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Joshua sighed helplessly at her words. He reached out a hand and tidied her messy hair. "You're spouting nonsense again."

The words that were about to leave her throat remained stuck there when she heard him. She wanted to tell him that the boy who accused her of domestic violence, of having an unstable mind, was actually Neil.

She also wanted to tell him, that night at the fireworks celebration that the man she hugged whilst hidden behind the rocks on the beach was actually Theo.

But his words 'spouting nonsense' made her swallow the truth down into her stomach again. What was the point in talking to him any further? To him, she was only 'spouting nonsense'. So she chose to shut her mouth, no longer wasting energy to explain herself to him.

However, to Joshua, Luna's actions looked like obedience gained after her little secrets were exposed.

He sighed deeply. It was all his fault. When Luna just woke up, he was busy with Nigel's bone marrow transport and taking care of Fiona who provided the bone marrow that he had forgotten to care for Luna.

It was only normal for her to react this way, she had lived with Neil for six years, and an accident blew him to bits...

Maybe she was indeed having difficulty leaving her pain and sadness behind her. When her pain was the greatest, Nigel was critically ill while Nellie suffered from autism and he was busy caring for Fiona... This was what caused her mental disorder right?

Sighing, Joshua could not help but reach out to stroke her hair. "I will make sure you're cured, don't worry."

Luna scoffed, not even bothering to raise her head to look at him.

Soon, an ambulance's siren was heard wailing outside. Luna knew it was the ambulance from the mental asylum that was here for her.

Just a few hours ago, she was resting in her home, well and at peace and now, a few hours later she was considered a lunatic and had an ambulance sent specifically for her. How could she have expected this drastic change?

They came so soon, not only did she not have the time to hide, she did not even manage to inform Bonnie and Anne either...

Luna closed her eyes, her hands wrung together tightly.

The sirens stopped wailing. The doors to the ambulance were flung open. They headed upstairs and pushed open the bedroom doors.

Luna listened to all these sounds with her eyes closed, feeling as if every footstep was an extra knife slicing at her flesh, turning her body into a chunk of wet, bloody meat.

"Mr. Lynch." The leader amongst them, a man in a white coat took the psychiatric assessment that Joshua handed them. It was just freshly written by Robert Jenson.

"The old Mr. Jenson is a highly skilled doctor, his assessment is definitely accurate. This woman's mental illness is so serious, she needs to be hospitalized for treatment."

With that, he waved toward the two men beside him and Luna was unceremoniously thrown onto the stretcher. Even while on the stretcher, her hands and feet remained bound. The blood seeped out of her wound, almost dyeing the ropes that bound her wrists in red.

Joshua watched, his heart aching slightly. He turned away, not daring to look any longer, yet he ordered the men and said, "Treat her wounds when you're at the hospital. Her hands are quite pretty, it would be a pity if they were scarred."

Their leader nodded hurriedly and answered, "Don't worry, Mr. Lynch, we will provide Ms. Luna with the best treatment! "With that, he ordered his subordinates to carry Luna away.

Laying on the stretcher, Luna opened her eyes. The scene that entered her eyes was of Fiona with her arm in the crook of Joshua's arm, laying in his arms weakly as if she had no bones to support her.

Fiona said, "Joshua, what a poor thing she is...

Losing her child and then suffering from this incurable mental illness... You must ask the hospital to take good care of her..."

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As she spoke, she even started wiping at her tears. "If I knew Ms. Luna was in this condition, I would not have argued with her over certain matters..."

Luna raised her lips in a sneer. In front of her, the figures of both Fiona and Joshua became smaller and smaller, but she could still vaguely hear Fiona's hypocritical tone. It made her sick.

Luna was brought to the mental asylum. All of the staff members were polite and courteous to her, the man that brought her there even tended to her wounds personally.

Luna looked at the man as he held his head low, focused on applying the balm on her wounds, and her eyebrows furrowed together.

"Can you until me?" The rope had bound her wrists together for the past five or six hours, the part of her skin that came in contact with the ropes was already rubbed raw, every movement brought pain that echoed in her core.

But the man smiled coldly. "I'm afraid I can't do that. If I untie you, problems will arise when I treat you later on."

Luna took a violent pause. "The treatment you're talking about..."

"Electromagnetic stimulation therapy." He applied a band-aid on Luna's wound as he spoke. "We're going to stimulate the nerve cells in your brain with electromagnetic stimulation. Old Mr. Jenson specified this in his assessment report, he said it would be particularly effective on you."

Luna bit her lip tightly. Electromagnetic stimulation, She closed her eyes. She had to find a way to escape. If she stayed here, sooner or later, she would be tortured so badly that she would really turn crazy!

Throughout the entire afternoon, Luna underwent the various treatments that Robert Jenson specified for her. Electromagnetic stimulation, by applying various magnets to her body and shocking her with electric shocks. Acupoint stimulation, planting needle after needle into her body. And the medication

..she was fed some unknown medication that made her whole body soft and listless, she could not muster any strength in her muscles at all.

After a few short hours of supposed 'treatment', Luna looked dazed and lifeless, like the other patients in the asylum.

After dinner, she lay on the bed and watched as moonlight filtered through the tiny little window, her tears rolling down her cheeks, out of her control. Here, she had no privacy, had no sense of self, even her body was being controlled. How was she going to escape, how was she going to find her children, Nigel, Nellie, and Neil...

Luna wanted to cry. She wanted to sit up. But her body did not have a single ounce of strength. She could only lie on the bed, helpless as her tears flowed down the side of her cheeks and onto her ears, then further down the shell of her tear and onto the pillow.

Sometime later, suddenly, the beautiful sound of a bird chirping rang from outside. The sluggish and mentally distraught Luna finally regained her senses. The bird chirped again several times outside the window. Luna could tell it was not a real bird, it was a human's voice!

She forced herself up onto her elbows on the bed. Suddenly, a ball of paper was thrown into her room from the window.

Someone was looking for her!

Luna was delightfully surprised, she hurriedly swung her feet off the bed, intending to stand up. But her body was completely devoid of strength, the moment her feet touched the ground, she fell to her knees on the floor with a bang.

The loud noise attracted the attention of the nurse on duty outside. She slammed the door open and walked in, switching the lights on with a slap of her palm. "What are you doing?!"

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Luna bit her lip and threw herself on the floor, squashing the ball of paper beneath her. Then she turned and smiled cheerily at the nurse and said, "This is fun...so fun!"

She exerted all her strength into twisting and turning her body, acting as if she had really lost her mind, and turned and laughed cheekily at the nurse.

The nurse must be used to seeing patients getting such attacks like this in the middle of the night, she merely frowned and slammed the door shut with a bang, shouting, "Get some sleep! "

Listening to the nurse's retreating footsteps outside the door, Luna sighed a long breath of relief and wiped at the cold sweat beading on her forehead.

Finally, she took out the piece of paper hidden underneath her body.

Opening the ball of paper, she saw a line of strong, big letters that read, 'Hang in there. I'm thinking of a way to contact your friends so they can come to save you. I'll try to come up with a plan too. This is a communication device that I made. If it works, contact me anytime. From: Jake Landry.'

Reading the sentence written on the paper, tears instantly streamed down Luna's face. It was Nigel! Her Nigel! He came looking for her, he came to save her!

She clutched the ball of paper to her chest and cried her eyes out.

Nigel still cared about her. Even though he lost his memories, even though he no longer remembered her, he still cared about her, still believed she was not really sick, and was even thinking of a way to save her.

After crying for a long while, she switched on the tiny communication device and slipped it into her ear. Besides the sound of crackling static, Luna did not hear anything else. She closed her eyes and sighed helplessly. The asylum must have installed a signal jamming device.

Before losing his memory, every time Neil followed in Nigel's footsteps and tried to make a communication device, he was never able to bypass signal jammers. And now after losing his memory, the device he created still carried the same flaw.

She switched off the communication device, sat on the floor, and hugged her blankets to her chest as she watched the moonlight filtering in from outside her window. The moonlight looked cold and serene. Under the glow of the moon, she wondered what Nigel, Neil, and Nellie were doing at this moment...

Outside the asylum.

Neil sat in the passenger seat, pulled the comms device out of his ear, and threw it onto the seat angrily, shouting, "Why isn't it working? Uncle Theo, didn't you compliment me, saying that this version is much better than the previous one? Then why can't it be used at all?"

Sitting in the driver's seat, Theo hung his head low and muttered, "I meant that...it looks much better."

Not to mention the fact that right now, in the eyes of the public he was just a simple-minded, slow-witted bodyguard cum driver, even in the past, he was just an artist who was good at painting and drawing! How would he know how to make a comms device that could bypass a jamming device?

Neil sighed and quietly took out his laptop, "Something's still wrong. I need to ask my brother."

Hearing him mention the words 'my brother', Theo frowned and studied him through the rearview mirror. "Young Master, the brother you're talking about...who is he?"

"A guy I met online." Neil continued typing away on his keyboard without even raising his head. "Last time when I embedded a virus in the video, he wanted to crack the video, so we became friends.

He's good at this stuff, I should ask him."

As he spoke, he tapped away at the keyboard and sent a message to an online user named 'Midas'.

(Midas, Midas, I need your help! Why can't the comms device that you taught me how to make bypass the jamming device?]

After sending the two messages, there was complete radio silence, as if the messages had disappeared into a digital void.

"Beep beep beep beep "

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In the Orchard Manor, Nigel's computer kept beeping, notifying him that a new message had been received. But the little guy was not in the mood to check his messages at all. At that moment, he and his little sister were busy conducting a hunger strike to protest against Joshua.

Throughout the entire day, no matter what they did, they failed to get in touch with Luna. At first, they thought she was sleeping at home and did not pay much thought to it. But later on, no matter how many calls they made, they still failed to contact her in person. In the end, her phone was even switched off completely. So Neil contacted Anne.

Anne and John rushed to the Blue Bay Villa but did not see Luna, instead, they saw Joshua and Fiona walking out one after the other. There was someone else with them, an old man with snow-white hair and wearing a pair of wire-rimmed glasses.

After that, no one could contact Luna, no matter who it was. Nellie and Nigel contacted everyone they knew but no one had any idea where she was.

Nellie sobbed out of anxiety but Nigel was certain that their mommy's disappearance must have something to do with Fiona and Joshua.

That's why the two children both agreed to go on a hunger strike, to protest against Joshua with physical action, and force him to tell them about Luna's whereabouts!

"Oh, dear Gods!" Granny Lynch tried to feed Nigel and Nellie some dessert, but the two children would not take a single bite. Especially Nellie who usually loved desserts, kept her lips sewn tightly together. Even when the old lady held the spoonful of cake to her lips, Nellie turned away, refusing to take a single bite.

"Joshua, what's wrong? Why did you hide Luna away?"

Seeing the two children obstinately refuse to eat anything, Granny Lynch slammed the spoon in her hand on the table and turned to scream her head off a t Joshua, saying, "You know better than I do how important Luna is to Nellie and Nigel! Why are you hiding Luna away?"

Joshua frowned and glanced at the stubborn little boy, then turned to sweep his eyes across at Nellie whose cheeks were puffed in anger, and finally sighed deeply. He lifted his legs and walked toward her, pulling her softly into his arms. "Nellie, Mommy is sick, Daddy just sent her to get treated. I didn't tell you where she is because I was worried you would get in the way of her treatment."

Before Nellie could say anything, Nigel scoffed from his position seated beside her. "What sickness can Mommy have? She's well and healthy. She's waiting to bring Nellie and me abroad to see Uncle Malcolm, what sickness can she have?"

Hearing Nigel mention Malcolm Quinn, Joshua's eyebrows screwed together tightly. He glanced at Nigel coldly. "Your mother is mentally ill, she often hits you, weren't you the one who said all these?"

Nigel lifted his eyes and met Joshua's gaze fearlessly. "I told you, I never said all these! "

Joshua obviously did not believe him. He narrowed his eyes. "You've been polluted by Luna. You're so young and yet how can you deny what you said yourself?"

Nigel rolled his eyes at him fiercely. "I told you I never said them, and that means I never did! "With that, he sat down on the sofa firmly. "Mr. Lynch, if you insist on keeping my mommy's whereabouts a secret, I can find her myself! I'm sure I can find her a s long as I search through all the CCTV recordings in the city! "

He raised his head and looked at Joshua coldly. "But. If I realize Mommy is hurt in any way during this time where we can't find her... Nellie and I will no longer see you as our father! "

When the words left the little guy's mouth, the entire villa fell silent. Joshua looked at the little boy in front of him who was only six years old but with a sharp gaze despite his young age and was about to say something when the little girl in his arms wrangled herself free.

The little girl jogged to stand beside her brother and hurriedly held his hand. "I agree with Nigel. If Mommy is hurt, then I don't want Daddy anymore! "

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Joshua sighed and glanced at the two children in front of him. For Luna, they refused to eat or drink and insisted on confronting him. He knew that if he did not give them an answer tonight, they would not give up.

"Joshua, say something! "Beside them, Granny Lynch wiped at her sweat anxiously and sat on the chair coughing. The two children had not eaten or drunk any water in the last 13 hours!

Joshua sighed, and promised reluctantly, saying, "Eat, I'll bring you to see Luna tomorrow."

Nellie turned and met her brother's eyes. He gave her a meaningful glance.

Even though he and Joshua had not known each other for long, he understood how difficult it was to make someone like Joshua, who was resolutely firm in all his business decisions, offer them a compromise in such a short period of time. They should not cross the line. Otherwise, if they angered him, they might not even be able to meet their mommy.

The two children exchanged glances, then climbed onto their chairs and started shoveling food into their mouths. After forgoing food and water for 13 hours, they were starving!

"Look, children are so easy to please, why do you insist on locking horns with them?" Watching Nellie and Nigel eat, the old lady could not help but sigh.

However, Joshua's eyebrows screwed tighter together. They know how and when to negotiate, pushing forward when they need to and taking a step back when the time calls for it. Nellie and Nigel...

They were not as simple as they seemed.

The next day.

Early in the morning, Luna was rudely awakened by the curses and insults of the staff nurse. She wore the hospital gown, caught the slice of bread and bowl of sauerkraut the nurse threw into the room and lay on the door eating the food. As she ate, she looked at the sky through the window.

It was a sunny day. On a day like this, Nellie would most probably put on a little dress, and drag Nigel to the gardens to play with her. Nigel would sit in the pavilion with his laptop on his laptop and watch as the little girl jumped around excitedly on the grass...

Luna closed her eyes and sighed. Probably after losing freedom and self-esteem here, she would miss her children more, right? Since last night, as soon as she closed her eyes, the figures of her three children appeared in front of her eyes.

Soon, she was done with breakfast.

The moment Luna pushed the empty tray out from beneath the gap under the door, she heard the nurses shouting outside that it was time for treatment. She closed her eyes in despair, thinking that today would be the same as yesterday, that she would have to endure such inhuman torture again. But after a long while, still, none of the nurses came for her.

Right when she was confused as to the lack of movement, her door was pushed open. A man wrapped tightly in a white coat and a mask walked in. He glanced at the nurse indifferently and asked, "This is the woman?"

The nurses nodded. "Yes. It's her."

The man scoffed and walked toward Luna, ordering the nurse to press one of Luna's hands to the ground.

"Boss says you have very pretty hands." Then, under Luna's shocked gaze, he lifted a hammer — —

"Ah--!" A scream of pain and despair rang throughout the entire asylum. He had smashed one of her fingers with the hammer.

Luna was in so much pain she fainted immediately.

Seeing him smash one finger, the nurse went to press another finger to the ground but the man shook his head. "Boss said, one finger a day. The number of fingers she can preserve depends on how long Mr. Lynch wants her to stay here." With that, he walked away with his hammer in his hands. The nurse threw Luna back into her room in disgust. Sometime later, Luna awoke from the pain.