

Luna & Joshua 191

Chapter 191

Joshua calmly leafed through the documents. "After changing them, let it be known that we need two among the previous guards who looked after Aura to help out again. Keep an eye on the two who applied first. Then, do a background check on them."

Lucas paused for a while; he understood what Joshua was trying to do. He took a deep breath and was about to turn and leave.

"Hold on." Joshua pointed at the documents entirely soaked with dirty water. "Get someone to dry them, then get the experts to compare the writing once more."

Lucas was taken aback. "It's already in such a...bad state. I doubt the experts can do anything about it, can they?"

Joshua flatly looked at Lucas. "They'll know how to."

Whether it was hallucinations or whatever it was, Joshua felt that though the writings were smeared, they...looked even similar to Luna Gibson's handwriting.

"Courtney, stop crying."

When Luna returned to the design department and entered, she saw a group of designers surrounding

Courtney with Shannon taking the lead, comforting Courtney.

With the spotlight on her, Courtney, like a princess,

whimpered as she wiped her tears, “I genuinely didn’t do it on purpose. The president wants me to

apologize to Luna, so here I am. When is she coming back?”

Shannon sighed. She wiped Courtney’s tears away while grumbling, “Wait a little longer. That woman i

s very manipulative. She hasn’t been back for a long time. She must be out there, seducing the

president.”

Her words made Courtney cry even louder.

Courtney was crying so badly she had to gasp for air. “It’s also my first day here at work. I’ve been

working very hard and did nothing wrong. I only thought that she looked pretty. The president isn’t the

only one who likes her—I like her, too! That was why I went over to sit next to her. I was too nervous,

and that’s why I spilled my cup of coffee and ruined her work. I swear I didn’t mean to do it. I don’t

know why the president would be so angry...”

Courtney sobbed as she wiped her tears, “Do you guys think she’ll forgive me?”

“No, she won’t.” A cold woman’s voice suddenly rang through.

Everyone immediately looked up.

Luna’s slender and tall figure slowly sauntered into the office. “Girl, your acting skills aren’t bad. You could cry on cue. If you were to enter into the entertainment world, you’d probably go far.”

Luna’s frigid voice coupled with her aloof aura made her look distant yet graceful.

Everyone was stunned.

Courtney was stunned, too, but she came to her senses after a while.

“Luna, I didn’t do it on purpose. Honest.” She sniffled as she stood up. “You’re too pretty. I accidentally did it because I was too nervous when I was next to you. Can you forgive me? The president wants me to apologize to you and get your forgiveness. Otherwise, I’ll...”

The more she spoke, the more aggrieved she was. She could not help but cry out loud, “Otherwise, I’ll have to be reviewed at the company conference tomorrow, and if I make another mistake, they’ll fire me! But, I didn’t make such a serious mistake like you. I only did it by accident...”

Courtney’s pitiful look broke Shannon’s heart, and the latter glared at Luna. “She didn’t do it on purpose. Why are you not forgiving her? How long are you planning to drag this out? Courtney is my

junior. If you want to continue working under the Lynch Group as a designer, you'll forgive her right now! Otherwise, I'll make it hard for you, too! "

Luna raised her eyebrows.

She gracefully sat down at her desk. She lazily placed her long legs on her desk then picked up a document by the side and flipped through it. She sneered and said, "Wow, so you're threatening me with my work? No wonder the Lynch Group's jewelry has no stunning designs all these years. It turns out you spent all your energy on things like this."

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Luna's words made Shannon's face turn blue.

Shannon could no longer maintain her elegant and graceful look. She immediately scolded Luna, "Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you lecture me? Do you know anything about jewelry or design? How dare you comment on our design department? You're nothing but an intern. What do you know? Do you think you're the famed jewelry designer Moon? Do you think your words hold any weight?"

Luna cocked her brows slightly, rather surprised when she heard her previous alias brought up.

“Luna.” Courtney sniffled and walked over humbly from the distance. She said with reddened eyes,

“Can you forgive me? If you don’t forgive me, I won’t be able to answer to the president.”

“Sure, I’ll forgive you, “ sneered Luna and pointed at Shannon. “You get her to prostrate herself three hundred times in front of me.”

Shannon’s eyes widened in fury. “Dream on! “ “You guys can dream on too, then.”

Luna lowered her gaze and looked at the time before packing her things. “I’m done for the day. Bye! “

Luna then sashayed away, leaving the group of designers glaring at her.

Bonnie, who watched the whole thing go down, immediately chased after Luna, who waited at the bus stop for a bus.

“You’re amazing! “ Bonnie ran a little over and tapped Luna on the shoulder. “You’re the first person I’ve met that could make them shut up! “

Luna looked at the bus in the distance. “Is that so? “

“Yeah.” Bonnie sighed. “Shannon has a bond with President Lynch’s grandmother. She was the one

that got Shannon this job, so Shannon has been lording over everyone ever since. Shannon thinks that

President Lynch is filial, that he won't say no to his grandmother, so she gets more and more arrogant.

She doesn't even respect his previous fiancée, Aura Gibson! "

Then, Bonnie carefully looked at Luna's face. "Do you know Aura? She is President Lynch's previous

fiancée, and she— "

"The bus is here," Luna flatly interrupted. "I'll be heading out now."

Bonnie's words were stuck in her throat. When she came to her senses, Luna was already on the bus,

and she could only watch as the bus left with clenched fists.

She could tell Luna had something to do with Joshua Lynch. As long as she got closer to her, she

would be able to find out where Aura hid herself sooner or later.

Bonnie closed her eyes. A man's figure appeared on her mind.

"Don't worry, Brother. I'll avenge you..."

When Luna was at the kindergarten, the kids were already queuing up to leave.

Neil was at the back of the group as he held Nellie's hand. The siblings walked out together.

"Aunty!" "Mommy!"

They ran and buried themselves in Luna's arms.

Lily initially wanted to secretly pick Nellie up and leave, but when she saw Nellie in Luna's arms, she sighed and slowly walked over.

"Little Princess, Mr. Lynch wants you to go home earlier tonight."

Then, she looked up. "Ms. Luna, I have to properly apologize to you. I'm sorry...about the incident last night."

Luna paused a little before recalling the incident where she burnt her hand. The injury was indeed quite serious. Neil had been looking after her the entire night before and applied medication on her injuries, though it no longer hurt.

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It only hurt a little when Luna had to copy the documents during the daytime.

"Mr. Lynch punished me yesterday. Mr. Quinn yelled at me today, too." Lily lifted her head. "I know my fault."

Luna paused for a while before she gently patted Lily's shoulders. "I know you have no ill intentions.

Don't mind them; I understand. I'll pay more attention to this problem in the future. I'll also keep in touch

with Malcolm more frequently."

Lily was stunned, not expecting Luna would react in such a way. She was so stunned that she was

suddenly lost for words.

Nellie sighed as she gently pecked Luna on the cheeks. Then, she turned and grabbed Lily's hand. "

Lily, let's go!"

Seeing Lily taking Nellie away, Neil slightly furrowed his brows. "Why are you being so nice to her?"

"Who doesn't make mistakes?" Luna sighed as she grabbed Neil's hand. "She took great care of the

three of you when we were overseas all those years. I'm not going to be petty with her."

Luna held Neil's hand as they headed to the bus stop, telling about her day as they did, about Zach

and Yuri, and about her new colleague, Bonnie Lane.

"Mommy, you're too trusting," came a child's grim voice abruptly.

Luna paused for a while before realizing it came from the necklace around her neck.

Nigel made the necklaces for everyone when he first got to it. Later on, because Luna and Nigel were

in a cold stand-off over coming back to the country, she took it off.

After the Ferris Wheel incident, Luna put it back on. "Why am I too trusting?" Luna furrowed her brows.

"I've checked up on Bonnie's background." Nigel, on the other end of the line, leaned against the bed in the patient ward. The afternoon sun shined lazily on him.

"She graduated and majored in Mass Communications. She's no designer intern, but a... reporter. Yes,

she's a reporter that has always covered negative news about Aura Gibson. After the incident with

Aura, she suddenly resigned from her job at the newspaper publishing company and assumed another

identity, becoming an intern in the Lynch Group's design department."

Nigel's voice was very low. "At first, I thought that she's friends with Aura, deliberately publishing bad

publicity on Aura, to help push up Aura's fame. I then realized that she just despises Aura to the core.

She's pretty objective when she covers other people, but she's feisty when it comes to Aura."

Nigel softened his voice. "Mommy, perhaps you could get close to her. I think there must be some

deeper connection between her and Aura, but you have to be careful. She doesn't seem friendly."

Luna paused for a while and felt as if her brain was going to explode. How was that possible?

Bonnie's obedient look inexplicably appeared on her mind.

However, Nigel's research would not be wrong, too.

She brought Neil home with a mind full of questions. The two of them just went up when they saw someone sitting by their front door.

Upon seeing them, Natasha immediately got up. "Ms. Luna. I heard that you're working in the Lynch Group."

Her haggard face broke Luna's heart.

Luna pursed her lips. "Why are you here?" she asked as she opened the door. "Let's go in first. Have you been waiting here for long?"

"There's no need." Natasha subconsciously took a step back. "I'm not that acquainted with you yet. I only wanted to ask you if you have any news about my daughter."

Luna's hand on the doorknob paused a little.

'Actually, I am also your daughter, ' Luna thought to herself.

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"Ma'am, let's head inside and talk." Neil noticed how ugly Luna's expression turned into, thus he

approached Natasha and smilingly tugged at her sleeves. "There are a lot of people in our small community, and neighbors will talk. It'll be better to talk inside! "

Natasha furrowed her brows and wanted to refuse Neil until she had a good look at his face.

That face...

She inexplicably thought of when Luna Gibson was young. This boy's aura, smell, and those huge starlit eyes were the same as Luna Gibson's when she was young.

All thoughts flew out the window when Natasha looked at him.

After a while, Natasha sighed and let Neil lead her in.

The house's exterior was no different than the others. What Natasha did not expect was that the interior, decorated simply and cleanly, had charred walls and ceilings with burnt marks.

Even if it was repainted, it could not fully cover the burnt marks.

Natasha paused for a while. "Your house..."

"Ms. Aura sent someone to burn them down." Neil led Natasha to the sofa before he sat opposite her.

"My Mommy and Nellie were still here the day the house was set ablaze. If they weren't rescued in time, they would've died."

Neil's eyes were huge and sparkling, utterly endearing, but his words stirred Natasha.

"Impossible. Aura is Nellie's auntie, and she wouldn't do such things. Someone must've tricked you!"

She looked at the black spots in the room once again and confirmed her beliefs. "Impossible."

"Tea." Luna served freshly made tea from the kitchen. "Today is my first day at the Lynch Group. I don't have much contact with Joshua yet."

Luna took a deep breath and tried to suppress her emotions. "So, I won't be able to find out so quickly about Aura."

She put the teacup in front of Natasha. "Aunty Natasha, have some tea."

She made Natasha's favorite earl grey tea, but Natasha barely paid any attention to it as she remained seated on the sofa with a deep frown. "When will you be able to get news of Aura? You're also a mother; you should know how it feels when your kid is missing. When I think of Aura, I can't sleep or eat."

Luna's smile was plastered on her face.

As she gazed at the steaming earl grey tea, she could not hold back her question. "Back then...when

Luna Gibson went missing, were you like that, too?"

Luna looked at Natasha closely, trying to find hints of reminiscence on Natasha's face. However,

Natasha shook her head.

"Yes, Luna Gibson is also my daughter, but...in my heart, she could never compare to Aura. Aura is

kind and gentle. She has secretly done so much for Luna, yet Luna never thanked her once.

"Also..." Natasha sighed. "Aura was the first one who met Joshua Lynch, truth be told. Aura was kind

enough to not fight with her sister, but Luna excluded her constantly."

Luna stood in the same spot, her entire body tense. "Did...Aura told you all that?" She could not

believe it. Her own mother, whom she respected so much,

would say such things about her.

"Not all of it. I saw it with my own eyes, too."

Then, Natasha sighed. "Although Luna is also my daughter, she's so...different."

Luna heard her heart slowly cracking into pieces.

She took a deep breath and suppressed her emotions. "I understand. I don't have any news about Aura

at the moment. Once I do, I'll notify you at once. Neil, please send Aunty Natasha off."

Neil looked at Luna's terribly pale face, and his heart broke.

He jumped down from the sofa and quickly ran to the door to open it. "Aunty Natasha, please leave."

Natasha furrowed her brows as she eyed the adorable-looking Neil.

Truthfully, she did not really want to leave. "Didn't you just passionately invite me in? Why are you getting rid of me now?"

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Luna eyed Natasha coldly. "Didn't you refuse to come in just now?"

Natasha was at a loss for words.

Not long after, she sighed, picked her handbag up, and left.

Slam!

The door was shut.

The moment Natasha left, Luna could no longer hold back her tears as they streamed down her face.

She always prioritized family relationships. She blamed herself for not contacting her family when she was overseas.

Even before, she knew Natasha would misunderstand her, and she blamed it on them being apart for a long time.

When she heard Natasha say she was not upset at all after she went missing, however, Luna's eyes were opened. No one liked her from the start.

No one.

Her family, her lover... They only loved Aura.

"Mommy, you still have the three of us. " Luna did not know when it was that Nia¹ stood behind her.

He reached out and grabbed Luna's finger, his voice weak but determined, "We'll always be your shield."

Once she turned around to hug Neil, Luna shut her eyes and cried silently.

That night, she slept under the care of Neil. Neil once said that men were born to take care of women.

He was so mature that Luna did not want to continue being vulnerable.

The next morning, when Luna just woke up, Lucas brought men over and knocked on her door.

"Ms. Luna. " Lucas, who always called her by name, was suddenly polite to her. "Mr. Lynch's car is

downstairs. Why don't you and Young Master Neil with Mr. Lynch now? We'll get people to pack your

things up and send them to Blue Bay Villa.”

Luna hesitated a little. “Okay.”

She turned to look at Neil, whose expression was unreadable. He smiled at Luna brightly before he

looked up at Lucas. “What about Nellie?”

“She’s waiting for you all in the car, too.”

“That’s great! “ Neil exhaled deeply. He picked up his jacket and bag. Then, he pulled Luna along and

headed out. “Let’s go, Mommy! “

Walking behind Neil, she looked at her son’s adorable head. She could not help but ask in a soft voice,

“Why are you not asking me what’s going on?”

She initially wanted to talk to Neil about the matters with Joshua once she returned home the night

before, but Natasha’s appearance completely messed up her thoughts.

She never thought that Neil would not be hostile toward Joshua’s sudden arrival.

“Nigel told me everything,” said Neil in a half- whisper. “Just do what you want to do, Mommy. If it’s

nothing too dangerous, we’ll always support you.”

His words warmed her heart to the core.

Luna pursed her lips and grabbed Neil's hand tightly.

Joshua's car was parked downstairs quietly as they got down. A luxurious car appearing in a normal part of the neighborhood made the neighbors come out to have a look.

"My brother!" Seeing Luna and Neil walking over from the distance, Nellie excitedly got down from the car and ran over to them quickly.

After such a long time, she could finally call Neil her brother openly!

She pounced on the helpless Neil as she embraced him tightly.

He helplessly sighed. "Okay, okay. We see each other every day. Why are you so excited?"

"Oh..." Nellie pouted. She forced herself in between Luna and Neil, holding their hands as they walked to the car.

Joshua, who was sitting in the backseat, furrowed his brows at this scene. He suddenly had a feeling.

Why did Nellie also look like Luna's child?

Neil, Nellie, and Luna got into the car.

Neil sat at the front passenger seat while Luna and Nellie got in the back, sitting next to Joshua.

Joshua elegantly leaned against the leather seat with a faint smile. "I suddenly realized that Nellie looks a little like you, too."

Luna's body suddenly stiffened, and Nellie's expressions changed slightly as well.

"All beautiful women look alike." Neil, in the passenger seat in front, buckled his seat belt and leaned back elegantly.

"Beautiful people all look alike, but the ugly ones are ugly in their ways."

Neil's nonchalant words made Lucas almost laugh out loud.

Luna and Nellie were also relieved.

Joshua, on the other hand, chuckled a little. "That's true, but..."

Joshua casually swept a glance at Luna. "Nellie still looks like my wife, Luna Gibson."

Luna recollected herself and smiled at him. "Of course."

She looked completely different from her past self, after all.

"Nellie, did that boy who gave you the lollipop in the morning look for you again in the afternoon?"

The atmosphere in the car gradually became awkward, so Neil calmly started gossiping.

Nellie shook her head a little. "No. He wants me to be his girlfriend. I didn't say yes."

Joshua and Luna furrowed their brows at the same time upon those words.

They seemed to have forgotten their past topic as they lowered their gaze and looked at Nellie in unison.

"A boy pursued you with a lollipop?"

"How could you have a boyfriend in kindergarten?"

Nellie suddenly felt a huge pressure on her. She glared at Neil grumpily via the rearview mirror before she slowly explained to Joshua and Luna.

"Well, I..."

The journey from Luna's house to the kindergarten was at least more than 10 minutes. During that time,

Nellie kept explaining about the incident yesterday in an attempt to pacify Joshua and Luna.

Neil, on the other hand, lazily leaned back at the passenger seat in front and enjoyed the sun.

He would occasionally joke around with Lucas. "The weather today is great."

Lucas helplessly shrugged. "You know how to find things for them to talk about."

Neil winked at Lucas. "Isn't this better than discussing who Nellie looks like more?"

Soon, the car stopped in front of the kindergarten.

Nellie promised Joshua and Luna multiple times she would not let any boy have any chances of pursuing her, and Neil promised he would take good care of Nellie. Only then did they get down from the car and head into the kindergarten.

Once the car door was shut, Luna looked at the back of the two entering the kindergarten and sighed a long sigh. "How worrying."

Joshua raised his eyebrows. "You know, Nellie is my daughter, " he sneered. "To those that don't know this, they might think that Nellie is yours instead."

Luna's eyes dimmed. Then, she laughed gently. "I've taken care of Nellie for so long. We have a bond."

Then, she turned her head and looked out of the window, saying nothing anymore.

"When we reach the company, I'll let everyone know that you're with me." Joshua calmly swept her a glance. "I'm giving you a chance to steal corporate confidential data, but whether you can do that is up to your own abilities. Of course, you have to put on a good act with me. Perhaps, when all things are

done, I might even reveal some information to you.”

Luna inwardly sneered at his words. The Lynch Group’s corporate secrets might be worth millions to him, but to her, it was nothing.

The only thing she missed from him was actually... She thought back about the other night.

Luna silently recomposed her thoughts and forced herself to stop thinking about them.

”Thank you, Mr. Lynch.” She smiled. ”I ‘ll put on a great act.” The car arrived at Lynch Group Tower.

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Luna thought that when Joshua wanted to announce her identity in front of everyone, it would be done during the company conference in the morning or at another venue.

What she did not expect was that those from the upper management would arrange themselves at Lynch Group Tower once the car stopped.

All of the staff and executives lined on two sides by the entrance, opening a path in the middle.

Looking out from the car, the two sides of the red carpet were people in black.

This was the first time Luna saw such a huge ensemble.

She turned back and looked at Joshua in a daze.

“This is how we welcome important guests to the group, “ said Joshua calmly in a low voice. “You’re the first woman of mine to enjoy this.”

Luna was speechless.

It did not need to be that formal, did it?

At that moment, someone knocked on the car door.

Courtney stood outside with a smile. She was in a pink long dress, her long hair freshly curled with a crystal hairpin to top it off. She looked as exquisite as a fairy tale princess.

She smiled and knocked on the car door. “President Lynch, are you getting out of the car now? Has our guest arrived?”

Joshua swiftly opened the car door. Once the car door opened, Courtney smiled and looked into the car. “Is our guest...”

She stopped midway in her sentence, and the smile on her face froze because behind Joshua was Luna, who made her incredibly unhappy the day before.

Courtney pursed her lips and recollected herself before she turned to smile at Joshua. “Did you bump

into Ms. Luna on the way, and you kindly give her a ride after that?”

Courtney then shot Luna a cold gaze. “Ms. Luna, although you know the president, we have guests today. What are you still staying in the car for? If our guests see you, they’d think that the women of Lynch Group are of your quality.”

Luna chuckled gently. “Okay, I’ll get out then.”

Just as she was about to get out of the car, Joshua held her back.

He calmly got out of the car and stood next to Courtney, towering over her with his height. Courtney could not help but blush as her heart started to race.

To stand so closely next to him, she was satisfied! Courtney shyly bit her lip. “President, you...”

The next second, Joshua reached out his long arms and immediately lifted Luna in his arms, much to Courtney’s bewilderment.

Bonnie and Shannon among the crowd were just as shocked —so were the other staff and executives of the Lynch Group.

Even Luna was so stunned that she could not say anything, nor did she dare struggle. She could only

whisper in Joshua's ears, "What are you trying to do?"

"This is how you should be treated as my woman."

Joshua smiled and chuckled in a low voice. He carried her and walked past the group, entering the building.

Luna, who suddenly lost her balance, instinctively hugged Joshua's neck, her chest pressed against his. She could feel the rhythm of his heartbeat and breathing.

Also... There was that pheromone scent she had been obsessed with for almost ten years.

She lifted her head and eyed his angular jawline.

The surrounding staff gasped. Luna had never been so much in the limelight.

She hugged Joshua's neck tightly, unable to comprehend whether she felt pain or misery more.

Back then, she longed for him to treat her so domineeringly yet gentle.

Luna Gibson loved him for so many years but got nothing from him. Luna, at that moment, only took two months to get everything she wished for.

Chapter 198

Everyone watched as Joshua carried Luna across the lobby and into the elevator, going up to the

President's office on the top floor.

Everything felt surreal to Luna the moment her feet landed on the ground. It was like a dream, but a much crueler one.

After all, in the dream, Joshua was carrying Luna Gibson, but in reality, Joshua was carrying the current Luna.

"Do I need to give you some time to reminisce?"

Joshua's low and cold voice pulled Luna back to reality, and she abruptly came to her senses as she met his cold eyes.

She smiled awkwardly. "I'm just a little taken aback. We're just putting on an act, but I didn't expect it to be such a huge one."

Joshua's eyes dimmed a little. He did it on purpose.

Since he was putting on an act with Luna to get Luna Gibson's attention so she would return to him as soon as possible, he had to truly make her jealous.

After Luna Gibson left back then, he went through her computer, diary, and social media. He saw how

she said she liked being under the limelight, and she also liked him carrying her proudly as he walked through the crowd.

That was why he deliberately arranged for it that day.

He even got people to take photos to post them on the internet, especially foreign websites. He hoped Luna Gibson would see it. She must have seen it. She cared about him so much; she would definitely be jealous.

At that thought, he calmly lifted his head and looked at Luna. "You must know that no matter how big an act we put, the relationship we have is fake."

Luna paused for a while before she smiled. "Of course. I know that it's fake."

Was any part of Joshua real?

"You can go back to work." He lowered his gaze and flipped through the documents in his hands. "If your colleagues ask about this, do you know how to answer?"

"I do."

When Luna got back to the design department, the group of designers huddled together to gossip about her in half-whispers.

Upon seeing her return, Bonnie cleared her throat. The crowd instantly dispersed.

One of the colleagues boldly came over and asked, “Luna, what relationship do you have with President Lynch?”

“The one you just saw.” Luna swiftly arranged the things on her desk. With a smile on her face, she added, “He carried me to work. What do you think?”

“But,” that person paused for a while. “All these years, President Lynch has always been deeply in love with his wife. His love for his wife is as deep as the ocean. Aren’t you afraid that President Lynch will treat you as a...substitute?”

Upon those words, everyone’s interest was piqued. They tried to listen as closely as possible.

Everyone seemed to hold their breath, afraid they would miss out on the gossip of the century.

Luna nonchalantly shrugged. “I don’t care whether I’m a substitute or not.”

“But, being a substitute is a miserable thing.” Luna’s female colleague next to her sighed and said,

“Luna, it’s not worth it.”

“Heh.” Luna calmly lifted her eyes and looked at her. “Weren’t you guys talking about Courtney

yesterday? Didn't you all think she'd be Luna Gibson's substitute because she looked like her? So why

is it that you think it's an utmost honor if it was her, but if it were me, you find it pathetic and that it's not

worth it?"

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Luna's words silenced the entire design department. Her colleague's expressions turned ugly, too.

She was indeed coaxing and praising Courtney yesterday together with Shannon. After all, Courtney

was the Design Director's junior, and they were close to each other.

Luna came out of nowhere; no one knew who she was or what background she had. A person like that

was a threat to them!

"I never thought that someone would be proud to be a substitute." Shannon leaned against the door to

her office as she shot Luna a condescending glance. "No wonder you're so arrogant. You have the

support of someone that we can't afford to offend."

"You know you can't offend him, too?" Luna smiled. "Furthermore, Joshua never once said that I'm

anybody's substitute, right? What if I were to say that Joshua actually likes me?"

“You’re lying! “ One of the staff agitatedly pointed at Luna and scolded, “The love President Lynch has for his ex-wife is real! He loved her deeply. He only has her in his heart! “

Luna could not help but chuckle loudly at her words.

Joshua loved Luna Gibson deeply, and that he only had her in his heart, huh?

Luna, as the person in question, did not believe those words one bit.

She tucked her hair behind her ear and smiled

faintly. “How do you know that his feelings for his ex-wife are real? She has left him for six years, and he has been engaged to her sister, Aura Gibson for the past five years. Have you all forgotten about this? He said this was his way to take care of his ex-wife’s sister? Is that so?”

Luna lowered her gaze and tidied her desk while she aloofly spoke, “There’s a lot of ways to take care of her. They don’t have to get engaged. The so-called taking care is just his way to maintain an image of him being deeply in love.”

“Is that so? “Suddenly, a low voice came from the entrance of the design department.

That man’s low voice punctured through the noise of the crowd and immediately into Luna’s ears.

She suddenly tensed.

She knew she should not say such things, but she was annoyed at how her colleagues kept saying that

Joshua was deeply in love with his ex-wife and how he only had Luna Gibson in his heart.

Listening to these lies more than once or twice was more than enough, so she boldly retorted, only to

let Joshua hear what she said.

The entire design department was suddenly in pin-drop silence.

Luna braced herself and looked at Joshua's angry face. She frantically waved her hands. "Hello,

President Lynch."

The glare in his eyes was so sharp that they could kill! Joshua walked over to Luna and kept his gaze

as he suppressed the anger in his heart.

"Just because I didn't inform you that I was going to carry you to work, you got so angry that you say

that I used to like Aura Gibson?"

There was tenderness in his tone and eyes. On the surface, it seemed like a boyfriend coaxing his

angry girlfriend.

However, only Luna knew that beneath that facade was a raging wild storm.

She smiled a little. "I'm...not that angry anymore."

"I initially wanted to ask you to have lunch together." Joshua's expression was calm—his tender tone had hints of danger in them.

"Since you're still angry, though, let's head to my office. I'll cheer you up."

Stunned, Luna instinctively wanted to refuse, but Joshua's reaction was much quicker.

He immediately picked her up. "She'll be taking the morning off."

Chapter 200

Slam!

The office door was kicked shut as Luna's back was brutally slammed against the cold door.

Joshua strangled Luna with a cold gaze. "Who the hell gave you the courage to spread rumors about me outside?"

Luna could barely breathe as the air in her lungs decreased. Struggling, she hoarsely spoke, "I'm only saying what I'm thinking."

Joshua glared at her, his gaze growing even colder. "You think that I got engaged to Aura because I like her?"

“What else is it, then?” Luna lifted her head with a determined gaze. “I’ve said it before. There are many ways to take care of someone, and it’s not necessarily getting engaged with them.”

When she was overseas, she had once found many excuses for his behavior. She tried to find ways to determine that her judgment was wrong. She wanted to find a reason for him!

She used to have hope, no matter how little, hoping that he did not do those things, that he had no relationship with Aura, and that he still loved her.

Alas, she had to face the cruel reality!

The reality was that he conspired with Aura. They were in it together.

Not only did he cheat on her behind her back, but they also planned the accident and her so-called affair.

They even used a will to justify their abnormal relationship.

It was disgusting! Utterly disgusting!

Everything Joshua did was despicable and infuriating. He still had the guts to tell everyone he loved

Luna Gibson the most, that his relationship with Aura was just because he was taking care of her.

Such a terrible lie, yet countless people believed them.

Luna did not buy a single word!

Joshua choked her as his fingers gripped tighter. His voice got lower and colder, too. "You're so determined that Aura and I got engaged because I like her? You and I are a couple now. Does that mean I have inappropriate thoughts for you, too?"

"What do you think?" Luna found it comical as she gazed into his heated glare.

He was exposed; that was why he got angry over it.

She lifted her ice-cold gaze. "Mr. Lynch, if you don't have any inappropriate thoughts toward me, there are so many other women on this earth. Why did you pick me?"

Luna's pink lips kept moving, saying words that would aggravate Joshua.

Joshua narrowed his eyes. The anger in his chest flared up. He glared at her lips with a darkened gaze.

"It's all because of —mpfh! "

Luna's lips were seized violently before she could finish.

Joshua's kisses were mixed with annoyance and rage. He fiercely swallowed her voice and breath with

his kiss.

Luna instinctively struggled and tried to refuse his kiss, but the disparity of power was too huge.

She was no match for Joshua, so she could only let him kiss her, taking away all her sensibility.

Her mind went blank. What remained was his raging- storm-like attack.

After a long while... "President."

Suddenly, knocks came from the door, and both of them stopped in unison.

"Y—Your father is here. He's waiting for you downstairs."

Luna immediately pushed Joshua away, the latter shutting his eyes as he let out a long breath.

When he opened his eyes, his endless gaze resumed its clarity.