

## **Luna & Joshua 181**

### Chapter 181

Perhaps Luna's gaze was too intense.

Joshua, from his office, looked up and noticed her eyes.

Their gazes met.

Her gaze shifted from dazed to startled, while his changed from shock to aloofness.

They looked at each other for a long time before Courtney realized that something was off.

She looked up and saw Luna.

"That is Luna," Courtney introduced to Joshua. "When I was in the elevator just now, I saw Mr. Fisher

leading her to the department of design to report."

She then smiled gently. "Ms. Luna is very gorgeous. Her beauty mesmerized me in the elevator just

now."

Courtney's words made Joshua furrow his brows. He shifted his gaze from Luna and turned to look at

Courtney.

"You still haven't explained yourself. I instructed Lucas to get me a new male secretary."

How did the male secretary become a female in a day's time? She even looked like Luna Gibson, no

less.

Courtney must have known very well everything that happened.

Courtney's face turned a little pale. She lowered her head. "Mr. Lynch, I'll do my very best as your secretary. I — "

"Who sent you here?" Joshua moved his chair back a little as he distanced himself a little from Courtney.

His legs crossed elegantly. "My father? My grandmother? Someone else?"

Joshua had an astute observation.

Courtney could barely keep herself longer. "I..." Knock, knock, knock!

She just muttered a syllable when a few knocks came from the office door. Noticing it was Luna outside as she gazed through the glass panels, Courtney immediately took the opportunity.

"Mr. Lynch, I'll go get it!" Courtney immediately rushed to the door and opened it.

Luna was about to knock once more when the door opened abruptly, her hand still mid-air.

"Luna." Courtney smiled passionately. "Are you here to report on your job? Come in! President Lynch

has been waiting for you for a long time! “

Luna paused at how friendly Courtney behaved, not knowing what to say at that moment.

She subconsciously looked at Joshua in the office.

Joshua furrowed his brows somewhat displeasably. “Come in.” He then cast a final cold glance at

Courtney, his eyes filled with warning. “Go back and think about what I said.”

Courtney’s body stiffened. She immediately turned and left.

With the office door shut, the atmosphere in the room was even more suppressed.

Luna thought that it was because of her. Thus, she smiled and strode over. She placed the design

sketches that she held to her form a moment ago on the table.

“Mr. Lynch, these are the proposals that the Design Director got me to send here. Please take a look at it and let me know if there are any problems.”

Joshua stretched his hand out and took the documents, but he did not open them.

He placed his large hand on the pile of documents. He looked at Luna sharply. “You actually came?”

“Of course.” Luna smiled flatly. “I work well under pressure.”

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Joshua found it comical.

“I thought that you didn’t want to serve anybody anymore when you quit your job as my servant at Blue Bay Villa, yet here you are, at my company’s department of design, serving my employees?”

Luna smiled without saying a word. “This is Mr. Lynch’s request, so it’s natural that I had to obey.”

“You’ll do whatever I say?”

“Of course.” Luna smiled. She looked up at Joshua, her eyes rather seductive. “When Mr. Lynch told me not to move, not once have I moved. Do you still remember, Mr. Lynch?” she spoke meaningfully.

Joshua’s eyes narrowed as he looked into her beguiling eyes.

He could not seem to resist her seduction. Courtney had a similar face to Luna Gibson, more so than Luna, yet he barely reacted to her.

Unable to avert himself from Luna’s gaze, he lowered his head, irritated. He randomly flipped through the proposals as he glanced through.

“Have you gone through them?” he questioned as he skimmed through the proposals with furrowed brows.

Luna knew she struck a chord when she noticed how haggard he behaved. Since he started talking about work, she did not slack off. "I've gone through them just now."

Joshua furrowed his brows lightly. "Tell me your thoughts."

"It's nothing much."

Luna spoke her opinion as she stood in front of him.

Joshua frowned. "Do you know who the people who came up with these design proposals are?"

The Lynch Group's department of jewelry design might not be as famous as the designers abroad, but every single designer was carefully selected. All of them were equally important.

It could be said that every employee of the Lynch Group was the cream of the crop, yet their designs—they, the best of the bunch—were nothing much in the eyes of Luna, an ordinary person?

"I know, but," said Luna smilingly, "education doesn't equal skills and ability, does it? A person's ability, strength, and potential can't be evaluated by rigid standards.

"It should be evaluated on a case -to -case basis, to each specific situation. I'm sure you know about this too, Mr. Lynch?"

Luna's expression was earnest as she commented, smiling. Her confident gaze and expressions took

Joshua aback.

Once...

There was once a woman who stood in front of him with a similar gaze and confidence, saying the same words.

Back then, after saying those words, that woman would smile and look at him. 'Hubby, you're the president of a group. You can't just look at their educational background.'

"Mr. Lynch, as the president of the Lynch Group, you can't just look at someone's education background, " said Luna at last and looked up.

The moment she looked up, she met with Joshua's deep, endless gaze.

She was in a daze that instant and realized her mistake. She had said something similar to Joshua before.

Thus, Luna cleared her throat. She smiled. "Mr. Lynch, do you think what I said makes sense?"

Joshua came to his senses. He looked at her with a deep gaze. "It does."

"Of course, I saw this on Luna Gibson's Twitter. She once posted something like that before."

Joshua furrowed brows relaxed a little. He aloofly lifted his cup of coffee and took a sip.

He smiled mockingly. "I almost forgot how you used to imitate Luna Gibson to get close to me." Then,

Joshua put the cup down. His gaze turned cold. "It seems that you've done your research to become

Malcolm Quinn's corporate spy."

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"Too bad I still failed."

Luna looked at Joshua with a small smile. "I overestimated your love for your ex-wife. I used to hear

others talk about how much you loved Luna Gibson, but it was only after I got close to you did I

realize..."

Luna looked at him with a cold gaze. "You don't love her as much as the rumors say."

Joshua furrowed his brows. His tone was frigid. "Just because you have served me for a few days, you

think you have the right to question me?"

"Of course." Luna smiled gracefully. "I've once served Mr. Lynch. I'll admit that I look nothing like Luna

Gibson, but you still did the unspeakable to me, didn't you, Mr. Lynch?"

Her words instantly brought Joshua back to that wild night.

Joshua's expressions darkened. He frowned hard.

That night...she looked so much like Luna Gibson. Too much alike.

If it were not for her face, he would even think that they were the same person, but the truth was...

Joshua smiled a little. "What I did when I was drunk isn't worth you recalling it."

Joshua lowered his gaze as he looked at the design proposals once again. "Since you think that the proposals aren't good enough, what suggestions do you have?"

"I have some."

Seeing how Joshua had changed to a different topic, Luna smiled coldly. She continued discussing work with him.

She took out a piece of A4 paper that she requested from Bonnie before and placed it on the table.

"These are my thoughts."

Joshua furrowed his brows. He picked up the paper and compared them in detail with the design proposals.

Hints of surprise flashed across his eyes.



His father was right—Luna was indeed a gifted woman. Her revisions to the design proposal hit the nail on the head and instantly made the otherwise mediocre work shine.

“Luna is talented and skilled. I hope you can put aside your judgment of her and hire her. You won’t regret it. Also, aren’t you trying to find Luna Gibson?”

I’ve heard rumors that Luna is somehow connected to Luna Gibson.”

Adrian’s words the night before still rang in Joshua’s ears. He furrowed his brows and hid the delight in his eyes.

After a while, he calmly lifted his head and elegantly placed the paper down.

“It’s not bad.”

“It’s just some of my personal opinions.”

Luna lowered her head and smiled gently. “I’m nothing compared to your staff with a great education background.”

Her words were so humble that Joshua could say nothing of it.

He furrowed his brows and elegantly picked up the pen by the side. He took another piece of blank paper and copied the contents on the paper Luna gave him.

Although Luna loathed him to the bones, she had to admit that Joshua's actions at that moment were very heartwarming.

He knew she was a newcomer to the department of design; it was not right of her to give her ideas.

Thus, he copied her suggestions on another paper with his own handwriting. That way, it would save her some trouble. He could also let the people in the design department know that this was his instructions.

She had to give it to him; he was smart when it came to work.

However...

Luna noticed the pen that Joshua was using. It was a rather old pen, and there was a bite mark at the tip of the pen, too.

This was the pen that she gave him for one of his birthdays.

She was still a student back then who did not have much money. She saved up for a few months to buy him that pen.

It was that one night after work that Luna, out of sheer hunger, groggily got up and unwrapped the box of snacks to munch on.

It turned out that she accidentally unwrapped the gift that she gave Joshua and took a bite on the pen.

She initially thought Joshua would despise the pen, but she did not expect that Joshua would put the pen in his shirt pocket. "A pen with a bite mark. It's quite special. Thank you."

He was gentle and kind back then, and she fell hard for him.

From then onward, she would chase after his every step, not caring if anyone objected. She had to marry him.

Luna knew he never liked her once. She thought that she could melt his cold heart with her fervent passion.

Alas, he remained aloof to her feelings.

Luna was perplexed. Only she and he knew the origin of this pen. That meant if he threw this pen away, no one would realize that his love for his ex-wife was fake.

Why had he kept this pen all along? He even used it...

"Ms. Luna." Joshua's voice suddenly brought her back to the present.

Rattled and dazed, she immediately retracted her gaze. "Mr. Lynch, have you finished writing?"

"Yes." Joshua inserted the piece of paper into the file. He swept a glance at the pen. "You like my pen?"

She had eyed the pen for a long time.

Luna nodded. She smiled rather embarrassingly. "I didn't expect your pen would have a bite mark on it."

Mr. Lynch glanced at the tiny dent on his pen. "This isn't a bite mark. I accidentally hit it against something."

Luna's heart instantly turned cold. "I see." She chuckled gently, but her smile did not reach her eyes.

"I won't bother Mr. Lynch anymore." Luna picked up the files, turned, and left. The office door was shut once again.

Joshua looked at her leaving and squinted.

He lowered his head, wanting to continue writing when he saw the piece of A4 paper on his table.

Luna's writing was neat and pretty. The handwriting...

Joshua furrowed his brows and picked up the paper, positive that this was Luna's handwriting.

The writing, however, felt awfully familiar.

Suddenly, a thought came to him. He immediately picked up his phone and called Lucas.

“Head back to Blue Bay Villa. On the topmost shelf in my study, get me Luna Gibson’s diary.”

Lucas was a little stunned and confused. “Sir, why do you want to see her diary out of the blue?”

Truth be told, Lucas did not want to enter Joshua’s study. Many of the things in his study have to do with Luna Gibson, and Lucas found it depressing.

Previously, he found it depressing because he knew Luna Gibson was dead. At that moment, he found it depressing because he found out she was not dead.

Although she did not die, she forced Joshua to suppress his heart. He could only wait for her to come back.

“Get me the diary. Also, get me a handwriting expert.”

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Everyone secretly eyed Luna from the corner of their eyes when she returned to the design

department, trying to see the disappointment on her face after their president reprimanded her.

However, there were none.

Luna calmly carried the pile of documents back to her desk.

Bonnie, next to Luna, pushed up her glasses as she looked at Luna carefully. "Did the proposal go through?"

Looking at Luna, she did not look like she got scolded.

It was worth mentioning that a few designers had gone to the president's office and came back with a scolding before Luna went.

Some with a fragile ego went in with full confidence only to come back in tears.

According to rumors, Joshua, the president, would never lose his temper. He would only use his deadly cold glares. It was so terrifying they would automatically admit to their mistakes.

Every lady who went to the president's office swore that they would never head back there again.

However, Luna looked...

Was it because the proposal had been approved, and that was why Luna looked so calm?

"No," Luna flatly replied, then she poured herself some tea. "The president said that there are quite some issues with it."

Bonnie paused for a while. She subconsciously said with a suppressed voice, "You...didn't get scolded?"

"Why should I get scolded? I did nothing wrong."

Luna picked up the teacup and took a sip. She stood up and was about to head to the director's office.

When Shannon saw Luna enter her office, she stopped what she was doing.

"What did the president say?"

Luna opened the document and placed Joshua's written note that he copied from her in front of Shannon.

"From Mr. Lynch."

Shannon furrowed her brows. The moment she glanced at the paper, her face changed into a palette of colors.

On one hand, this was the first time the president has proposed such perfect solutions.

Although Joshua was the president and he had a great mind for business, jewelry design was a very niche profession. Joshua might be able to see whether the design proposal was good or not, but he could not care for every detail so professionally while giving his points on them.

This time, however, not only were Joshua's suggestions well-rounded. but they were also detailed and pinpointed the mistakes exactly.

On the other hand...

This was the first time Joshua had given any department in the entire office a handwritten note!

As the president of the group, he always had someone to record and take note of his suggestions. To be able to receive a handwritten note from him...

Luna was the first to do so!

Shannon lifted her head as she looked at Luna in shock before she had another glance.

Finally, she could no longer take it. "Luna, why would the president give you a handwritten note? What relationship do you have with him?"

"An ordinary working relationship. He's my boss." Luna smiled a little. "The president thinks I'm a little bad at communication. He's afraid I won't be able to express myself clearly, so he wrote his suggestions on a piece of paper."

Then, Luna raised her eyes and looked at Shannon. "Is there a problem?"



“N —No! No problem at all! “ Shannon took a deep breath and patted Luna on the shoulder.

“If that’s the case, you’ll be in charge of reporting to the president in the future! “

Then, Shannon waved at one of the staff outside. “ Frame this piece of paper and put it on the wall! “

Shannon had worked in the company for so long, and this was the first time she saw the president’s handwritten note!

This was definitely the first time! It was an honor to the design department!

Stunned, Luna was transfixed on the same spot as she looked at Shannon and the other staff getting busy framing the piece of A4 paper.

After a while, she helplessly shook her head and smiled.

What on earth was going on?

The suggestions that Joshua copied onto the piece of paper clearly stated the inadequacies of the designers.

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However, not only was Shannon not embarrassed by it, but she was proud?

Luna finally understood why such a simple jewelry design proposal needed to be amended at least five

times and more.

It seemed that the designers in the design department...had no heart in designing.

“You’re amazing.” Once Luna returned to her desk, Bonnie smiled and passed Luna a piece of gum.

“You’re the only one in our department that never got scolded by the president nor intimidated half to death. You even brought back a piece of paper with the president’s handwriting! It looks like you won’t be an intern for much longer! “

Luna did not know whether to laugh or cry. She stuffed the piece of gum into her mouth. “You’re joking.”

“I ‘m not! Our president is famous for being strict. No one would dare to approach him. The president of other companies would have the opportunity to be in a relationship with their female employees, but our president? He only has eyes for his ex-wife. The HR department has constantly tried to find employees that look like his ex-wife to appease him.”

Upon Bonnie’s words, Luna could not help but furrowed her brows. She suddenly thought of Courtney who looked similar to Luna Gibson.

The scene where Courtney was in Joshua’s office appeared on her mind once again. They looked like

husband and wife.

The image inexplicably annoyed Luna.

“Do you still have any gum? Give me another piece. “

Bonnie pursed her lips. She passed the gum to Luna. “ This is the last piece. I don’t have much to

begin with. Courtney, the new secretary, gave me these few pieces this morning.”

Speechless, Luna returned the unopened piece of gum to Bonnie before she spat out the one in her mouth.

Looking at Bonnie’s surprised look, Luna calmly smiled. “I’m sorry. I almost forgot that I ‘m allergic to chewing gum.”

In the office on the top floor, Lynch Group.

Equipped with a magnifying glass and professional vernier calipers, two gray-haired experts were

comparing the handwriting on a piece of A4 paper against a diary.

They came up with a conclusion in the end.

“Mr. Lynch, I understand that you’re trying to find your ex-wife. I know you must be anxious about it,

too.“

One of the experts took his spectacles off and sighed heavily. “But, I have to tell you seriously: the handwriting on these two are made by two different people. The way and habits of writing are completely different. It can’t be done by the same person.” Joshua frowned hard at his words.

Actually, when Lucas brought Luna Gibson’s diary over a moment ago, Joshua had already realized that the two handwritings were completely different.

He did not know why when he saw Luna’s handwriting, he immediately thought of Luna Gibson.

“I don’t think so.“

Another expert raised his head. He wiped off the sweat on his forehead.

“Although the handwriting might look different, whether it be from the stroke or other habits, it’s obvious

that the handwriting on the piece of paper is deliberately avoiding all the habits of the writing on the diary, so her words looked especially awkward. However, everyone writes in a somewhat similar way, whether it be the strokes or the way they end each letter. One can find a huge number of similarities when putting two random handwriting together.“

He picked up the piece of paper which Luna wrote on. "So, why is this person deliberately trying to avoid all the similarities with the handwriting on the diary?"

Joshua paused for a while. He furrowed his brows. "So...we'll be able to get some answers as long as we get her to write similarly to the handwriting on the diary?"

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Luna was suddenly asked to copy a document of more than 10,000 words by hand.

She was startled when she received the document. It was not a document related to jewelry design or the rules of the design department.

They were the company's rules and regulations, and there were at least 20,000 words.

Shannon dropped the document in front of her, gave her some instructions, and left.

"Hand it in before you leave for the day."

"Wow." Bonnie pushed her glasses and calculated. "You have about twenty thousand words. Besides lunch break, you have another five hours left. You have to write at least sixty words per minute."

It was an impossible task! Bonnie kept her phone away.

"Strange. You did nothing wrong today, and the president didn't even scold you. Why is the director

making things difficult for you?”

Luna calmly searched for a pen and paper to start writing. “Perhaps it was the president who asked me to do this.” She smiled flatly.

When she came out of Shannon’s room a moment ago, she was still treated respectfully, yet all too abruptly, Shannon said nothing but ordered her to copy the rules and regulations. Luna did not believe no one instructed her to do so.

“You’re going to copy all of them?” Bonnie pursed her lips. “That’s too much work! “

“It’s fine.” Luna held onto the pen and wrote quickly. “Since I’m here to work, I’ll do whatever the boss asks of me. Isn’t that the way it’s supposed to be?”

Luna did not understand what Joshua was trying to do, but the opportunity to stay and work was not easy to come by. Luna would not give up so easily.

Soon, she realized a problem. She had been writing so fast that she would forget the previous habits that she tried to avoid.

Luna rubbed the middle of her brow in annoyance.

She did not want to expose herself to the similarities with Luna Gibson.

Before she came back, she had tried to change her writing habits over and over again so Joshua would

only think she was trying to imitate Luna Gibson, not so he would think that she was related to her

instead.

She also changed the way she wrote, but she had been writing in her own way for more than ten years.

A habit like that would not be able to change in a short time.

Luna sighed and helplessly rubbed the middle of her brows.

Perhaps Joshua would not be so detailed as to realize this? He must be only wanting to make life

difficult for her at that moment. Luna doubted that he

suspected her of any relations to Luna Gibson. After all, Joshua seemed to think that she was

Malcolm's corporate spy, that she was only trying to imitate Luna Gibson.

At that thought, Luna took a deep breath and disregarded her concerns about her handwriting.

She gripped the pen and wrote quickly. She did not head out for lunch, so Bonnie brought lunch back

for her instead.

"How much have you written?" While Luna was eating, Bonnie had a glance at her writing. "You have

such pretty handwriting.”

Bonnie munched on the sandwich while sighing lightly. “What on earth is the upper management thinking? I was just starting to think that they liked you, but now they’re just making things difficult for you.”

Luna smiled a little. She threw the trash into the bin and picked up the pen once more.

Her colleagues had a meeting that afternoon, but she skipped it.

Finally, before the end of the day, she has completed copying the twenty-thousand-word document.

She took the draft and knocked on Shannon’s door. Shannon did not even look up. She coldly swept

Luna a glance. “Send it to the president’s office yourself.”

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Then, Shannon looked at Luna with a condescending smile. “Here I thought that we have an absolutely stellar staff that can make the president hand write his own suggestions; turns out that he’s just playing with you. He’s making you pay up.”

Shannon sipped her tea as she remarked. “If I were you, I would’ve just resigned and gone home



immediately at noon. He's obviously trying to find fault with you. How are you still bearing it? Don't you have any pride in yourself? Don't you know no shame?"

Luna wanted to leave, but she stopped in her tracks.

She turned around and swept a cold glance at Shannon. "Just because someone is making things difficult for me and I follow along, I'm shameless?"

Shannon changed into a more comfortable position as she spun her pen with her hand. She looked at Luna rather lazily and condescendingly. "What else is it, then?"

"You tell me." Luna took the documents which she had copied by hand with a fiery gaze. "Mr. Lynch had sent back your design proposal five times now, so why are you still working on it after the sixth?"

According to you, if you have so much pride in yourself, you should've thrown the design proposal in Joshua's face and tell him you quit."

Luna left immediately with the documents in her arms, leaving a stunned Shannon in a daze.

As she got to the main entrance of the design department, she heard a loud sound coming from Shannon's office. It was the sound of the teacup smashing onto the floor.

Luna smiled aloofly and went upstairs.

Joshua was still having a meeting in his office. The moment Luna arrived upstairs, Lucas stopped her.

“Luna, sit over there for a while. Mr. Lynch’s meeting will probably run for another half an hour or so.”

Luna thought for a while before heading over to the side to have a seat.

If she were to return to the design department, Shannon and her colleagues would probably mock and deride her. Luna would rather sit there and wait.

At least the sofa in the guest room of the president’s office was soft and comfortable.

Luna sat on the sofa and rubbed her sore shoulders and arms. She had written for the entire day, and it was exhausting.

She had not gone through such a tough job for the hand for such a long time.

“Ms. Luna.” Suddenly, a sweet voice rang in her ear. Luna furrowed her brows and looked in the direction in which the voice came from.

Courtney, whom she saw this morning, was standing in front of her in a short skirt and a blazer.

The afternoon sun shone on her face, giving Luna as if Luna was meeting herself from the past.

“Can I sit?” asked Courtney gently with a smile on her face. Luna furrowed her brows and gave

Courtney some space.

“You’re here to look for Joshua as well?” “Yes, I’m here to see President Lynch.”

Courtney smiled at Luna and leaned in closer. “This is only your first day, yet you have to report once in the morning and once more before the end of the day?”

Luna inconspicuously leaned back a little. “I have no choice. I made the president unhappy this morning, so I’m being punished.”

She flatly pointed at the pile of documents on the coffee table. “I was told to finish copying the company’s rules and regulations before the end of the day. I ‘m here to let Joshua have a look, to pacify him a little.”

Pausing for a moment, her eyes suddenly flashed a hint of coldness.

As Joshua’s secretary, she knew that Joshua hired two handwriting experts that morning to determine and identify some handwriting.

She happened to enter to send coffee in just as the experts were leaving.

She clearly heard the expert say, “If it’s going to be challenging, you can get this person to finish writing within a certain time limit. If under duress, the anxious mind will make one forget their deliberately

changed habits.”

Therefore...

Courtney narrowed her eyes. The person whose handwriting the president wanted to identify was

Luna’s?

“Ah!” Courtney suddenly exclaimed.

She did not know why, but she spilled the cup of coffee by the side of the table. The brown liquid

splashed all over the floor.

Lucas, who saw the commotion from far, quickly took his phone out to arrange for the cleaners to

come. When the cleaners arrived with their buckets and mops. Courtney suddenly turned to Luna and

said...

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“Can I have a look?” Courtney pointed at the documents on the table and asked politely.

Luna paused for a while. After a moment, she picked the teacup up and took a sip. “Go ahead.” Her

handwriting did not look good, but it was not ugly either.

The company's rules and regulations were not some corporate confidential documents, so Courtney could have a look however she liked.

"Thank you!" Courtney smiled, picked up the documents, and leafed through them.

"Wow, your handwriting is pretty!" Courtney flipped through as she took out the documents from the folders, pretending to be mesmerized by Luna's handwriting.

Luna furrowed her brows and looked at Courtney, not saying anything.

When the cleaners carried the bucket past Courtney, her hands jolted and dropped every single piece of paper that had Luna's handwriting into the bucket.

The writings on the white paper were instantly smeared with dirty water.

The cleaners and Courtney jumped, and the cleaners immediately took the papers out but noticed that the writings were smeared.

Courtney immediately cried out loud, "Luna, I'm so sorry! What should I do? Should I help you talk to President Lynch and ask for mercy?"

Courtney looked at Luna with reddened eyes. "I look like his ex-wife; perhaps it might help you when asking him for forgiveness."

Luna calmly placed the teacup down and looked at Courtney with a dull gaze.

“Okay.” Luna stretched lazily. “Later, you’ll head in straight away to talk to Joshua about this and say that it’s your fault. I’ll be waiting for you outside. If you can let him forget about it, I won’t make things difficult for you, but if he doesn’t let this matter go and asks me to copy once more tomorrow...”

Luna smiled calmly and pointed at the surveillance above. “I’ll want to properly analyze the surveillance with President Lynch. We’ll see if your actions just now were an accident or if it was done on purpose.”

Courtney’s face instantly turned pale.

She bit her lips aggrievedly. “It was an accident! Why would I do it on purpose?”

“It’s hard to say.” Luna changed into another comfortable position on the sofa.

Women understood their own kind the best, and they usually could pinpoint the problems out at once.

After Aura Gibson had manipulated and tricked her for many years, Luna was also a pro at this.

Luna knew what Courtney wanted to do from the moment she spilled her coffee. The only reason why she did not stop Courtney was that she did not truly want Joshua to see her handwriting.

Actively stopping him from looking at her handwriting was one matter, but being set up was a different

matter.

If Courtney wanted to play little tricks, she was more than happy to oblige.

Just when the two of them were in a stand -off, one being aggrieved while the other looking relaxed,

Lucas furrowed his brows and announced from the distance, "The president has finished his meeting.

"Who's going to see him first? Or, are both of you heading in together?"

"She'll go first." "She first! " Luna and Courtney said in unison.

Then, Luna looked at Courtney aloofly. "Do you want me to go first? If I go first and Joshua asks me

about the documents, I '11 say that I'm not sure about it, and we'll have to check the security footage."

Upon Luna's words, Courtney's face instantly turned pale.

In the end, she stood up anxiously and entered Joshua's office.

The moment Courtney pushed the office door open, Luna, who was still leaning on the sofa, calmly

reminded her, "Don't forget to plead on my behalf to Mr. Lynch! "

Courtney gripped the door handles tight. She paused for a while.

Slam!

She slammed the door harshly as she entered.

Luna, leaning on the sofa, looked at the two of them talking in the office while sipping tea.

Clearly, even if Courtney did look like Luna Gibson, she still had no power against Joshua.

Luna sighed.

Looking at Courtney facing the frigid Joshua, she thought back about how she was with Joshua.

There was once back then when he treated her so coldly and frigidly, too.

The scene before her was like a mirror, and she could see herself clearly. She saw how stupid and naive she was back then.

Ten minutes later, Courtney came out of the office with reddened eyes. She did not even glance at

Luna before rubbing her eyes and running toward the elevator in big steps.

Seeing her disappointed figure, Luna felt a little pity toward her. Courtney was like the past her.

The present would like to hug herself from the past and tell her that everything would be fine.

“Luna.” Lucas’ voice immediately pulled Luna back to the present.

Returning to her senses, she took those few pieces of wet paper from the cleaners, turned, and headed into the office.



The documents which had been smeared and covered in dirty water were placed on Joshua's desk.

Luna raised her eyes and smiled at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, this is the result of my hard work. You can have a look at it. I truly copied from the first word until the last word, but your good secretary threw them into the bucket."

Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at the documents on his desk. He did not flip through it.

He changed into a more comfortable position and leaned back on his chair. He looked at Luna coldly. "

Besides this, is there nothing else you'd like to say to me?"

"None." Luna shook her head calmly.

After a while, she smiled. "If I must say something..."

She raised her eyes and looked at Joshua. Her eyes were burning passionately. "What would you like to hear, Mr. Lynch? I can satisfy you whether in bed or out of bed."

Joshua furrowed his brows tightly.

After a while, he smiled. "Am I hallucinating? You've been deliberately saying things like that to me after that night. Do you want to experience that night over again?"

Luna shook her head. "I don't think once is enough for me, Mr. Lynch. I find one of your previous

suggestions quite good. Why don't you keep me? "

Joshua swept a cold glance at Luna. "I have a wife." "Are you talking about your ex-wife, Luna

Gibson?" "She's not my ex-wife—we never had a divorce."

"But she still won't come back."

"How do you know she's not coming back?"

Luna smiled. "Everyone told you already. If she wanted to come back, she would've long returned. If

she doesn't want to, it doesn't matter how long you wait for her. Unless..."

Luna's eyes moved a little. "Unless you make good with me and be loving to me. Perhaps she might

see this and come back faster due to jealousy."

Then, Luna smiled mischievously. "What do you think of this suggestion, Mr. Lynch?"

Chapter 190

Luna did it all on purpose.

Joshua was full of lies. He kept saying that he wanted Luna Gibson to come back, but he just wanted

her to be gone for good, did he not?

What she said could give him a perfect excuse to put down the pretense.

The atmosphere in the office was silent for a few seconds, and it was after a while that Joshua smiled flatly. "It's a way to go."

Luna Gibson was only angry at him. She did not, not love him. If she did not want to return no matter what he did, then Luna's suggestion was the way to go. If he needed to find a woman to put on an act together, Luna at least did not disgust him.

Moreover, the incident that night was indeed his fault. He treated Luna as a substitute for Luna Gibson.

He was irresponsible to her.

Since she wanted to resume this identity and stay by his side to steal corporate secrets, he would give her this chance.

This was to treat it as a...repayment for that night.

At that thought, Joshua sighed. He lifted his eyes and looked at Luna deeply. "But I have a request."

Luna smiled, but her smile did not reach her eyes. "Do tell, Mr. Lynch."

"We have to put on an act."

Luna's expressions were rather distorted. "An act? "

“Mmh.” Joshua looked at her flatly. His eyes were so deep that it was endless.

“If the plan is to lure my wife out to see me, we only need to put on an act in front of others. Privately, you and I are just friends.”

Luna furrowed her brows hard.

They had reached this point already. Why was Joshua still pretending to be a gentleman? Nonetheless, it was better than nothing.

To be by his side in this identity was much better than being his maid.

She took a deep breath, smiled, and looked at him.

“Okay.”

Seeing her smile, Joshua lowered his eyes and continued the work in his hands.

“I’ll get Lucas to send someone to fetch you and Neil to stay at Blue Bay Villa. I’ll also announce that you’re my new girlfriend outside. Get ready.”

Perhaps Luna Gibson would not show herself because his ex-fiancée was Aura Gibson?

If he were to change it to Luna, she should react to it at least.

Luna looked up and asked calmly, "Will it be on TV? "

"Yes." Joshua swept her a glance. "If I'm not going to spread it out far and wide so that Luna Gibson will see, why am I cooperating with you then?"

"Then, please play it on repeat at the mental asylum." Luna smiled and looked at him. "If Mr. Lynch won't heed my advice on how to punish Aura, I'm sure you'd be able to agree to such a simple request, right?"

Joshua's hand paused a little while he flipped through the documents. He looked at her as his eyes turned rather cold. "How did you know?"

The news to the outside world was that Aura was studying in Ausland.

"This is a problem for you to think about, Mr. Lynch." Luna gracefully turned and opened the door. "Are all your guards that trustworthy?"

If no one was an inside-man to Aura, how could she have possibly asked Natasha for help three times?

Upon hearing Luna's words, Joshua frowned hard at Luna's words, and it was after she left that he picked up the phone and got Lucas to enter.

"Change the guards guarding Aura."

Lucas was stunned. "Did they do something wrong?" "You can consider it so."