

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 red roses.

However, at that moment, she was no longer the gullible damsel that could be easily coaxed.

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...

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.

“Did you send the roses?”

She took a deep breath and called Christian. She did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Other than him, she could not think who else would be so childish to use such a tactic to please a lady.

Christian expressed his liking to her the day before. He even rescued her.

Christian was also a 19-year-old brat. It was extremely normal for him to do such a thing.

Christian, on the other end of the line, had not woken up yet.

He yawned and got up from his bed while scratching his head.

“What roses? What are you talking

"What roses? What are you talking about?"

After leaving Blue Bay Villa the night before, he had been thinking about what Luna said throughout the entire journey back.

He thought that since Luna was sincerely helping him, he had to pay her back with equal sincerity to be worthy of her kindness.

That was why Christian spent the entire night editing the proposal of his jewelry company back and forth. He only slept by four or five in the morning.

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

Luna was stumped. . . 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. L..."

Nigel was talking while he quickly searched through the florist's phone records,

The last number that called them was...

The moment Nigel saw the phone number, his eyes instantly widened.

Joshua Lynch?

Joshua Lynch?

How could it be him?

He made his Mommy cry on the balcony last night. Why did he send her a few carloads of flowers the next day? 1

What in the world was he doing?

Was it compensation?

"Nigel, did you find it?"

Chapter 812

Seeing how Nigel had not responded for a long time, Luna furrowed her brows and gently asked, "Is it someone I know?"

Nigel suddenly did not know how to tell Luna the truth.

He bit his lips and was silent for a while. In the end, he took a deep breath.

"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.

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!

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?”

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.

He could not help but sigh.

“He is...not doing well right now.”

Chapter 813

"What do you mean by not well?"

Nigel held the phone, furrowed his brows, and asked.

Jude sighed and looked at Joshua on the bed once more. He turned around and headed outside to the corridors.

"We're at the hospital right now. There was a...socializing event last night. Joshua was drinking with me. His stomach problems acted up and he is currently still unconscious."

Upon hearing what Jude said, Nigel subconsciously widened his eyes.

Did Joshua not come over to look for Luna the night before? He remembered when his Mommy came back with reddened eyes, it was already 10:30 p.m.

It was impossible for Joshua to have a socializing event at that tie.

However, what Jude said did not seem all fake. Therefore, Nigel boldly deduced that Joshua went drinking with Jude after leaving Blue Bay Villa the night before.

leaving Blue Bay Villa the night before.

He even drank until his stomach problems acted up.

Joshua always knew his limits. If it was really just socializing, he would not have drunk until that way.

Therefore...

Nigel speculated while bending his fingers that Joshua and his Mommy must have had a conflict the night before.

Also, both of them were very upset after the argument.

Although Luna cried when she returned home, after he clumsily tried to cheer her up, Luna returned to her bedroom and went to bed.

She even radiantly went to work that morning.

Joshua, on the other hand...

After leaving Blue Bay Villa that night, he must have gone drinking.

He must have drunk so much that he lost his mind.

Upon that thought, Nigel suddenly

Upon that thought, Nigel suddenly remembered his reason for calling Joshua.

"Then, Uncle Jude, after Joshua got drunk last night, did he do anything shocking? For example, buying the entire few cities worth of roses to give to my Mommy or something like that..."

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 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

Around three, Josh 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...

When Jude said nothing, Nigel had already guessed what happened the night before.

He sighed and said, “As expected. He would only treat my Mommy well when he is drunk.”

Jude paused for a while.

“Nigel, this is not the truth. All of you have misunderstood your Daddy. He actually has always been...”

“Uncle Jude,”

Nigel did not want to let Jude brainwash him. “How is Mr. Lynch now?”

him. "How is Mr. Ly... now?"

"Not well."

Jude sighed, "He vomited blood at four in the morning, so I took him to the hospital. After a few hours of resuscitation he is no longer in danger, but still unconscious."

Then, Jude pursed his lips.

"Nigel. Since your Mommy has already received all those roses? She should be feeling better now, right?"

Nigel pursed his lips.

"What are you trying to say?"

"Can you convince your Mommy to come to visit him at the hospital?"

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

the end, Aura kept mentioning 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.

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.

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?”

Chapter 815

Luna furrowed her brows confusedly.

"How do you know that Joshua is in the hospital?"

If Fiona did not mention it a moment ago, no one in the company would know about the fact that Joshua is in the hospital.

Why would Nigel, who was at home recuperating, know about Joshua being admitted to the hospital?

"I was the one that told him."

The moment Luna asked Nigel and before Nigel could answer, a young man's voice rang in her ears.

Luna furrowed her brows and subconsciously turned to look.

At that moment, Christian was in a flaming red suit. He elegantly crossed his arms leaning by the door. He was smiling and looking at Luna.

"Uncle Christian told me."

Nigel's crisp voice rang. "He said that since we are all his family, we should pay him a visit. Uncle Christian also said that he is willing to fetch us there."

Looking at Christian entering, Luna could not help but ask, "Since when the two of you became so close?"

She was asking Nigel as well as Christian.

She remembered during dinner the night before, Nigel and Christian were not a compatible duo.

Facing Luna's questions, Christian could not help but smile.

"The friendship between men comes quickly. Furthermore, Nigel and I are cousins. We would be close to each other."

Then, 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."

Upon receiving Christian's affirmation, Nigel let out a deep sigh and nodded. "Thank you, cousin."

Then, Nigel obediently hung up.

Hearing the conversation between Christian and Nigel, Luna looked at Christian in shock.

"This is the first time I see Nigel getting

"This 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.

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 my kids and follow you to the hospital to visit Joshua?"

Only then did Christian come to his senses. He nodded seriously.

"Hmm. Joshua is my uncle. I also hope that he can invest in my new company."

"Now that he is ill and unconscious, his investment is getting further away from me too. I want to bring you and the kids over to pay him a visit, to let him feel my sincerity..."

"Joshua is unconscious?"

Before Christian could finish his sentence, Luna interrupted him.

"How is that possible?"

Luna interrupted him

“How is that possible?”

Joshua was still fine the night before. He could even drive over to Blue Bay Villa in the middle of the night to find fault with her.

Why was he unconscious at that moment?

Seeing the confusion and worries in her eyes, Christian sighed.

“He is unconscious. I went to the hospital to confirm. Apparently, his stomach bled from drinking too much alcohol six years ago. He was very ill. This time, his illness relapsed. That’s why he is still unconscious.”

Christian said while observing Luna’s reactions,

“Are you a little worried for him?”