

## **Luna & Joshua 491**

### Chapter 491

Luna's mind was dizzy as she exited the police station, yet Joseph's words haunted her ears, still

"We're very remorseful. All this while, we thought that Luna won't need us to worry about her, seeing how mature and capable she is.

"We want to make it up to her. Me, stealing your drafts this time, was just an attempt to make her happy.

"You previously asked me why I still do it, knowing the consequences. That's because I'm willing to risk it for her. If Alice wants the stars in the skies, we'd try our very best to give it to her, seeing how we disregarded her badly in the past..."

Luna looked up at the dark skies. Suddenly, she felt like crying.

Why did none of her parents or Joshua care for her or showed her any ounce of warmth when she was still Luna Gibson?

Why did they only start to adore her, willing to do everything for her when she became just Luna and

Alice became Luna Gibson?

In the end, she merely lacked luck. Was she fated to never experience their tender love?

“Luna.” Suddenly, a male voice rang in her ears.

Luna came to her senses and subconsciously looked in the direction in which the voice came from.

Lucas was standing next to the familiar black Maserati, smiling and waving at her.

In the car next to him, Joshua was sitting in the back seat with his head lowered and a cold expression.

She did not know what he was looking at.

Luna hesitated for a while before walking toward the vehicle.

“I never thought to see you here.”

Lucas smiled and looked at Luna before sneakily went in closer and said into her ear, “When I called

you this afternoon, Mrs. Lynch was next to me, so I

can’t say much to you. Have you visited Mrs. Gibson in the hospital?”

Luna shook her head. “I came here straight away.”

Lucas nodded. “That makes sense, too. Mrs. Gibson was just too agitated. The source of the problem

is here.”

He got closer to her once more, wanting to say something when the car door opened.

Joshua elegantly closed the documents that were on his lap and shot Luna a cold glance.

“Get in.”

Lucas winked at Luna, then he turned around and headed to the driver’s seat.

Luna sighed and opened the front passenger seat door.

Before she could even get in the front passenger seat, Joshua said coldly from the back seat, “Will I

bite?”

Luna shuddered a little.

After a while, she laughed bitterly and shut the front passenger seat door. She obediently went around

to the back seat, entered the car, and shut the door.

The car has become an enclosed space.

Even if she was not near to him, Luna could still feel the aloofness and coldness emitting from Joshua

nearby.

In the end, Luna could not help but take a deep breath and asked, “Are you really planning to take

Joseph to court?”

Joshua swept her a glance. “Why? Are you going to say that I’m heartless again?”

Luna pursed her lips and said nothing. Joshua gazed into the distance. His voice was low and distant.

“I’m the president of the Group.”

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“If I can’t do it without bringing my personal feelings to work, how can I ask my employees not to play favorites?”

Luna bit her lip. She understood Joshua’s insistence, but it was just...

Luna turned to look at him. “Mr. Lynch, if I said that I don’t wish for Joseph Gibson to be in prison for too long, will you think I’m being unreasonable?”

Joshua raised his eyes and looked in front. His voice was flat as he remarked, “Joseph Gibson has two daughters. One of them was Aura, who almost killed you and the children a few times. The other is my wife, Alice, who always had a problem with you.”

He turned and glanced at Luna coldly, examining Luna’s face. “All that, and you’re extremely tolerant of Joseph and Natasha. You won’t resist no matter how they scold you.

“If you didn’t install hidden cameras before this incident, your future in the jewelry design industry would

be completely destroyed.”

Joshua squinted. His gaze was so sharp that he could penetrate through all her pretense, reaching for her deepest, darkest secret.

Luna looked away, not daring to meet his gaze. This man was still like before—dangerous and perceptive.

Her every single action, no matter how small, could not be hidden.

The atmosphere in the car was so quiet that it was rather strange.

Joshua leaned back gracefully on the leather seat as he looked at Luna’s side-profile.

“Give me a reason why you want to let Joseph Gibson go.”

Luna stopped breathing.

A reason...

Would the fact that she was Joseph’s biological daughter count as a reason? How about the fact that

Joseph and Natasha have truly repented? Did that count as a reason?

As for why she wanted to let Joseph Gibson go, she had a million reasons, but she could not say a

single one to Joshua.

After a long time, Luna sniffled as she peered at the dark scenery outside. "I think that parents can be forgiven even if they do something wrong because of the love they have for their children."

Luna turned to look at Joshua and smiled. "Perhaps it's because I've been Nellie and Neil's adoptive mother for six years, so I can understand what it feels like to be as parents. If Nellie grew up and encountered such an incident, perhaps I'd do it, too. Is this reason enough for you?"

Joshua narrowed his eyes. He looked at her closely with his deep gaze.

After a long while, he smiled. "It's not enough to convince me, but it is one reason."

Joshua closed his eyes and leaned back on the leather seat rather exhaustedly. He raised his hands and rubbed the middle of his brows. "Only the people in the meeting today know about the plagiarism incident. After all, this incident didn't incur any economic loss. If I were to forbid the people today from talking about it, I could let my father-in-law go and pretend that nothing had happened.

However..."

Joshua's voice lowered. "Someone posted a video of the meeting you had with the design department today online. In one afternoon, it spread like wildfire."

Luna's body instantly stiffened.

She has been waiting to see Joseph at the police station for the entire afternoon. How could she have known...

When she came to her senses, Luna immediately took her phone and searched for the video.

Before she could find it, Joshua flatly said, "The person that took the video didn't post the full content of the meeting. Only the part where you presented your design."

Joshua opened his eyes and glanced at Luna. "If we don't properly deal with this video, you'd most probably be accused of plagiarizing. You'll never be able to design jewelry, which you love, for the rest of your life after this.

"If you want to clear your name, you have to publish everything that Joseph did. He still has to go to prison."

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Luna closed her eyes.

She had reasons to suspect that Alice was probably the one that posted the video online.

Alice was deliberately attempting to put Luna in a dilemma.

On one hand was her career, which she has worked hard for many years and wanted to continue doing so for the rest of her life.

On the other hand were her biological parents, who raised her for the past 20 years.

Both were equally important to Luna.

Luna secretly clenched her fists tightly. She had been too naive. She was so engrossed in her work for the past half a month that she almost forgot Alice, a ticking time bomb, was near her.

After a long while, the car stopped.

Joshua's voice rang in her ears. "Get down." Only then did Luna open her eyes.

She opened the car door and realized that Joshua had sent her back to Swan Lake Residences.

"Thank you," she thanked him and left.

"Luna." The moment she turned around, Joshua called after her gently.

She furrowed her brows and turned back subconsciously. "Is there anything I can help you with, Mr. Lynch?"

Joshua elegantly placed his hands on the leather seat. His gaze was calm. "Aren't you going to invite



me up for a meal?”

Luna furrowed her brows.

Joshua might say that he wanted to head up for a meal, but once he was upstairs and alone with her,

no one would be able to say what might happen.

Even if she was desperate to bear his child to cure Nigel, due to the complicated situation that day, she

could not bring herself to be excited.

After a long while, Luna let out a long breath. “If the plagiarizing incident didn’t happen today, I’m more

than willing to invite you up for a meal to celebrate, Mr. Lynch, but now...”

Luna could not help but sneer. “Now that the Lynch Group’s Director of Design is being under fire for

plagiarism and the Lynch Group’s stock prices have been plummeting, I don’t think you’d want to

celebrate either, Mr. Lynch.”

Joshua raised his eyebrows and smiled. “I never knew that you paid attention to Lynch Group’s stock

prices.”

Luna smiled. “It’s only normal that I do this.”

In truth, Luna never paid attention to Lynch Group on the stock market. She only happened to see the news of Lynch Group's stock prices dropping while searching for the news of her plagiarizing.

Joshua touched his chin. "As for the dropping of the stock prices, I'm not worried. After all..." Joshua looked at her calmly. "You'll help me earn it back."

"Thank you for your trust in me, Mr. Lynch." Luna chuckled gently. "But, if I can't fix this problem right in front of me and if I can't ever design anymore, I don't think I'll be able to earn it back for you."

Then, Luna turned and went upstairs.

Joshua sat in the car, looking at Luna's thin figure. His eyes darkened.

When she completely vanished within his sight. Lucas slowly turned his head around. "Sir, if this problem can't be settled, is it true that she won't be able to design in the future?"

Lucas still remembered that Luna had a hidden identity—Moon, the famous jewelry designer in Europa.

Her limited edition jewelry was worth more than a hundred million.

Would such a talented designer be disabled from designing for the rest of her life because of such a small matter?

Joshua leaned back in the back seat and closed his eyes.

Luna's talents and skills were outstanding.

In the incident where Joseph framed Luna, even his own daughter, Alice, agreed to take him to court and send him to prison to seek justice.

However, Luna's attitude toward this was obvious. She did not want Joseph to go to prison.

"I'll find another way."

Joshua took a deep breath and opened his eyes. He looked at Lucas. "I remember that you have a girlfriend?"

Lucas was stunned, but he immediately nodded. "Yes. We're getting married in three months."

Then, he seemed to have thought of something and turned around. "Sir, aren't we discussing Luna?"

Why did he suddenly bring up his girlfriend?

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Still at the back seat, Joshua's gaze darkened. "Don't you think that you've crossed the line with Luna?"

Lucas was stunned. Crossed the line? Had...he?

Seeing how dazed Lucas was, Joshua turned around and looked out of the window.

“Your excessive concerns with her. Also, just now at the police station, you were whispering closely into Luna’s ears.”

Lucas was stunned.

His slow brain spun quickly. Lucas finally knew the problem.

Was his boss...jealous?

Lucas cleared his throat and said, “Okay. I’ll pay more attention to this in the future.”

Joshua responded flatly and looked up at the apartment building.

The light in Luna’s apartment had been switched on.

“Let’s go.”

Luna walked out of the elevator and had just taken out her keys when she noticed light coming from under the door.

She subconsciously furrowed her brows.

Was someone in her house? Was it Anne? She did give her a set of spare keys when she just moved into the apartment, after all.

The video online was spread all over the place that morning. Anne must have seen it, too. She most

probably came to comfort her.

At that thought, Luna helplessly smiled. She opened the door, feeling slightly moved.

“Mommy! “

“Mommy! “

Once she opened the door, two small figures immediately pounced at her.

Neil and Nellie hugged each of her legs. They looked up at her with their adorable faces.

Nellie blinked her innocent huge eyes. “Mommy, you’re back so late! I almost fell asleep.”

Neil smiled and looked at Luna. “Mommy, Godmother and I made good food! We’ve been waiting for

you for a long time! “

Luna was stunned at this sudden surprise.

When she came to her senses, she excitedly hoisted Nellie up into her arms and grabbed Neil’s hand. “

Why did you all come?”

“How could we not come after such an incident?” Anne and John.

One of them was busy in the kitchen, while the other was busy setting the table up. “John sent me the

video after seeing it this afternoon. Once I saw it, I knew that someone was trying to hurt you. You're so amazing, you don't need to plagiarize other people's work! "

Once she finished the last dish, Anne turned off the gas stove. She looked at Luna helplessly as she took off the apron, standing by the kitchen entrance.

"Is it Alice Gibson again?"

Luna furrowed her brows. She secretly swept a glance at John, who was still busy.

Anne knew about her worries, so she immediately pulled Luna into the bedroom. Before she closed the door, she reminded John, "John, go ahead and eat with the kids first. I'll have a talk with Luna."

Once the door was closed, Luna sighed and plopped herself onto the bed, lying down exhaustedly.

"This time, it was my dad."

Anne's eyes widened. "Your dad?"

Luna smiled bitterly as she looked up at the ceiling. "After so many years, my parents finally realized that they treated me badly back then. They want to make it up to me now, but now, in their eyes, Alice is their daughter."

Anne was so shocked that she could barely say anything. "So, they helped Alice to go up against you?"

Luna closed her eyes and helplessly nodded. Anne was at a complete loss for words.

After a long while of silence, Luna opened her eyes. “ Why did you bring Neil and Nellie?”

If she remembered correctly, after Nellie and Neil returned to Blue Bay Villa, they were well protected

by Adrian’s men. She would not be able to see them usually, even if she wanted to.

Anne pursed her lips. “It’s thanks to Joshua—he was the one who contacted me. He said that you must

be i n a terrible mood after encountering such a thing. He also had me take those two here to surprise

you so you won’t be so sad.”

Then, Anne suddenly thought of something. “He said he went to pick you up. Why did he not come

back with you?”

Luna paused a little. The scene where Joshua was asking her to invite him up a moment ago appeared

on her mind.

Did that mean that Joshua wanted to follow her upstairs because Anne and the kids were there?

She still thought that he might want to do things with her at such a time...

Anne did not notice the changes in Luna's expressions. She went to pour herself a glass of water, remarking as she drank, "Actually I feel that Joshua is very hard to read sometimes. After the video was posted online and it gained traction,

Lynch Group immediately sent out an announcement at first notice that the video is misleading.

"Not long after the notice, Joshua contacted me and told me about the incident. He said that you must be in a bad mood and told me to cheer you up."

Anne could not help but scoff, "If I didn't know that he was the scumbag that hurt you so much, I would've thought that he's a good person."

Luna secretly clenched her fists.

After a while, she got up and rushed to the balcony.

The place where the Maserati once stopped was already empty. Luna slapped her forehead in annoyance.

Joshua must have thought that she was nuts. He prepared a surprise for her, yet she refused to invite him up.

It was quite cold on the balcony.



In the cold night breeze, Luna took her phone out and dialed Joshua.

“Are you going to thank me?” came Joshua’s first response the moment the call connected.

Luna was silent for a while before a feeble sigh escaped her lips. “Why didn’t you tell me? I thought that...”

“You thought that I was going to do something to you?” said Joshua teasingly. “It’s rare of you to think of this after such a terrible encounter.”

Joshua’s comment made Luna’s face burn as if she had been slapped.

She sniffled, not wanting to continue such an awkward topic with him. “We haven’t had our meals yet.

Do you want to come?”

The call was paused for a while. After a long while, Joshua laughed in a low voice. “I gave you a chance to invite me up just now, but you didn’t cherish it.

I’m on the way to visit Natasha. Alice is waiting for me at the entrance of the hospital.”

Luna pursed her lips. “Okay.”

The second before she hung up, Luna took a deep breath. “Thank you.”

No matter what, Joshua was willing to go against the wishes of his elderly, letting Neil and Nellie come to visit her. It was good enough.

“Once you feel better, things will always work out, “ muttered Joshua gently, so softly that Luna thought she misheard him.

She leaned into the phone. “What did you say?”

“Nothing, “ a cold reply came from the other end, followed up by the busy beep.

Luna furrowed her brows and hung up.

When she returned to the dining table, Neil and Nellie had already started eating one-third of their meal.

Seeing her return, the two of them smiled and looked at her. “Mommy, come eat! Godmother’s cooking tastes great! “

John and Anne, who were sitting next to them, smiled and looked at Luna. “Come, eat.”

Luna sat on the chair and looked at the two adults and two kids. Her closest friends and the children that she loved the most were with her.

Perhaps she should not feel that unhappy.

At that thought, Luna took a deep breath, picked up her utensils, and took a huge bite.

Although Theo made a feast for her that afternoon, she barely had any of them.

This meal, at this moment, could be considered her first meal.

Neil and Nellie looked at each other, and they beamed brightly after seeing Luna eating seriously. After the meal, Luna wanted to clear the table, but Anne and John stopped her.

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Anne pushed her into the bedroom. "You should do nothing and think nothing. Just have a good sleep!

"

Luna was helpless. She wanted to say that she could help with the dishes, but John quickly pulled

Anne into his arms. "I want to be lovey-dovey with Anne, doing dishes together in your kitchen. Don't be our third wheel."

While Luna was still stunned, John immediately took Anne and left.

It was only until the two of them vanished from sight did Neil smilingly remark, "Mommy, stop looking."

Luna paused a little and subconsciously lowered her head. Neil and Nellie had already changed into

their pajamas, and each hugged a small pillow as they stood by the door to the room. "We want to sleep together with you tonight, Mommy."

Nellie yawned. "We haven't slept together in such a long time! I missed it!"

Neil smiled a little. "Yes. You've been so busy that you don't chat with us anymore. It's nice that you can return the favor tonight! "

Luna's heartstrings were tugged as she heard the two of them cooed to her.

She bent down and gently pinched Neil's nose. "You cheeky kids."

She then carried Nellie and went to the bed.

The three of them squeezed themselves on a small bed and looked at the ceiling.

"Mommy, do you really not want Grandpa to go to prison?" came Neil's gentle voice once the lights were switched off.

Luna pursed her lips. She was silent for a long while before calmly sighing. "He's still my father, after all."

"Joshua is also our Daddy. " Neil sighed. "Mommy, you always told us that we have to learn how to be more heartless because the scumbag has treated us very badly. Now that something happened to

Grandpa, who's always treated you poorly, you've become soft."

Neil pursed his lips. "Mommy, you can't have double standards."

Luna paused for a while and laughed bitterly.

Yes.

Neil was right. She always had her three children listen to her, to draw a line with Joshua and keep him at a distance, but she could not follow her own words when it came to her parents causing her problems.

After a long while of silence, Luna exhaled. "This is the last time."

"But," Nellie pursed her lips. "The last time when you helped Grandma search for Aura, you said that it was the last time already."

Luna helplessly rubbed the middle of her brows. Her kids had a good memory.

She sighed. "That last time was about helping your Grandma. Now, it's your Grandpa. It's true."

It was the last time.

After this incident, if Joseph and Natasha still did not repent, she would no longer protect them

anymore.

“Mommy, are you sure?” Suddenly, a clear child’s voice rang from the necklace by the head of the bed.

Luna paused for a while before realizing that Nigel had been eavesdropping on their conversation.

Luna bit her lips and nodded seriously. “Mmh. This is the last time.”

“Okay,” said Nigel stoically. “Have a good sleep. Everything will be resolved when you wake up

tomorrow morning.”

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That night, Luna slept exceptionally soundly.

Neil was on her left while Nellie was on her right. Nigel’s light breathing came from the necklace that

hung by the head of the bed.

In a way, her three most important persons were next to her.

She hugged Neil and Nellie tightly, and all of a sudden, her problems no longer seemed like problems.

As long as her loved ones were next to her, everything could be resolved.

The next morning, Anne’s knocks on the door woke her up from her dreams.

“Luna, open up! Luna, wake up! Good news! “

Luna groggily opened her eyes while rubbing her aching head. She got off the bed and opened the door.

“Be quiet. Neil and Nellie are still sleeping.”

Anne paused a little and looked a little apologetically into the room. The two kids on the bed were still sleeping soundly, undisturbed by her pestering.

Luna closed the room door. She yawned and pulled Anne toward the sofa and sat down.

“What good news?” “This! “

Anne passed her the newspaper of that day.

The headline of that day was Mo Sam’s apology.

Luna’s eyes widened. She immediately snatched the newspaper and had a closer look at the article.

It was a letter of apology from Mo Sam to her.

That talented designer admitted that he liked Luna too much, and that was why he secretly befriended Luna online.

He said that because Luna took great care of him, her junior in the design industry, so as long as he

had any questions, she would video call him even if she was working in her office.

However, while on the video call, Mo Sam unintentionally noticed Luna's designs, so he decided to steal her designs and copy them. He even shamelessly posted them online before Luna could publish them.

It was only when the video was published the day before did Mo knew that the incident had blown up badly. If it would affect Luna's career, he was willing to stand up and tell the truth. He also sincerely apologized to Luna and the Lynch Group.

Looking at the article in the newspaper, Luna was so stunned that she went blank verbally.

She read the article seriously once more to make sure that she did not misread it.

How could this have happened...

She turned around and looked at Anne in a daze. “

This...”

Anne excitedly grabbed Luna's hand. “This is good

news, right? Amazing news!” Luna was excited, too.

She read the article once more. A huge boulder on her shoulders was lifted at last.



Since Mo admitted that he was the one that stole Luna's design, the plagiarism incident did not exist anymore.

Also, Luna realized something.

Mo went to great lengths to write in detail about how he stole Luna's drafts. Throughout the entire process, he said that he was the only one who did it.

That meant that Mo's apology letter not only cleared Luna of plagiarism, but he also hid the fact that Joseph stole confidential information.

Luna put down the newspaper and clasped her hand together excitedly.

Who would be so skillful to be able to persuade Mo Sam from across the ocean?

To be able to get a 17- year-old genius to admit that he stole other people's designs itself was challenging enough, let alone Mo Sam, who was a proud and arrogant young man.

After calming down, Anne asked gently, "Do you think it was Joshua?"

Luna shook her head. "I don't know."

"Mommy." At that moment, Neil yawned and came walking out of the bedroom.

Looking at Luna, he smiled and winked at her. "I've long told you to trust in Nigel's abilities."

Anne's eyes widened in disbelief. "Nigel did this?!" How could a six-year-old solve such a huge issue?

"It's nothing much," At that moment, Nigel's proud voice came from the necklace in Neil's hands. "Mo

has his weakness, too. As long as I can get it, it's not hard to get him to admit his mistakes."

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Anne's mouth gaped wide open.

Luna rubbed the middle of her brows. She sighed heavily. "I never would've thought that things would

be resolved so easily."

She thought she would need a day or two to come up with a plan. She never expected that everything

would change overnight.

Nigel pursed his lips. "I've told you to have a good sleep and when you wake up, everything will be

solved. I wasn't lying, right?"

Luna chuckled. After a while, she exhaled. "I 'm just curious—how did you make Mo Sam listen to you?"

"

"Nothing much." Nigel laughed gently. "I hacked into his computer and took away everything on his

hard disk, including his diaries of wetting the bed when he was young and how he failed to pursue the girl that he has a crush on. Also...

“Also, evidence of other designers’ drafts.”

Luna paused for a while before slowly saying, “So, his identity as a talented designer...”

“Mmh,” Nigel responded, “it’s all fake. He’s only a person that loves jewelry design a lot, but he only likes them. He doesn’t have any talent for it. His previous designs were all bought from other designers.”

Luna rubbed the middle of her brows.

She never would have expected this.

“However, “ Nigel, on the other end of the line, was silent for a while before slowly saying, “When I threatened Mo last night, I only got him to admit that he stole your drafts, Mommy. I said nothing about clearing Grandpa’s name for stealing the drafts.

“According to Mo’s character, he’s not the type of person that would actively help clear Grandpa’s name.”

Luna shuddered violently. "Are you trying to say..."

"I don't think I was the only person that looked for Mo Sam last night. After I chatted with Mo, someone else must've used a different way to force Mo to bear all the crimes."

Nigel said his deduction confidently, "I think that person must be Joshua Lynch."

Luna gasped a little.

Joshua...

Why would he get Mo Sam to help Joseph Gibson out? Was it because of Alice, or because of her?

She could not understand.

After hanging up the call with Nigel, Luna was feeling even more complicated.

After hesitating for a long while, she picked up her handphone and walked to the balcony, dialing

Joshua's number.

The phone call rang for a long time before it was picked up. However, it was not Joshua that answered the call but Lucas.

"Luna." Lucas sounded a little tired. "We're in the airport now. The flight is about to take off."

Luna furrowed her brows. "Where are you going?" "Not 'where'." Lucas sighed. "After sending you

back to Swan Lake Residences last night, we went

straight to the airport and flew to where Mo Sam was. We spent the night searching for Mo, forcing him to take responsibility for all the crimes. Mr. Lynch didn't sleep at all the entire night. He had just fallen asleep."

Luna's breath stopped.

She pursed her lips. "Thank you so much for your hard work."

"Don't mention it." Lucas' hand that held the phone trembled a little. " There is something I have to tell you, though. Last night, the person that was dealing with your hacker friend isn't Mo, but Mr. Lynch himself."

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Luna's hand that held her phone stiffened instantly. "Mr. Lynch, he..."

"He knows some hacking skills, too."

On the other end of the line, Lucas scratched his head rather confusedly. "Technically, with his busy schedule, Mr. Lynch wouldn't have the time to cultivate a hobby, but he's a pretty ski11fu1 hacker. He

said that he studied it many years ago when he was bored.”

Lucas then added, albeit emotionally, “Mr. Lynch truly is the smartest man I know. Hacking is such a challenging skill, yet he could learn it when he was bored! How amazing! “

Luna’s hands shuddered a little.

If she remembered correctly, when she just married Joshua back then, she remembered she once told

Joshua that she thought men who knew how to hack were very cool.

She even naively asked him whether he had any hacking skills.

However, Joshua swept her a cold glance.

“Hackers are only smarter programmers. Why don’t you like programmers, then?”

From then onward, Luna no longer mentioned how she liked hackers to Joshua.

Giving birth to Nigel, she eventually found out that he had a deep interest in computer skills. The

teacher that taught him said that Nigel was extremely talented in the field.

Luna initially thought that God took pity on her, seeing how tough the first half of her life was, so He gave her a son that possessed a skill that she liked.

Everything fell onto her the moment Lucas explained everything.

It turns out that Nigel's talent was inherited from Joshua.

It was not that Joshua did not have any hacking skills. On the contrary, a skill that he learned when he was bored was enough to compete with Nigel, someone who she had put a lot of effort into training.

However, back when she said that she liked hackers and asked him whether he knew how to hack, he dismissed her coldly.

If a man did not love a person, he would not be willing to showcase a skill before that person even if he already possessed a skill. Was that it?

"Luna?" Lucas could not help but call out after Luna after hearing her end of the line silent for a long time.

"I'm listening."

"The plane is about to take off." Lucas took a deep breath. "We'll reach Banyan City in about five hours, and we'll have to start investigating the video incident. The meeting yesterday was a confidential one. Someone actually dared to record it and post it online, so we have to find out who it was. Otherwise, the consequences would be terrible."

Luna furrowed her brows and nodded. "It's true." If someone could record it this time, there could be the next time as well.

Before she announced her designs to the public, it was considered confidential information within the Group.

"Get your assistant to come up with a list of people who attended the meeting yesterday. Also, take these five hours to think of who could be a suspect. "

Then, Lucas hung up the call.

Standing by the balcony, Luna gripped her phone and looked at the heavy traffic in the city.

Actually, she long had a suspect. However, would Joshua deal with the person she suspected?

After a long moment of silence, she took a deep breath and called Nigel.

"I don't think I've made any mistakes. " When Luna said that the person last night was Joshua, Nigel's voice was even more excited. "Turns out I was dealing with the scumbag last night. No wonder the firewall was so hard to crack. I thought that he found another skillful programmer."

Then, Nigel said emotionally, "But, if it was really him last night, then he didn't go all out on me."

Nigel had dealt with Joshua before; his skills were definitely much better than his. When he hacked into



Mo Sam's computer the night before, and although there was some resistance, it was still manageable.

Luna paused for a while.

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"Is his hacking skills...good?"

"It's great." Nigel pursed his lips. "I might need a few more years of training to reach his level."

Luna's heart sunk deeply upon Nigel's words.

She casually caught up with Nigel for a little while more before hanging up the call and returning to the living room.

Anne had made breakfast. She called Luna over to have some food, though with furrowed brows as she looked at her. "Mo Sam has admitted that he stole your designs, and this is good news. Why does it feel like you're not in a good mood?"

Luna forced a smile. She lowered her head and seriously started eating.

Five hours later, at Lynch Group Tower.

It was the same conference room with the same people. Everyone was called in for a meeting.

Sitting at the main seat, Joshua could not hide the tiredness and haggardness on his face.

Even so, he was equally dignified and arrogant- looking.

With a small smile, he tapped on the meeting table rhythmically with one hand. "I'm sure all of you have seen the news this morning. The plagiarizing incident doesn't exist; Mo Sam was the only one who stole the designs. It has nothing to do with Mr. Gibson."

Upon his words, Courtney, at the corner, could not help but roll her eyes. She muttered lightly. "Why does it have nothing to do with him all of a sudden? Didn't Director Luna capture it all?"

Luna turned her head, looked at Courtney, and smiled. She said in a calm voice, "Perhaps, Mr. Gibson only thought that my designs were very pretty. He only took pictures of my designs to admire them, maybe? Although it crossed a line, accusing him of leaking confidential information is too heavy a punishment."

Courtney bit her lip. She wanted to say something but did not know how to retort.

Thus, she clenched her fists tightly. "If that's the case, that means your designs were stolen while you had the video call with Mo Sam, and that was why your designs were leaked. That means you have to bear the responsibility, too. You also leaked confidential information! "

Luna shrugged. "I'm in the wrong, too."

"As a punishment, Luna's bonuses and commissions from this project will be canceled."

Joshua then remarked calmly, still on the main seat, "I'm sure no one has anything to say about this, right?"

Luna was the first one to say, "Yes." Courtney gritted her teeth harshly. She was speechless.

Alice, by the side, chuckled a little. "Ms. Luna, what a great sacrifice." She then shot her a glare laced with vague mockery, however.

Luna knew that Alice was mocking her for sacrificing for Joseph. Alice knew better than anybody about the entire story.

Luna slightly squinted and coldly swept her a glance. "As for the plagiarizing incident, we'll put it aside for now."

In the main seat, the dignified Joshua calmly rubbed the middle of his brows. "Next, we have to deal with the video issue yesterday."

Lucas took a set of documents and placed it in front of Joshua.

Joshua coldly slammed the documents on the conference table. "According to our investigation, the IP address from which the video was posted came from Lynch Group's design department.

Whose computer is computer number fifty-two? "

The entire conference room was in silence for a few seconds.

In the end, Shannon timidly stood up. "I remember that computer number fifty-two..."

She slowly looked at Alice. "Mrs. Lynch has been using it for the past half a month."