Luna & Joshua 351

Chapter 351

That insincere apology only made Luna laugh.

After a deep inhale, she lifted her gaze and glanced at the butler, Mr. Walter. "So, you're saying that you only know Mrs. Lynch used to be known as Luna Gibson and had no idea another woman who went by the name Luna existed in this world, am I right?"

The butler frowned slightly and remained silent.

"Of course he doesn't know!" Dennis laughed coldly. "If he knew Ms. Luna and Luna Gibson were two different people and did this on purpose, that means he's intentionally trying to cause trouble for you.

"Mr. Walter has worked as our butler for more than 20 years. He, at least, knows not to do something

like this."

"I see." Luna sucked in a deep breath and quietly pressed the button on her necklace.

After a soft beep, she laughed lightly and continued, "So, according to the old Mr. Walter, if the butler knew from the start that I and Luna Gibson are two separate individuals, that means he did all this on purpose, no?"

The woman's words made the butler, who stood at the side, turn pale in an instant. He glanced at Alice

| in fear. |
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| Alice narrowed her eyes slightly, walked toward Luna, and held her arm gently. "Ms. Luna, you're taking |
| this too seriously. The butler looks to be at |
| least fifty or sixty. An old man like him might have a poor memory. |
| "Even if he heard your name before, he may have forgotten it already." |
| The butler stiffened and hurriedly nodded. "Yes, that's right. I'm old, and my memory is failing me! " |
| Luna narrowed her eyes slightly. She pulled her arm out of Alice's grip, her gaze faint and indifferent. " |
| The butler has a poor memory, you say?" |
| As she spoke, her gaze drifted toward Dennis. "As the richest man in Sea City, why would the old Mr. |
| Walter entrusted the family's affairs to an old man with a failing memory?" |
| Luna's words were like a rock thrown into the surface of a calm lake, and it caused a ripple in the |
| crowd. |
| Everyone present had business dealings with the Walter family, and almost all of them had to be in |
| touch with the butler. If the old butler's memory was failing him, what if one day he made the mistake |

| with them as he did to Luna? |
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| That would prove to be an apocalyptic disaster! The crowd exploded in a flurry. |
| Everyone started discussing amongst themselves. Their voices increased as time went by until it was |
| exponentially noisy. |
| Joshua stood behind Luna with his arms crossed over his chest, a cold smile on his lips. |
| Fools. |
| The consequences of saying a butler was in charge of all the affairs of such a prominent family like the |
| Walters were more serious than intentionally leaving out Luna's name! |
| The man glanced at Luna admiringly with that thought in mind, |
| As the sound of discussion in the hall grew louder and louder, Dennis frowned and coldly snapped, " |
| Our butler's health and memory are in perfect condition! " |
| Then, he turned and glared at Alice coldly. "How well do you know our family, Mrs. Lynch? And you're |
| starting a rumor that our butler has a poor memory?" |
| Dennis's admonishment threw Alice into a daze. When did her father ever treat her like that? |
| On the other hand |

| She suppressed the dissatisfaction in her chest and lowered her head. "I was wrong. I thought the |
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| butler, Mr. Walter, was the same as my parents— suffering from a failing memory at his age. As it turns |
| out Mr. Walter is different from mediocre people like my parents." |
| Luna frowned slightly. |
| Even though she did not have much affection left for her parents, hearing Alice dishonor them in public |
| like that discomforted her. |
| Looking equally unhappy was Dennis Walter. |
| On the surface, Alice's words seemed to be praising the old butler, but in reality, she was taunting him, |
| her own father! |
| He waved his sleeves coldly. "Enough. The old butler took matters into his own hands and made a |
| mistake with Ms. Luna's name. He apologized, so there's nothing left to see. Everyone, attend to your |
| own business! " |
| If the crowd continued to gather, he did not know what else would happen. |
| "Wait." |

Chapter 352

Luna sucked in a deep breath and looked at the email Nigel sent to her on her phone.

After she pressed the button on her necklace, Nigel had heard the entire conversation from her side.

The little boy had sent her the evidence.

Luna walked forward elegantly and stood in the middle of the crowd. "Mr. Walter, can I borrow a

projector from you?"

Five minutes later, Luna connected her phone to the projector and clicked the document open.

"This is a set of statistics on a group of netizens that have been discrediting me in Banyan City.

According to the IP address and source of the signal, the netizens are from an internet company

registered abroad, and the legal owner of this company is the butler."

Instantly, the crowd exploded in a frenzy.

Dennis turned to look at the butler in surprise. The butler, on the other hand, pointed in Alice's direction

discreetly and remained silent.

Dennis buried his face in his hands helplessly.

Alice and the butler did all that behind his back and without his approval. If he knew, he would not have

sounded so convinced!

"But..." Hailey, who had remained silent all this while, frowned. "The company is just under the butler's name. All it does is accept business and ghostwrite about the intended target. It isn't necessary

for the company to first get to know its target, right?"

Luna laughed lightly. "Yes, Ms. Walter mentioned an important point."

Then, she clicked on another document.

"After finding out the ghostwriters who discredited me are connected to the butler, I pulled all stops to investigate this company before I found the person in charge. After promising the person in charge better job prospects, he exposed a recording of his conversation with the butler."

Luna clicked on the recording elegantly.

"That's not enough. Hire more people. We must destroy Luna! Get them to keep searching the sentence 'Luna is a mistress'. When they discredit Luna, get them to praise Mrs. Lynch at the same time! "

Every sentence came out of the butler's mouth. The crowd was engulfed in a frenzy once again.

The butler knew he was done for after the recording played out.

Dennis turned pale as a ghost. The evidence was absolute.

Luna raised her eyes. "Butler Walter, what do you say now? Did your memory fail you and forgot about

me, whom you specifically reminded the ghostwriters to destroy? Or, did you purposely mix up my and

Mrs. Lynch's names to humiliate me?"

In truth, Nigel had long known about the butler before she got to the banquet. Luna merely kept quiet

because she knew the butler was just a tool.

At that point, since the butler willingly took the fall for the mix-up with her name, she had no choice but

to fulfill his wish.

"I..." The butler bit his lip and was about to say something when Alice, unable to hold it in, burst into

tears.

"Uncle Walter, why did you do this?" She wiped at her tears and sobbed softly, "What good does it do

you to cause a rumor that Luna intervened in my relationship with Joshua?"

Chapter 353

The butler was no innocent, simple-minded old man.

| The butler's face fell as he listened to Alice's words. "Ms. Gibson, I didn't do all of this for you. I di |
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| hem for my daughter, Yvonne! She's good friends with you, and if you're unhappy because of this |
| voman, she'll be just as unhappy, too. |

"As her father, it's only natural that I wouldn't want to see my daughter sad and moping around every day! Besides..."

He glared at Luna viciously, and a cold smile hung from his lips. "This woman used work as an excuse to stay beside Mr. Lynch, but in actuality, she harbors ill-intentions toward him! Why shouldn't I expose the actions of a woman who intentionally seduces a married man, showing the world how evil and calculating she is?"

The hatred in his eyes as he glared at Luna and spat those words far surpassed the hatred one would have for a mistress.

Luna narrowed her eyes slightly.

A moment later, her lips twisted into a smile as she laughed coldly. "The old butler cares so much about the Walter family! Those in the loop know that Mrs.

Lynch is your daughter's friend, but those that aren't would think Mrs. Lynch is your daughter instead! " The butler scoffed coldly, "To me, Alice is just like my own daughter!" "Stop it..." Alice wiped her tears and walked up to him, pulling at his sleeve. "I know you and Yvonne just want the best for me, but the truth isn't what you think at all..." She then walked toward Joshua, raised her arm, and hooked it intimately through his. "Joshua and I have been close all along. We have two children together: a son and a daughter. Six years ago, I left Banyan City, and he waited for me throughout the past six years. "What's more, in the past six years, he even took good care of my sister and family for my sake... How can another woman come between us, when we share such a tight bond? "Besides, Luna has only worked at the Lynch Group for a month. I believe Joshua; he's not someone who'll give up on a six-year-long relationship for a woman he's only known for a month." Alice rubbed her head against Joshua's chest as she spoke. Joshua frowned and tried to resist her at first, but her eventual words struck his heartstrings. Not only did he cease to resist, but he even took

Luna saw everything. She bit her lip as the frost in her chest grew colder by the minute.

the initiative and wrapped his arms around her.

Seeing Alice stand up for Joshua, Gwen, who stood at the side, still felt furious.

She rolled her eyes and approached them. "Alice, stop defending him. He announced in front of everyone that he's divorcing you. Could that be fake? This man is fickle and disloyal. He doesn't deserve your unwavering loyalty! "

The moment the words left Gwen's mouth, the attendees in the banquet hall started whispering amongst themselves.

"Gwennie, don't say that." Alice let go of Joshua and sucked in a deep breath. "Actually—"

"Actually, the old butler and Yvonne were the ones who planned and executed everything, but Alice

chose to bear the burden of their mistakes, "interjected the man next to her before she could finish.

He pulled her into his chest, his voice cold and distant as he explained in her stead, "I only said I'd

divorce her out of anger."

With that, the man's cold eyes swept over the butler's face, then drifted toward Dennis. "Uncle, the

butler is your employee."

Dennis frowned.



| raised her eyes and looked at Joshua, who stood in the distance with his arm around Alice. "If Mr. |
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| Lynch has decided to let it go, then there's no point in me pursuing this matter any further. |
| "I'm not feeling very well, though. Forget I ever attended this banquet." |
| With that, she ignored the reactions of the crowd behind her as she lifted her skirt and left the hall. |
| Luna did not know what she was upset about. She was the victim, and the final winner after the rumors |
| had been cleared, but she somehow felt like a clown. Like a deserter. |
| The sight of Joshua with his arms wrapped around Alice and how he lied for her kept replaying in her |
| mind's eye. |
| Everyone keenly watched as she strode out and her tempo increasing as she went, growing more and |
| more anxious. |
| The woman's high-heeled shoes tapped against the clear marble floor, producing clear clicks as she |
| walked. |
| Joshua stood in place as he gazed at her retreating form. A tinge of pain seemingly sliced across his |
| |



| Alice remained in place. Instinctively placing her hands on the spot where his hands rested on her |
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| shoulder just a moment ago, a gush of sweetness burst into her chest. |
| She knew it! Hard work paid off, after all! |
| The time and effort she spent for the past six years would not be obliterated in less than a months' |
| time! |
| Raising her eyes, she looked at Dennis, who was drinking and stuck in a conversation with Joshua on |
| the second floor. |
| A hint of self-satisfaction flickered across her eyes as she took out her phone and sent a message to |
| Dennis. |
| (Get Joshua drunk.] |
| She wanted to stick a fork in it and get it done that night. |
| |
| Chapter 355 The banquet continued into the wee hours of the morning. |
| The banquet continued into the wee hours of the morning. |
| It was not Joshua's first time in Sea City, but for some unknown reason, they were exceptionally |

welcoming and enthusiastic. They lined up to toast him, while he emptied cup after cup...

Finally, he almost fell unconscious, muttering nothing but Luna Gibson's name non-stop, and was

dragged back to his hotel by Lucas.

"I'll take care of him. " Lucas dragged him into the room. Following behind him, Alice said softly, "

You've worked hard today. Thank you."

Setting the drunk Joshua gently down on the bed, Lucas frowned. "Ma'am, why not I take care of Mr.

Lynch instead? In the six years when you weren't around, I took care of him every time he got drunk.

Don't worry, and you should get some rest yourself, too."

He stood up and went into the bathroom to wet a towel, intending to wipe Joshua down.

The moment he turned on the faucet, a hand grabbed his arm.

Alice smiled softly and looked at him, "I'll do it. Didn't you see tonight? He and I just reconciled, and I

want to fu1fi11 my duties as a wife. Besides..."

She pouted in the direction of the door. "You heard him. He kept calling for me, using my old name."

Lucas paused but finally sighed, "Alright then."

He then walked her through the essential points she needed to remember, then turned and left. The

door slammed shut behind him. Alice and Joshua were the only two people left in the spacious presidential suite. Alice locked the door in pure self-satisfaction. She then walked to the bed and stared down at him from her elevated position. He still muttered Luna Gibson's name non-stop. "Joshua Lynch... After all these years, you're finally mine." With that, she laughed in delight, turned, and headed into the bathroom. That night was the most important night of her life. She wanted to take a nice, rose-petaled bath as a beautiful memory for herself. Before entering the bathroom, she took out a pill from her bag and swallowed it. She was not ovulating that night, but it was a valuable chance not to be missed! She needed to get pregnant with Joshua's child. By then, even if her true identity was exposed, for the

sake of their child, Joshua would still forgive her.

She saw with her own two eyes how much he loved children!

At the thought of that, Alice felt even more satisfied with herself.

She hummed happily and walked into the bathroom, laid down in the bathtub, and started to imagine what her future with Joshua would look like.

The night was still young; she needed to make the proper preparations. She waited for the effects of the medicine to kick in and waited for all the pieces to fall into place.

Joshua was drunk, anyway. He was in her grasp, no doubt about that.

The more she thought about it, the happier she felt, and the more agitated she grew. What she did not expect was that outside the bathroom, the man who was in bed a moment ago had sat upright in a daze.

"Water..." He reached out blindly but could not find anything resembling a cup or a bottle of water on the bedside table. With that, he stood up with shaky legs and opened the room door.

He was too drunk. He could not even walk properly, and he leaned against the wall for support with every step he took.

Somehow, he walked to the room beside his.

The drunk man smacked the door in his drunken stupor. "Open the door. Open the door! " $\,$

At that moment, inside the room, Luna was talking to Nigel on the phone, dressed in her pajamas.

The mother and son were engrossed in their conversation when harsh knocks rang out on the door. Luna recognized Joshua's voice and chose to ignore him, but the knocks only grew louder, and the man's voice sounded more and more anxious and agitated. "Mommy, you better go take a look. Judging from his voice, he's drunk." Chapter 356 On the other end of the phone, Nigel's voice was polite and obedient, "We'll talk again when you're free! " Then, the little boy hung up the phone. Luna had no choice but to head to the door and open it. The moment the door opened, the man strode in immediately, and his body reeked of alcohol. In his intoxicated state, he fell onto Luna's bed in a heap. "Honey, I want water..." The term of endearment made the woman who held the door handle stiffen sharply. He never...called her Honey before. Hearing him call her that was one of the dreams she wrote down in her diary. Alas, that dream only

came true six years later when he was drunk.

"I want water..." As he laid on the bed, the man opened his mouth and requested again. Luna had no choice but to close the door and pour him a glass of water.

She held out the cup of water that was carefully heated and approached him gently. "Here, drink this."

He nodded, climbed upright obediently, laid on the headboard of the bed, and emptied the class of water. Then, he laid back down on the big bed and clumsily tugged at his necktie.

The banquet that night was a formal event. He even wore a suit and tie. At that moment, the tie seemed to be making him uncomfortable.

She sighed, walked to him, and bent down to undo his necktie. She placed it on the bedside table, then unbuttoned the two topmost buttons of his shirt, wanting to make it more comfortable for him.

Unexpectedly, when she reached out to unbutton the second button, his large hands locked onto her

slim waist. "Honey... Luna Gibson..."

He repeated the same two phrases as he pulled her harshly into his chest. "I miss you so much..."

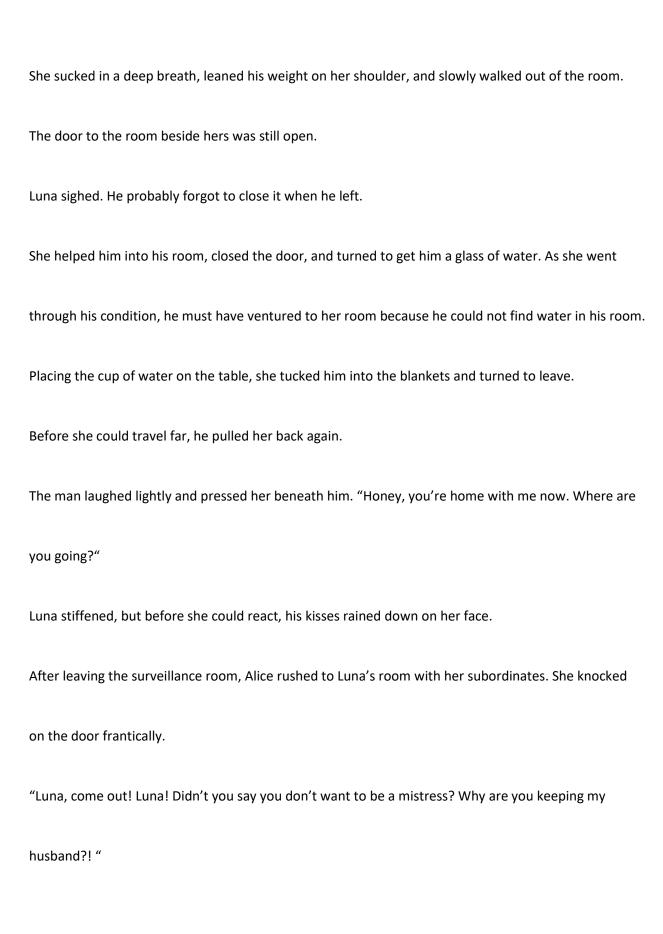
Luna frowned and struggled instinctively, but no matter how hard she tried, she could not break free

from his grasp. Finally, all she could do was lay on his chest in defeat.

| Feeling his warm breath and the steady beat of his heart, she laughed helplessly. "Joshua, which one |
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| is the real you?" |
| The cruel and vicious man was from six years ago, or the loyal and loving man in front of her eyes six |
| years later? |
| A minute ago, he could say he wanted to divorce Alice and came all the way to Sea City to see Hailey, |
| but he then said Alice was innocent, that it was all a lie. |
| His words Which ones were true, and which were lies? |
| In the room next door, Alice finally finished her shower. |
| She blow-dried her hair, humming in a good mood, and walked out with a towel wrapped around her. |
| The room was empty. |
| The door to the suite was left wide open, while the man who should have been lying on the bed was |
| nowhere to be seen. |
| "Oh, no! " Alice stomped her foot in fury, shrugged on some clothes, and called the hotel staff, "I need |
| to find someone. Get me the CCTV recording for the topmost floor! " |

| After she was dressed, she ran out of the suite and headed straight to the surveillance room on the |
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| topmost floor. |
| In the surveillance room, a staff member was reeling the tapes of the CCTV recording. Finally, he |
| pointed to the dazed man on the screen. "It looks like Mr. |
| Lynch left the room in his drunken stupor and went to the room next to yours." |
| The room next to hers? |
| Alice screwed her brows tightly together. "Who's staying there?" |
| "A woman named Luna." The hotel manager solemnly scanned through the guest register and |
| said, "She's his employee. Whatwould you like to do?" |
| Alice gritted her teeth harshly. "What else? Grab him!" |
| |
| Chapter 357 |
| Joshua hugged Luna for a long, long time. |
| He almost fell asleep on her bed with her in his arms, but he then remembered he was not in his room. |
| After lying down for a long while, he stood up shakily and intended to return to his room. |

Luna glanced at his unsteady feet and felt her resolve softened.



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"Luna—! " She knocked endlessly. "Come out, right now! "
Joshua was hers that night!
She had made all the necessary preparations, and she could not let all her effort go to waste!
The subordinate who stood beside her frowned, took out his phone, and dialed the number for the
surveillance room.
"Ms. Hailey, there's no point in knocking." The subordinate named Yonas Larson sighed. "I asked the
surveillance team, and the woman already helped Mr. Lynch back into your room."
Alice stiffened, then gritted her teeth harshly and strode to the door of Joshua's room. She clenched
her fists and was about to knock when she heard voices that drifted out from the room.
"Luna Gibson... You're my Luna Gibson. It's you... I miss you so much... Let me hold you..."
"Joshua Lynch, let go of me! " "Joshua Lynch, you're crazy! " "I'm not! I'm not! "
The voices that drifted out from the room drove Alice furious, and she was about to knock on the door
when Yonas stopped her.
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He frowned. "Ms. Hailey, entering the room now isn't a smart move to make. You said it yourself:

Joshua Lynch isn't as passionate about you as he is to Luna. Since he's drunk...he won't remember

who he slept with tonight. So long as the woman who's lying beside him when he wakes up tomorrow is you, then he wouldn't suspect anything." With that, Yonas coughed slightly. "Besides...you're blessed by the Gods, a gift from heaven. You shouldn't go in right now and become someone else's replacement, am I right?" Instantly, Alice's expression turned ugly. She did not mind what he said, but what she cared about was his last sentence. She was blessed by the Gods—well-loved and respected. She did not want to be anyone's replacement anymore. At that thought, the woman scoffed and immediately retracted her raised hand. "Wait here. Inform me once Luna has left." Yonas paused, then nodded. "Yes, Ma'am."

Chapter 358

That night, Joshua had a very long, very realistic dream where his Luna Gibson returned to him. She

fed him water and listened as he called her Honey.

They even...

In his dream, he called her Luna Gibson, and she answered him every single time.

Not Alice's awkward and unnatural reply, but an incredibly natural and smooth reply.

The man closed his eyes and reminisced for a long time.

If only...this dream became reality.

A moment later, he opened his eyes and was met with the hotel room's luxurious décor. He was not the only one asleep on the huge, soft bed, however. There was also...Alice, dressed in nothing but her underwear.

She laid asleep in his arms like a little kitten.

On the ground beside the bed were piles of discarded tissues and their clothes.

Joshua rubbed the space between his eyebrows. Seeing the sight that greeted his eyes, it was

impossible for him to not know what happened.

Was everything that happened last night true after all?

"You're awake?" Awakened by his movements, in his arms, Alice opened her eyes and raised her head

to look at him. She blinked, her eyes still crusted with a layer of sleep. "You were so rough last night."

Joshua paused, then raised his hands and pulled her into his lap. "I was so happy last night."



Luna instinctively looked behind her and saw Joshua standing not too far away. He was dressed neatly, standing tall and handsome as he held his and Alice's breakfast in his hands. Her heart skipped a beat, and she did not know whether it was from pain or discomfort. She laughed lightly and took the food Alice handed her. "Mr. and Mrs. Lynch are definitely in a good mood this morning." Alice smiled faintly. "Yeah, we reconciled last night. This morning when I went to buy breakfast, I wanted to let him rest, but he insisted on accompanying me." With that, the woman smiled. "We're very happy now, Luna. I hope you and Theo can get married and be as happy as us! " Luna's cold eyes swept across Joshua's face. He remained still with a plain expression, holding his breakfast in one hand and fiddling with his phone with the other. She turned and glanced at Alice as she coldly chuckled. "I hope that both of you can remain happy forever, then, just like how you were last night."

With that, she slammed the door shut behind her without bothering to read Alice's expression.

Alice's slightly displeased voice drifted in from outside, "I bought breakfast for Ms. Luna out of the

kindness of my heart, but how come she doesn't look happy?"

Then, the man's cold and deep voice replied, "Ignore her."

Luna rested her back on the door and clutched at her chest where her heart was.

Even after how intimate they were last night, he could still stand there so listlessly in front of her and

flaunt his loving relationship with Alice. That man... Did he even have a heart?

Chapter 359

Luna and Joshua's original schedule for the day was to visit several jewelry companies in Sea City to

conduct a survey.

The agreed time was 9am, but it was past loam and there were no signs of movement from Joshua.

As she sat in her room, Luna hesitated for a long while and wondered if she should approach him and

ask. If they were not going out, she would not have to keep waiting.

"Joshua, thank you for accompanying me today, but it doesn't hurt so much anymore." Just as she

walked to their door and before she could knock, Alice's soft whine drifted out from inside the room, "Didn't you come to Sea City for business? You should go." "No, I'll cancel," the man's deep voice sounded extremely gentle. "Where else does it hurt? I'll massage it for you." "Here, this spot still aches. It's all your fault..." "Okay, I'll massage it for you." One sounded soft, gentle, and slightly whiny, like a call for attention. The other was deep and doting, with love and affection filling his voice. Luna's hand that was about to knock on the door paused mid-air. A long while later, she scoffed and turned to leave. At the entrance to the elevators, she ran into Lucas who just stepped out of an elevator. "Ms. Luna, "Lucas stopped her. "Right. The director asked me to inform you that the survey is rescheduled for tomorrow. A few of the factory owners aren't ready to meet us. You don't have to wait for the director for work, so you can take a tour around the city."

Were the factory owners truly unprepared, or did Joshua want to stay in and accompany Alice?

Luna laughed coldly. "Alright."

| Neither did she know, nor did she care to find out. |
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| Luna walked out of the hotel and wandered the streets aimlessly. |
| She had lived in the city for more than ten years. Back then, she left this city without turning back once |
| because of Joshua. |
| She finally returned with him, buthe was holding another woman in his arms. |
| How ironic. |
| She walked around the city for a long, long time as she visited all the schools she studied in throughout |
| the day: elementary school, junior high, high school, and her favorite restaurant, the small corner in the |
| park. |
| She switched off her phone the entire time, and she only hailed a taxi and returned to the hotel after IO |
| p.m. at night. |
| After unlocking her room door with her key card, she unexpectedly discovered the lights in her room |
| were lit. She frowned, raised her head, and saw the man who sat on the sofa in her room, immersed in |
| his work. |
| |



Joshua frowned but did not reply.

He indicated for her to sit down on the sofa. "Because of certain reasons, the visit has been rescheduled for tomorrow."

He handed the documents to her. "These are the few of the main factories. You must understand the design and raw materials needed. Tomorrow, keep an eye out for the materials provided by the factories. And..."

He handed her a different document. "Take note of these few companies' style of design and target audience."

Seeing how invested he was to discuss business, Luna decided not to continue bringing in their private matters. She read through the document thoroughly, then marked the parts that required special attention. "I've taken note."

"We'll leave at 9 am tomorrow. We need to visit every single one of these companies by the end of the day," Joshua's voice was business-like and emotionless. "At night, we'll be having dinner with one of our clients in Sea City, so don't forget to prepare a medication to neutralize the alcohol."



He did not deny it. "From how familiar you are with Sea City, you make me think you grew up here."

Last night after Luna was attacked by the crowd at the banquet, he was worried and asked Lucas and two other bodyguards to shadow her. At least, he could allow her to be attacked in the market, like when they were in Banyan City.

Unexpectedly, the video recording that the two bodyguards sent to him showed...

Luna, extremely familiar with every spot in the city.

"I was just wandering around." Luna felt slightly guilty. "I was bored last night, so I looked through a map of the city. That's why I seem familiar with the area."

Then, she suppressed the panic in her chest, lowered her head, and flipped open the documents once again. "This is my first time here in Sea City."

Joshua remained lying on the sofa wordlessly.

She did not dare raise her head to meet his eyes, at a loss as to whether he believed her or not.

The air between them was heavy and silent.

A moment later, he finally opened his mouth, his voice cold and deep, "Luna, what else are you

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She pursed her lips, then finally raised her head and smiled at him. "What are you trying to say, Mr.

Lynch? Are you still wondering whether this is my first time in Sea City?"

"Yes, and no." Joshua's lips curved into a smile. "Last night at the banquet, the information you

produced was sent to you from Ausland, am I right?" His eyes were burning as if he wanted to stare a

hole through her. "From that little hacker in Ausland?"

necklace. Can you take it off so I can take a look at it?"

Luna stiffened sharply.

She looked at Joshua, at a loss for words.

"How did you contact him? The date indicated on the documents was from last night, and he obviously only started collecting the information after you notified him." He stared at her, then finally locked his eyes onto the necklace that hung around her neck. "I remember that you, Nellie, and Neil all have that