

## **Luna & Joshua 781**

### Chapter 781

The paint on the easel spilled all over Luna. The metal tools next to it had cut through her arm.

A thin, long gash appeared, and blood seeped through.

Shannon's eyes widened. She subconsciously opened her mouth and said, "Director Luna, you..."

"I'm fine."

Luna lifted her hand and picked up a piece of tissue paper to wipe the blood stains off of her arm. She

raised her eyes and looked at Joshua, who carried Fiona while glaring at her.

Luna smiled.

Whether Fiona was hurt or whether Luna's people did anything to her, Luna did not know.

Joshua did knock against her, though, and she got hurt.

Alas, Joshua did not notice it. He only had Fiona in his eyes.

Luna smiled and lifted her eyes. She looked at Joshua with eyes filled with mockery.

"Mr. Lynch, what do you think my staff and I could possibly do to Ms. Blake?"

Joshua could not help but furrow his brows fiercely at Luna's ridicule. He lowered his head and looked

at Fiona in his arms, his voice gentle as he asked, “ What happened?”

Fiona was sobbing in his arms.

Previously, she could still talk. She wanted to tell Joshua that Luna and the others had wrongfully

blamed her. All of a sudden, she was so aggrieved that no words could come out of her mouth.

A hint of fretfulness flashed across Joshua’s eyes.

He did not know whether Fiona’s current situation was just a pretense or her sickness acting up.

If it was because she was too angry and she exaggerated a little, it was still acceptable.

If she was so infuriated that her sickness acted up, she might have to head to the hospital to check up

again to ensure that her emotions did not affect her body.

Joshua raised his head. He looked at Luna with a little extra exhaustion and rage in his eyes.

“What the hell is going on?”

“Mr. Lynch. “ Before Luna could speak, Zayne, by the side, pushed up his glasses a little.

“Director Luna can’t be blamed for this matter at all. Just now, a few of us saw Ms. Blake intruding into

Director Luna’s office without permission. She even poisoned her cup of water.”

He then pointed at the cup of water in his hand. “ This cup of water, that is. We don’t know what kind of

poison Ms. Blake put, but...”

Zayne could barely finish his sentence when Joshua immediately let go of Fiona, who was in his arms,

and strode over to where Zayne was. He immediately

took the cup.

Under the confused gazes of everyone, Joshua put the cup to his mouth and drank up.

The people in the entire office were so stunned that they were speechless.

Joshua elegantly placed half a cup of water on the table.

“Poison? That’s quite sweet for a poison.”

Upon Joshua’s words, Lucas entered with a doctor.

The doctor picked up the cup of water and observed it closely. In the end, the doctor carefully dipped

his finger into the cup and tasted it.

“It’s vitamins.”

Then, the doctor helplessly looked at everyone there. “It’s clearly the most common type of vitamins.

Why would you tell me that someone poisoned the water? What nonsense!”

The old doctor left.

The entire office was in dead silence. Shannon and Zayne looked at each other, all of a sudden at a loss for words.

## Chapter 782

How would they know that Fiona would intrude Luna's office early in the morning because she wanted to put vitamins into Luna's cup of water?

"I —It's... It's because yesterday was the first day of work, and I already had such an unhappy incident with Ms. Luna."

At that moment, Fiona—who was so aggrieved a moment ago she could barely speak—finally said something.

Her voice still sounded so feeble, and it sounded shaky as well as she added, "I'd wake up with headaches if I don't drink anything to sober myself up after having alcohol. I thought that since we're all ladies, Ms. Luna should be the same, too."

"Last night, after some alcohol, Joshua boiled some soup to sober me up, but perhaps no one will care

for Ms. Luna the same way.”

Fiona bit her lips, and her voice was so tender that it might crack at any moment. “That’s when I thought of secretly doing something for Ms. Luna, to give her some vitamins so that she won’t be too disgruntled Luna could not help but squinted her eyes at Fiona’s words.

It might seem as though Fiona was explaining the reason why she put vitamins in Luna’s cup, but the truth was...

She was trying to show off that Joshua made her soup and cared for her. She also implied that Luna was pitiful because no one took care of her. She was creating an image of being kind-hearted and concerned for other people.

Perhaps, the others might only hear that Fiona was showing off the fact that Joshua made soup for her.

To Luna, there was another layer of meaning behind it.

Last night, Fiona sent Luna the video of Joshua serving her soup, and she even emphasized it once again.

It was clearly another way of trying to show her power and provoke Luna.

Luna smiled.

“Thank you for caring for me so much, Ms. Blake. Although I did have some alcohol last night, I still have people to look after me. My kids care for me, and I have a chef with many years of experience to make some soup for me, too. It tastes great.”

Then, Luna raised her eyebrows at Joshua. “Mr. Lynch, you even know how to make soup?”

Joshua’s expression darkened upon Luna’s words. “Of course, I know how to.”

“I guess it doesn’t taste that great even if you made it, right?” Luna’s voice and gaze were filled with mockery. “I have experienced Mr. Lynch’s cooking skills before, too.”

Luna then turned to look at Fiona sympathetically. “I hear that your body isn’t in a great condition. Poor thing—you have to drink Mr. Lynch’s handmade soup.”

Fiona bit her lips. A hint of resentment flashed across her eyes, but she still smiled and looked at Luna.

“It’s fine. Although the taste wasn’t that great, I’m still touched by Joshua’s gesture and concern for me.”

Luna sneered. “Mr. Lynch and Ms. Blake, your relationship moved me to tears.”

Joshua furrowed his brows fiercely at Luna’s strange tone.

Perhaps she could sense the resentment in the way Joshua's brows were knitted tightly, Fiona bit her lip.

She sounded frail and aggrieved in the way she spoke, "Ms. Luna, do you think that I'm intentionally telling you all this? I'm not trying to show off my relationship with Joshua. Don't think of it that way.

"I... I only wanted to explain to you why I put vitamins in your water. I...really don't have any ill intentions," muttered Fiona while tears started to stream down her face once again.

"I'm only concerned for you, but I know that you hate me, so I secretly did it, not wanting to let you know. Who would've thought that all of you think this of me..."

Fiona wiped her tears. She looked at Joshua and croaked, "Joshua, am I that repulsive?"

Joshua furrowed his brows as he walked over and hugged Fiona in his arms. Then, he glared at Luna and the people behind her coldly.

His tone was ice-cold as he warned, "Luna, Fiona was just being kind, yet you and your staff accused her of trying to poison you. Shouldn't you all apologize to her?"

Luna raised her eyebrows and smiled mockingly. “ Apologize?”

She crossed her arms at her chest and looked at Joshua flatly. “I’d like to ask you something, Mr.

Lynch: What are the rules of Lynch Group?”

She then turned around and sat on the chair, her arms still hugging her chest as she eyed Joshua’s face coldly.

“I ‘m the design department’s director. Ms. Blake, who’s in your arms, only reported to work yesterday and is the lowest intern in the design department. What right does she have to enter my office?”

Luna’s words hushed everyone in the office.

Every country or place has its rules, and that went for Lynch Group as well. That went especially for the design department, a department where there would be classified information. Some rules could not be broken easily.

As a lowly intern, Fiona intruded right into Luna’s office, who was their design director. This was enough reason to be fired.

The only thing different was that Fiona was the president’s girlfriend.

The entire company belonged to her boyfriend, so no one dared to stop her nor say anything.



No one expected that Luna would openly bring this up in front of Joshua. Everyone held their breath as they watched this scene unfold.

Joshua furrowed his brows, and his expression was rather ugly.

“Fiona just reported to the company yesterday, and she’s probably not clear on the company’s rules yet. Why are you so overbearingly demanding?”

“I’m overbearing?”

Luna smiled. “Everyone in this office should still remember what happened yesterday. My assistant, Arianna, got burnt by Ms. Blake’s coffee while bending down to look for something. She got admitted into the hospital and almost lost her job. At that time, why did you not advise your beloved Ms. Blake not to be so overbearing then?”

“Your darling Ms. Blake has made a mistake clearly that is stated in the rules and regulations of the company, yet you ask me not to be so overbearing?”

Luna sneered and swept a glance at the miserably pale Fiona nestling in Joshua’s arms.

“Ms. Blake, since you’ve decided to come to work at Lynch Group, why didn’t you even bother reading

the company's rules and regulations? Even if you don't understand it completely, you should at least have some common sense, right? I'm not around, so what right do you have to enter my office?"

Fiona bit her lip at Luna lambasting her. She choked on her words and could not say anything.

After a while, she said with reddened eyes, "B—But... I saw Shannon and Zayne entering your office, so—"

"Shannon is one of my designers, and Zayne is my assistant."

Luna sneered. She raised her eyebrows and looked at Fiona's miserably pale face.

"Who the hell do you think you are?"

The entire office was in silence at Luna's words. They could see that Luna was finding fault with Joshua and Fiona for yesterday's incident.

Although Fiona was wrong, she was still the girlfriend of Joshua, the group's president.

The entire company belonged to Fiona's boyfriend. At that moment, what Luna said was clearly treading on dangerous grounds.

Everyone lowered their heads and suppressed their breathing. They were afraid that they might attract trouble upon themselves.

Joshua's expressions were extremely darkened with Fiona still in his arms.

His deep eyes looked at Luna closely. His gaze was as if he could tear Luna to pieces whenever he wanted to.

Among the silence, Fiona bit her lips and inhaled aggrievedly.

"I see... I'm in the wrong..."

Fiona pursed her lips and sobbed, "Just treat it as it's all my fault. Joshua, don't make your relationship with Ms. Luna so tense because of me."

She lifted her head and looked at Luna pitifully. "Ms. Luna, just take it as this is entirely my fault.

Don't be angry, and don't be hostile toward Joshua. I only wanted to please you, to stop making you hate me, but..." Fiona got out of Joshua's arms. She immediately bowed lowly at Luna, who was sitting on the chair. "I was wrong. I'm sorry. I won't do it again."

Chapter 784

Looking at how Fiona aggrievedly compromised, many staff instantly felt compassion for her.

"Director Luna is too unreasonable and unforgiving. Ms. Blake only came in yesterday, and she might

genuinely be unfamiliar with things.”

“Yes. Getting the president’s girlfriend to apologize to her... She’s only a designer. How arrogant.”

“What do you know? This is because the president was targeting her three assistants yesterday, so

she’s taking it out on Ms. Blake now.”

“I feel for Ms. Blake. She’s the president’s girlfriend. She had already tried to please Luna in such a

lowly manner, yet...”

“You’ll only get bullied if you’re too kind...”

Luna heard every word, even though they spoke hushedly.

Naturally, Fiona had heard them, too. She had an inconspicuous hint of smugness in her eyes.

“Don’t worry, Ms. Luna. I’ll resort to being a timid little dog and try not to make you angry.”

The moment Fiona said that, an explosive fit of rage erupted in Luna’s heart.

Shannon and Zayne looked at each other, and their faces contorted uglily.

‘Being a timid little dog and trying not to make you angry.’

These were almost the same words Luna was forced to say to Joshua at the hospital the day before!

Fiona was doing this deliberately!

While it might seem she was apologizing to Luna, she was, in fact, mocking what Luna said yesterday.

Not only that, but Fiona was reminding her of it and provoking her, too!

Luna angrily stood up from her chair. “Ms. Blake, why do you have to make me sound like a bully? I’m only pointing out the mistakes that you’ve committed. I only want you to pay for the things that you’ve done. Why do you make me sound like I’m a bully and a domineering b\*tch?”

The atmosphere dropped a few degrees upon Luna’s words.

Joshua narrowed his eyes.

“Luna, it looks like you’ve already forgotten what you went through yesterday.”

Luna shuddered a little. She narrowed her eyes and wanted to say something else when Fiona already took one step by Joshua’s side.

“Joshua, I’ve already apologized for this matter. Forget about it.” Fiona smiled and tugged at Joshua’s hands. “Ms. Luna is right; I shouldn’t have intruded into her office without permission. I went against the company’s rules. I’ll write a review on my behavior and read it out in the next company meeting.”

Then, Fiona pursed her lips and suppressed her voice, saying in a voice only she and Joshua could

hear, “Furthermore, I don’t have that many days to

live. Don’t ruin your power in Lynch Group because of me.”

Seeing how mature and understanding she was, Joshua looked a little heartbroken.

It was not about feelings toward her—he only pitied Fiona.

Joshua sighed and hugged Fiona in his arms. “Let’s go.”

Fiona bit her lips and said shyly, “We’re still at work. Where are you taking me to?”

“To my office.”

It was then Joshua suddenly thought of something, and he coldly glanced back at Luna. “I want to see

you at my office ten minutes after this. Otherwise, you’ll bear the consequences.”

Chapter 785

“Fiona did that on purpose, I swear! “

After Joshua left with Fiona in his arms, Shannon was so furious that she threw everything Fiona

touched on the table into the bin.

“She entered Director Luna’s office and deliberately put some white powder into her water to let us catch her! “

Shannon merely grew angrier the more she talked.

“She did all that on purpose! When we entered, she was still muttering to herself how ‘no one will find out’! Who in the right mind would know that she put vitamins in the water when she said such things? “

Zayne also nodded. “Also, the vitamins that Fiona put in Director Luna’s cup were pounded into powder. The vitamins that you can find on the market are all in tablet form. She is trying to cause misunderstandings, deliberately taking her time spent in turning the tablets into powder. How... thoughtful of her.”

The two of them were in a heated discussion. Luna, by the side, was sitting on her chair on her phone.

Shannon furrowed her brows and looked at her. She curiously went in closer to Luna.

“Director Luna, are you typing your resignation letter?”

Luna laughed and lifted her head upon Shannon’s words, eyeing her simply. “Quit for such a small matter? Have you forgotten I need money to raise my kids?”

Luna kept her phone and lowered her head to look at the time.

“Joshua said he wanted to see me ten minutes later, right? It’s about time. I should leave.”

Luna then left, leaving Shannon and Zayne in the office, looking at each other.

Luna was supposed to be the angriest, most aggrieved person over this matter.

Why was she fiddling with her phone as if nothing had happened? She even nonchalantly went to look

for Joshua.

It was as if it was not her who received Joshua’s cold treatment and got played by Fiona.

Actually, it was not that Luna did not care about the things Fiona and Joshua did, but there was a good

piece of news that just came from her phone, which put her in such a good mood that she did not want

to bother with them anymore.

The piece of news came from Anne.

(Luna, I got my nurse and doctor friends to help me gather news on the person who’ll donate their

blood marrow. Most of them still don’t know much of the details. Apparently, the donor is a mysterious

person, and only a few doctors and nurses would be able to get in touch with them.

(But, a nurse friend of mine was talking to one of the doctors today. Through inference, we got some



news. The donor will be signing the final donation

agreement in the hospital this noon. Meaning, after the signing of the donation agreement, Nigel would be able to go ahead with the surgery within a week. Do you want to try your luck?]

If Luna were to head to the hospital by noon, she might be able to see the person who would donate their blood marrow to Nigel.

Since the donor had always been anonymous, not wanting anybody to know their identity, Luna would not openly thank them as well.

As long as she knew who they were, she could help do some things according to their needs to express her gratitude.

Luna took a deep breath and simply replied to Anne's message. She poked around for the exact time and floor.

After sending the message, the elevator had already reached the top floor. Luna composed herself before exiting the elevator and walked to Joshua's office door.

At that very moment in his office, Fiona sat on the sofa as she gloomily held a cup of coffee.

“Joshua, did I really do wrong?” she whimpered feebly. “But...I really want to have a good relationship with her. You know it, too—we’ll be seeing each other quite frequently in the future. I don’t want her to be prejudiced against me.”

Luna raised her hand, about to knock on the door when she heard Joshua’s cold and arrogant voice coming from inside, saying, “You don’t have to think of how Luna sees you. You just be yourself.”

#### Chapter 786

“Your body is the most important thing right now. Don’t affect your mood because of irrelevant people that’ll affect your own body indirectly.”

Upon Joshua’s words, Fiona bit her lip and meekly responded, “But...Ms. Luna isn’t an irrelevant person. You and her...”

“I’ve had no whatsoever relationship with her since six years back. If it weren’t because we still have children together, she and I would no longer be in touch anymore.”

Joshua looked at Fiona and said tenderly, “So, don’t bring up things that shouldn’t be mentioned.”

Luna, still standing outside the door the whole while, was disheartened.

Those were all Joshua's sincere words, were they not? This came from his heart.

Jude only came up with the man who was deeply in love. Only Luna was foolish enough to believe him.

"Luna?"

Lucas came out of the elevator with some documents at hand while she still stood outside the office in a daze. His brows furrowed immediately at the sight of her. "You... Oh, right. Mr. Lynch got you to see him in ten minutes."

Lucas lowered his head and looked at his handphone. He sighed. "It looks like the president has forgotten the time while chatting with Ms. Blake. He's always punctual, but ever since he got together with Ms. Blake..."

Lucas suddenly realized that he should not have said all that in front of Luna, so he smiled and stopped talking. He lifted his hands and knocked on the door.

"Come in."

After getting Joshua's permission, Lucas brought Luna in.

"Sir, Young Master Moore is here. He's downstairs, looking for you."

Joshua furrowed his brows and rubbed the middle of his brows in annoyance. "What is he here for?"

The Young Master Moore that Lucas mentioned was a relative on Joshua's mother's side. Ever since

Joshua's mother passed away, they had not contacted the Lynch family for more than 20 years.

Recently, the Moore family suddenly sent someone over, saying that they wanted to resolve the conflict

of many years with the Lynch family.

Upon thinking about the Young Master Moore that was sent over to resolve the problem, Joshua's head

hurt.

Lucas sighed.

"He said... He heard that you've recently encountered some relationship problems, so he came to be

your adviser."

Upon saying that, the entire office was instantly in silence.

Luna, standing behind Lucas, could not help but sneer.

Fiona, still sitting on the sofa, blushed a little. She grabbed onto her cup tightly, saying nothing.

Joshua raised his eyes a little. "Do I need a nineteen-year-old child like him to solve my relationship

problems?"

Joshua furrowed his brows. He was just about to instruct Lucas to chase that Young Master Moore away when he suddenly noticed Luna behind Lucas.

His expression darkened even more.

“Looks like I came at the wrong time.” Seeing Joshua looking at her, Luna could not help but smile. “Mr. Lynch, you demanded time from me, and here I am, but it seems like you have relationship problems to attend to. Should I come back another time?”

“No need.” Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at her before turning to gently look at Fiona.

“Fiona, I still have some matters to discuss with Luna. Why don’t you head to the hospital yourself?”

## Chapter 787

Luna squinted slightly as she looked at Fiona, who was sitting on the sofa in the distance with a rosy complexion.

The day before, Joshua brought Fiona to the hospital. He said that Arianna burned Fiona, so they had to check up on her.

What was it this time?

Fiona was the one who deliberately put powdered vitamins in her cup just hours ago to cause a misunderstanding intentionally.

Moreover, even if everyone mistook Fiona, no one took action on her. No one even touched her.

Joshua was still taking her to the hospital, just because of that?

How precious was Fiona to him? Just because she was agitated and was so-called misunderstood by others, she had to go to the hospital?

At that thought, the wound on Luna's arm, previously cut open by the painting equipment, started to hurt inexplicably.

She seemed to have forgotten to dress her wound after getting hurt.

Luna clutched the painful part of her arm and said nothing, but Joshua saw her every move.

He narrowed his eyes, then he turned to look at Fiona. "Fiona."

Fiona obediently put the cup down, smiled, and stood up. "Mmh. Do what you need to do, Joshua. I'll head to the hospital myself."

Fiona, who was in a long white linen dress, stopped in her tracks when she got to Luna's side.

Fiona knew Luna put her hand on her arm because her wound was hurting, but she still reached out

and tightly grabbed the back of Luna's hand that nursed her wound.

"Ms. Luna, I apologize once again for the things I've done. I won't make you angry in the future. Please don't make things difficult for me."

When Fiona said this, she squeezed the back of Luna's hand tightly, pressing onto the wound.

Luna was in so much pain that she perspired cold sweat.

She gritted her teeth, raised her eyes, and glared at Fiona angrily. "Ms. Blake, do you think I 'm making things difficult for you by pointing out the mistakes you've made according to the company's rules and regulations?"

Fiona smiled and gracefully let go. A hint of smugness flashed across her eyes. "I've already said that I 'm wrong in the things I've done. Why should you keep bringing them up, Ms. Luna?"

Then, Fiona turned to look at Joshua.

"Joshua, you have to talk properly with Ms. Luna. Don't treat her badly just because she's been making things difficult for me. She's just upright, direct, and righteous—that was why she pointed out my mistakes. She's only thinking about the company. Don't find faults with her, " said Fiona before she

turned and left.

Luna stood still as she watched Fiona leave, gnawing on her lip as she did.

On the surface, Fiona was kind-hearted and understanding, but every word she said was strangely worth scrutinizing over. It was infuriating.

After Fiona left, Lucas, able to read the room, understandingly placed down the documents and left.

When he left, he even thoughtfully closed the door.

Once the door was closed, it was only Luna and Joshua left in the office.

Joshua looked at Luna's arm. Blood had seeped through her clothes and dyed her white chiffon shirt red.

He sighed, turned around, and picked up the first aid kit on the shelf.

"Sit down."

Luna looked at the things in Joshua's hands before subconsciously looking at her own arm.

This was Joshua's fault when he slammed into her, the painting equipment to cut her skin.

The wound was not huge, nor was it deep. Although it had hurt, it was not too serious.

However, Fiona had exerted a little too much force when she squeezed her hand, causing Luna's



fingers to dig into the wound.

Thus, more blood flowed out, and it got even more painful.

Still, Luna did not want to accept Joshua's charity.

She smiled and looked at Joshua's face aloofly. "Why the pretense, Mr. Lynch? You caused this wound.

Why are you pretending to be kind and concerned now?"

Joshua furrowed his brows. "I didn't mean to do it."

He lowered his head and opened the first aid kit. He said, "It was an emergency just now. I was anxious

to check up on Fiona, so I accidentally bumped into you."

An emergency?

Luna laughed.

If she remembered correctly, when Joshua reached the design department, other than Fiona crying, no

one was targeting her.

Was this situation considered an emergency, so much so that Joshua did not even see her, a living

person, standing there?

Finding it hilarious, Luna giggled mockingly and stared at Joshua.

“Mr. Lynch, if Ms. Blake is so precious to you, you should’ve placed her in a glass cabinet and had men carry her every time you went out. That way, no one could knock her or touch her. It’s highly effective and safe.”

## Chapter 788

Joshua, who was pouring the disinfectant, paused a little.

After a while, he lifted his head and looked at Luna coldly. “You don’t have to put it so harshly. Fiona means a lot to me. It’s only normal that I value her. “

Upon saying that, Joshua pointed to the seat next to him. “Come, sit here.”

Luna bled so profusely that it must have hurt.

This woman only wanted to bicker with him. Did she not care about her pain at all?

Luna did not move.

“Mr. Lynch, didn’t you say that you and I had nothing going on ever since six years ago? Since you and

I are just normal superior and subordinate, which superior would help their subordinate dress wounds?”

Luna shot Joshua a fierce stare.

“Mr. Lynch, you got me to come over. I don’t think it’s just to help me dress my wounds, right? Just say what you want to say—don’t beat around the bush. I’m pretty busy, too.”

Luna’s aloof and distant attitude made Joshua somewhat uncomfortable.

He furrowed his brows and coldly looked at her face. “Do you have to treat me this way?”

“This is the normal way one should treat their superiors, “ sneered Luna. “Is there a problem?”

Joshua narrowed his eyes; there was a hint of coldness in his eyes.

After a while, Joshua finally let go of the first aid kit in his hands. He turned, gracefully sat on the sofa, and elegantly crossed his legs. He looked at Luna closely as if he was an emperor.

“I got you to come over here just to reiterate one thing: Fiona is my girlfriend. She is my woman.

She’s here in the office because she’s too bored at home. She chose the design department only because, coincidentally, she has interest in jewelry design, too.”

Joshua’s voice was flat.

“Her health isn’t great. If her emotions get too agitated, she’d be uncomfortable as well. She’s here in the office only to experience life, so I made an exception for her. She doesn’t have to follow the rules

and regulations of the company. She can come in late and go back home early, and she can also do a lot of things that others aren't allowed to."

Then, he lifted his head and looked at Luna flatly. "Do you understand what I'm saying?"

Luna gasped.

Joshua might have always been a scumbag in relationships, but he was a man with principles.

At least, in his company, he would never allow anyone to abuse their position for personal gain.

However, she never would have expected that Fiona would be able to get him to abandon all of his principles and standards.

"I never would've thought that such words would come out from Mr. Lynch's mouth."

"I never thought so myself, either."

Joshua lifted his head and looked at Luna squarely.

"I got you here to clarify this with you. At the same time, I hope you can manage your staff. Not only your assistants but also the other staff in the design department. No one could afford to bear the consequences of offending Fiona."

Then, he swept a cold glance at Luna's pale face. "You might not be able to bear it as well."

Luna bit her lips and smiled bitterly at Joshua.

"Is she so great that you'd be willing to let go of your principles?"

Joshua nodded flatly. "Yes, so manage your people, Luna. If anything were to happen to Fiona again..."

Joshua narrowed his eyes. "I'll immediately cut off all your sources of income."

Luna's heart violently skipped a beat. "How dare you! Without my source of income, Nigel's sickness

Joshua sneered, "If Fiona's emotions were not kept in check due to you, and it affected her body...

"Nigel doesn't need to be cured either."

Transfixed where she was, Luna felt something loud explode in her head.

"You actually dare to use Nigel's life to threaten me just to make your beloved Ms. Blake happy?"

Joshua leaned back on the sofa. He looked at her gracefully and lazily. "Yes, what about it?"

Chapter 789

Joshua's answer only made Luna's blood boil.

She clenched her fists tight and gritted her teeth hard. She even had murderous intentions against

Joshua.

How could someone be so heartless, despicable, and shameless to this extent?

Did he have to use such a detached way, talking so cruelly about his own child?

Why in the world did she fall for this man in the beginning?

Regardless, Luna understood all too well that she could not afford to offend Joshua.

She clenched her fist by her sides, then she let go. She clenched them and relaxed them once again.

Finally, she raised her head. "I understand, Mr. Lynch."

For her children, she could only continue to bear it.

Luna forced a smile with difficulty. In the end, she smiled and looked at Joshua.

"Is there anything else? If not, I'll head back to work."

She did not even spare Joshua a chance to speak as she immediately turned and left.

Luna did not dare to continue staying there in front of him. She was afraid that she could not hold back

her tears and the urge to tear him into pieces!

"Wait."

The instant Luna's hand was on the doorknob, Joshua could not take it but call after her.

Luna gripped the doorknob tightly. It was so tight that her knuckles turned white.

She forcefully suppressed her emotions. "Is there anything else, Mr. Lynch?"

Joshua's cold voice came from behind her, "Take this away."

Luna took a deep breath and turned around. On his table was a small bottle of iodine.

Clearly, he took it out from the first aid kit a moment ago.

Looking at the bottle of iodine, Luna felt mocked. Joshua left such a huge wound on her heart, yet he only got her such a small bottle of iodine.

How despicable.

"No need." Luna did not go to him to take the bottle of iodine. "I got loads of them in my office. You don't need to be concerned for such an irrelevant person like me, Mr. Lynch."

Then, Luna turned and left, slamming the door shut.

Looking at Luna leaving, Joshua slightly narrowed his eyes. He smiled mockingly.

Of course, he knew how she felt. It was just that Fiona was Nigel's last hope.

Without mentioning whether Fiona was approaching Luna with good intentions or not, even if she

harbored ill intentions and did everything on purpose, Joshua still had to bear it for Nigel's sake. Luna, too.

Nigel's only opportunity to survive lied in Fiona's hands.

He did not mind if Luna misunderstood him—he only wanted to minimize the conflict Luna had with Fiona.

At least, before Nigel's operation, there could not be any more conflict.

After a long while, Joshua sighed and took his phone.

“Lucas. How is Fiona? Also, what about that kid from the Moore family?”

Lucas, on the other end of the line, was silent for a moment before saying, “Ms. Blake bumped into

Young Master Moore downstairs. They seemed to know each other from before. Young Master Moore had already offered to accompany her to the hospital. Mr. Lynch, looking at...”

Joshua furrowed his brows a little. “Let him be.” The Moore family always had financial problems.

They sent Christian Moore over to tighten their ties and to test his attitude and reaction, to let him help out when necessary.



## Chapter 790

Christian Moore wanted to please Joshua. Naturally, he would also try to please Fiona.

With Christian accompanying Fiona, Joshua did not worry about Fiona.

Joshua let out a long breath and exhaustedly sat back on his chair.

“Send men to protect Fiona secretly.”

When Luna returned to the office, there was a small bottle of iodine on her desk.

It was the same bottle as the one in Joshua’s office previously.

Did Joshua arrange for someone to send it over? How pretentious.

Luna narrowed her eyes. She picked up the bottle of iodine and was about to throw it into the bin.

Right at this moment, Shannon entered. Looking at Luna’s actions, Shannon’s eyes widened and came over to stop Luna.

“Director Luna, what are you doing? Aren’t you injured? Zayne brought the iodine over to dress your wounds. It’s just a small gesture. You...”

Luna’s hand, which was holding onto the bottle of iodine, stiffened a little.

She retracted her hands and placed the bottle of iodine back on her desk. “I see. So, it was Zayne.”

Of course. Joshua, wanting to help her dress her wounds, was just putting on an act.

How could he possibly be truly worried for her? He would not have deliberately sent someone to bring the iodine over.

“Who did you think it was from?”

Shannon sighed. She placed the documents in her hands down and came over to help dress Luna’s wound with the iodine thoughtfully.

“I know you must be feeling terrible now. Fiona has only come to the company for two days, yet you’ve already had conflicts with Mr. Lynch twice. Now, the entire company knows about it. They said that you were targeting Ms. Blake, so you got a scolding from Mr. Lynch. Director Luna, I think you should...try to avoid Fiona as best as you can. Otherwise, every time Mr. Lynch protects her and targets you, you’ll gradually lose your place in the hearts of others in the company.”

Luna flatly responded. She understood the reasoning, but she could not remain peaceful with Fiona’s constant provocation.

At that moment, her phone rang. It was a message from Anne.

(Luna, latest news. The donor has already reached the hospital. They're signing the agreement! My friend said that the donor will still be there for another half an hour or so because after the signing of the agreement, they still had to find the other directors of the hospital to sign the agreement, then take a video to confirm the donation! It takes 20 minutes from your office to the hospital. You still have time if you leave now! ]

Looking at the message on her phone, Luna immediately stood up from her chair, which gave Shannon a scare.

"What is it, Director Luna?"

"I have an emergency. I need to head to the hospital." Luna lowered her head and looked at the time.

"Take a leave for me."

Then, Luna immediately turned around, grabbed her coat, and left.

Shannon was still holding onto the cotton swab filled with iodine. Looking at Luna leaving, she sighed helplessly.

No matter how impatient Luna was, she should at least finish dressing her wounds.

Shannon sighed, lowered her head, and tidied up the bottle of iodine that Luna knocked over a moment ago, as well as other things.

Just when she finished tidying up and was about to head out, the office door opened once again.

Thinking Luna had returned, Shannon could not help but sigh. "I'll say, you should at least deal with your wound before..."

She was halfway through her sentence when she saw the tall man by the door. "Mr. Lynch?"

Joshua aloofly responded. He placed the bottle of iodine in his hands on Luna's desk.

"Where is she?"

Shannon was stunned for a while before she instantly replied, "Director Luna left anxiously just now.

She said she had an emergency."

Joshua furrowed his brows tight. "An emergency?"

"Yes." Shannon thought for a while before saying, "I think...she's going to the hospital."

Hospital?

Upon hearing the word hospital, Joshua was stunned.

Fiona was signing the donation agreement at the hospital at that moment, and all of a sudden, Luna

said she was going to the hospital due to an emergency.

Oh, no!