luna and Christian sat on the bridge for a long time, discussing their plan while enjoying the breeze.

Meanwhile, the black Masevati was parked silently at a distance, their owner observing them.

Luna and Christian talked the entire night until, at 6 a.m., Christian eventually sent her back to Blue Bay Villa.

Joshua watched as Luna entered the house, then let out an exhale and started his car.

He had just left Blue Bay Villa when all of a sudden, his phone rang. It was a call from Christian. "Drive safe, Uncle Joshua."

Christian leaned against the hood of his car, his impassive gaze fixated on Joshua's car, and his lips curled into a small smile. "You've been up all night, haven't you? Why are you doing this to yourself? You're not young like us, you know, so you shouldn't stay up all night like this."

Joshua parked his car at the roadside and said in an icy tone, "What do you mean, I'm not young like you? Are you saying that Luna is a youngster, too?"

Christian chuckled. "At least she's younger than you. If I remember correctly, you and Luna have an age gap of two or three years."

Joshua narrowed his eyes upon hearing Christian's taunting tone. "You knew I was there all along?"

"I'm the only one who noticed." Christian curled his lips into a smirk. "Luna's been exhausted lately, so she doesn't have much energy to focus on unnecessary details like this. Only a whippersnapper like me would notice this."

With that, Christian let out a yawn and continued, “ Although I must say, Joshua, if anything like this happens again in the future, you shouldn’t follow us all over Banyan City like tonight.

“Although I have ulterior motives for getting close to Luna, I ‘m not here to harm her at all, so you can rest in peace knowing that. On top of that...”

Christian let out a snicker. “You were so harsh and cruel toward Luna yesterday, claiming that she has mental problems and even wanted to admit her into a mental asylum...but you’re acting so thoughtful and caring now, following her everywhere. Aren’t you afraid that Luna will find your behavior repulsive?”

Joshua narrowed his eyes upon hearing this.

Christian had been respectful and polite to him before, but this last statement was clearly a taunt !

Joshua clutched his phone so hard that his knuckles turned white. “I guess you’re not interested in my investment anymore, are you? Well, the Moores don’t need my financial help, then.”

Joshua scoffed and added, “I’ll order Lucas to retrieve my money today.”

As soon as he heard this, Christian’s jeering expression fell. He pursed his lips and said, “Uncle...

Uncle Joshua. I was just kidding. Please don’t take me so seriously. Besides, my whole point of calling

you was to remind you to drive safely since you've been up all night, wasn't it?"

Christian had to admit that he had acted rashly for a moment without any concern for the consequences of his words.

No matter how bad he wanted to stick up for Luna, he knew that Joshua's wealth and power were not to be underestimated. He could not afford to get on Joshua's bad side at all.

As soon as he heard this, Joshua's cold expression softened. He furrowed his brows and asked impassively, "What did you and Luna talk about for the entire night?"

This was the reason why he had answered Christian's call. Otherwise, he would not have bothered picking up the phone at all.

Christian fell into silence for a moment, then let out an exhale and replied, "She...took me to Bay Bridge and told me about your past together. She said that she didn't fall into the water from the accident. She had landed on the edge of the bridge, but when the driver saw that she was still hanging on, he took out his phone, called someone named Mr. Lynch, and kicked her into the water on his orders."

Christian tried to steer the conversation away from what they were discussing and onto Luna's past. "

She even told me that the reason she had walked onto the bridge was that she overheard you and her sister Aura together at home."

Christian narrowed his eyes and asked, "Joshua, what kind of relationship did you have with Luna's sister?"

Joshua's expression darkened when he heard this. "We didn't have a relationship at all," he replied curtly.

The only thing he and Aura had in common was Luna.

"But as soon as Luna got into her accident, you announced your engagement with Aura."

"That was because I wanted to help Luna take care of her sister! "

"Oh," Christian replied impassively. "But from Luna's point of view, she believed what she heard and thought that you had plotted her death so you could be together with Aura."

Joshua narrowed his eyes and replied, enunciating his words coldly, "I was never together with Aura, and I've never plotted for Luna to be killed! "

Christian let out a sigh. "Of course I believe you, Joshua, but Luna doesn't. She's still holding a grudge

over what happened in the past. If you don't track down Aura soon, Luna will never believe that you're innocent, no matter how hard you try to explain yourself." With that, he immediately changed the topic.

"By the way, Luna told me that Aura's returned to Banyan City. Do you know about this, Joshua?"

Chapter 975

Joshua's expression darkened upon hearing this. " Aura's back in Banyan City?"

Previously, when Aura was still abroad, Joshua had sent some men to keep an eye on her. After that, she was taken away by her real family and even led to some of his men losing their lives over this.

However, that happened almost immediately after the explosion that killed Neil. At that time, Luna had suffered her miscarriage, while Nigel had fallen gravely ill. Therefore, Joshua had been too busy to take notice of what Aura was up to.

Soon after that, he was preoccupied with finding a suitable bone marrow donor for Nigel, which led to him finding Fiona and taking care of both her and Nigel. If it were not for Christian, Joshua would have totally forgotten about Aura's existence.

Luna had never told him what happened on the day of her accident, but since Christian had brought

this up.

Joshua suddenly remembered that the night before Luna's accident, Aura had gotten drunk and tried to sleep with him, but he had rejected her.

The next morning, when she woke up, she apologized to him, sobbing and claiming that she was too drunk to think clearly. At that time, Aura even requested to return to Banyan City early, claiming that she felt embarrassed about what happened and refused to continue their business trip.

At that time, Joshua had thought that Aura was too young and, seeing that she was Luna's sister, did not dwell too much on this strange behavior.

Suddenly, he realized that what Christian was saying might have been true after all. Aura had played a significant role in Luna's accident...

"Yes, that's right—Aura's back in Banyan city now." Christian let out a yawn. "Luna told me last night that she wanted to track Aura down, but I don't think we'll be able to find her..."

"Alright, I understand." Joshua narrowed his eyes and hung up the phone. Then, he immediately dialed Lucas' number. "From today onward, seal all the roads going in and out of Banyan City. I don't care if

we need to search every square inch of Banyan City; I want to find Aura Gibson! “

Lucas, who had just woken up from his sleep, immediately frowned upon hearing Joshua’s orders. “Sir,

are you mistaken? You want to find Aura Gibson?”

“That’s right, “ Joshua replied coldly. “Find her! “

He did not care whether Christian was telling the truth or not. As long as Aura was still here in Banyan

City, he would do whatever it took to track her down!

The second he hung up the phone, Joshua immediately drove back to Orchard Manor.

When he walked through the door, the first thing he saw was Nigel and Nellie having breakfast with

Granny Lynch.

Joshua took off his jacket, hung it on the coat rack,

and asked, “Why are there only the three of you? Where’s Fiona?”

Granny Lynch snorted in indignation and pierced a piece of fried egg forcefully, clanging her fork

against the plate. “Your precious little princess

didn’t like the breakfast I made, so she refused to eat with us! I guess my cooking isn’t good enough for

her! “

With that, she scoffed and placed the fried egg on Nigel's plate. "Here you go, my great-grandson.

Your physical health isn't the best, so you should eat more nutritious food like this! "

Nigel nodded and took the egg from Granny Lynch obediently, then grinned at her. "Thank you, Great-

Granny! "

"What a good boy! " Granny Lynch beamed, then placed another piece of egg on Nellie's plate.

Nellie immediately followed her brother's example and thanked Granny Lynch with a smile.

Granny Lynch could not help praising the two children while scoffing, "I guess Nigel and Nellie truly

belong to our family. Even though they've just recovered from severe illnesses, they've managed to

adapt quickly and aren't spoiled at all! "

With that, she rolled her eyes at Joshua and added, " Unlike your precious Ms. Blake. I don't even

know how an old lady like me is supposed to take care of her. She's so frail that I feel like even a gust

of wind would blow her into pieces. I 'm not even sure how long she can live."

Seeing that Granny Lynch was saying more and more outrageous things, Joshua immediately

interjected, " Granny, please don't say that. Fiona's not in the pink of health, and she's been sick for too

long. That's why she's the way she is now."

With that, he let out an exhale and took out a small carton of milk from the refrigerator. He then proceeded to heat the milk and brought it upstairs.

Chapter 976

Granny Lynch watched as Joshua retreated up the stairs and could not help letting out a scoff. "Tsk.

What kind of girlfriend is this? He's being a servant, not a boyfriend! "

She could not understand her grandson at all. Previously, he had never taken a liking to Aura. His next girlfriend, Alice, turned out to be a nutcase and ended herself.

Initially, Granny Lynch had not been fond of Luna, but after seeing how well she treated the children, she finally warmed up to her. Just as she had come around, Joshua stopped dating Luna and instead decided to bring a sick woman home.

This was outrageous!

"Don't be angry, Great-Granny. You have to look after your health too, you know." Seeing how

frustrated Granny Lynch was, Nellie swiveled around and immediately leaped off her chair. She skipped

over to Granny Lynch and reached out a hand to pat her back.

However, Nellie was so short that she could not reach Granny Lynch at all.

Despite this, Granny Lynch was amused by her actions. She pulled Nellie into her arms and gently

pinched her cheeks. "Such a good girl! Are you worried about me?"

"Of course! " Nellie nodded earnestly. "My mother always taught me to respect my elders. She said that

I shouldn't throw a tantrum or talk back to my elders simply because I didn't like the food they made! "

Granny Lynch's entire body stiffened at this.

She recalled that Fiona had thrown a tantrum just a short while ago and even called her cooking

disgusting and old-fashioned.

Nellie's words made Granny Lynch adore the little girl and detest Fiona even more.

She let out a sigh and lamented, still holding Nellie in her arms, "Although Luna isn't the most likable

person, I must admit that she's raised you well."

Whether it was Neil, Nigel, or Nellie, all three of them had always been respectful toward her. Even

though she had despised Luna in the past, none of the children had ever outwardly displayed their

hatred toward her.

“But...” Nigel, who was sitting across from her, sighed. “Daddy doesn’t allow Mommy near us anymore.

He believed what Aunty Fiona said and thought Mommy had lost her mind...”

The more he talked, the more disappointed he got. “I don’t even know if Nellie and I can see Mommy again in the future.”

“He’s right, “ Nellie piped up. “What if the longer we stay with Aunty Fiona, the more alike we’ll become to her...”

Granny Lynch raised her eyebrows at this, then immediately slapped her fork down against the table.

“Did Joshua really say that?”

She could not let her great-grandchildren become spoiled brats like Fiona!

Nigel and Nellie exchanged a glance, then nodded in unison. “It’s true, Great-Granny.”

“True as can be. Even though we don’t think there’s anything wrong with Mommy...but...”

“I’ll go upstairs and talk to Joshua!” Granny Lynch let out a snort of indignation, then set down Nellie and stood up. “How can he do this? The woman who raised his children with manners is deemed crazy, while the frail, weak one is treated like a princess! Let me go upstairs and see what he’s up to!”

Seeing that Granny Lynch had got up from her chair, Nellie immediately grabbed hold of her hand. "It's okay, Great-Granny... Even if you talk to Daddy about this, he still won't let us live with Mommy..."

Granny Lynch scoffed. "Is that so? Well, let me go upstairs and give him a piece of my mind! It's either I send you back to Luna today, or he lets Luna live here! "

Chapter 977

As soon as Granny Lynch stormed up the stairs, Nellie quickly sprinted to Nigel's side.

The two of them raised their hands in unison and gave each other a high-five. However, as soon as they did, Nellie lifted her head to gaze in the direction of the stairs, looking somewhat concerned.

"Nigel, do you think Great -Granny will be able to convince Daddy?"

Nigel shrugged. "It'll be challenging to do that."

Nellie scrunched her face in displeasure. "Since you know it's impossible, why did you let me play along with your act?"

Nigel curled his lips into a smirk. "Well, you clearly didn't think too deeply into this. Daddy is concerned about Mommy's supposed mental illness, so he won't let us return to Mommy's side. At the same time,

he can't let Mommy move into Orchard Manor, lest she and Fiona get into more conflicts, but..."

He narrowed his eyes and continued, "Granny Lynch doesn't know this. Now that she's gone to talk to

Daddy, do you think she'll blame him if he rejects her suggestion?"

Nellie lifted her hand to smack her forehead in realization. "You're right. Great-Granny would never

blame Daddy for this since he's always been her precious grandson, so the only person she'll blame

is...Ms. Blake! "

Nigel nodded, then lowered his head and fiddled with his glass of milk, smiling at the same time. "

Today's only the second day that Granny Lynch has been staying here, but she and Fiona have already

gotten into a disagreement. The longer she stays, the more she'll grow to detest Fiona."

If that happened and Granny Lynch eventually exploded in anger, Fiona would never know what hit her.

Therefore, she would be too preoccupied with salvaging the situation that she could not toy with Luna

anymore!

Nellie gave her brother a thumbs-up and said, "Neil was right. Even though you're the quietest one

among us three, you're the one with the most wicked ideas."

Nigel lifted his head to glance at Nellie impassively. " Do you think I'm wicked?"

Nellie immediately shook her head. “No, that’s not what I meant! I don’t think you’re wicked at all. I was just saying that—“

“That’s okay, “ Nigel interjected curtly. “Although, now that you brought up Neil...”

He narrowed his eyes but did not finish his sentence.

Nigel could not help but suspect that the boy who had impersonated him while he was unconscious and accused Luna of being mentally unstable and committing domestic violence was none other than Neil.

As for Neil’s reason for doing this...

The only way to get to the bottom of this was to find Neil.

Upstairs.

A loud commotion rang out from Fiona’s room.

A short while later, Granny Lynch stormed out of the room, slamming the door behind her.

Joshua handed Fiona, who was leaning against the headboard, a piece of tissue and said rather helplessly, “Here. For you to wipe your tears.”

Fiona took the tissue from him, still sobbing. At this moment, her upper lip was covered with a foamy mustache from the warm milk and hot tears streaming down her face.

“Joshua...” She bit down on her lip as she wiped her tears away. “Granny doesn’t seem to like me at all. Can’t you ask her to leave?”

Joshua let out a sigh, then lifted his hand to gently pat Fiona’s head in an attempt to comfort her. “

Granny Lynch came here to be with Nigel and Nellie. She used to have something against Luna, so

when Nigel and Nellie were staying with her, Granny didn’t get a chance to visit the children at all. Now that they’re living here, however, she wants to spend more time with them. You have to understand that

she’s their great-grandmother, after all. She loves and adores them.”

Joshua rubbed his brows as he continued, “I hope that you can compromise in the future, since she’s your elder, after all. Since you’re such a kind and gentle woman, I know you can do this.”

Chapter 978

Seeing that Fiona was almost done cleaning up, Joshua got up from his seat and said, “I worked late last night, so I’m feeling a little tired now. I’m going to get some rest first. If you need anything, ask the

butler and servants for help. If they can't help you, then call me."

With that, he stood up and strode out of the room.

As soon as she heard his footsteps recede, Fiona clenched her fists in anger.

She should not have listened to Aura at all!

Aura had told her that the children were Luna's weaknesses, so as long as they took the children away,

Luna would not be able to retaliate at all.

She even said that Joshua would send Luna into a mental asylum, but she was wrong. Not only was

Luna not admitted into a mental asylum, but Joshua had even let Granny Lynch move into Orchard

Manor as well!

Granny Lynch detested Fiona more than anything, but this time, Joshua was asking her to compromise

and make peace with Granny Lynch.

On top of that, when the children and Granny Lynch moved in the night before, Fiona discovered an

even more harrowing problem—

She no longer had an opportunity to seduce and get close to Joshua anymore!

Since there were so many people at home, she could no longer prance around in her slinky pajamas anymore in an attempt to seduce Joshua.

At the same time, she could not ask Joshua to send the children away. After all, she was the one who had suggested he let them move into Orchard Manor in the first place.

If only she had known things would turn out like this.

Fiona gritted her teeth and took out her phone to send Aura a message.

(When are you going to get rid of Luna?)

A reply soon came. (Hey, let's take things slow. We're not in a rush. After all, the slowest kill gives the most painful burn.)

As soon as he came out of Fiona's room, Joshua ran into Granny Lynch, who had been waiting at the end of the hallway all this while.

She grabbed onto him and gave him another rundown of Fiona's so-called misdeeds. Finally, she let loose a final warning, "I'll give you three days' time. If by the end of three days, you still can't provide any evidence saying that Luna is mentally ill and really did commit domestic abuse against the children, I'll get her to move into Orchard Manor! "

Joshua had no choice but to relent and comfort Granny Lynch.

After sending Granny Lynch off, Joshua let out an exhale and returned to his bedroom. Then, he picked up his phone and dialed a number. "Please ask Mr. Jenson and his team to come to Banyan City tomorrow. Tell them to cancel all other jobs scheduled for these few days. If they need to pay any penalty for cancellation, I'll cover it."

After hanging up, he held his face in his hands, then laid down on his bed in exhaustion.

Unbeknownst to everyone, he, too, wished that Luna was mentally stable, unlike what Nigel had claimed. In fact, he probably longed for this more than anyone else in this world.

He wanted both her and her children to be healthy... After all, he was the reason she had lost two other children.

He never wanted her to go through anything as devastating as that again.

Blue Bay Villa.

Luna had just come out of the shower. Just as she was about to lay down on her bed, however, her phone rang.

It was a call from Bonnie. "Luna, I've messed up."

Luna furrowed her brows and sat up. "What's wrong?"

"Remember the voice message you left for me last night? You wanted me to invite the world-renowned physician, Dr. Robert Jenson, and his medical team to Banyan City to diagnose you, didn't you?"

"However...just now, Dr. Jenson's team called to tell me that an important client of theirs wanted them to cancel all their jobs, saying that he or she was willing to bear the charges."

Luna's hand, which was holding the phone, stiffened upon hearing this. "So...when is the earliest he can meet me?"

Bonnie let out a sigh. "We won't be able to get an appointment within this week."

Luna felt her heart sink. A week...

A week was more than enough time for Joshua to send her into a mental asylum!

"I'll have to think of another way."

Chapter 979

By the time she hung up the phone, Luna's sleepiness had dissipated.

Instead, she got up, went into Nigel's room, and found his computer.

Nigel was such a skilled hacker that he could enter the dark web, which was almost unattainable to any ordinary person.

Luna wanted to scour through the dark web in hopes of finding some information about Dr. Robert's social circle.

Since she could no longer use money to buy off the doctor, she had no choice but to try using connections.

She investigated everyone related to Dr. Robert while simultaneously praying that she would come across someone she knew who was somehow connected to him.

Her search rendered no results.

However, Luna could not help noticing that Dr. Robert had married a woman more than ten years younger than him a few years ago.

His wife's name was Janice Yale.

However, when Luna clicked into Janice Yale's information, she caught sight of a familiar name —

Violet Lewis.

A few years ago, Janice's daughter had died in an accident, and her ex-husband was so devastated after receiving this news that he, too, died in a car crash a short while later.

Soon after that, Janice remarried to Dr. Robert.

Her late daughter...was none other than Violet Lewis.

When she saw this familiar name in Janice's personal profile, Luna felt her breath quickened.

If she remembered correctly, Christian had mentioned that Fiona used to have a roommate who constantly bullied her until one day, he accidentally pushed her off the rooftop, and she plummeted to her death.

The roommate was named Violet Lewis.

If these two were the same person, then this would turn out to be more complicated than Luna thought.

After all, by right, Janice would hate Fiona's guts, considering she was one of the people involved in her daughter's death. However, her current husband was helping Fiona fake her illness.

Luna had a feeling that there was something more to this.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna took out her phone and dialed Christian's number.

Christian, who had been sleeping soundly all this while, roused from his sleep upon receiving Luna's call. He let out a yawn and picked up the phone. "Why aren't you asleep yet? Do you know what time it is, madam?"

Luna was so preoccupied with her thought that she took no notice of what he had called her. Instead, she furrowed her brows slightly. "Let me ask you this: How much do you know about Violet, the girl you accidentally shoved off the roof? Do you know what her parents' names are?"

Christian frowned and pondered over this for a moment. "Her father's name was Shaun Lewis, and her mother is Janice Yale. I still remember their names because when the accident occurred, my mother liaised with them to avoid me getting any jail time."

Luna pursed her lips. It turned out that she was right. The doctor who had provided Fiona with a false medical diagnosis was Violet's mother's current husband.

"What's wrong?" Noticing that Luna did not reply, Christian asked, letting out another yawn as he did. "

Why are you asking me about Violet Lewis all of a sudden?"

Luna let out an exhale. "Why do you think Dr. Robert was so willing to help Fiona, even if it means giving a false medical certificate?"

Bonnie's meaning was clear. Dr. Robert and his team valued money more than anything else, so much

so that they were willing to postpone a pre-scheduled appointment for another higher-paying client.

Why would such a greedy doctor and his team be willing to help Fiona, considering she did not have

much money?

"Maybe Fiona knows something about him that he doesn't want anyone else to find out, like me."

Christian yawned again. "It's definitely not because of money. Fiona has always been broke. When we

were at school together, I used to give her pocket money because she couldn't afford anything."

Luna pursed her lips. Her guesses were correct.

The only reason a respected medical team like Dr. Robert's would be willing to help Fiona was that she

had the goods on them.

All of this pointed toward another possibility: that Violet Lewis' death was not a simple accident.

"Is there anything else I can help with?" Christian was so tired that he could not stop yawning. "If not,

then I'll go back to sleep now."

"There's one more thing." Luna let out an exhale. "I remember you told me that Violet didn't die

immediately from the fall. Instead, she died because the doctors failed to save her after she arrived at the hospital, right?"

Christian nodded. "That's right."

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"Do you know the name of the doctor who couldn't save her?"

Christian remained silent for a moment before replying, "I don't know. All I know is that after Violet's father, Shaun, died, the press even interviewed the doctor who performed surgery on them. Of course, the doctor didn't reveal his or her name, but they told the press that they were heartbroken over not being able to save either Violet or Shaun."

With that, Christian got out of bed and asked, "Why are you suddenly asking me all these questions?"

Do you think there's something fishy about Violet's death?"

Luna remained silent for a moment, then finally let out a sigh and told Christian what she had found. "I'm not sure if you know this, but Violet's mother, Janice, is now married to Dr. Robert."

Christian immediately leaped up from his bed. "You mean Dr. Robert Jenson, the one who made a fake

medical certificate for Fiona?”

Luna nodded. “Yes. As you said, the only reason Fiona could convince Dr. Robert to help her is either she knows something about him that he wants to keep secret, or he feels indebted to Fiona about something and wants to repay her.

“However, according to what I found, the only person Dr. Robert and Fiona have in common...is the late Violet Lewis.”

“D*mn! “ Christian’s exhaustion dissipated entirely upon hearing this shocking revelation. “Do you think Violet’s death wasn’t an accident after all, and it was actually a plotted murder by both Fiona and old man Robert? Does this mean that there might be more to this and that I don’t have to go to jail for manslaughter?”

With that, he let out an exasperated sigh. “I ‘m not afraid of going to jail per se. I ‘m just worried that I might have to be in jail for a very long time and that when I’m finally released, I won’t have any time to spend with my parents anymore. I wouldn’t have tried to escape the law if I wasn’t the main culprit behind Violet’s death...”

Luna, too, let out a sigh when she heard this. “I don’t think...Fiona would have thought of using Dr.

Robert's help to deceive Joshua so many years ago. After all, she didn't even know Joshua at that time, so it's unlikely that they plotted Violet's death together.

"Didn't you say that the same doctor operated on both Violet and her father? Could there be something wrong with this doctor?"

Luna's words made Christian recall something else. He immediately turned on his computer while saying into the phone, "What you said makes sense, too. Dr. Robert had indeed worked at the hospital where Violet and her father were sent to many years ago. Besides, when Violet fell off the roof, I was so stunned that I couldn't even move. Fiona was the one who had stormed off the roof to Violet's side. She was the one who had ridden along in the ambulance with Violet to the hospital.

"Perhaps, I wasn't the one who killed Violet after all."

As soon as he said this, Christian let out an exhale. "Luna, I'm booking a flight to the city where I studied at. I'll arrive today, go back to the hospital that

Violet was admitted to, and check their personnel files. If Dr. Robert was indeed the doctor who failed to save them, then it's highly likely that Fiona is

using this to threaten him and get him to make a false diagnosis for her.

“In that case, we’ll try and think of another way to convince old man Robert to help us instead.”

Luna nodded. “Alright.”

She wanted to go with Christian to investigate this as well. However, knowing that Aura, Neil, and Theo were in Banyan City, she did not want to leave. She was afraid that if they left while she was gone, she would have no way of finding them anymore.

Despite this, she still could not help warning Christian, “You have to be careful, Christian. These are all just speculations for now. Maybe the truth is entirely different from what we imagine. You shouldn’t... have high expectations for this.”

Christian chuckled upon hearing this. “It’s rare to hear you looking out for me like this. Even if it turns out that I wasn’t the one who killed Violet, I still have to go to jail for pushing her off the roof.”

With that, he sniffed and added, “If by the time I’m released from jail, you and Joshua haven’t made up yet, will you consider marrying me?”