

## **Luna & Joshua 481**

### Chapter 481

Although Luna had zero intentions to look for Joshua, she still went upstairs and knocked on his room door.

“Enter, “ came Joshua’s emotionless voice from the room.

Luna took a deep breath, pushed the door open, and entered. “Mr. Lynch.”

Joshua flatly glanced at her before he gestured with his hands. “Take a seat.”

“I won’t be sitting. “ Luna took a deep breath, her gaze calm. “It’s lunchtime. Please try to make this short, Mr. Lynch.”

Of course, she only said that in fear Joshua had realized the whole Nigel problem, yet he still wanted to keep her in suspense.

At that point, she no longer had the power to change anything.

If Joshua truly realized Nigel’s existence, she only hoped that he would be done with it quickly instead of prolonging it.

To Joshua, however, it seemed like she was throwing a tantrum.

He gazed at her with his deep eyes. “Are you still angry about the incident this morning?”

Indeed, Alice had crossed the line that morning, and he had only lightly chided her for it.

After all, it was his company and Alice was his wife. He had to spare her some embarrassment.

Luna lifted her head and looked at him. "Didn't you say that the photo has been repaired? Is there anything else?"

Joshua furrowed her brows. He did not further harp on her attitude problem and passed her the repaired photo.

Luna accepted it with both hands slightly trembling. There was no longer any trace of damage on the place where Alice's high heels once stepped on.

Moreover, to make the photo look better, the photo restoration specialist even treated Nigel's face in the photo. That way, Nigel's face has a tint of rosiness on his face, and he looked even more like Neil.

Luna held the photo and felt emotions bubbling in her chest. Nigel looked like this before, and he once was an active, carefree, and healthy boy like Neil.

Once he got sick, everything changed.

"I do have something to ask you about the photo."

Joshua sat down on his chair. "When I stayed over at your place at Swan Lake Residences the last time, I also saw a heavy photo album with Neil in a similar hospital gown. After looking at the album, I even brought Neil over to the hospital for a check-up. The results showed that he has no sickness at all, so I believed you that he was only staying in the hospital because of the flu."

Then, Joshua got up and took the photo from Luna. He pointed at the wristband Nigel was wearing in the photo.

"If he only had the flu, why is he in the hematology department?"

Luna's breath stopped.

She bit her lips and subconsciously glanced at the photo.

The wristband on Nigel's wrist did indeed say the hematology department.

Previously, when they unintentionally took this photo, Nigel learned how to Photoshop to get rid of those words.

Back then, Neil and Nellie even praised his thoroughness.

Alas, the hematology department was right there, blatantly shown in the photo.

"The photo restoration specialist was the one who restored it."

Joshua seemed to have seen through her confusion. Joshua's gaze was calm. "He said that this photo has signs of it being Photoshopped, so I got him to try to restore it. That was when I saw these unbelievable words."

Then, Joshua looked at Luna closely with his deep gaze. He seemingly wanted to read her mind. "Why did you send Neil to the hematology department, even though you said that he only caught the small flu?"

Luna closed her eyes.

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After a long while, Luna took a deep breath and smiled.

"I just made a big deal out of it, really."

Joshua raised his eyebrows wordlessly as he studied her expression.

Luna chuckled lightly. "Neil once had a nosebleed from the flu. I saw how many leukemia patients were eventually diagnosed because of unstoppable bleeding from the nose, and I, worried that he'd end up like that, sent him straight to the hematology department to have a check-up. In the end, it was

determined that he only had the flu. It was just a scare.”

Luna pretended to shrug relaxedly. “Many people get admitted into the hospital due to the flu in the winter, so the doctor made us stay in the hematology department.”

Joshua squinted his eyes. “That’s all?”

“Of course. It’s that simple.” Luna chuckled lightly. She snatched the photo from Joshua, turned around, and left.

Joshua remained seated in the same spot as he squinted at Luna’s leaving form.

The photo restoration specialist’s questions rang in his ears...

“Why was the department’s name the only thing Photoshopped? Were they trying to hide something?”

Joshua closed his eyes shut depressingly.

If it was like what Luna said, that it was just some misunderstanding, there was no need to Photoshop off the hematology department. If anyone were to ask about it, she could have just casually explained it.

The complete opposite happened.

Joshua opened his eyes. He picked up Neil’s last health check-up report once again and flipped

through it.

What on earth were Luna and Neil hiding?

During lunch, Luna casually ordered something to eat in distraction.

After lunch, she initially wanted to return to the office to take a nap. However, she did not expect that

the moment she entered the design department, she bumped into Natasha and Joseph Gibson.

At that moment, the husband and wife duo were sitting next to Alice on each side, watching her eagerly

eat the food that they brought for her.

“Alice, how does it taste? These are all your favorite foods.”

“We barely paid attention to you back then, Alice. It’s so rare of you to not only not bear us any

grudges, but you also got Mr. Lynch to help us.”

“What do you want to eat tomorrow, Alice? Let us know, and we’ll make them for you.”

Luna slightly furrowed her eyebrows as she listened to Natasha and Joseph currying favors.

Alice, at that moment, was using her past face and identity. Seeing how eager Natasha and Joseph

were toward her, Luna had mixed feelings.

At that moment, Alice looked up and immediately noticed Luna by the entrance.

Thus, she smiled and greeted loudly, "Hello, Director Luna! Have you had lunch? Why don't you come over and join us? Come have a taste of my parents' cooking! "

Luna furrowed her brows.

Before she could say anything, however, Natasha harrumphed coldly, "She's not worthy of our food. "

"Yes, yes, Alice. Your mother specially prepared this for you."

"Mom, Dad..." Alice smiled halfheartedly and looked at Luna. Then, she looked at Natasha and Joseph.

"You might not know this, but Luna, though with parents, never cared much for her from a young age.

They don't even like her. She has a younger sister at home, but her parents only had her younger sister in their eyes. They never once paid attention to her.

Although her mother knew what she liked to eat, she rarely made it for her. Such a poor thing, right?"

Natasha rolled her eyes at Luna upon Alice's words. " She must've brought it upon herself. Perhaps her parents weren't wrong, too. A b\*tch like her deserved it ! "

## Chapter 483

Luna secretly clenched her fists.

Alice mocked her by saying—right at Joseph’s and Natasha’s faces—that her parents barely cared about her, but the couple kept agreeing with her, saying that Luna deserved her parents not liking her.

The scene felt awfully comical and ironic to her.

She took a deep breath, walked past them, and headed straight to her office.

The moment her hand touched the doorknob, Alice laughed a little from behind. “Ms. Luna, are you not joining us? My mom made a lot of good food, and they used to be my favorite. I can’t even finish them!

“

Her words were like a sharp knife that stabbed Luna’s heart violently.

Back when she was still Luna Gibson, Natasha and Joseph played favoritism. No matter what, they would always let Aura pick first.

Even meals.

Other than when she was sick, Natasha would rarely make the food she liked when she wanted them.

It was only when Aura could not return from overseas did this husband-and -wife pair realized that they

still had another daughter.

Alas, they showered their love and attention to a person who assumed her identity.

Luna took a deep breath and scoffed with her back facing Alice, "Since your parents so thoughtfully prepared the food for you, you should just enjoy it. Don't let them down."

She finally turned the doorknob and entered her office.

Alice slightly squinted her eyes as she gazed at Luna's back and smiled rather smugly. Although Luna might seem calm and collected, her stiffened back sold her out when she spoke.

As she took a bite of her food, Alice turned to grin at Natasha. "Mom, can you bring food to the office more often?"

Natasha was surprised and delighted to hear her request. "Of course! I'm genuinely sorry that I used to only care about Aura and neglected your feelings... I'm really happy that you're willing to eat the food I make! "

Natasha then walked to Alice and held her in a tight embrace, though it was met with a vague indistinct detest in Alice's eyes.

After a while, Alice lifted her head and looked at Natasha. "Mom, don't be too happy just yet. We'll

spend a lot of time together...”

She then glanced at Luna’s office door. “There are more things for you to be happy about.”

Work started to get busy.

For the next half of the month, Luna was as busy as a bee. The first thing she did the moment she opened her eyes was work. When she closed her eyes to rest for the night, all she thought of was the design sketches.

Joshua ordered her to complete the designing of an entire series of jewelry within a month and spend another three months realizing the designs to fruition while working with the factory.

He wanted to debut the series of jewelry in Banyan City in four months’ time...

Time was short, and she had a lot to do.

In just half a month, her design sketches started to take shape. In the next half of the month, she needed to fine-tune the details.

However, Luna did not expect that someone would voice out while she was sharing her hard work for the past half a month with her staff.

“Director Luna.” It was Courtney Johnson, Joshua’s previous secretary. Because of how much she looked like Luna Gibson, she was assigned to be Joshua’s personal secretary.

Later on, when Alice returned, she felt that she was no match for Alice, so she asked to be transferred to the design department, working as an assistant for her senior, Shannon.

At that moment, Courtney took her phone out and showed a design sketch on her phone.

“This went viral last night. It’s a rough draft of a genius jewelry designer by the name of Mo Sam, and he’s only seventeen. He came up with quite a few great jewelry designs.

“He posted the rough draft last night using his private account. He wanted to use this to entice others.

He said that he’ll be finishing the rough draft into a full-fledged design sketch, hoping that investors would be interested in him.”

Then, she furrowed her brows and looked at Luna, who was sitting at the main seat in the meeting.

“The rough draft that Mo posted online is the exact same as yours, Director Luna.”

The entire conference room was instantly quiet.

Courtney then scorned, “I’ve been in the design department for quite some time already, and for the past half a month, you’ve been coming in early and working overtime. I could see how hard you

worked, but after half a month, you showed us someone else's rough draft? It only takes about half a day to copy the entire thing, right?"

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

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Shannon glared at her and snatched Courtney's phone.

She looked at Luna's first draft projected on the huge screen before studying Mo Sam's draft.

She went silent.

It was too...similar. Almost exactly the same.

At the same time, the others in the conference room started searching on their phones for Mo Sam, the talented genius.

The moment they saw it, everyone was silent.

Luna accepted the phone from her assistant, Arianna next to her. She furrowed her brows tightly.

The draft was the exact same as her design sketch. Even the details were the same.

She had been a designer for so many years. The number of times she encountered plagiarism was

quite a number, too.

Nonetheless, this was the first time that the plagiarized draft was published one day before her, and in such a public manner to boot.

She squinted her eyes. Mo Sam's intentions were clear. He wanted to steal the copyright to her designs right from the beginning at the draft stage.

"Director Luna, what is happening?"

Just when everyone was discussing among themselves in hush tones, Alice, from a distance, blinked her huge eyes and asked innocently, "You've been working so hard, and we're all witnesses to that.

Why would your draft be the same as a seventeen-year-old genius?"

Luna slightly furrowed her brows. Her instinct told her that this matter was related to Alice.

She thought it was strange at first, too. Alice would not be happy unless she upset Luna every day.

Other than getting Natasha and Joseph to bring her food, how could Alice not have done anything for the past half month?

It turned out she was waiting for Luna all along.

Plagiarism.

It was indeed where it hurt the most for the designer.

Luna squinted, scrutinizing Alice as she did. "Mrs. Lynch, why do you think that is?"

Alice paused for a while before a smile broke out on her face. "I don't think there could be such a coincidence in this world, right? Between you and the talented genius, one of you must have copied the other."

She looked at Luna and blinked. "Director Luna, do you think what I said is right?"

Luna narrowed her eyes a little, saying nothing. "However..."

Courtney, by the side, furrowed her brows. "Mo Sam has been living in Europa since young, and he's still in Europa. He doesn't even have any relatives here in

Banyan City. How could he have copied Director Luna's design? On the contrary, he posted his drafts online, so copying them would be easy..."

Upon hearing Courtney's words, the entire conference room was in silence.

Everyone looked at Luna cautiously.

Amid the dead silence, Luna smiled and put the phone down. She stood up graciously.

“I know what you all mean. With all the proof right in front of your eyes, you think that I copied this prodigy’s work, yes?”

No one said anything, but that meant they agreed tacitly.

Luna smiled. “Since everyone thinks that way, I could only get Mr. Lynch to help bring justice.”

Luna’s voice was tranquil as she spoke, “The designer posted the drafts last night, so I’d have to check all those that entered my office and had touched my designs previously starting from last night.

“Perhaps none of you know this, but to prevent anybody else from tinkering with my designs, I’ve added a few small surveillance cameras near where I work.”

Then, Luna turned to look at Alice. “It’d be pointless to only destroy the office’s surveillance. I’ll find out who did this.”

## Chapter 485

Joshua was looking at Nellie’s most recent sketches when Luna called him.

He had to admit that Nellie was talented, but talent was not enough. If Nellie did not have such good guidance from Luna, she would not have been able to design such exceptional sketches at such a tender age of six.

However, even if Nellie's designs were pretty, she still lacked a certain charm compared to Luna's.

When his phone rang, he swept a glance at the name on his phone. He picked up the call in a rather pleasant mood. "Are you done with the meeting?"

Nellie said—

"Mr. Lynch," Luna sounded extremely serious. "Please come to the design department immediately."

Joshua's brows knitted together the instant he picked up on her urgency. "What happened?" he spoke in a low tone.

"Something happened." Luna took a deep breath. "My designs have been plagiarized."

Joshua shuddered a little.

After a while, he turned off his computer. "I'll come down now."

Joshua hung up and went downstairs.

The conference room in the design department downstairs was noisy. The moment Joshua entered,

Alice immediately welcomed him.

She grabbed his arm and laid her head on his chest. "Joshua, you're here."

Joshua furrowed his brows almost indistinctly. Then, he looked at Luna. "What's going on?"

Luna took a deep breath and roughly recounted how her designs and Mo Sam's designs were similar.

"The problem now is that the design sketch that I've been working overtime for the past half a month might be plagiarizing someone else's work."

Joshua sneered. "Impossible."

Joshua had seen Luna's designs previously; from the conception all the way to the rough draft. Not only had he seen it, but he had also given her some of his suggestions.

This designer, called Mo Sam... How much talent did he have to come up with the same design as Luna?

"I think so, too. That's why I called you here for your help, Mr. Lynch."

Luna took a deep breath. She turned to look at Arianna. "Bring me my laptop from my office."

Arianna nodded and immediately left.

A few minutes later, Luna's laptop was placed on the conference room table.

"As I said just now, I've secretly installed a few hidden cameras in my office. Regarding this designer, Mo Sam, the lines on his drafts are almost the same as mine. I believe that he copied mine. If it was,

someone must've taken a photo of it. I want to see who did it."

Then, she swept Alice a cold glance and looked at Courtney, too. "I want to see who entered my office and took my photos."

She immediately clicked on the recording of the hidden cameras. Nigel was the one that prepared all these hidden cameras for her, just to prevent things like this from happening.

At that time, Luna thought that Nigel was worrying too much. After all, she was in Joshua's company, and no one would dare to cause trouble.

She grew grateful for Nigel's thoughtfulness already. The video from the cameras started to play.

Luna fast-forwarded it, and after going through a few days' worth of footage, the suspect finally appeared.

It was a middle-aged man. When everyone was having a lunch break, he snuck into Luna's office, found her drafts, and took a photo of every draft carefully. However, the camera did not capture his face. The entire conference room was deathly quiet.

Everyone eyed the screen, wanting to catch a good look at this person's face.

How could it be him?

Luna sat on her chair as her entire body stiffened. It was as if she was frozen on the spot.

She did not need to have a closer at the footage like the others to know who the middle-aged man was.

"It's Mrs. Lynch's father, Joseph Gibson!"

Shannon was the first to recognize the man in the footage.

She slapped her thighs. "Mr. Gibson has been coming over with his wife to bring food for Mrs. Lynch!

Also, he's been extremely unhappy with Director Luna!"

Shannon subconsciously glanced at Arianna, who was by the side. "I even heard him badmouthing

Director Luna. You heard it too, right?"

Arianna immediately nodded. "Yes! Mr. Gibson has always been bad-mouthing Director Luna, calling her a b\*tch or something like that."

Joshua's brows knitted tightly together as he turned to look at Alice.

He could bear with the couples' hostility toward Luna, and he also could deal with them constantly

speculating Luna's identity. This time, however, Luna's work had to do with the future of the Lynch

Group in the jewelry industry!

If news were to spread about plagiarism just on the rough draft, Lynch Group would no longer be able

to survive in the industry!

"Uh..." Alice's face turned miserably pale. Plastering an innocent expression, she lifted her head and

looked at Joshua. "Joshua, I...had no idea about this."

Then, she started to wipe her tears. "I've always been asking Mom and Dad to treat Luna friendlier.

You two have no relationship, but they won't listen to me. They'd even do such a thing to hurt the Lynch

Group because of this misunderstanding..."

Crying and sniffing, Alice turned to look at Shannon. "How would we usually settle this?"

Shannon furrowed her brows. "Most of the time, they'd be arrested and brought to court. This is a

malicious theft and a disclosure of confidential data, so imprisonment is involved."

Alice bit her lips. She raised her head and looked at Joshua with teary eyes. "Joshua, although Joseph

Gibson is my father, he's made such a grave mistake. I'm his daughter, but I'm also the wife of the

Lynch Group's president. I can't let my own family do such a thing, so..."

Alice swept a glance at Luna's pale face before she seemed to drop a hefty ultimatum as she turned to

Joshua and said, "I support in dealing with this matter fairly. Make a police report and arrest him."

Luna closed her eyes.

Before seeing the surveillance footage, she always

thought that Alice was trying to make things difficult for her with the infringement of copyrights, but the

moment she saw Joseph appearing in the video, she instantly understood.

Alice's intention was not plagiarism, but on Joseph Gibson.

Luna took a deep breath, raised her head, and looked at Alice's face closely.

This was the same face she had six years ago.

Before Aura left, she said that she was Joseph's child with another mistress.

Luna still had another younger sister from the same parents.

All this while, Luna thought that Alice should be that sister. Otherwise, how could someone in this world

have such a similar face as hers?

At that moment, Luna was looking at Alice's face closely. She wanted to see who on earth she was.

If Alice was her sister, then she had completely lost her mind and heart in trying to deal with her.

If Alice was not her sister, then...

Luna closed her eyes. "Don't make a police report first. I want to see him."

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Alice pretended to be worried. "Joshua, I think you should...still make a police report."

She clutched her chest, and her eyes reddened. "I'm heartbroken that my own father would do such a thing. If I knew earlier that he'd do this, I would've stopped him."

Alice then looked at Luna meaningfully. "You know that Director Luna always had problems with me. "

Sniffing, she then shakily added, "When the plagiarism incident first came to light, Director Luna had been eyeing me suspiciously."

Alice looked at Joshua with teary eyes. "I 'm afraid that Director Luna wants to meet with my father

alone so she can force my father to drag people who had nothing to do with this incident into this."

Finally, Alice took a deep breath. "I still think we should let the cops handle this right away. What do you think?"

Joshua said nothing.

Taking a seat, he eyed Alice with his deep, endless eyes before looking at Luna.

In the end, he said flatly, "Alice is right. Before we clarify this matter, no one should see Joseph Gibson alone, whether it be Luna or Alice."

Joshua waved his hand at Lucas. "Let the police handle this."

At that moment, Luna's heart wrenched tightly.

Although she was displeased with Natasha and Joseph playing favoritism and their reaction toward her death, they were still her biological parents.

Although she had said many times that she wanted to cut off ties with them and not care about them anymore, the fact remained that she lived with her parents for 20 years, calling them her parents throughout those times.

If Joseph ended up imprisoned, he would be in for many years for leaking such a huge piece of confidential information.

He was a scumbag, having a mistress behind Natasha's back for so many years. He deserved to go to prison.

Still, what would happen to Natasha after that?

Luna shut her eyes. The second Lucas was about to exit the door, she called after him.

She lifted her head and looked at Joshua. “Mr. Lynch, is there no way around this?”

Joshua raised his eyebrows and looked at her in surprise. “Luna, Joseph stole your design. If he’s not brought to justice, there’d be no way to prove that Mo Sam stole your designs. Without proof that he stole your designs, that means that you’d be the one who could be plagiarizing his work. You won’t be able to continue making a living in the jewelry world in the future.”

Joshua succinctly clarified the impact of this incident to Luna.

Luna bit her lips. “I know, but...”

Luna began to sniffle. “Joseph Gibson is still Alice’s father and your father-in-law, after all. W—We... can think of another way to prove that Mo Sam stole my designs.”

Joshua looked at Luna. His sharp eyes seemed to be able to pierce through her soul, reading her deepest, darkest secrets.

Luna looked away, not daring to meet his gaze. “I only feel that— “

“This isn’t how you should act toward someone who violated yours and the company’s interest. You’re not an indecisive person.”

Joshua directly took a jab where it hurt the most. “ What on earth are you thinking about? Why the sudden kindheartedness?”

Luna gasped. She took a deep breath, turned around, and faced Joshua’s gaze fearlessly. “Mr. Lynch, I only feel that as humans, we can’t be so ruthless. No matter what, he’s your father-in-law. Even if he had made a mistake, it is your family matter. If you want to get the police involved and if he goes to prison, have you ever thought about your mother-in -law, who always had a heart problem? What would happen to her?”

Finally, Luna threw the documents on the table. “ Forget about it. In the end, this is your problem with the Gibsons. I’m only a victim. What right do I have to speak up?”

Luna stormed off and left everyone in the conference room in a daze. Clearly...

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Clearly, Luna was the victim while Alice was Joseph’s daughter.

Why were their roles swapped at that moment?

Joshua narrowed his eyes on Luna's leaving form, his gaze murky with confusion.

"Joshua..." Alice sighed. She walked over and grabbed his hand. "Why is Luna so concerned with our family matters? Since when is she so enthusiastic about us?"

"I'm surprised, too." Joshua retracted his gaze, his voice flat when he spoke. "Luna has always been professional in her work. I can't get used to her suddenly bringing in family as an excuse."

Then, he looked at Alice. "Just like how you used to be concerned and worry about your family unconditionally, yet you'd suddenly choose to punish them. It's baffling."

Alice's expressions changed a little.

After a while, she bit her lip and looked a little embarrassed. "I'm doing this just for you..."

She cautiously looked at Joshua's expressions. "T— Then...what are you planning to do with my father?"

There was a hint of hesitation in Joshua's gaze for a moment. "We'll go according to plan. Make a police report."

Coming out from Lynch Group, Luna instantly hailed a taxi back to Swan Lake Residences.

Once she got back, she saw Theo's door next door was opened. Theo was making prosciutto at home.

Upon hearing the elevator door open, Theo immediately rushed out. He smiled and looked at Luna.

"Come, I'll treat you to some good food."

Luna furrowed her brows and rejected. "I'm not in a good mood."

"I know you're not in a good mood, so that's why I made you a feast."

Theo smiled and dragged Luna into his living room. "When you came out from Lynch Group, Nigel called me and updated me on what happened."

Luna paused a little.

She subconsciously lowered her head and grabbed the dangling necklace on her neck.

"Did you secretly turn the necklace on behind my back again? Eavesdropping on our meeting?"

After a long while, only then did Nigel's depressed voice come through, "It's not like I'll reveal the ongoings during the meeting."

Luna was silent.

Nigel was never an immature kid. At that moment, he was speaking to her in a relaxed, teasing, and cheeky way. He was obviously trying to cheer her up.

However, she could not smile at all.

“It looks like Neil would be better at cheering people up.”

After a long while, Nigel, on the other end of the call, sighed. “I saw the design that Mo Sam published this morning. I only opened it because I was worried for you. Mommy, I ‘d never try to invade your privacy.”

Theo came out from the kitchen with dishes of food. “You’re her son. Even if you invade her privacy, she won’t do anything to you. Furthermore, your mother likes to keep things to herself. If we did nothing, she would’ve kept all her troubles to herself.”

Then, Theo passed the utensils to Luna. “Eat up. We’ll think of a way after eating.”

Luna picked the utensils up and looked at the feast of dishes on the table. She somehow did not have the appetite.

Seeing her disheartened look, Theo furrowed his brows and put his utensils down. “Luna, I know that you can’t bear to see your own father go to prison, but have you ever thought that if Joshua were to tolerate his wrongdoing this time, he might do it again? By then, the loss that the Lynch Group would

incur isn't something that you can bear. It doesn't matter whether your father has been instigated by Alice or not. Since he made such a mistake, he has to bear the consequences."

Luna bit her lip. She wanted to say something else when her phone rang.

It was from Lucas.

"Luna." His voice sounded a little troubled. "Joseph has been arrested. His wife has passed out and has been sent to the hospital. "Mrs. Lynch wanted me to tell you that since you're so kindhearted, you should perhaps pay her a visit.

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Luna did not go to the hospital to visit Natasha. Instead, she took a taxi to the police station.

The officer on duty turned her down in a righteous manner. "The suspect is still under interrogation, and no one can see him."

"When can I see him, then?"

The officer looked at his watch. "At least another three to four hours."

"Three or four hours, right?" Luna sat down on the bench. "I'll wait."

The officer looked at her in surprise but said nothing as he then left.

Luna sat on the bench from the afternoon, all the way until night fell in the evening.

Around six in the evening, the officer finally approached her. "You can see him now."

Luna thanked the officer and followed along to the visitation room, much to Joseph's visible surprise.

"I heard that a woman has been waiting to see me for the entire afternoon. I never thought that it was you."

Then, Joseph sneered. "Director Luna, why are you so anxious to see me? Are you here to laugh at me?"

When Alice got him to steal Luna's designs, he long expected this day to come. He just did not expect that it would come so quickly.

Before the plagiarizing incident could take off online, Joshua had already sent him to prison.

"Yes, I'm here to laugh at you." Luna took a deep breath. Her eyes were filled with a little more mockery.

"The Gibsons were also once businessmen. Although the business wasn't too big, Mr. Gibson, you were once a boss. You willingly leaked confidential information of other businesses even though you

knew that it was wrong.”

Joseph swept her a cold glance. “Who knew that you’d intentionally do a background check of my past,

Director Luna. Are you happy now? You almost successfully manage to seduce my daughter’s

husband, even sending her father to prison. Are you happy seeing her being sad?”

Joseph harrumphed coldly. “You won’t get what you want, Luna! Joshua loves my daughter deeply. No

matter how pretty you are or what tactics you use, it’ll be in vain! “

Luna gasped. She changed into a more comfortable position and leaned back on the chair. “Do you

genuinely think Joshua likes Luna Gibson? Have you forgotten how lowly Luna Gibson was when she

married Joshua? She didn’t want anything. She even went against all your wishes just so she could

marry Joshua.

“However, Joshua gave her nothing in return. Even when your company went bankrupt, Joshua has

never helped you out financially. Luna was the one that helped to pay your debts bit by bit, using her

scholarship money and the money she earned by secretly selling designs online.”

Luna sneered, looking at Joseph’s face gradually getting paler. “How could you be so sure that Joshua

loves her?”

Joseph's wound-up emotions broke loose at Luna's words. He glared at Luna and gritted his teeth.

"What on earth do you want? My eldest daughter is pitiful enough! Ever since she was young, we only spoiled our youngest daughter. We neglected Luna's feelings and missed out on giving her a good childhood.

"Now, her two children aren't even close to her while Joshua is being hot and cold toward her. She's miserable enough. Will you only be happy, ripping her off of her last chance at happiness?"

Luna shuddered violently at Joshua's words.

Ever since she was young. This was the first time she heard Joseph saying how he was sorry for her and how he regretted his actions.

She bit her lip and looked at Joseph coldly. "Although Joshua wants to bring you to court for leaking confidential information, you stole my designs anyway. If I don't want to pursue this matter, you won't need to go to prison." Upon hearing Luna's words, Joseph's eyes brightened a little.

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Joseph looked at Luna agitatedly. "In that case, Ms. Luna, will you let me go?"

“Sure, “ Luna closed her eyes. “but I need you to answer two questions.”

“First.” Luna took a deep breath and looked at the white-haired middle-aged man sitting opposite her closely.

“Before Aura left for overseas, she told me something. She said that she wasn’t Natasha’s child. She was a child you had with another woman. You sent the daughter you had with Natasha to the orphanage and brought Aura back instead. Is this true?”

The room was instantly in dead silence.

Joseph lifted his head and looked at Luna in shock. He opened and closed his mouth many times, but could not form his words.

After a long time, he said in a hoarse voice, “Why did she tell you this?”

Luna closed her eyes and inhaled deeply. “You only need to answer whether this is true or not. If I were to tell this to Alice, based on her character and how kind she is, do you think she’ll want to rescue you after knowing that you abandoned her own younger sister?”

Joseph’s face lost all of its colors. He was paler than the wall behind him.

After another round of long silence, Joseph closed his eyes. “This is a long story, but I’ve indeed

swapped children.”

Luna’s heart hurt terribly.

A mistress’ child. A mistress’ child took over the affection of her biological mother for more than zo  
years.

Even up to that moment, her mother, Natasha, was still kept in the dark.

That afternoon, she even got too agitated over the scumbag that secretly swapped her daughter away.

She passed out and was hospitalized.

Luna bit her lip harshly as she glared daggers at Joseph. “Don’t you think that it was heartless of you  
doing that? What do you treat your wife as?”

Joseph bit his lip timidly, not saying anything for a very long time.

In the end, he took a deep breath and closed his eyes.

“I’m going to prison anyway, so there’s no reason for me to continue hiding this. Actually...”

Joseph opened his eyes.

“Although Aura isn’t Natasha’s daughter, neither is she mine. She’s the daughter of a rich foreigner.

Back then, when I heard that the rich foreigner was coming to pick their daughter up, I had the idea. I

had no ability to let my daughter have a better life..."

Luna gasped. "So you swapped your daughter with someone else's daughter? Is that it?"

Joseph said nothing.

Luna closed her eyes. This man in front of her was her father. For many years. Joseph was always a

mature and great person in her eyes.

However, at that moment, everything was ruined. "Natasha doesn't know about this, even until now. "

Joseph lowered his head. "Even if she does someday, she won't blame me. After all, our daughter is

having a great life now. I've been blaming myself all these years, but it has already happened. Other

than treating Aura better, I have no other way..."

Then, Joseph lifted his head. "I have answered your question, Ms. Luna. What's the other question?"

Luna hesitated for a while. She smiled. "The other question is...you said that you and Natasha were

regretful of your actions toward Luna Gibson. Were the both of you truly regretful and guilty, or are you

just trying to please Alice to get protection from Joshua?"

