

## **Luna & Joshua 571**

### Chapter 571

The man shouted a reply and strode in their direction.

As soon as Luna caught sight of the man's face, she felt her blood run cold.

She was right.

This man named Jason...was the same person who had hit her with a truck and removed her hand

from the railing. This was the man who had caused her to fall into the sea!

"Hello, Ms. Luna." Jason lifted his head and smiled at her, revealing a row of white teeth.

He looked exactly the way she remembered.

Luna could not fight back the shriek that escaped her lips as she instantly backed away from him.

Joshua quickly laid a hand on her back and asked, "What's wrong?"

Luna opened her mouth to say something, but nothing came out. She was so frightened that she could

not even say a single word.

This was the man who almost killed her! He was her greatest fear!

"Maybe Ms. Luna is just too excited to meet me." Jason gave Joshua a respectful smile. "My sister

used to be friends with Ms. Luna. She's always wanted me to return so that I can take care of my

sister.”

With that, he smiled at Luna. “Isn’t that right, Ms. Luna?”

Luna’s throat felt so tight that she could not even squeeze out a single syllable. After a moment, she nodded in silence to show her agreement.

She was terrified of Jason. After all, this was the man that Joshua had sent to kill her.

However, no matter how scared she was, Luna knew she could not show her true emotions. Otherwise, Joshua would quickly pick up on it and realize something was wrong, which would lead to him possibly figuring out her true identity.

“Why don’t we exchange contacts, Ms. Luna?” Jason took out his phone and walked toward her.

Luna had to use all her might to move her body again. Then, finally, she exhaled and said slowly, “Is that necessary?”

“Yes, I think it is.” Jason grinned. “I’ve been to the mental asylum already. They told me they need at least two of Bonnie’s friends and family to bail her out. You and I would make two people exactly.”

Luna paused for a moment, then finally nodded.

It had been a while since Bonnie was admitted into the mental asylum in Aura's place. She had impersonated Aura to save her brother. Although Luna knew that a mental asylum was not a good place to live, she still could not forgive Bonnie. If Bonnie had not taken Aura's place, Aura would not have been able to kidnap Neil.

Neil had suffered severe injuries from the kidnapping, so Luna still could not forgive Bonnie for what had happened and never visited her even once.

Time certainly flew.

"Why are you so eager to exchange contacts?" Zach dragged out one last suitcase and stuffed it into the van's trunk. "Jason, you're going to become Lynch Group Tower's new security guard in place of us.

There's plenty of chances for you to run into Ms. Luna in the future, so don't be so impatient. You're going to scare her."

Jason gave a smile. "You're right."

Luna bit down on her lip and turned around to glance at Joshua. "He..."

"Yes," Joshua answered impassively. "I don't have any tasks for him, so I'm hiring him as a security

guard for the time being.”

Luna’s heart leaped into her throat. Joshua’s meaning was clear.

He did not have any tasks for Jason, so he decided to let him work as a security guard for the time being.

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Which meant that...her suspicions were right.

Joshua had indeed sent Jason to kill her. Otherwise, he would not have said that.

They talked for a while more after that before Jason glanced at the time and said, “Well, it’s almost time to send Zach and Yuri to the airport now.”

He shook the car keys at hand and extended an invitation to Luna and Joshua. “There are still empty seats in the van. Would you two like to send them off at the airport?”

He even shot Luna a faint smile. “I’m a pretty good driver. Would you like to see for yourself, Ms.

Luna?”

Luna frowned and immediately shook her head. “It’s getting late now. I have to go home and get some

rest. “ With that, she walked over to Zach and Yuri and shook hands with them, respectively. “Help me take good care of Neil and Nellie.”

They grinned and shook her hand in return. “Don’t worry, Ms. Luna. Neil is our boss, and Nellie is his sister. We’ll definitely take good care of them! “

Then, they bade Joshua farewell and got into the van. Jason started the car and set off, heading toward the airport.

Luna watched the van become smaller and smaller and could not help but sigh.

“Do you and Jason...know each other?” came Joshua’s sudden question next to her ear.

Luna paused and finally came to. She gave Joshua a faint smile and answered, “Of course not. How could I possibly have known him?”

Joshua narrowed his eyes searchingly. “The way you looked at Jason just now...”

Luna pursed her lips. After a moment, she let out another sigh and said, “I was just feeling a little sorry for Bonnie.

“Do you remember her? She was the reporter who pretended to work as an assistant at Lynch Group.

She had done all that because Aura had promised to tell her of Jason’s whereabouts if she obeyed her

orders.”

Luna lifted her head to gaze at Joshua intently as if trying to detect any emotion from his face. “You must’ve known about this, right?”

Aura and Joshua had probably been in on this together. This was why Aura was able to use Jason to threaten Bonnie.

Luna continued to stare at Joshua, attempting to see if any of this jogged his memory.

However, there was no expression on the man’s face at all. Instead, he looked back at her impassively.

“ What happened, then?”

Luna closed her eyes and let out a bitter chuckle. “ Bonnie is the same person who pretended to be Aura and was sent into the mental asylum in her place.”

Joshua frowned and seemed to recall something. “ She and Jason...”

“She’s Jason’s sister. Well, to be specific, they grew up together, and now she’s hopelessly in love with him.” Luna turned around and walked out of the

yard with Joshua while at the same time explaining Bonnie’s story to him.

Finally, she got onto the black Maserati and turned around to glance at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, don't you think she was foolish?"

Joshua narrowed his eyes slightly and nodded. "Yes, she was."

He tilted his head to meet Luna's gaze. "Is this why you reacted that way when you saw Jason? You felt sorry for Bonnie because she sacrificed so much for him?"

Luna lied through her teeth, "That's right."

Joshua chuckled. "I never expected you to take pity on a naïve girl like her."

Luna shifted into a more comfortable position and leaned against the car's backseat. "Well, it's because I used to be just as naïve as her."

"Oh?" Joshua turned around and looked at her in amusement. "Is that so? Why don't you tell me the story of your past, Ms. Luna? I'm really curious as to what kind of man would make you fall so hopelessly in love that you couldn't distinguish between right and wrong anymore."

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The atmosphere inside the car grew quiet.

Luna curled her lips into a smirk and gazed at Joshua with clear eyes. "Mr. Lynch, what kind of man do

you think would make me fall so hopelessly in love with?"

She stared at him with a gaze so intense and cold that Joshua felt as though he was the man who had disappointed her. He could not help but feel uneasy by her stare.

He tilted his head away from her and chuckled. " Well, I know he probably isn't someone like me."

Luna felt like laughing at his response. Instead, she turned away from him and instead stared in front of her. "You're right. He wasn't like you at all. He was someone irresponsible, selfish, and didn't take responsibility for the people around him at all."

Luna snuck a meaningful glance at the man next to her and could not help noticing Joshua's sharp and chiseled side -profile. "He was totally different from you, Mr. Lynch. You're responsible and loyal both to your family and your wife. How could anyone possibly compare the two of you?"

Joshua furrowed his brows. It was rare to hear Luna praising him like this, but somehow, her compliments made him feel uncomfortable.

After a long pause, he smiled and said, "Well, since he's such a bad person, why did you like him?"

"I was naïve and probably blind, " said Luna as she beamed at him. She enjoyed criticizing Joshua right



in front of him without him knowing it.

She knew that Joshua could probably tell something was wrong. However, he could not seem to put his

finger on it. Knowing that Joshua was probably trying to put two and two together made her feel

exhilarated, so she continued, "I was young and naive, so I thought if I loved him, he'd love me back,

and we'd be together forever. In reality, he didn't like me at all, and as time passed, he resented me

more and more...

"Until eventually, in the end, I realized that this man wasn't worth my time at all. He was selfish and

arrogant and didn't care about anyone apart from himself. He didn't deserve anyone's love, yet

ironically, many other women besides me were crazy for him..."

Joshua frowned at her words.

Seeing how animated Luna was, Joshua had a feeling that she was talking about him, but...

He narrowed his eyes and fixated his penetrating gaze on Luna. "When did you start liking him?"

"Eight, nine years ago, I think. It was too long ago." Luna gazed out the window and added impassively,

"We've broken up for a long time now. Thank God I was able to get out of that relationship while I

could

Joshua stared at her back coldly.

She had fallen in love with this man eight or nine years ago and gotten to know Alice eight years ago.

If his suspicions were correct, that the man she was talking about was indeed him, then it could only mean one thing.

She was Hailey Walter.

Joshua recalled what Jude had said in his office the day before.

“Anything can happen, but I do hope that beautiful employee of yours isn’t Hailey Walter. Otherwise, it’d

be disgusting to know that you slept with the woman you hate the most, multiple times.”

Joshua frowned and felt a flurry of emotions swirling about in his mind.

He continued to stare at Luna’s beautiful side profile and found it hard to believe that the stunning, kind woman before him was the same person who had devised a plan to kill Luna Gibson.

Finally, the car arrived at Swan Lake Residences.

Luna let out an exhale and opened the car door, appearing to be in a good mood.

Before she got out of the car, she even bade Joshua farewell with a smile. “Thank you, Mr. Lynch, for

listening to my rant. Good night! “ With that, she turned around and got out of the car.

“Luna.” Before she could step out, however, Joshua furrowed his brows and stopped her. “You haven’t told me what happened to the scumbag that you fell in love with.”

Luna paused, then grinned and replied, “He died. “

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She feigned innocence and questioned Joshua, “Why are you asking me this, Mr. Lynch?”

Joshua narrowed his eyes. “No reason.” With that, he slammed the door shut, and the car pulled away.

Luna gazed in the direction the Maserati had left and furrowed her brows.

Did she...get too carried away back there?

“Where are we going, Sir? “ asked Lucas as he drove the car out of Swan Lake Residences.

Joshua, who sat in the backseat, rubbed his eyebrows and said, “Let’s go to Jude’s place.”

Lucas paused. “Sir... Are you sure?”

It was already 10 p.m., and Jude was an early riser, so he would have already gone to bed.

“Yes, I’m sure,” Joshua replied impassively, then picked up the phone and dialed Jude’s number. “Hey,

I'm heading to your place now. You don't mind, right?"

"I do, very much," replied Jude with a yawn. "It's so late now. Why are you coming over at this hour?"

"I don't have anywhere else to go, so I'll be sleeping at your place tonight."

Jude froze for a moment, then chuckled. "Dude, you have a wife waiting for you at home and a

mistress,

too. How could you possibly not have any place to go?"

Joshua frowned but did not reply. Instead, he immediately hung up the phone without saying another

word.

Jude realized that Joshua had hung up and shot his phone a murderous glare.

Half an hour later, Joshua arrived at Jude's house and knocked on his door. Jude opened the door with

a yawn, still wearing his pajamas. "What a coincidence. Just after I got off the phone with you, I

received news about the Walters."

Joshua furrowed his brows, took off his jacket, and hung it on the coat rack next to the door before

turning to glance at Jude. "What kind of news?"

"See for yourself." Jude handed his phone to Joshua. "My men sent this to me just now. They've

already brought this girl to the police station.”

Joshua took the phone from him with a frown.

On the screen were some photos of a few men beating up a woman. The woman was so severely beaten up that her face was swollen and bruised, so much so that Joshua could not make out her normal appearance anymore.

In the last few photos, this woman was forced to kneel next to a trash can and stuff pieces of garbage into her mouth while the men watched, sneering.

The photos were so heart-wrenching and disgusting that Joshua could not bear to scroll through them any further. Instead, he furrowed his brows and handed the phone back to Jude. “What’s this?”

“Can’t you tell?” Jude curled his lips into a smirk. “The men in the photos are the same ones I’ve been following for a while now. They work for the Walters in Sea City. I thought that ever since what happened last time, they wouldn’t dare do anything risky anymore, but I was wrong.”

He tucked his phone away and sat down on the sofa gracefully. “I’ve managed to track down the girl in the photos. It’s a girl named Irene Cook. She’s one of the people that were hired today at Lynch Group

to work as the Design Director's assistants."

Joshua scowled upon hearing this.

Luna's assistant? Why were these men bullying Luna's assistant?

Jude could tell that Joshua was baffled by this, so he leaned against the sofa and chuckled. "Well, according to Irene herself... She did something she shouldn't have done today.

"She and a few of her colleagues went to dinner with Luna. While in the bathroom, she heard some gossip about you, Luna, your assistant, and Lynch Group's security guards. She spread these rumors out into the company group chat, and Luna found out."

With that, Jude lifted his head to glance at Joshua. "At this point, do you still believe Luna isn't Hailey Walter?"

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Joshua curled his lips into a faint smile and sat down across from Jude. "What you're suggesting is that Luna sent these men to beat Irene up to get back at her?"

"Well, who else would it be?" Jude smirked and continued, "This little girl said that she hadn't offended anyone lately apart from Luna. Why would the Walters' men beat her up, if not on Hailey Walter's

orders?”

Joshua closed his eyes slightly as he answered, “ You’re right about one thing. These men were definitely acting on Hailey’s orders, but it doesn’t mean Luna...is Hailey Walter.”

With that, he opened his eyes to glance at Jude. “You mentioned that your men are sending Irene to the police station?”

“Yes.” Jude lowered his head to glance at the time. “ They should be there by now.”

“Alright.” Joshua smiled and got up from the sofa. “ Lucas, let’s go to the police station.”

Jude’s entire body stiffened at his words. He quickly got up and stopped Joshua. “Just because you’re going to the police station now doesn’t change the fact that you slept with Hailey! “

Joshua’s expression darkened at Jude’s remarks, and he turned around to glare at Jude coldly. “You’d better take back your words! “

Jude furrowed his brows. “Joshua, how much longer are you going to lie to yourself? All of the evidence suggests that Luna is, in fact, Hailey Walter, the woman that you hate with all your guts! Why are you so reluctant to believe that?”

Joshua sneered and stared at Jude's face. "I only believe something if I see it with my own eyes. Luna can't be Hailey."

He smacked Jude's arm, which had been blocking him, away and said, "I won't believe anything, not before I've gotten my hands on concrete evidence that she's Hailey." With that, he strode out of the room.

Jude stared in the direction Joshua had left and frowned.

If he remembered correctly...

Joshua had never been so certain about something before, not even when he was suspecting Alice.

Why was he so confident that Luna was not Hailey, even when there was no concrete evidence?

Could it be that...

Jude furrowed his brows.

Could it be that this man, who had waited six years for his wife to return, had fallen in love with another woman?

At the police station.

"You suspect that your boss Luna was the one who sent people to beat you up?" A young cop asked as



he scribbled on his notebook. He lifted his head to glance at the badly injured woman before him. “

Well, do you have any evidence to support your claims?”

“What other evidence do I need?” Irene pointed at her swollen face as tears streamed down her cheeks. “Isn’t this enough proof? I didn’t offend anyone else apart from Luna! Who else would it be if not her?”

The cop chuckled. “Miss, you can’t make baseless accusations like this. We need solid proof. You suspect your boss Luna was behind this, and we can look into this for you, but unfortunately, we can’t arrest her now. This isn’t realistic at all.”

Irene clenched her teeth. “Why can’t you arrest her?”

You—“

“It’s because you don’t have any proof.” Before she could finish, however, a low voice interrupted her.

Irene and the cop both lifted their heads and glanced in the direction of the voice at the same time.

“Mr. Lynch.”

“Hello.” Joshua walked over and sat down next to Irene. “Please go on. Don’t mind me; I’m just here to

bring her home.“

“In that case, you can take her home now.“

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The cop stood up and said, “Actually, I’ve already finished recording her statement. It’s just that she kept on insisting that we arrest her boss...”

Joshua smiled at him. “Thank you so much, officer.” Then, he lowered his face to glance at Irene. “Ms.

Cook, shall we go now?”

Irene was already excited by the fact that Joshua Lynch, the richest man in Banyan City, wanted to send her home, but with him directly talking to her, she felt as though she was on cloud nine.

She stood up somewhat dazedly and replied, “Okay...”

Because she had been so badly beaten up, coupled with her excitement, Irene almost fell as soon as she stood up.

Joshua immediately grabbed hold of her. “Be careful.”

Irene was so overjoyed by his reaction that her entire body felt light as if she was about to float off like a balloon at any minute.

Was this a dream? Why else would Joshua Lynch treat her so kindly all of a sudden!

Joshua dragged her out of the police station. Irene was so overcome by delight that she did not resist and got into his black Maserati parked outside.

“Mr. Lynch, I’ve never had the chance to sit in such an expensive car.” Irene leaned against the backseat and looked at Joshua, grinning from ear to ear. “Thank you for spoiling me like this.”

Then, she looked down to glance at the time. “It’s already 11 p.m. now... You came to take me home at this hour... Why don’t we go to a nearby hotel instead?”

Lucas, who was sitting in the driver’s seat, almost spat out his water when he heard that.

This woman...

Mr. Lynch merely came to bail her out and take her home out of kindness. What was she thinking?

How could she even think Mr. Lynch was interested in her? How did she even have the audacity to suggest spending the night at a hotel together?

The atmosphere in the car fell silent.

Irene did not understand why Joshua did not answer. She furrowed her brows. “Did I do something

wrong?”

Then, she sighed and added, “Mr. Lynch, I know you’re a wealthy man, and you refuse to stay

anywhere less than five stars, but there aren’t any five-star hotels nearby... It’s already past 11 p.m., so

let’s just spend the night at any hotel we can find. What do you think?”

“I think you need this.” Joshua frowned and handed her a mirror.

Irene froze. “What do you mean...”

“He wants you to look at yourself in the mirror!” Lucas could not take it anymore and rolled his eyes at

her. “Mr. Lynch isn’t interested in you, and he never will be!”

He then added, “I can’t believe you. Mr. Lynch was just helping you out of kindness, and you thought

he wanted to sleep with you... Only someone as superficial as you would spread baseless rumors

about Luna.”

Upon hearing Luna’s name, Irene immediately came to.

When she was in the bathroom this afternoon, she had overheard Mrs. Allen say that Luna had s\*xual

relations with both Joshua and his assistant...

As soon as she remembered this, Irene broke out in cold sweats.

“You... Are you here to beat me up again for Luna?”

“You’re a bit slow, aren’t you? “ Joshua glanced at her impassively, then extended his hand toward her.

“Give me your phone.”

Irene frowned and immediately clutched her phone close to her. “What do you want?”

“Don’t worry.” Joshua curled his lips into a smirk. “I just want to find out what you said exactly that made Luna so angry that she would send people to beat you up.”

Irene bit down on her lip. Then, after a long while, she let out an exhale and handed her phone over to

Joshua. “Just...don’t touch anything else! “

Joshua furrowed his brows, took the phone from her, and flipped through its contents.

The things she had said in the company group chat were very explicit and made him uncomfortable,

but

Joshua suddenly noticed one of Irene’s recent contacts and narrowed his eyes.

”How do you know Alice Gibson?”

“Alice Gibson?” Irene glanced at Joshua with a puzzled expression. “Who’s that?”

Joshua narrowed his eyes and showed Irene the screen, which displayed the name ‘Alice’ on it. “This person. Who is this? How do you know her?”

Irene furrowed her brows. “She added me through the company group chat tonight after I exposed Luna’s wrongdoings.

“She told me she’s enemies with Luna, so I accepted her friend request and chatted with her for a bit... We gossiped and talked about Luna.”

Joshua frowned upon hearing this. “Where’s the chat history?”

“I deleted it.” Irene pursed her lips. “This person named Alice told me that Luna knows a very skilled hacker and that she might hack into our phones. She told me to delete our chat history, so I did.”

Joshua narrowed his eyes slightly.

This person named ‘Alice’ definitely had something to do with Irene being beaten up.

Joshua guessed that she probably wanted to cover her tracks, so she lied to Irene about the hacker to get her to delete the chat history.

Joshua recorded the details of the person named ‘Alice’ and handed Irene’s phone back to her.

“Get out of the car, “ he said curtly.

Irene thought she had misheard him. “Mr. Lynch... You... Aren’t you going to send me home?”

Joshua snorted in indignation. “When did I tell you I was going to send you home?” With that, he shot

Lucas an impassive glance.

Instantly understanding it, Lucas got out of the car, opened Irene’s door, and handed her two

banknotes. “Here, for your taxi ride.”

Irene rolled her eyes, grabbed the money from him, and got out of the car.

“Where are we going now, Sir?” asked Lucas in a low voice as soon as he got back into the car.

“Go home.” Joshua closed his eyes and leaned against the back of his seat. “I want to confirm a few things.”

When Alice woke up the next day, she was surprised to discover that Joshua was sleeping soundly

next to her.

However, she noticed that someone had touched her phone.

She gingerly took her phone and tiptoed out into the hallway, afraid of waking Joshua. Just as she was

about to unlock her phone and check what Joshua had done, however, the other phone that she always kept hidden suddenly chimed.

Alice took out the hidden phone and saw that it was a message from Irene.

(Is your name Alice Gibson? Yesterday, Mr. Lynch asked me if I knew someone called Alice Gibson, but I didn't tell him anything. Who are you?)

Alice immediately came to a realization.

She knew why Joshua had checked her phone last night.

Fortunately, she had asked Irene to delete their chat history out of caution and used her hidden backup phone to contact Irene instead.

Alice furrowed her brows. If she remembered correctly, it was about 10 p.m. when she sent those men over to beat Irene up.

Alice had lured Irene to a specific place and coaxed her to delete their chat history so that no one would know Alice was involved in this. Then, she went to sleep.

She never expected that Joshua would track Irene down so late at night! Why did he care so much about everything that involved Luna?



As soon as she thought of this, Alice narrowed her eyes and smirked. Then, she typed a reply to Irene,

( How could I possibly be Alice Gibson? I'm Luna.]

It took a while before Irene's message came again. ( That's impossible!]

(What do you mean, that's impossible? Do you think you're the only person who's in the company group chat? Why don't you recall what happened last night? How did you end up at that place where you got beaten up?]

Irene, at this moment, was sitting on her sofa in her rental home. As soon as she saw this message, she felt as though a lightbulb had lit up in the back of her mind.

The reason she had gone to that place last night... was because of this woman named 'Alice'!

She typed a furious reply. (Luna! I thought you were a frank and honest person, but I was wrong!]

(Me? Frank and honest? Do you really expect a promiscuous woman like me to be open and honest?

How naive are you?]

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Alice triumphantly sent the text as she stretched herself, yawning. Then, she switched off the backup

phone, went out into the yard, and tossed it into the man-made lake behind Blue Bay Villa.

There. Evidence destroyed.

“What are you doing?” Suddenly, a cold voice rang out behind her.

Alice froze that instant, and it was only a long while later that she turned around somewhat stiffly.

Joshua stood behind her and leaned against one of the gazebo’s pillars. He fixed his cool, impassive gaze on Alice’s face.

Alice suddenly felt grateful that she texted Irene instead of calling her.

Did he...notice anything?

Alice let out a small cough and tried to suppress the panic she was feeling. “It’s a backup phone that I used when conducting business abroad. I found it just now and discovered it had already broken, so I can’t use it anymore. I threw it into the lake out of frustration.”

She scratched her head sheepishly. “Was I too rash? Maybe it wasn’t a good idea to throw it into the lake. It might pollute the water...”

“You’re right. It might pollute the lake.” Joshua glanced at her, then turned to look at the lake and said sternly, “Why don’t I get someone to fish it out?”

Alice bit down on her lip. "I don't think that's necessary." She turned around and pretended to gaze at the lake wistfully. "This lake is so big, and it'll probably take ages for anyone to find anything in there. It doesn't seem worth it to spend so much time and effort just to fish out a broken backup phone. What do you think?"

Joshua shot her an impassive smile, then turned around and headed back into the house. "Since that's what you think, I'll do it your way."

Alice could not help but let out a sigh of relief at his response.

However, little did she know, this sigh did not manage to escape Joshua's sharp ears.

His footsteps did not stop, but the glint in his eyes turned cold.

8 a.m.

Lynch Group Tower.

Luna got out of a taxi in front of the building. Just as she entered the doors, she bumped into Jason.

"Ms. Luna." Jason approached her with a smile. "I'll be working here as a security guard from now on.

It's nice to see you."

“That’s great. Work hard, Jason.”

Luna had spent all night bracing herself for their inevitable meeting, so this morning, when she bumped into Jason, she did not behave as strangely as when she last saw him.

Despite that, however, terror inevitably tingled her senses.

“Can you come with me to visit Bonnie after work?” he asked, beaming at her.

Luna gave him a gentle smile in return. “Sure.”

She continued to talk with him for a while before she finally headed toward the elevator.

This was the start of the day, so naturally, there were many people in the elevator.

Luna stood at the front of the line and gazed up at the floor numbers in silence.

“She’s so pretty, but I never knew how promiscuous she was...”

“I didn’t believe all those rumors at first. How could she possibly want to have sexual relations with the security guards? I saw her chatting with the new security guard just now, though, and they even planned to go out this evening...”

“Tsk, tsk. How desperate is she?”

Luna squinted when she heard the whispers behind her.

However, she did not feel like arguing with these people. Sometimes, the more a person tried to explain, the more complicated things would get, so it was best just to let it be.

Suddenly, a voice rang out from behind her, "Be quiet, you guys. She can hear us. Don't you guys know what happened to that newbie Irene who talked bad about her behind her back? She's such a cruel woman. Poor Irene..."

With a frown instantly forming on her face at the comment, Luna turned around and said, "What happened to Irene?"

## Chapter 579

Luna's sudden turn-around startled the employees that stood behind her.

One of them eyed the Bluetooth earphones that Luna was wearing and asked cautiously, "You...can hear us?"

Luna furrowed her brows. Of course she could.

She was wearing her Bluetooth earphones because she had called Neil on her way to Lynch Group Tower and forgot to take them off when she got out of the taxi.

These people thought she could not hear her, so that was why they even dared to gossip about her right behind her.

Luna did not want to get involved, but she could no longer tolerate their ever-growing atrocity.

She narrowed her eyes and glanced at the woman who had spoken. "You still haven't answered my question. What happened to Irene?"

The woman hesitated for a moment before finally handing Luna her phone. "Take a look at it yourself..."

We didn't want to believe this at first, but look at this chat history..."

Luna frowned, took the phone from her, and glanced at it.

A chuckle escaped her as she read what was on the screen. It was a screenshot of chat history.

Someone named 'Alice' had lured Irene to an abandoned place last night, causing her to get beaten up and tortured by some men.

This person claimed she was Luna, so Irene had screenshotted their entire conversation and spread it around. She even threatened to lodge a police report using these screenshots as evidence.

Luna felt amused by this. She had been with Joshua ever since she came out of the restaurant last night, and she was also with him at the time Irene was attacked. How could she be the perpetrator,

then?

Luna read the rest of the conversation with a bemused smile, then glanced at the employee who had shown it to her. “Does she think she can accuse me based on a few screenshots?”

She gave the phone back to the woman and said, “ You guys used to gossip about me all the time, right? If I’m such a resourceful person as Irene claims, then how could all of you possibly be standing here? I would’ve gotten rid of you a long time ago.”

The group of employees fell silent as soon as they heard this.

Suddenly, the elevator arrived at the design department, so Luna gracefully strode out of the elevator without looking back.

Did Irene truly believe she could accuse Luna of assault based on a few screenshots? How naive was she?

First of all, chat history was not eligible to be submitted as evidence in court.

Secondly, Luna had an alibi. She was with Joshua at the time. Not only was Joshua a witness, but

Lucas, Zach, Yuri, and even Jason could vouch for her.

Last but not least...

The person in the screenshot had admitted to being Luna almost right away. If it was her, how could she be so foolish as to admit to her crimes?

“Director Luna.” Shannon approached her as soon as she stepped foot in the department. “Don’t worry. I’ve already warned the rest of the employees not to spread any rumors about you anymore. Is there anything else I can do for you?”

Luna shook her head with a smile. “No, that’s all. Thank you.” With that, she pushed open the door to her office.

Inside the office, all three of the remaining assistants were already there.

Samson was sketching as per Luna’s orders last night. Zayne was reading up on jewelry design while Arianna was tidying up some documents.

As soon as she caught sight of Luna, Arianna got up and handed her a folder. “Director Luna...

“This is...mine and Zayne’s apology letter. Samson was right. Yesterday, both of us were the first people to see what Irene had written, but we didn’t tell you at all. That was wrong on our part...”

Luna frowned, took the folder from her, and rifled through it before turning to glance at Samson.



Samson winked at her.

Luna felt a bit speechless at that.

“Don’t worry about this. Just focus on your work.” She put down the folder, sat down in her chair, and started working.

Little did she expect, at this moment, that Irene had gathered a few of her friends and classmates in front of Lynch Group Tower and was holding up a banner that read, (I Demand Luna Apologize in Public].

This group, made up of more than 20 people, stormed into the lobby of Lynch Group Tower in a fury.

Jason pretended to stop them, then acted as if someone had shoved him onto the ground and let them into the building.

As soon as they entered, he got up and brushed himself off, then continued to stand guard at the front door, daydreaming.

Suddenly, Alice, dressed in all white, got out of a car in front of Lynch Group Tower.

Alice had come specially to watch this scene unfold.

Irene knew that chat history could not be used as evidence in court, so instead, she posted them online to spark public dispute.

At the same time, Alice had contacted her with another number and convinced her to make a scene. (If

I had suffered injustice like this, my friends would definitely stick up for me! I'd show up in front of Lynch

Group Tower with a banner and humiliate this woman! ]

When she thought of this, Alice glanced at the group of people who had stormed up the stairs.

Irene was indeed a very useful pawn in her game. There was always use for people who did not know how to think for themselves and blindly followed orders.

Alice sighed and gracefully strolled toward the front doors, her heels click-clacking on the pavement.

"Mrs. Lynch?" All of a sudden, the security guard at the door raised his arm to stop her. "What a coincidence. We meet again."

Alice frowned and lifted her head to glance at the man.

The man before her was wearing a security guard's uniform, but she did not recognize him. However,

she noticed the evil grin on his face and instinctively felt somewhat unsettled. "Who are you?"

"Who am I?" Jason smirked and let out a cold chuckle. "Have you forgotten, Mrs. Lynch? We met six years ago."

Alice's entire body stiffened. Six years ago? This man...knew Luna Gibson?

"I can't remember." She gave Jason a once-over and said, "Can you give me a hint?"

"Bay Bridge. Do you remember, Mrs. Lynch?" Jason gently whispered in her ear. "Mrs. Lynch, don't you remember...the last person you saw before you fell off the bridge?"

There was a menacing glint in his eyes.

Alice furrowed her brows. "I'm sorry. I don't remember." She circled past him and strode into the building.

Jason stood at the door, watching her leave, and could not help curling his lips into a sneer.

It turned out this woman remembered nothing at all.

Despite having left the man behind, Alice could still feel his eyes on her. She furrowed her brows and turned around to glance in the direction of the front door.

Jason was still standing there, staring at her, and he shot a sinister smirk when she noticed she was

looking at him.

Alice paused. How did Luna get to know someone lowly yet dangerous like him? It even seemed like they were rivals somehow.

Alice surreptitiously took a photo of the security guard, then got into the elevator and gazed at the picture, pondering the relationship between this man and Luna.

Try as she might, she could not figure it out.

Eventually, she could not stand it anymore and sent the photo to Aura, along with a message, (Do you know this guy?)

(Didn't I tell you not to contact me?) Aura replied somewhat impatiently, even before the photo was successfully sent out.

After a moment, she finally received the photo and quickly typed a response, (Where did you meet him? This man...]

Aura sneered on the other side of the phone and replied, (This man is probably Luna's greatest fear.)