

Luna & Joshua 141

Chapter 141

“I don’t like it.”

Joshua frowned and ripped her arms off of his neck. “ I’m afraid your plan won’t work. Maybe if you asked before last night, I might’ve considered your suggestion. But after last night...”

He placed his lips beside her ear, his low voice coupled together with his hot breath flowing into her ears, “I know you’re with Malcolm Quinn. Do you think I would keep someone loyal to my opponent beside me and allow you to work against me?”

With that, he turned his head coldly and prepared to leave.

However, she reached out and grabbed his collar, her eyes seemed to be challenging him. “Are you that insecure?”

He frowned and looked at her, saying nothing.

Her lips curved up in a smile. “I’m just a woman, you’ve run your background checks on me, you should know by now what I ‘m capable of. And yet you’re afraid I would steal your company secrets, what else is it, if you’re not insecure?”

She purposely pulled out the last word, trying to hook his slightly wavering heart.

Joshua narrowed his eyes at her and laughed. "This won't work on me."

He pulled her hand from his collar, and buttoned up his shirt properly. "Since you're awake, tidy yourself up and leave. Didn't you agree to leave after the birthday party, never to return?"

With that, he turned and left with an elegant stride of his feet.

Luna stood on the spot, looking at his retreating back and bit her lip.

A long time after he left, she finally roused herself and went into the bathroom, washed herself and walked downstairs.

In the dining room, the little girl was busy eating her cereal in her pink nightgown.

Seeing her mother, Nellie pointed at the bowl of uneaten cereal in front of her. "Come and have your breakfast."

She paused, wiping the emotion off her face and sat down in front of her daughter with a smile. "You just woke up?"

"I've been up for a long time..."

Nellie lowered her head, carefully placing the cereal in her mouth. "Just now... I hear you arguing with

Daddy, he's chasing you out..."

Luna stiffened.

A moment later, she smiled. "We weren't arguing, it's just a conversation between adults."

Nellie lowered her head. "Last night, I made Daddy drink till he was drunk, hoping he will tell the truth when he's drunk... but it seems like I've just made matters worse."

Seeing her daughter like this, Luna could not help it and smiled. "Not everyone tells the truth when they're drunk. Some can fake it."

"Yeah..." Nellie lowered her head, her expression filled with self-blame. "I know I made a mistake. He wouldn't be so anxious for you to leave the house if I didn't get him drunk last night, right?"

Luna sighed, "I would still have to leave today, even if you didn't get him drunk last night."

She stood up, walked to Nellie, and held her little hand. "Don't worry. Even if I move out, we will still see each other often."

Nellie nodded, her eyes rimmed in red. "Okay..."

Seeing her daughter look so distraught, Luna's heart ached and she immediately changed the subject.

"You said you got Joshua drunk last night?"

“Yeah! “

The little girl nodded earnestly. “I woke up to drink some water, then Lucas said he was going to prepare a hangover drink, so I asked him why. He said you were drunk, then I suddenly remembered that godfather would expose all of his innermost thoughts when he was drunk, so I just...”

Luna frowned, a cold sneer spreading across her features. “Okay, I get it now.”

Nellie was just a kid, but Joshua was a full-grown adult.

If he did not want to get drunk, how could Nellie force him?

He knew she lay in his bed, drunk, and yet, he still got himself drunk recklessly...

At least, this showed that she still occupied his thoughts.

Either way, he was very confident in himself. Or, he was testing his own tolerance toward her.

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No matter what, she was sure, he was not as unbothered by her as he pretended to be.

At least he found her physically attractive, she could arouse his urges and desire.

That was enough!

Besides, all she wanted when she returned home this time was his seed!

As for who this scum actually liked, who lived in his heart, she did not care at all!

At this thought, Luna planted a kiss on her daughter's cheek. "I don't blame you.

You gave me a good idea."

With that, she sucked in a deep breath and turned to leave.

"Where are you going?"

Looking at her retreating back, Nellie frowned, and hurriedly walked to the corridor with her short legs.

"I'll go home now."

Luna paused and smiled at her. "We will meet again soon! "

Will we meet again soon?

Nellie sighed, her father's words from last night ringing in her ears.

She realized she still had other things she had yet to tell her mother.

For instance, when Daddy said he did not really want to protect that evil Aunt Aura; it was just a

method to force Mommy to come back to him.

The little girl sighed silently.

She knew she was the only one who would believe this, if she told Mommy, Mommy would definitely say that it was just Daddy's excuse.

But she did not believe it was just an excuse. When Daddy said that yesterday, she could read the sincerity in his eyes, it was exactly like the look in her two brothers' eyes!

She was willing to believe Daddy's words, she also believed, with time, Mommy would believe him too!

It just was not the right time yet.

After leaving Blue Bay Villa, Luna took a taxi and went straight to Anne's house.

Since the apartment Anne had found for her and Neil was burned down by Aura, she could only stay with Anne now for the time being.

"Luna, don't be sad."

Anne placed a plate of cleanly washed fruit in front of Luna, then sat down beside her and patted her shoulder comfortingly. "After the birthday party, Neil and even

Nigel, who's so far away, told me everything about your family situation. Don't give up, there's always a way!"

Luna nodded, smiling bitterly as she picked up a cherry tomato. " I'm sorry, Anne. For not telling you about my past before."

"What's there to be sorry about?"

Anne smiled. "With a past as sad as yours, if it was up to me, I wouldn't want to talk about it either.

And...

Anne pushed Luna's shoulder playfully, a smile on her face. "If you told me before that you are

Joshua's ex-wife, I would definitely think you were bragging! You know, Joshua and us, we don't belong to the same world. Since the day I heard his name, he has been standing on a pedestal, all I could do is look up to him..."

Luna pursed her lips, listening to Anne, mixed emotions broiling in her chest.

Anne was right.

She and Joshua never belonged to the same world.

All those years ago, she did not know the cruel realities of the world and insisted on marrying him, breaking the boundary between them, and laying beside him in his bed.

The ending... it was a fairly miserable one. "Luna, what do you plan to do in the future?" Anne's words

brought her back to reality.

In the future?

Luna curled her lips in a faint smile, switched into a more comfortable position and lay back on the couch. " I plan to sleep, sleep for three whole days and then we'll see! "

Anne said, "You make it sound like Joshua didn't let you sleep in the Blue Bay Villa."

" It's true, he didn't let me sleep much last night."

She yawned, leaning back on the sofa. "One more thing, Anne, do you have a pregnancy test at home?"

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Anne rolled her eyes at Luna. "Do you think someone who has been single forever, like me, would have something like that at home?"

Luna smiled. "But I heard from Neil that a handsome uncle has been pursuing you recently? "

As soon as she uttered these words, Anne's face instantly turned red.

"We just... we just got together, we're not at the stage where I need to use a pregnancy test yet!"

Looking at her blushing face, Luna's mood instantly improved.

She smiled and turned on the TV with the remote control. Just as she wanted to continue teasing Anne,

the doorbell rang.

"Delivery!"

Delivery?

Luna turned and glanced at Anne. "Did you order takeaway?"

Anne shrugged. "It's for you." Luna opened the door suspiciously.

The delivery man handed Luna a paper bag. Back in the room, Luna opened the paper bag. "Splatter—

"

The item that fell out of the paper bag was exactly what Luna just mentioned, a pregnancy test!

Luna looked at the pregnancy tests that fell all over the floor, stunned.

Compared to Luna who was so shocked that she could not speak, Anne was much calmer.

"When you said on the phone that something happened between you and Joshua last night, I knew it.

Although I usually don't have one in my house, I can buy them for you."

Luna did not know whether she should laugh or cry.

She picked up the order form, looked at Anne's name displayed across the page, and sighed

helplessly, " You bought them with your own name. Aren't you afraid these tests will be discovered by your new boyfriend, and you won't be able to explain yourself?

Anne curled her lips. Just when she was about to say something, Luna's phone rang.

It was a call from Neil.

"Mommy."

His voice drifted in from the other end of the phone, he sounded as if he was sneaking around. "I gave an excuse that I had to go to the bathroom and called you from there.

I almost got caught, the kindergarten teacher almost found my phone! "

Luna kept quiet. "..."

She sucked in a deep breath. " Neil, now that you're attending kindergarten, you must listen to your teacher. If the school forbids you from bringing a cell phone, then don't bring it."

"But Mommy, I brought my phone so I could contact you! You should know how smart I am. I wouldn't have attended kindergarten if it weren't because Godmother said that I would look more like an

ordinary child if I did!”

Anne, who was sitting beside Luna, was quiet as well.

She just felt that Neil should have a normal and happy kindergarten experience, just like any other normal child.

Luna’s three children were incredibly smart, but she always felt that they were too mature and worried that they would lose out on a lot of the fun experiences children their age enjoyed.

“Your godmother is right. You should live like an ordinary child.”

“Hah!”

Neil flattened his lips. “But they’re all so childish!”

“Oh, right.”

Suddenly, the little boy lowered his voice, “Mommy, are you okay, Nellie told me that you got kicked out this morning...”

Luna held a palm against her forehead helplessly. Nellie was like a little speaker, blasting everything to her brothers.

“She’s in a bad mood now, you’re her older brother, so remember to comfort her. “

" I know! " The little boy sighed helplessly, " I knew you would say that."

"You get along with your godmother over there, don't make us worry! "

Before Luna could reply, he lowered his voice, "My teacher is looking for me. Mommy, I'm hanging up!"

With that, he really hung up the phone.

Luna clutched the phone tightly in her hand, listened to the beeping tone, and rubbed her finger between her eyebrows helplessly.

Beside her, Anne listened to the conversation between the mother and son, staring in disbelief.

Luna glanced at her helplessly. "Because of how I educated them, these two children... I always feel that they're the adults and instead, I am the child."

A moment later, Anne smiled wryly. "Luna, I don't think... the problem with these two kids is because of your style of education."

Chapter 144

"Other children grow more mature as their parents educate them. But your three children are already so mature... I'm afraid no matter how you educate them, they can't get their childishness back?"

Luna could not refute that. She sounded right.

It was all Joshua's fault, why were his genes so strong!

These three young children were only six years old, and yet they were way more knowledgeable than their peers!

Slipping her phone into her pocket, she brought the pregnancy tests back to her room, arranged them neatly in the drawer, then put on her mask and went to sleep.

She was dead drunk last week.

But from how heavy and fuzzy her head felt... He did not let her sleep for long.

At the thought of what happened last night, Luna clapped her palms together in front of her chest. “

Make me pregnant, please, make me pregnant...”

After her prayers, she fell asleep in a daze. “John, listen to me, please! “

Vaguely, Luna heard Anne's voice drifting in from outside, she sounded like she was crying. “I really

didn't betray you! “ “You still deny it?”

Immediately after, a man's furious roar drifted in from outside. “Anne Zimmer, we just got together for a

week, am I right? I haven't even kissed you yet and I found something like this in your house and still you say you didn't betray me?! "

Luna sat up in bed violently.

She opened her eyes, thinking she had a nightmare.

But then, Anne's sobbing cries sounded outside the door and her thoughts were pulled back to reality.

It was not a dream!

She quickly stood up, opened the door and rushed out.

The living room was a mess.

Anne was sitting on the carpet, her hands tightly hugging her knees, her eyes red and puffy from all the crying.

On the ground in front of her lay the order form saying she ordered a large number of pregnancy tests.

She could probably guess what was going on.

The order form must have fallen on the floor, Anne's boyfriend saw it, and misunderstood the situation.

She knelt down and gently hugged Anne's shoulders. "Why didn't you explain it to him? I was in the room, you could have woken me up, and I will explain it to him."

Anne shook her head. "I didn't want to disturb you because of the issues between me and John... I

thought I could explain it clearly... but I didn't know he wouldn't believe me!"

Luna sighed, "Then... I'll go to him and explain?"

The misunderstanding was caused by her, she could not just sit back and watch Anne lose her first

love, could she?

Anne bit her lip. "But Luna, you're single too. It would be bad if rumors spread, don't you think?"

"I don't care."

Luna glanced at her friend. "I am a mother of three, would I still care about rumors like this?"

"But you, you just got together with your boyfriend. You still don't know each other well enough, and

now, all of a sudden, there's a misunderstanding. It would be a shame if you broke up because of this."

Anne sobbed, "But I don't know how to explain this to him..."

"I'll do it."

Luna patted her on the shoulder comfortingly. "Just tell me where he'll be, I'll go to him and explain

everything to him."

Anne raised her head and looked at her friend, her eyes red and puffy. "I don't know where he's headed right now, but I know he has a dinner appointment at The Cold Jazz Bar at eight pm tonight."

That night at eight.

The taxi stopped at the entrance of The Cold Jazz Bar. Luna opened the door and stepped out.

Before she could enter the restaurant, a Maserati stopped on the road beside her.

The car door opened, revealing a pair of expensive men's trousers.

Luna rolled her eyes, turned, and walked into the restaurant, not sparing a single glance backward.

It was true then, the more you did not want to see someone, the higher the chances of bumping into him. How is it possible that she would meet Joshua in a place like this?

He used to hate going to noisy places, such as bars.

Chapter 145

"Mr. Lynch is here! " "It's Mr. Lynch! "

"Quick, go and welcome him..."

The minute Luna walked into the bar, she came face to face with a group of suited men.

Upon hearing Joshua was here, the group of men rushed to the entrance, like a group of vampires that

smelled blood.

So, not only could Joshua make countless women go crazy for him, even men could not escape his charms.

“I’m sorry.”

Right when she was in the middle of her emotional rant, an elegant man ran into her.

The man simply apologized, then raised his feet and followed the group of men out to greet Joshua.

Luna curled her lips and walked into the bar, taking out her phone and scrolling through it until she found the photo Anne had sent her.

Anne and John have been together for less than a week, and she had not been introduced to him yet.

She can only rely on photos to identify him.

The moment she clicked on the photo, she suddenly found that John looked slightly familiar.

Come to think of it, this was the man who just bumped into her.

She scrunched her eyebrows, put her phone away, turned and stood in the corner of the entrance, scanning the crowd for John.

The entrance of the bar was crowded with people.

Several men in expensive suits were gathered around Joshua, humbly talking about something.

Although Luna did not love him anymore, she still had to admit that Joshua still stood out amongst the crowd.

He was incredibly tall, just standing there, he was heads and shoulders above everyone else.

And coupled with his cold and haughty temperament...

He was always the most eye-catching man in the crowd.

Luna stood there looking at him, forgetting her purpose in coming here tonight.

She watched him say something to the men grouped around him, his expression calm and indifferent, the gaze in his eyes deep and bottomless.

Suddenly, he glanced in her direction. Their eyes met in mid-air.

There was nothing in his eyes but cold indifference.

Luna shuddered, immediately turning away, pretending not to see him, and continued scanning the crowd for John.

Joshua's lips curled up in a sneer when he saw her avoid his gaze, retracted his gaze, and continued

to

listen to the men's words as he slowly entered the bar.

The onlookers parted to give way to them, and then followed them silently.

After searching through the crowd for a long time, she finally spotted him, following closely behind the crowd.

"Mr. Young."

She walked toward him. "I am Anne's friend, I would like to have a chat with you."

John had no intention of listening to her. He frowned slightly at the mention of Anne and turned back to look at her.

"Anne's friend? Why, you're here to put in a good word for her?"

He glanced at her indifferently. "Don't waste your time and effort. I pursued her because I thought she's a kind and innocent girl, but the first time I came to her house, I found a pregnancy test. She's completely different from what I thought, I think maybe I misunderstood her, maybe we're not right for each other after all."

With that, he turned around, leaving behind nothing but a cold view of his retreating back. " I still have an important dinner appointment. I don't have time to waste talking here with you."

"Wait!"

Luna bit her lip, knowing full well that if John could misunderstand Anne so easily for something so minor, maybe he did not like her that much.

But even if they broke up, it should be because of issues between them and not because of the misunderstanding caused by her.

Chapter 146

"I'll only take a few minutes of your time."

Luna frowned. "I 'm not here to put in a good word for her, I'm here to explain the misunderstanding I caused."

"You..."

When they were talking, the crowd had already reached the entrance to the elevators.

John scoffed and entered the elevator immediately. Luna had no choice but to follow him upstairs.

In the elevator, she was afraid John would run away,

so she unconsciously held onto his sleeve, lowered her voice and said, "Listen, I can explain..."

The minute the words left her mouth, a man's condescending voice rang beside her, "John, why would you bring your woman to a business dinner? "

Another man laughed, "I heard you just got a new girlfriend a few days ago, a young, pretty girl who's never been in a relationship before, is this her?"

"You're so lucky, not only is your girlfriend pretty, she's so needy too."

John opened his mouth to explain but did not know how to.

In the end, he could only pull Luna's hand off of his sleeve harshly.

Luna smiled faintly and raised her hand again to pull at his sleeve.

From the start, he never intended to talk to her, what more listen to her explanation.

Now that there was such a good opportunity to approach John, how could she give it up so easily?

Besides, if she acted as if she was cheap and easy, it would be easier to explain that the pregnancy tests were hers, making Anne seem even more pure and chaste, right?

With that thought in mind, she smiled and glanced at John's colleagues. "Should we stop talking about

this? He seems embarrassed.”

Even though there was no ambiguity to her words, they had already concluded that Luna was John’s girlfriend.

The group of men laughed.

Luna smiled and took John’s arm, lowered her voice and spoke in his ear, “If you don’t want to have anything to do with me, then listen to my explanation later. Otherwise, I will make you a joke in front of your entire company tonight!”

John choked in shock.

He snorted but stayed still, he did not dare to pull Luna’s arm off of his sleeve.

This woman was so bold and daring!

Whenever any of the men asked about her and John, she responded generously.

It’s just that, somehow, for an unknown reason, she always felt a chill on her spine, the atmosphere in the corridor was tense and depressing.

As if a gaze was staring at her, carelessly but also intentionally.

She furrowed her eyebrows and looked back subconsciously.

At the end of the corridor, a tall man was leaning against the wall, cold and noble.

He held a cigarette between his fingers, smoking on it lazily while talking to the people around him.

The pair of obsidian eyes were staring coldly at her hand that was holding John's arm.

Luna felt embarrassed, as if she had been caught cheating.

But thinking about it again, she found it ridiculous.

Right that morning, he told her he did not plan to take responsibility. Now not to mention the fact that

she and John weren't really a couple, even if they were, it was none of his business.

With that thought in mind, she curled her lips and turned to smile at John's colleagues. "Everyone, John

and I have something to discuss. Can he join you later? Would you mind?"

"No, not at all!"

The man who acted like the manager shot a friendly smile at her. "But we are meeting with an

important partner at dinner later, don't keep him for too long."

"Thank you."

Luna curled her lips up in a charming smile, turned around, and led John away.

Joshua stood at the end of the corridor, watching as Luna and the strange man disappeared in the direction of the stairwell. "What line of work are those people involved in?"

"Oh, they're staff members of a small company, here to meet a staff of mine to discuss a cooperation of some sort."

Jude Smith, a close friend of Joshua's, curled his lips in a faint smile. "Why... are you interested?"

Joshua frowned and put out his cigarette. "Not at all."

He knew that woman was not as simple as what she portrayed herself to be.

Chapter 147

"What do you really want to say?"

After closing the door to the stairwell, John shook off Luna's hand. "Don't explain, don't try to lie to me!"

With an easy woman like you as a friend, Anne can't be that clean herself! "

Luna rolled her eyes.

If it were not for Anne's countless tears for this man, she really wanted to beat him up!

She suppressed her anger. "Mr. Young, I don't know which remote, deserted island you grew up in,

you're so close-minded. I linked my arm through yours because I just wanted to force your hand in front

of your colleagues, and force you to come over and listen to my explanation. I didn't kiss you or sleep with you, and you say I 'm casual? Haven't you ever been in contact with the opposite sex growing up? Besides, if it wasn't for Anne, that loyal fool who is still crying for you at home, do you think I would come and see you?"

When Luna said that Anne was still crying, a hint of worry appeared on John's face. "Is she... still crying?"

It's been seven hours since they quarreled, and she was still crying?

"Of course! "

Luna rolled her eyes at him. "If you don't believe me, go to her house now and you'll see how swollen her eyes are. If she's really the kind of person you think she is, the ones that sleep around and act all innocent in front of you, would she cry so much? "

John fell silent.

A moment later, he pursed his lips. "Then the pregnancy tests in her house..."

Luna rolled her eyes again. "They're mine. When the two of you were arguing, I was sleeping in the

other bedroom. The silly girl didn't want to disturb my rest, she thought she could explain herself clearly, so she didn't wake me up."

John was silent. " .."

Did he wrongly blame Anne?

Seeing him ask about Anne with a concerned tone, the anger in her chest receded a little, at least he was not totally heartless.

But John was still confused. "Why is your stuff lying underneath her sofa?"

"They fell underneath the sofa when I was opening the parcel."

Luna laughed, "I bought dozens of them. When they arrived, I counted them and realized there was one missing. I thought the seller was trying to trick me, I even got into a fight with him. I didn't expect it to be lying underneath the sofa."

She bought dozens...

How complicated was her private life?

"Right."

Luna took out her phone. "If you still don't believe me, I can show you the order form I made for my

purchase.”

John shook his head. “There’s no need for that.”

Now that she had explained everything, he could confirm without looking at the order form now that he had misunderstood Anne.

“She... is she okay?”

“Not really.” Luna shrugged. “She’s still sitting at home, crying.”

“If you didn’t have a misunderstanding and quarrel because of me, I wouldn’t bother to come here and find you. Someone like you who misunderstood Anne so easily is not good enough for her!”

John was silent for a while, before raising his feet and heading downstairs. “I ‘m going to see her now.”

After taking two steps, he stopped again. Tonight’s dinner... was very important to him.

When the manager specifically brought a few of them to the dinner appointment today, he said that no matter what methods were employed tonight, whoever successfully secured the deal would be promoted.

But right now... he wanted this opportunity, but he was worried about Anne, and could not bear for her

to continue crying.

Luna read his mind with a single glance.

She leaned on the railing and smiled at John. "Go. I will handle the client for you. In your colleagues'

eyes, I am your girlfriend anyway, any deal I secure would definitely be yours."

He glanced at her suspiciously. "Can you... do it?"

Chapter 148

"Even if I can't, are you in the mood to discuss business now?"

"Room number for, I leave it up to you! "

With that, he turned around and almost flew as he rushed downstairs.

Looking at his retreating back, Luna sighed faintly.

To be honest... she was quite envious of a relationship like this.

Even though John still left her a bad image, but he could not pay attention to his work because of Anne,

he was even willing to forgo making new business to go see her.

And what about she, herself?

The person she liked the most when she was younger, his career always came first, regardless of

whether she was sick and having a fever or lonely and helpless.

In his heart, she was nothing compared to his work, his career, and even lesser when compared to Aura.

She remained in the stairway for a little while longer, then after Luna organized all the frenzy and messed up thoughts in her head, she sucked in a deep breath, turned and returned to the corridor.

The corridor that was packed just a moment ago was now empty.

One of John's colleagues passed by her, frowning as he asked, "Where's John?"

"He's busy."

Luna raised her lips in a smile and walked along with that colleague. "Actually I 'm not his girlfriend, I'm his sister. There's an emergency at home so he had to rush back."

The colleague blinked in surprise. "Then the dinner appointment later..."

She curled her lips in a lovely smile. "I'll attend on his behalf."

The colleague paused in his tracks and studied her quickly. "We push ourselves to the limit when we need to drink to socialize and discuss, as a woman, aren't you afraid you'll get drunk?"

“Not only will I remain sober, I will even secure the deal for your company.”

“You sound confident, okay then, follow me, if you get drunk and something bad happens, don’t blame me for not reminding you.”

Luna nodded, and followed the colleague into the room.

Before she came out of the stairwell, she had already taken a pill for her hangover.

Even though her alcohol tolerance level was not exceptional, it was still enough to deal with this group of men.

In the room, Luna explained John’s whereabouts then sat down on the chair rightfully.

The room was filled with men dressed fully in black, Luna sat in the corner, dressed in red from head to toe, her features sharp and refined, emitting a cold and distant vibe.

Director Wilson, one of their business partner’s eyes, was immediately attracted to her the minute he entered the room.

“This is...”

The manager immediately smiled as he explained, “ This is a family member of one of our staff, she’s here on behalf of her younger brother.”

Director Wilson studied Luna from head to toe, lust clearly written in his eyes, letting out a light laugh, “

Not bad, not bad! “

Then, he pointed at the seat beside him. “Why are you sitting so far away? Are you scared of me?

Come and sit here.”

Luna frowned.

When she was overseas, she had never attended an event like this.

She could clearly read the hidden meaning in Director Wilson’s eyes.

She smiled shyly, then sat down beside him slowly and gracefully. “Thank you.”

From this old man’s eyes, she knew the deal was hers.

A luxurious private room on the fifth floor of the bar.

After the solemn contractual details were finalized, the atmosphere in the room had now turned easy

and casual, the people inside engaged in a game of cards.

Lucas pushed open the door and entered, striding toward Joshua and whispered a few words in his

ear.

He furrowed his dark eyebrows slightly. Drinking again?

And with a group of men at that?

Did she really not understand her alcohol tolerance level, or was she insistent on causing harm to herself?

The scenes of how she looked when she was drunk last night, seducing him time and time again, floated before his eyes.

After a long period of hesitation, he extinguished the cigarette in his hand, pressing it firmly into the ashtray. "Please continue, I'll be taking my leave now."

Chapter 149

"Ms. Luna, you can really handle your alcohol."

In room number f or, Luna had just finished her sixth glass of the day.

She set down the wineglass, leaned on the table with her cheek in her hand and licked seductively at the remaining wine gathered at the corners of her lips. She looked charmingly at the big, fat man beside her and said, "Director Wilson, you promised, if I drink another glass, you would sign the contract. Such a big boss like you, you wouldn't lie to a little woman like me, right?"

Her tone lifted upwards slightly, purring like a kitten, incredibly seductive.

Hearing her talk to him like that, Director Wilson almost forgot his own identity.

The beauty already put it that way, how could he forgo his promise now?

“I’ll sign, I’ll sign! “

Director Wilson immediately reached out and grabbed the contract out of the manager’s hands. “ I’ll

sign right now! “

The men present were all stunned.

To win this deal, they had tried all the methods they could think of.

They had tried luring him with a pretty woman before, but not only did the three women the manager

hired to talk to Director Wilson get sent back, they were even given a warning by his wife!

They thought Director Wang was a righteous and honest man, that’s why they did not bring any women

along this way, instead choosing a group of men to tackle him.

But it turned out...

Luna did not say anything, merely drank a few glasses of wine and easily defeated Director Wilson, the

toughest obstacle in their way?

Riding on the surprised stares of the crowd, Luna curled her fingers around the ends of her long hair. “

Manager, you know who I represent, right?”

The manager paused, then nodded fervently as he packed up the fully signed contract. “Of course, of

course! I’ll promote John! “

Mission accomplished.

She smiled faintly and stood up, her voice remaining soft and gentle, “I overdrank, my stomach’s not

feeling well, I need to go to the restroom. You won’t stop me from going, will you?”

Director Wilson narrowed his eyes, studying her face from her eyebrow to her jawline. “Why would I

stop you from going to the bathroom?”

Luna laughed lightly and stood up, but the moment she wanted to leave, a hand wrapped itself around

her wrist.

Director Wang sat on his chair, looking at her with a half-smile. “Ms. Luna, are you really trying to go to

the toilet, or your goal has been achieved so you’re trying to run away? You really think now that this

deal worth tens of millions of dollars has been secured, you can leave without a single scratch?”

Luna frowned.

“But Director Wilson... all I want is to go to the restroom.”

Director Wilson scoffed, “You can. I’ll give you two choices. The first option, I go to the toilet with you.”

Luna was silent.

Ugh, that was disgusting.

“What about the second option?”

Director Wilson laughed out loud, “I’ll give you a bucket, what do you think?”

Then, he glanced at the other people in the room. “We’re all men here.”

All the men in the room remained silent. A chill enveloped her chest.

This group of men were all cowards!

No matter what, she had just secured a deal worth tens of millions of dollars for their company.

Now that the contract was signed, Director Wilson could not just change his mind on a whim.

But they were such cowards that they did not dare say a single word!

She gritted her teeth and sat down again beside him, pouring him a glass of wine. “I don’t think I need

to go to the restroom now. Director Wilson, cheers to you.”

Director Wang snorted through his nostrils, “ Alright, after I finish this, will you go to a hotel with me?”

“Sure.”

Luna smiled and agreed.

Now she could not just flip out and try to storm out, the corridor outside was filled with Director Wilson’s

bodyguards, and the men inside the room were all a bunch of useless cowards, she could not rely on

any of them.

But if they went to a hotel, then it was a different story.

She had a thousand and one ways to make him kneel and beg her for mercy.

Seeing her agree, Director Wilson let out a bellow of laughter again, “A beauty like you wouldn’t mind

my age?”

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“Of course not.”

Luna smiled. “I like older men.”

With that, the door behind her was opened.

Everyone else in the room looked in surprise in the direction of the open door, but none of them dared to say a single word.

However, Luna and Director Wilson were focused on tricking each other and did not notice the new development behind them at all.

Director Wilson smiled as he drank the wine Luna handed to him. "Who is more handsome, me or your old lover?"

Luna rolled her eyes in her mind, this old man was shameless indeed.

She laughed lightly and said, "Of course you're better looking."

Her eyes flashed and she thought of a way to scare off the old man.

"Even though I play around with a lot of men, none of them are worth a mention."

With that, the air in the room turned terrifyingly cold.

But Luna continued finishing her words as planned. " Especially the one yesterday, sick and ugly..."

At the entrance, Lucas looked on as his boss'

expression turned darker and darker, finally, when Lunas said he was 'sick', he could not take it

anymore, hurriedly opening his mouth to remind her of their presence.

“Cough, cough, cough, cough! “

Lucas knew as clear as day what happened last night.

Luna said to the man last night... was she not saying Joshua was ugly and dirty and sick?

She was dreadfully bold indeed!

Luna paused slightly when she heard Lucas' voice. Almost instinctively, she looked in the direction of
the voice

And met his gaze, one that looked like he wanted to shred her body into a thousand little pieces.

Luna remained silent. “ ..“ When did he arrive?

Seeing her freeze, Director Wilson frowned and looked in the same direction.

“Mr. Lynch! “

He stood up immediately, strong enough that the chair he was sitting on was knocked to the floor.

But Director Wilson seemed deaf to the noise, he looked at Joshua agitatedly. “I heard you would come
to this bar tonight for a business meeting, and I thought I would take a look at you from a distance! I

didn't expect... didn't expect you would come here! Are you here to see me?"

He was so excited, like a little girl who just met her idol.

Joshua glanced at him in disgust, a sneer on his lips. "I'm not worth a mention."

With those words, everyone in the room fell silent.

Director Wilson seemed stuck in a confused daze for a few seconds, then thought that Joshua was

unhappy because of his poor hospitality.

He hurriedly pulled the chair at the head of the table. "Mr. Lynch, why are you saying that? Who would

dare say you're not worth a mention?"

The cold and haughty man raised a long finger and pointed at Luna. "Her."

What crazy stunt was this?

She sucked in a deep breath and looked at Director Wilson, piling a smile on her lips. "Director Wilson,

since you have an important guest, I won't get in your way. Please, enjoy your food, I'll be leaving now!

"

With that, she held her handbag and prepared to make her escape.

Director Wilson glanced at her, even though he was reluctant to, he still nodded, allowing her to leave.

No matter how beautiful she was, she was just a woman, she was nothing compared to Joshua.

Joshua was as important as the sky in Banyan City.

Luna heaved a sigh of relief, then walked past Joshua and out the door.

The moment she walked past him, his large hand closed around her wrist tightly.

"Where are you going? Why aren't you continuing? I'm sick and ugly."

His low voice was as cold as the chilly winter breeze. "Ms. Luna, please make yourself clear. What

sickness do I have?"