

Luna & Joshua 131

Chapter 131

Joshua narrowed his eyes and shot Luna a cold glance. "Don't be so rude."

He lifted his head and picked up the microphone. "Everyone, I'm so sorry that you had to see this.

However, the Lynch family has its own rules and its own ways of dealing with problems like this."

He continued, "We're all gathered here to celebrate Granny Lynch's birthday. Everyone here is a friend

or relative of the Lynch family, so I'm sure you're all familiar with how we do things around here. If a

single word of this gets out..."

Joshua's gaze turned hostile. "I'm sure you know what will happen."

The crowd grew silent immediately. Everyone glanced at each other, not knowing what to do.

It was obvious what Joshua was trying to convey: not only did he refuse to call the cops, but he did not

want to punish Aura either. Instead, he wanted to keep everything on the down-low.

Everyone in the room was puzzled. Joshua insisted that there was nothing going on between him and

Aura, yet at the same time, he was willing to show her mercy, despite the fact that she had tried to kill

his own daughter. What was going on between the two of them?

Luna stood motionless. Her heart felt as if someone had run a knife across it, and it was now bleeding.

She lifted her head and fixated her wrathful glare on Joshua. "Mr. Lynch ! Nellie is your daughter ! "

"Yes, I am well aware of that." He glanced at her dismissively and picked up the microphone again. "

We' re all gathered here today to celebrate Granny Lynch's birthday. It was meant to be a joyous occasion, but unforeseen circumstances have ruined this party. I apologize for that. In order to show my sincerity, I will have my assistant prepare gifts for everyone."

Joshua glanced at the emcee. "Please keep the party going, but unfortunately, I'll be leaving now."

The emcee reached for the microphone that Joshua handed over with a panicked expression.

"Alright... let us continue... " He walked in front of Joshua and tried to liven up the atmosphere of the room. " Ladies and gentlemen, today is Granny Lynch's 80th birthday party... "

Still standing on the stage, Luna bit down on her bottom lip. She never expected everything to turn out like this. She had brought out evidence of Aura attempting to kill Nellie, yet because of Joshua's nepotism, Aura got off scot-free!

He was indeed very loyal to her. Luna smirked at the thought of this.

Meanwhile, Joshua strode over to Aura, who had been standing motionless, and grabbed hold of her.

Aura did not come back to her senses until after she had been dragged away.

His grip on her was very tight, and her wrist started to hurt. Aura swiveled her gaze and said in a

seductive tone, "Joshua, stop, you're hurting me! "

Joshua ignored her and proceeded to drag her away from the scene. Aura's voice grew faint as they

moved further and further away.

Aura's tone had brought Luna back to that rainy day, six years ago.

On that day, from outside the door, Luna had heard the exact same voice shouting Joshua's name. In

that instant, her entire body had turned cold as ice.

A drop of tear slid from the corner of Luna's eye and down her cheek. She immediately wiped it away.

She couldn't understand why she was crying for Joshua, even though she hadn't loved him in a long

time now.

"Luna." Malcolm walked over to her side and gently patted her shoulder. "Come, let's go."

The two stars of the show had already left. It did not seem right for her to still be standing there.

Luna closed her eyes and nodded. Then, with Malcolm's arms wrapped around her shoulders, they got

down from the stage together.

Neil had been watching all of this unfold from a distance. Upon seeing his mother's distressed expression, he could not help but clench his fists. Joshua Lynch was a scumbag!

Chapter 132

No objections!

"Nellie, do you want some cake?"

Nellie was sitting in Adrian's lap. She shook her head at his offer, her gaze fixated on Luna's retreating figure. "I'm not in a good mood. I don't want anything..."

Oceans apart, Nigel was watching all of this unfold through a surveillance camera. Upon seeing this, he closed his eyes. Then, after a moment, he reached out a hand to touch the image of Luna on the screen.

"Mommy, I'm sorry..." If it were not for Nigel's disease, his mother would not have had to return to Banyan City and get in touch with Joshua. If it were not for Nigel, she would not have gotten hurt by that scumbag all over again.

At the back door of the hotel.

With his grip still around her, Joshua dragged Aura all the way to the hotel's back exit.

"Joshua!" Aura exclaimed. Her wrist was starting to hurt, and they had left the scene rather briskly.

Aura felt like she had reached her limits.

Joshua finally let go of her. Aura leaned against the door, massaging her wrists and panting at the same time. She gave Joshua a charming smile. "I knew you still cared about me."

"You're wrong." Joshua shot her an icy glance and gestured at someone behind him. In an instant, a few people stepped out from the shadows, dressed as doctors, and grabbed hold of Aura. They held her down as if they were arresting a convict and tied her hands behind her back with tape.

Aura was startled. She struggled against her bonds and yelled at Joshua, "What are you doing,

Joshua?"

Joshua grabbed the piece of tissue that Lucas was offering him and proceeded to wipe his hands. "

Don't you think you're mentally insane?"

"I'm not!"

"Of course you are." He curled his lips into a smirk. "No normal person would try to get her own sister's children killed. All these years, I took care of you because you're Luna's sister. I protected you

because you were the girl Luna loved most in the world, but apparently, my kindness had been taken for granted.”

Aura thought that her schemes were perfect and that no one would be able to see through them, but she was mistaken. In reality, she had left clues all over the place. Joshua was not stupid. He managed to put two and two together fairly quickly.

After the ferris wheel incident, Joshua had a feeling that Aura was not as innocent as she made herself out to be, and that her relationship with Luna was much more complicated than he thought.

Nellie’s return should have received a warm welcome from Aura, since she was her long-lost sister’s daughter, but instead, Aura had attempted to kill her multiple times. When she failed to do so during the

ferris wheel ride, she tried to start a fire. Joshua himself had visited the ruins and even ended up in a fight with the people there. He had suffered a stab wound in his abdomen as a result of this. How then could he not realize who the mastermind behind all this was?

Aura widened her eyes. She struggled against her bands while protesting. “I’m still the person that Luna cares about most in the world! She loves me! You can’t treat me like this, Joshua! If she finds out

what you did to me, she will never forgive you! “

Joshua ignored her desperate pleas and glanced at the doctors standing next to Aura. “Take her away.

“

He wanted to send Aura away after the party had ended and he had called off the wedding, but he did not expect that Luna and Neil would cause such a sudden debacle.

However, he still had no idea what to do with Aura. She was Luna’s sister, after all.

Joshua wished that Luna would return, so that she could tell him what to do.

Chapter 133

“Luna, you’re drunk.” Seated in the corner of a bar, Malcolm glanced at Luna, who was downing yet another pint of beer. “You should stop drinking now.”

Luna pretended like she did not hear him and reached out to grab another glass.

“Stop drinking! “ Malcolm couldn’t take it anymore and finally extended his arm to snatch the glass

away from her. “You know full well that you can’t hold your liquor, so why are you pushing yourself like this?”

Luna gave him a blank stare and let out a chuckle. "Malcolm, it hurts." She drunkenly pointed towards her chest. "It hurts here. I'm so stupid. I thought that he would be different. I thought that people prioritize family over anything else, but..."

She wiped the tears from her face before continuing. "Am I too naive? I know that he hates me, but I never thought he would hate his own daughter too... after seeing the way he cared for Nellie when she almost got killed, I thought... I thought that his children meant something to him, but I was wrong, Malcolm."

"Nigel is sick, but I have no other way of helping him or easing his pain, and now, I can't keep Nellie safe either... I'm such a failure." Luna looked up with sadness etched all over her face. "You shouldn't have saved me in the first place. If I died..."

If she died, she would not have had to endure all these difficulties. Her children would not have had to suffer alongside her.

"What are you talking about?" Malcolm sighed. He gestured for a waiter to clear the table, then stared at Luna intently. "A rainbow cannot appear without rain. All of these challenges that you're going through right now are paving the way for a better future. Besides, they are also teaching you a lesson..."

a lesson on who to trust and who to give up on.”

Luna lifted her head to look at Malcolm. Tears started streaming down her face uncontrollably.

“When there’s a will, there’s a way, “ Malcolm said, letting out another sigh. “By the way, I’ve sent someone to track Aura down. If they manage to find her, they will bring her to us. Even if Joshua doesn’t punish her, I will make sure she pays for what she did.”

With that, Malcolm lifted his hand to brush away Luna’s tears. “It’s okay. Don’t cry.”

Luna bit down on her lip, her gaze fixated on him. She wanted to say something, but somehow, her vocal cords did not seem to be working. In the end, she could only mutter, “Thank you.”

“What are you thanking me for?” Malcolm gently smoothed her hair back. “Your problems are my problems, too.”

Neil sat on the second-floor balcony above the bar, in between Zach and Yuri. He was watching his mother drink downstairs with a pained expression on his face.

“I feel guilty for everything,” Neil said into his necklace.

On the other side of the world, Nigel watched everything unfold through the surveillance camera. He

could not help but feel a twinge of sadness upon seeing his mother's misery and the defeated look on

Neil's face. "It's not your fault, nor is it Mommy's. All this happened because of that scumbag."

"You're right! " Neil bit his lip. "You're right, Nigel. That man is a scumbag. He is and will always be a

scumbag to me! "

Nigel let out a sigh. "To me as well."

In the past, the two brothers used to tell themselves that everything was just a huge misunderstanding.

However, now... it seemed that it was not a misunderstanding at all! Joshua only cared about Aura. He

did not care about Luna nor his own children at all.

"How's Nellie?" Nigel asked.

"She's not doing too well." Neil sighed and continued, "I asked Lily just now, and she told me that Nellie

has locked herself in her room and refuses to come out."

Chapter 134

"I'm sure Nellie is devastated by this..."

Nellie had narrowly escaped death multiple times. Although she was a mentally strong girl, having

encountered hardships and difficulties since she was young, it was still a very emotionally

overwhelming event for a young child to witness her father showing mercy towards the woman who had almost killed her. It was unforgivable!

“It’s already late now,” Nigel said, letting out a sigh. “I’ll try to comfort her tomorrow after she wakes up.”

Neil nodded. “Okay.”

Neil was the one who sent Nellie back to be with Joshua. He had done that so that Luna would have a reason to reach out to Joshua and so that there

would be someone helping her from the inside. However, the situation now spun totally out of his control. Neil was a bright boy, but even he was at a loss now.

Neil sighed and lowered his head to glance at Luna on the floor below him. She was utterly wasted now at this point.

There was a hotel on the floor above the bar. Malcolm was trying to drag her up the stairs, carrying her entire weight on his body. Despite that, he was very courteous and did not try to take advantage of her.

Neil let out another sigh at this sight. Sometimes, he really appreciated all the things that his godfather did for them. However, he could not understand why Malcolm still had not managed to win over Luna’s

heart.

Malcolm laid Luna down on the bed of the hotel room. Then, just as he was about to pour her a glass of water, his phone rang. He frowned and picked up the phone.

“Sir,” said a low voice from the other end of the line. “We’ve managed to track Aura down. Joshua has locked her up in a mental institution.”

Malcolm immediately froze upon hearing this.

“They’re keeping her in the maximum-security ward. It will be impossible for us to break her out without anyone knowing.”

Malcolm frowned. “Alright, I understand.” He hung up the phone and lowered his gaze, only to discover that Luna was staring at him drunkenly. She tugged on his sleeve and said, “I heard... I heard someone mention Aura’s name.”

Her voice was slurred, but Malcolm could still make out what she said next. “Where is she? I thought you said you would help me find her and make her pay.”

“This is a lot more difficult than we thought,” Malcolm replied, patting her head gently. “Joshua has

locked her up somewhere to protect her. We have no idea what to do yet.”

The hopeful look in Luna’s eyes immediately dissipated and was replaced by distress. She did not want to believe this. She could not believe that the woman who had almost killed her child managed to get off scot-free.

Malcolm felt a twinge of hurt upon seeing the crestfallen look on Luna’s face. “I promise you, as soon as I manage to get my hands on her, I will make her pay. In the meantime, you should lie down first. I’ll get you some water.”

Luna nodded obediently and laid down in the middle of the bed. Malcolm turned around and headed into the kitchen to fetch her a glass of water.

The moment he returned, however, the bedroom was empty. The hotel room door had been flung wide open, and there was no sign of Luna anywhere.

Malcolm immediately set down the glass of water and picked up his phone in a panic. “Hello, I need help finding someone! “

Joshua could not sleep a wink.

He was in his study, with a massive pile of documents stacked up on his desk. However, he did not feel

like dealing with work anymore, so he got up and headed out into the garden for some fresh air.

The chilly air outside immediately made him feel better. However, all of a sudden, he caught a whiff of alcohol. He frowned and turned in the direction where the smell seemed to be coming from.

A drunken woman stood a few feet away, glaring at him. "I hate you." She was obviously wasted, but the hatred in her eyes and tone was adamant. Joshua could not help frowning at this sight.

Chapter 135

The cool night breeze drifted through the air.

Joshua curled his lips into a smirk and gave Luna an icy glance. "Why do you hate me?"

"I hate you..." Luna let out a dry laugh and looked up at him. "I hate you because you don't give a sh*t about me, and you don't give a sh*t about Nellie either! "

Joshua took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket and lit one. "What do you mean, I don't give a sh*t about Nellie?"

Luna froze. "If you care about her... then why aren't you punishing Aura?" Luna pursed her lips and

struggled to form her next sentence. She was feeling dizzy from the alcohol and stumbled in Joshua's

direction until she eventually slumped against him. “ Just be honest... you don’t care at all... you don’t care about Nellie, and you don’t care about me either.”

Joshua did not feel like entertaining her at first, but now that Luna had slumped against him, he had no choice but to put his arms around her and prop her up.

“Don’t touch me... “ Luna slurred, her whole body weak. “You love Aura... you love Aura, but not me! “

“You don’t give a single sh*t about me at all! I don’t understand. I don’t understand why you don’t care about me, yet you still kept me close to you, you still kissed me, and you almost slept with me...” Luna cried, her voice shaking.

The dim moonlight cast down from the night sky and illuminated the anguish in her eyes. Joshua felt his heart leap into his throat at this sight.

He paused for a moment before letting out a forced laugh and whispering, “What made you think... what made you think I don’t care about you?”

His low voice was carried away by the breeze, but Luna still heard it clear as day. She froze and did not say anything further.

Joshua did not push her away. Instead, he put out his cigarette with an air of slight annoyance. “Luna,

you're treading on dangerous ground here."

He had been waiting for his ex-wife for six years now, yet now, this woman, who appeared out of

nowhere and coincidentally shared the same name as his one true love , was causing his

determination to waver. In some instances, Luna reminded him of his ex-wife, so much so that he could

not help feeling guilty of his growing feelings toward her.

Luna, who was still slumped against him, did not say anything in response. Joshua frowned and gently

turned her around, only to realize that she had fallen asleep. Her face was still tear-stained, and her

eyes swollen.

Joshua let out a sigh and picked her up in a swift motion. Then, he strode back into the house.

Previously, Luna had slept in Nellie's room with her, but today, Nellie was in such a bad mood that she

had locked her door. Besides, Joshua did not want to put this drunk in the same room with his daughter

anyway.

He paused, still holding her in his arms, and contemplated his options. Then, after a moment, he

carried her up the stairs and into his master bedroom, where he carefully laid her down in the middle of

his bed.

Lucas froze at this sight. "Sir..."

"Ask the kitchen to prepare some soup, " Joshua ordered.

"... Alright."

"Joshua Lynch, I hate you..." Luna muttered in her sleep.

Joshua took off his jacket and loosened his tie. He stood above her, looking down at her sleeping figure from his great height.

She said she hated him, but why? Was it simply because of Aura? Or was it because he did not try to stop her from leaving?

Lucas was waiting impatiently at the kitchen entrance. Inside the kitchen, the servants were busy preparing the soup that Joshua had ordered.

Chapter 136

Nellie woke up in the middle of the night and went downstairs to drink water, overhearing the conversation between Lucas and their servant.

"Sir's situation is more urgent. The woman is dead drunk."

Alarm bells started ringing the little girl's head. Woman, dead drunk?

She bit her lip and approached them furiously, raised her head and looked at him.

"Lucas, what woman are you talking about? What happened to my Daddy?"

Lucas jumped up in shock. "Little princess."

"I'm asking you what woman, what do you mean dead drunk?"

Lucas sighed helplessly, he had no choice but to tell the truth. "It's Luna. She's drunk and Sir brought her into his bedroom."

The little girl paused.

After a moment, she finally bit her lip and said, "Then... quickly prepare a drink for her hangover."

Then as if she remembered something important, she looked at Lucas innocently. "I heard people become more honest when they're drunk? Is it true?"

Lucas was surprised. "Little princess, who taught you that?"

"I saw it on TV."

The little girl pursed her lips. "Prepare some wine for me, I want to have a drink with Daddy! "

She remembered her godfather used to blurt out his true feelings that he liked her mother when he was drunk.

Daddy would do that too!

She could not understand why Daddy would make such a decision.

Would she be able to understand him once he was drunk?

Why did he let Aura go, why did he make Mommy sad!

“Little princess, uhm...”

Lucas paused. “I don’t think that’s a good idea?”

Nellie rolled her eyes at him. “Why not? In this house, my Daddy is the boss, and I’m his second in command! Aren’t you going to listen to me?”

The little girl was usually soft and easy-going, but when she was serious, she could be every bit as stern as Joshua.

Lucas paused. “Then the hangover drink...” Nellie hesitated. “Don’t prepare it.”

Even though the hangover drink was for Mommy, if Daddy took the chance and drank it, she would not be able to weasel his secrets out of him.

With that thought in mind, the little girl pursed her lips. "You can prepare it if you want, but only send it to him after Daddy and I have finished our drinks. Otherwise, I'm worried I won't be able to make him drunk!"

Lucas smiled helplessly. "Alright. Then little princess, I'll give you an hour's time. An hour later, regardless of whether you made Sir drunk, I'll send the hangover drink to both of them."

Lucas knew very well, Joshua was a smart and responsible man.

How could his tiny daughter make him drunk within an hour?

So Lucas's words were only meant to placate Nellie.

"Sure!"

The little girl pondered for a moment and nodded. "Bring me the strongest drink in our house!"

Lucas paused before saying, "... Okay."

Joshua waited for a long time in the bedroom upstairs.

A series of loud knocks came from the door.

He thought it was Lucas, but when he opened the door and was about to get angry, he saw the timid

little girl standing at the door.

Nellie wore a pinkish -white nightdress, her black hair spread across her shoulders. Those big eyes

that were darker than her hair looked at him steadily. "Daddy, can I come in?"

The man twisted his eyebrows and glanced at the wine bottle in her arms.

The red wine bottle was huge, occupying more than half of the space in her arms. She held onto the

bottle of red wine with all her strength and held the glasses in her hands, somehow looking funny and

cute.

Joshua sighed, squatted down, and took the wine bottle out of her arms. "It's late now, why are you

here in front of my room with a bottle of wine?"

"Um!"

Nellie made no secret of her thoughts. "I want to punish you by drinking wine."

The little girl's voice was tender and cute. "I'm very angry about what happened tonight. Daddy, if you

don't drink the wine I brought you, and don't

explain it clearly to me, I won't forgive you!"

Joshua paused slightly with the wine bottle in hand.

After a while, he gave a wry smile. "Okay, I'll follow your orders. I'll drink."

Chapter 137

Nellie did not expect her father would agree so easily, she remained in a daze for a while before coming to, walking into his room with her short little legs.

The little girl sat on the small platform before his bay window, glancing at Luna who was still dead drunk on the bed, her worry and concern evident in her eyes. "Daddy, why is Aunty in your room?"

Joshua's eyes darkened. "She's drunk."

"Oh. " Nellie pursed her lips. "Aunty must be so sad tonight."

He lifted his glass and filled it to the brim. "Would she be?"

"Of course." Sitting on the platform, her short legs swung to and fro in the air. "Aunty said she thinks Aunt Aura isn't nice to me, she wants to sort out the problem about Aunt Aura before she leaves, otherwise, she would be worried."

With that, the little girl glanced at her father, her expression fully expressing her grievance. "But what about you, Daddy? You let the evil Aunt Aura go just like that. Aunty is worried about me, plus, she

feels you do not care about me, of course, she would be sad! “

His hand that was holding the wine glass shuddered slightly.

Was... was that true?

He turned and glanced at Luna silently, then emptied the wineglass with one swift gulp. “Nellie, do you want to listen to my explanation?”

The little girl paused, then nodded. “Go ahead, I ‘m listening.”

Whatever he said, whatever explanation he provided, it would not change the fact that he did not care about her, and did not care about Mommy!

“I know, my decision tonight made both of you extremely unhappy, but...”

He raised his head expressionlessly. “I’m waiting for someone to come back, and deal with this matter herself.”

Nellie scrunched her brows. “Who?”

“Your Mommy.”

The little girl’s eyes opened wide in surprise.

“I don’t know whether I should tell you all these, but you’re my Nellie, even though you’re only six years

old, but you're very smart. I know you'll understand what I'm about to tell you."

He sighed a long sigh, and stood up, turning to sit on the bay window beside her. He sipped his drink and told Nellie his plans without hiding anything from her.

"So..."

When he was on his third glass, Nellie finally understood what he meant, "So, Daddy, you... you plan to use this method to force Mommy to come and see you?"

He lowered his hand as he fiddled with his wine glass. "That's about right."

With that, he ruffled his hand through his daughter's hair gently. "You're my Nellie indeed. "

She understood him immediately, without need for any further explanation. Nellie pursed her lips, her mind whirling incessantly. After a moment, her eyes brightened!

The little girl lifted her tender little arms and tugged at Joshua's sleeve carefully. "Then Daddy, don't you think, there's a higher chance that Mommy would appear if there are any rumors about you?"

He frowned, not fully understanding her.

Nellie sucked in a deep breath. "Daddy, you have to know, even though Mommy hasn't been by your

side throughout the years, but she has always loved you. She gets jealous very easily. All these years, whenever there were any rumors about you and another woman, she would get furious.”

The little girl glanced at Luna who was snoring mindlessly on the bed. “Why not pursue Aunty for a while, to make Mommy jealous? If she did get jealous, she might come back! “

Joshua frowned, lowered his head, and looked at Luna, laughing, “What does a child like you know? “

“But Daddy.”

Nellie stared at him with her big, black eyes. “How do you know it won’t work if you don’t try?

Besides, to force Mommy to come home, you can even let go of the evil Aunt Aura that wanted to kill me, pursuing Aunty would not be so hard for you, right?”

The little girl stared at Joshua nervously. “Daddy, what do you think?”

Nellie knew full well, Joshua’s plan to use Aura as bait to lure her mother out would never work.

Chapter 138

But if Joshua pursued Luna, things would be different. Even if Mommy still refused to expose her true

identity, the two of them would have a chance to hit it off! With this thought, the little girl reached out her

hand carefully and tugged at her father's sleeve again. "Daddy, just try. I can help you! "

Joshua smiled helplessly, shaking his head. "No."

"Why not! "

Nellie bit her lip, glaring at him unhappily, "Are you worried you'll forget you're just acting and really fall

in love with Aunty? So, your love for Mommy is so weak after all! Then I won't help you persuade

Mommy to come back! You yourself don't believe that you'll always love her, why would she come

back! You're not even willing to put on an act with Aunty, you don't really love Mommy after all! You

don't really want me to reunite with her! "

Joshua was quiet. " .."

Facing the unreasonable little girl, suddenly, he was at a loss of how to react.

He sighed, pouring himself another glass and emptied it. "I'll consider it."

Nellie bit her lip, watching him gulp down the wine, feeling displeased. "Daddy, it'll work! Trust me! I

promise you won't regret it!"

Looking at her eyes, filled to the brim with bright expectation, Joshua frowned slightly. "Daddy will

consider it."

If she suggested he pursue another woman, one with who he had no relations, and not Luna, maybe

he would agree without hesitation. But Luna...

Looking at the woman on the bed who almost drove him crazy a few times, a helpless smile hung on

his lips.

He did not trust himself not to fall for her. Very soon, the bottle of wine was empty.

The wine that Nellie brought him was the bottle with the highest alcohol content available at home. No

matter how good his tolerance was, after downing it so quickly, he would not be able to withstand its

effects. After another three glasses, he could not take it anymore. He massaged his temples, soothing

his headache, and leaned on the bay window. "Nellie, is that all?"

Looking at his drunk state, she decided she could not get any more answers out of her father tonight.

The little girl pursed her lips, her eyes flitting to the time displayed on her digital watch. "It's late, Daddy

you should go to sleep soon! "

"You too."

In his drunken state, he had completely forgotten a drunk Luna was already laying fast asleep on his

bed.

He reached out, fumbling around, and climbed into bed, pulled the 'quilt ' toward him, and hugged it. "

Nellie, can you go to bed by yourself? Daddy needs to sleep now."

"All right."

The little girl shrugged and turned to leave. "Little princess..."

Outside the door, Lucas looked at Nellie worriedly, holding the cup containing the hangover soup in his

hands. "Sir, he's..."

"Drunk! Who said I can't get my Daddy drunk?"

With that bold and haughty statement, the little girl quickly disappeared down the corridor with her

hands behind her back.

Lucas sighed and knocked on the door lightly, "Sir?" There was no response.

He twisted his eyebrows, but still did not dare to push open the door and enter.

When he reached the top of the stairs, Lucas suddenly remembered.

If he remembered correctly... Luna was still inside?

Chapter 139

The night deepened.

Sitting in the hotel room, Malcolm Quinn looked at the scene on the big screen, frowning fiercely.

He had been looking for Luna for more than two hours now, combing through every corner of the hotel.

Finally, he spotted her slim figure in the CCTV recording from a roadside camera.

The woman on the screen was dead drunk, stumbling in a certain direction.

And the direction she was headed toward... was Joshua's Blue Bay Villa.

White half-moons appeared on the tips of his fingers that were clutching the wine glass.

Luna only knew he was here today to attend Granny Lynch's birthday party, but she did not know he

came purposely for her.

He and Joshua were sworn enemies.

The Quinn family's business endeavors didn't extend to Banyan City.

He rescheduled a few meetings just to come here and see her.

That night, he received many overseas phone calls, urging him to return home.

But the woman he cared about and valued above everything, not only did she drink for another man

right in front of him, later, dead drunk, she stumbled to his house! His phone rang again beside him. He answered it coldly.

“Boss, there’s only two more hours until your flight, should I delay it?”

“No.”

He closed his eyes silently. “It’s time to go.”

In the morning, Luna was rudely awakened by her ringing phone.

Its incessant ringing annoyed her.

In a daze, she grabbed the phone from on top of the bedside cabinet and answered without even looking to check who was the caller. “Hello...”

Her lazy tone silenced the caller.

A moment later, the man on the other end coughed quietly, “You’re Luna?”

She frowned, massaging her temples to relieve her headache from her hangover, and said softly, “Of course I am... who are you?”

“I am Adrian Lynch. I’m right downstairs. Tell Joshua to come down.”

Luna paused.

Adrian Lynch?

Downstairs?

Joshua?

She opened her eyes tiredly. "Mr. Lynch, I don't..." Before she could finish, she paused in shock.

This was Joshua's bedroom!!!

She lowered her head in a daze and looked at the phone in her hands.

It was not hers...

"Miss Luna, I understand you youngsters' lifestyle, but I have been waiting for almost an hour. Ask

Joshua to come down right now! "

With that, Adrian hung up the phone. Placing the phone down, Luna was dazed.

She turned around stiffly, looking at the big bed behind her.

And met Joshua's deep, soulful eyes. Their eyes met.

"I..."

Luna opened her mouth, but only a single syllable popped out.

Wasn't she drinking with Malcolm last night? Why would she wake up in Joshua's bed?

She looked down at both of their ruined clothes, strewn across the floor, and the hickeys on her body,

without any further explanation, she understood what happened last night...

Luna felt as if her head was about to explode.

"You were drunk."

Joshua sat up, elegantly reaching for the robe beside him and put it on. "I was drunk too."

Even though he too was surprised at the sight that greeted his eyes, he was much calmer than her.

Chapter 140

"My father is downstairs?"

He climbed down from the bed, wearing the robe around his shoulders. "I'll go wash up. You should

tidy yourself up and get up too. Ask the servants to prepare whatever you want for breakfast."

He acted so naturally as if this was not the first time something like this happened between them.

Looking at his broad back, Luna bit her lip. "Joshua."

He stopped.

"What more do you want to say?"

He opened his mouth, not even bothering to turn around, his voice cold and distant, "We're both adults.

Don't tell me..."

His lips turned up in a sneer, "You want me to take responsibility? You came to me drunk, is this a new mission Malcolm Quinn gave you?"

With that, before she could react, he opened the bathroom door and walked in.

Sitting on the bed, Luna looked at the tightly shut bathroom door, listened to the flow of the running water inside, her heart sinking deep down into the pit of her chest.

His cold attitude reminded her of the countless days and nights when they were together.

He always treated her like that.

Not bothering to listen to her, not taking her feelings and opinions to heart.

In the beginning, she thought he was just unaccustomed to living as a couple, used to his life revolving around himself alone.

Later, she realized, it was not that his life revolved around him alone, he merely did not take her to heart.

She shut her eyes, all corners of her heart aching as if it was sliced by a knife.

After she tidied herself up, she took out her phone. She had two unread messages.

One was from Malcolm. (I 'm leaving now, an early flight. Contact me if anything happens.)

The other one was from Nigel, two simple words, (Good morning.)

Luna's heart ached.

Nigel was not a talkative child.

Even when he was with his siblings, he was very, very quiet.

So quiet, that she once thought he was suffering from autism.

But such a quiet child would do something like this early in the morning, take into account the time difference, and text her good morning.

He must be worried about her...

He was so understanding and thoughtful that her heart ached.

She clutched her phone tightly and closed her eyes. For Nigel... anything she did was worth it.

By the time Joshua walked out of the bathroom, Luna was dressed and sat on the side of the bed, waiting for him.

Seeing him walk out, she smiled and stood up. "Mr. Lynch."

He raised his brow faintly. "You're still here?"

He thought he had made himself clear and she would leave by herself.

But not only did she not leave, but her demeanor also changed completely and she waited for him outside the bathroom.

"I'm not leaving."

Luna smiled and looked at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, I pondered it for a while, and I've decided."

He frowned, rolling up his shirt sleeve, and asked carelessly, "Decided what?"

"I want you to take responsibility."

His hands that were rolling up his shirt sleeve stopped in an instant.

He frowned, his cold gaze sweeping across her face. "Are you serious? You want me to take responsibility?"

"What else?"

Her lips curved into a smile. "Last night I came to you drunk, but you didn't reject me either, am I right?"

And..."

She smiled flirtatiously and walked toward him, raised herself up on her tiptoes, half-narrowing those soul-sucking eyes at him. "Since we need each other, why don't we maintain a long-term relationship?"

She reached out her hands and circled them around his neck, planting a kiss on his jaw boldly. "What do you think about my suggestion, Mr. Lynch?"