#### Luna & Joshua 801

Chapter 801

Hearing how Mrs. Collins' voice was getting further, Luna hurriedly changed her clothes, opened the

door, and chased after her in the direction of her voice.

However, she could not even see her shadow.

Luna bit her lips. She wanted to continue searching for her when Christian's voice rang out from

behind.

"What are you searching for?"

Luna pursed her lips. She looked in the direction in which Mrs. Collins left once again. Once she made

sure that she could no longer see her, Luna sighed heavily and said, "Nothing."

When Luna brought Christian back to Blue Bay Villa, her two kids were still sitting on the sofa waiting

for her as usual.

Seeing how she brought a stranger back, Nigel furrowed his brows. He looked at Christian with a little

hostility.

"Mommy, this is ...?"

Luna calmly introduced while placing the nutritious foods on the table together with Christian.

"This is my new friend, Mr. Christian Moore. You can call him Uncle Christian."

Christian almost spat his water out when he heard Luna referring to him as Uncle Christian.

Then, he looked at Luna and tried his best to explain.

"I'm Joshua's cousin once removed, in other words, his nephew. I 'm the same generation as you all.

You can just call me Christian."

Luna paused for a while before nodding. "You're right."

He almost forgot that Joshua was Christian's uncle.

Luna corrected what she said a moment ago. "Call him Christian."

"How about Cousin Christian?"

Nellie furrowed her brows and tentatively spoke,

who had not been talking all this while by the side. Christian instantly laughed.

He bent down and wanted to pick Nellie up. "How thoughtful of you! "

Before Christian could touch Nellie's arm, Nigel furrowed his brows and reached his tiny hands out,

putting them in between Christian and Nellie.

"You're a man. You cannot touch the opposite s\*x. Nellie's a girl. If you want to carry, you can carry

me."

Christian was speechless.

Nigel was so young, yet he understood the concept of opposite sexes keeping a distance?

Christian smiled. He stood up and opened the takeaway boxes together with Luna.

He chuckled gently and praised, "Your children are smart and understanding!"

"What are you doing here?"

Christian barely said a few sentences when Nigel approached them, pulled a chair, and jumped on it.

He crossed his arms around his chest, leaning back on the chair, and sized Christian up in scrutiny.

"Mr. Lynch and we are already strangers. As his relative, why are you here?"

Christian furrowed his brows. Nigel was clearly hostile toward him.

"I invited him here."

Before Christian could answer Nigel, Luna calmly interrupted Nigel.

"I met him in the hospital. He said that he wanted to open a jewelry company, so I got him to bring his

proposal over. I can help give him some suggestions."

Nigel nodded. He turned around and glanced at Christian. "Where is your proposal?"

"I forgot to bring them."

Christian scratched his head rather embarrassingly. "Why don't I come back again tomorrow?"

Then, Christian was about to leave. Nigel rolled his eyes at him.

"You bought all this food, right? You paid with your money?" Christian nodded.

"Then, stay and have some food. We can't possibly make you spend the money but not let you eat."

Nigel looked at Christian with his guard up. "But you have to leave immediately after the meal."

Christian did not know whether to laugh or cry at the mini version of Joshua. He was the adult there,

yet in front of Nigel, their roles seemed to have been reversed.

The three of them were chatting by the dining hall. On the other side, Nellie was sitting on the sofa and

picked up Luna's phone out of boredom.

Chapter 802

She opened Luna's social media. The first post she saw was Joshua's.

It was a photo of the night sky. There was no caption. Nellie secretly rolled her eyes.

Her mommy brought a strange man home, yet her daddy was still looking at the night sky as if nothing

had happened?

Did he not have any sense of crisis and urgency?

Nellie pursed her lips and suddenly had an idea. She took a photo of Christian, Luna, and Nigel

chatting together. Then, she posted it on Luna's social media.

When he received Jude's call, Joshua was on the second-floor balcony in Orchard Manor, working on

his laptop under the moonlight.

"Joshua, what's going on? Since when did your nephew Christian Moore know Luna? I saw her post on

social media. They seem tight. They were eating together and laughing about it! Your nephew and your

ex-wife are together. Even your son agrees.

How can you bear it?"

Joshua narrowed his eyes. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"I 'm not talking nonsense! Go look at Luna's social media! "

Joshua furrowed his brows and hung up the call. He found Luna's social media.

He immediately noticed a photo which made him frown hard.

The social media post was of Luna and Christian being busy laughing and chatting by the dining table.

Nigel sat opposite them, resting his cheeks on his hands. He was looking at them talking.

The three of them had a harmonious experience. They looked like a real family.

The caption of the photo made Joshua feel breathless.

(Thank you for dinner, Mr. Moore. I 'm lucky to have met you. What a gift from God.]

What the hell did that mean?

Did Luna not only get acquainted with Christian?

She only met him that day, yet she already brought him back home for the kids to check him out?

Also, what did that post mean? Was that a declaration of love between Luna and Christian?

Joshua was annoyed.

He lit a cigarette and tapped open his chat with Luna. He wanted to say something to her, but he never

sent his message out.

In the end, he placed his phone down irritatedly, stood up, and went to the side of the balcony to

smoke.

Even if Luna really liked Christian and got together with him, what did it have to do with him?

The moment Neil and the fourth child in her womb died, he lost his right to be with her.

They had the death of two children standing in between them.

It was impossible and irreconcilable.

To get Luna to hate him like what he was doing at that moment was far easier than getting her to try to

accept him and fall in love with him.

However...

Joshua violently took in a puff of the cigarette. He put out the cigarette, turned around, and headed

downstairs.

Even if Luna wanted to be in a relationship with someone else, it should not be Christian Moore, who

just turned 19!

"Joshua, it's late. Where are you going?"

Hearing footsteps coming from the corridor, Fiona pursed her lips and walked out of her room in an

adorable yet s\*xy pair of pajamas.

She timidly looked at Joshua, who was putting on his coat.

"Are you going to work late?"

"There is something I need to deal with."

Joshua remained his head lowered while buttoning his coat.

"Stay home and rest well. Dr. Rowena has already arrived in the manor today. The bodyguards around

have been replaced by a smarter group. If there is anything, just look for Dr. Rowena or the butler.

Don't wait up."

Then, Joshua left without looking back. The direction in which he was driving was heading to Blue Bay

Villa.

### Chapter 803

When Joshua reached Blue Bay Villa, Luna was just seeing Christian out.

The two of them were laughing and chatting while coming out of the villa.

Joshua parked in a dark corner and rolled his window down. He could hear their voices in the night

breeze.

Luna was wearing newly bought clothes walking in front. She smiled and walked together with

### Christian.

"I 'm very sorry for today. I wanted to let you have a taste of my cooking, but the accident at the market

Then, Luna smiled and looked at Christian. "But it's fine. Nothing will happen tomorrow. Why don't you

come over tomorrow and try it out."

Christian chuckled. "Okay. That's great too. I did not bring things over today. I'll bring them over

tomorrow for you."

Then, Christian turned to look at Luna. "Right, by the way, what do Nigel and Nellie like? I can't come

empty-handed tomorrow."

Luna laughed helplessly, "You don't need to bring gifts for them. Visiting them is the best gift you could

give them."

Christian has already planned to donate his bone marrow to Nigel to save Nigel's life.

How could she possibly let Christian buy gifts for them?

Christian subconsciously paused a little upon Luna's words.

Luna was treating him as a savior seriously. It made him feel a little guilty and uneasy.

In the end, he was just a liar.

He knew that Luna mistook him for someone else, yet he refused to explain it to her. He even wanted

to use Luna's gratitude toward him to get what he wanted.

Thus, the more polite Luna was to him, the guiltier he felt.

Christian secretly swore, when all of this ended...

Not only was he going to apologize and ask for forgiveness humbly, but he also had to do something

for her to make up for her kindness.

At that thought, Christian took a deep breath, turned, and looked at Luna seriously. "Your children will

get better."

Luna was such a nice person. She should not receive any more suffering.

"Thank you."

Luna smiled and thanked Christian. Christian's car arrived.

He turned and looked at Luna once more. "I should be the one thanking you."

Then, Christian strode away and got in the car. The car drove off. Luna stood in the same spot,

looking at Christian leaving. It was until his car was a tiny black dot in her eyes only then did she take a

deep breath and turn around, preparing to head back to the villa.

However, she did not expect that she barely turned and took a few steps when someone fiercely

grabbed her wrist.

Luna turned back alertly.

What she saw was a man with angular facial features in rage.

"Joshua?"

She furrowed her brows. She tried to break free while looking at him coldly.

"Why are you here?"

Should he not be in Orchard Manor being together with his beloved Ms. Blake?

What was he doing here? "Why? Can't I come?"

He squinted his eyes and grabbed onto Luna's wrist tighter. He pulled her over.

"So Christian can come, but I can't?"

Luna narrowed her eyes upon Joshua's words. "When did you come?"

"When you started being lovey-dovey with Christian."

Joshua held Luna in his arms like a maniac. His cold voice was mixed with rage.

"Luna, I never knew you were so open. You only knew Christian for how long? Less than twenty-four

hours, yet you already brought him back home! "

His rage and aloofness were inexplicable.

Luna, who was confined in his arms, struggled angrily.

"What does any of that have to do with you? Joshua, aren't you being a little too controlling?"

Compared to Joshua, Luna's strength was so weak it was pathetic.

Chapter 804

Not only could she not break free from his shackles, but she was hugged even tighter.

Luna in anger had completely messed up her ways. She struggled and tried to break free without any

regard for anything.

"Joshua, let me go! "Stop hugging me!

"You disgust me! I want to puke!"

The more she scolded, the colder Joshua's gaze became. He hugged her even tighter.

Luna's angry voice was unusually loud in the quiet villa compound, so much so there was even some

echo.

Joshua squinted his eyes. If Luna were to continue this way, she would alert the kids.

Thank goodness his car was nearby.

Joshua decided on the spot. He immediately carried Luna up, who was still struggling and strode to his

car.

He opened his car door and threw her in. Slam!

He shut the car door.

Joshua locked the car doors, went around, and entered via the driver's seat.

"I'm sure you know how properly sound-proof my car is."

Luna bit her lips hard and glared at Joshua, who was looking relaxed and smug.

"Joshua Lynch!"

"No one can hear you."

Joshua elegantly crossed his arms around his chest and leaned back. He calmly swept a glance at

Luna through the rearview mirror.

"Now can we talk properly?"

Luna glared at him angrily, saying nothing.

Seeing how she finally became silent and stopped with her harsh words. Joshua slightly squinted his

eyes and said, "Luna, have you forgotten what you promised Theo's parents?

"You said that you won't get married within three years. You won't be in a relationship with anyone else

other than the person that you were going to marry."

Joshua narrowed his eyes. "What? How quickly you have forgotten what you promised. Is Christian so

good that you have forgotten your promise? Or is it you..."

Joshua's cold and low voice made Luna clenched her fists tightly.

Luna sneered aloofly.

"Mr. Lynch, do you think that I invited Christian to my house for a meal when I only know him for a day

because I'm loose and easy?" Joshua narrowed his eyes. "If not?"

"Then what about you, Mr. Lynch?" Luna lifted her head and looked at Joshua through the rearview

mirror.

Her gaze and tone were equally cold.

"You knew Fiona for only one day, yet you already picked her up at Orchard Manor to stay with you. In

the three days that you know her, you have already had a few conflicts with me, your ex-wife, because

of her.

"If I'm loose and easy because I invited Christian to my house for a meal after knowing him for one day,

then what are you, Mr. Lynch?"

Joshua's gaze instantly darkened upon Luna's words.

He glared at her frigidly. His tone was ice-cold. "I'm different from you."

"Yes, indeed. I treat Christian because he is a savior. Mr. Lynch, you hiding Ms. Blake in Orchard

Manor is because of your selfish desires."

Joshua sneered, "Savior? Because of the market incident?"

"Of course."

Luna narrowed her eyes. Her tone was cold and filled with mockery.

"I almost forgot that you were there too, Mr. Lynch. Yvonne and her husband humiliated me in public,

cursing my children, and even beat me up. As my children's biological father, not only did you just stay

there and watch, you even hugged your beloved Ms. Blake, being concerned for her.

"Were you worried that Ms. Blake would be frightened when she saw me being beaten up?"

Then, Luna sneered.

"Compared to your cold—blooded, heartless character, Christian is much more warm and thoughtful.

After all, he did not just stay and watch me get beaten up to death by Yvonne and her husband."

Luna looked at Joshua, who was sitting in the driver's seat, coldly.

"Just because I invited the person who rescued me to my house for a meal, I'm loose and easy in your

eyes, Mr. Lynch?

"If I don't invite him, should I invite you instead, Mr. Lynch? The one who hugged Fiona who was faking

her illness?"

Joshua's expression turned cold instantly upon Luna's words.

The atmosphere in the car stiffened.

Joshua narrowed his eyes. His voice was cold mixed with rage.

"Fiona is not faking her illness, she..."

Chapter 805

"What's going on with her?"

Before Joshua could finish his sentence, Luna coldly interrupted him.

She looked coldly at the man whom she once loved the most. The more she said, the more ironic she

felt.

"I 've said so much to you, yet you only care about me claiming that Fiona is faking her illness?"

Joshua shuddered a little. He suddenly could not continue what he was about to say.

Looking at how hesitant Joshua was, Luna felt ridiculous.

How could she possibly think that Joshua would listen to what she said? How could Joshua truly

understand how aggrieved she felt when she was ignored by him in the market?

He never had her in his eyes. Not once.

Thus, it did not matter what she said about how pitiful and helpless she felt when she was almost

beaten up at the market. Joshua would not listen.

He only heard Luna saying Fiona faked her illness.

If that was the case, what else was there to say between them?

She was truly asking for it. She had been hurt by him countless times, yet she still naively thought that

Joshua would at least have some conscience.

Luna took a deep breath. She raised her gaze. Her eyes were reddened.

"I want to get out.

"Joshua Lynch, I want to get out! "

Luna yelled angrily without any care of her image while taking her phone out.

"If you don't let me out, I'm going to call the cops! Not only will I call them, but I will also call your

beloved Ms. Blake. I want her to see how her man is still here looking for me so late at night! I don't

believe you will be able to explain yourself! "

Then, Luna was already flipping through her contacts.

Joshua was stunned. No!

He could not let Luna call Fiona!

The operation was in a few days, nothing could afford to go wrong at this stage!

At that thought, Joshua did not even think. He immediately turned around from the driver's seat and

grabbed Luna's hand roughly.

Clank!

Luna's phone hit the car window and bounced back onto the car seat. It dropped into the cracks

between the seats.

The moment it fell, Luna and Joshua were both stunned.

Joshua did not expect the phone to fly away even when he did not use too much force.

Luna did not expect that just because she threatened him with a few words he would use force against

her!

The atmosphere in the car instantly turned silent.

At that moment, a gentle woman's voice came from the phone which fell in between the cracks of the

seat.

"It's Ms. Luna, right?" Luna was stunned.

She did not want to really call Fiona. She flipped through her contacts only to scare Joshua a little to

get him to let her out of the car.

However, she did not expect that Joshua would have such a huge reaction. She also did not expect

that the moment he snatched her phone away, it would dial out.

Coincidentally, it dialed Fiona Blake, because Luna's contacts were organized by last names

alphabetically.

"Ms. Luna?"

When she did not receive a response, Fiona laughed gently, "Did Joshua look for you?"

Both of their breaths were stifled in the car upon Fiona's words.

Luna pursed her lips. She glanced at Joshua, whose expressions were darkened, coldly. "No. Ms.

Blake. I'm so sorry to disturb you so late. I accidentally dialed wrongly. My phone is wonky. Why don't

you hang up first."

Upon Luna's words, Fiona laughed understandingly, "Ms. Luna, if Joshua were to look for you and say

or do inappropriate things, don't blame him.

"He is indeed feeling guilty for you. If it weren't for my illness suddenly flaring up at the seafood market

this afternoon, he would have definitely rushed over and rescued you.

"After all, you two were once husband and wife. Both of you even had a few children together. He

would not have just watched you get beaten up. Today's incident was all my fault ... "

## Chapter 806

Fiona said in a feeble and aggrieved tone, "Joshua suddenly left in the hurry. Although he said that he's

going to work, I'm guessing that he must have gone to look for you. I think he still blames me. It's all my

fault. I wish my illness didn't flare up.

"Ms. Luna, please don't resent Joshua due to the incident this afternoon. It was not that he didn't want

to rescue you. He must be feeling guilty that he didn't go and rescue you. Thank goodness you did not

have any serious injuries, if something were to happen to you, how could I continue living?"

Luna closed her eyes and listened to Fiona's half- hearted words. She sneered.

"Ms. Blake, you're overthinking this. Joshua did not come to find me."

Luna took a deep breath and looked at Joshua, who was in the driver's seat, coldly.

"We have long ended our relationship. Also, he has also stated openly that he is not willing to pay for

my child's medical fees. My children and I have had nothing to do with him for a long time already.

"In my opinion, he and I are only superior and subordinate. Outside the company, we are strangers. I

will not resent a stranger. I will not be angry when a stranger doesn't help me when I 'm being bullied.

"However, if I were Joshua, I would not be so shameless coming to his subordinate's house after

watching her get bullied."

Then, Luna coldly narrowed her eyes.

"Also, Ms. Blake, you don't understand Joshua well enough. He might feel guilty if he had done

something he shouldn't do to others, but to me, he will never feel guilty.

"Lastly, I hope that you will look after your man properly. It would be better if he were at home being

very much in love with you. Make sure he doesn't come to other people's houses and be annoying, "

Luna said while reaching her hand into the cracks of the seat.

She followed the voice and dim light from the phone and managed to touch the edge of the phone.

The moment she touched the phone, Fiona's tender voice was still ringing out.

"Ms. Luna, you have misunderstood Joshua. He..."

Before Fiona could finish her sentence, Luna had already fished her phone out.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Blake, I do not want to continue talking to you. Goodbye."

Luna coldly interrupted Fiona and hung up the call.

Luna kept her phone and let out a long breath. Only then did she notice that the air in the car was so

still it was suffocating.

The main source of this depressing atmosphere was coming from the man in the front seat.

"Luna."

Joshua's hand gripped onto the steering wheel so tightly his knuckles turned white.

He looked ahead and forced out every single word. "What you just said...was it all from your heart?"

Luna sneered, "What do you think? Do you think I'll be so kind -hearted to say all those so you and Ms.

Blake won't have a misunderstanding?"

"But you did indeed hide the truth."

"I hid it not because I was afraid it would affect your relationship. I was worried it would affect my

reputation."

Luna sneered.

"Mr. Lynch, I'm sure you know how hostile Ms. Blake is toward me, right? If I were to admit that you

were here with me, Ms. Blake might cry and grumble. She might be fine after a night. What about me?

"She would resent me and try to exact revenge during work."

Joshua also sneered.

"You're afraid that an intern would seek revenge?"

Luna laughed mockingly, "The first day Ms. Blake reported to the company, you wanted to fire three of

my assistants because of her.

"Today is her second day, you almost punished Shannon from my department because of her.

"I 'm not afraid that the intern would seek revenge, but the intern has your support, Mr. Lynch. Who

wouldn't be afraid?"

## Chapter 807

The atmosphere in the car became even heavier upon Luna's words.

Joshua grabbed the steering wheel and closed his eyes slowly.

"Luna, you keep saying I protect Fiona, but you dare say your staff is not wrong?"

"Mr. Lynch, if you were to truly investigate it, you will know whether are they in the wrong or not, but will

you do it? Will you want to expose Ms. Blake's tricks? You won't."

Luna took a deep breath.

"Joshua, you have always been like this. If you like a woman , you will let them do anything. Whether it

be Aura, Alice, or Fiona. All of your women, besides me, every one of them could use the fact that they

are your woman to bully others.

"Only I could not. When I was with you I was always walking on thin ice. I was worried that you would

be in a bad mood. I was worried that your health would not be able to take it due to your excessive

socializing.

"After splitting up with you, I would always think to myself in the middle of the night. What did I do

wrong? Where did it go wrong that you would be so cold and heartless to me? Later on, I realized. It

was not what I did wrong. It was that you never once liked me."

Luna sniffled her nose.

"Joshua." All those years of suppressed suffering and grievances finally came pouring out.

She forced herself to not let her tears fall.

"Since you have never liked me before, stop harassing me already, please? Once Nigel and Nellie get

well, I will obey the agreement we signed, I will bring the company's earnings up to the number agreed

on the contract. Once everything is done, I will leave with the children. By then, I will return Blue Bay

Villa exactly like it was to you.

"But before that, I hope to never see you here. Stop being so indecisive, Joshua. I hope tonight's

incident won't happen again. I am an open and honest single mother. I do not want to be caught red-

handed

being together with my ex-husband by his current girlfriend."

Then, Luna subconsciously wanted to open the door and get out of the car.

She still could not open the car door.

Even after she said so much, Joshua still did not unlock the car door.

Luna shut her eyes and chuckled bitterly. "What do I need to do for you to let me go?"

Joshua closed his eyes and held onto the steering wheel tightly.

He said in a low and hoarse voice, "I can do that, but you have to promise me one thing."

Luna wiped away her uncontrollable tears. She tried her best to hide her emotions.

"What is it?"

"Christian Moore." Joshua took a deep breath. "You cannot be with Christian."

This was the main reason he came that night.

He might not have any more chances being with Luna in this life, but she could be with Malcolm Quinn

or anybody else, but not Christian.

"Don't worry." Luna agreed without even asking him the reason.

"Our children are already six years old. I won't be like you, being together with Ms. Blake who barely

turned twenty-one."

Joshua chuckled bitterly and unlocked the car door.

"I won't be together with Christian. I also hope that you would keep your word, Mr. Lynch. Before I

leave Banyan City, I hope you won't come over here."

Then, Luna opened the door and strode away.

Joshua sat in the driver's seat, looking at Luna leaving until she entered the villa.

After a long while, Joshua sighed. He wanted to drive off when he noticed a drop of liquid on the back

of his hand.

It seemed like tears, or perhaps something else. He closed his eyes and dialed Jude.

"Let's drink."

Jude, on the other end of the call, has known Joshua for many years. Just from those two words, he

could understand what Joshua was feeling.

Jude sighed and said calmly, "Where are you?" "Blue Bay Villa."

"You still went to look for her in the end."

Chapter 808

Joshua held onto his phone and was silent for a very long time before saying in a hoarse voice, "She

said that I...have never loved her before."

Luna said that in his heart, Aura, Alice, and Fiona, were more important than her, but what she did not

know was...

He was nice to Aura because he was feeling guilty. He thought that Luna had already passed away, so

he wanted to take good care of her most beloved sister.

He treated Alice nicely because Alice pretended to be her.

Fiona, on the other hand... Joshua closed his eyes.

If Fiona did not donate her bone marrow to Nigel and if Nigel were to die...

Would Luna still live well?

However, Joshua could no longer say those things to Luna. He would not be able to.

Even if he told her, what use was there?

She would still think that he was lying to her. Jude, on the other end of the call, sighed.

"I'll leave now. Same old place. I'll keep you accompanied."

In the villa, Luna was on the balcony on the second floor. She looked at Joshua's car leaving. Tears fell

silently.

Joshua did not offer any explanation. Not a single sentence.

Other than asking her not to be with Christian, he said nothing else.

He did not even retort saying that he did not care for her or say that he had once liked her.

He tacitly agreed to everything she said.

"Mommy."

She did not know when he came, but Nigel was standing behind her.

Luna wiped away her tears and forced a smile. She turned around and looked at Nigel.

"Why are you not in bed yet?"

"Why are you not in bed?" Nigel was hugging onto a thin blanket, standing by the balcony.

"It's late and getting cold." He passed the blanket to Luna.

"If it will make you better by standing here, at least put this on."

Luna paused for a while. Then, she laughed. She raised her hand and rubbed Nigel's head.

"You sure are understanding at such a young age." "Of course," Nigel sighed and said, "are you crying

because of Joshua?"

Luna paused for a while. She touched her blushing cheeks due to crying. She knew she could not hide

it from Nigel, so she nodded.

"How did you know?"

"Besides him, who else would upset you so badly that you would cry here?"

Nigel reached his hand out and gently held Luna's finger.

"Mommy, although I'm still a child, I might not understand the things between you adults, but..."

Nigel fished out a piece of candy from his pocket and placed it in Luna's hand.

"Whenever I 'm in pain, the nurse would give me a piece of candy. She would always say the candy

would relieve the pain. I used to think that she's childish, treating me as an ordinary kid, but Mommy,

why don't you try it?"

Luna held onto the candy. She did not know whether to laugh or cry.

"Do you think I'm even more childish compared to you?"

Then, Luna bent down and lifted Nigel up.

"I 'm not sad and no longer in pain. Let's go to bed." Nigel sighed and nestled himself in Luna's arms.

"I really don't know how to cheer you up. It would be great if Neil was here. Every time you're upset, all

he needs to do is say something and you'll laugh out

loud happily."

Upon hearing Nigel mentioning Neil, Luna's body stiffened a little.

She bit her lips. She was unspeakably upset as if a piece of her heart was missing.

Nigel seemed to have understood what Luna was feeling. He pursed his lips, lifted his gaze, and

looked at Luna seriously.

"Mommy, do you believe that we triplets have a mutual connection? Recently, Nellie and I felt Neil's

presence. He must still be alive."

# Chapter 809

Luna's hands, which were carrying Nigel, tensed up a little upon his words.

She sighed and sent him back to his bedroom.

"You two must be missing him too much. I miss him a lot too. I would often dream of him."

Nigel, who was being placed in his bed by Luna, pursed his lips.

"But, Mommy. Nellie and I were not dreaming. We truly..."

"I know." Luna sighed.

She gently tucked him in. "Let's do this. You and Nellie have to get better soon. Once you two are

cured, I'll take you both to search for Neil. How about that?"

Nigel bit his lips. He knew that Luna, with her adult- like thoughts, would think that her two children

were talking nonsense.

However...

He would not be able to convince Luna in such a short time. After all, things like telepathic connection

have no logic nor proof to support it.

Nigel sighed and held onto Luna's fingers seriously. "We will definitely find him."

"Yes! "

Luna smiled and kissed Nigel on the forehead before turning around and returning to her bedroom.

That night, Luna did not sleep well.

She flipped around in bed, constantly dreaming.

At one moment, she dreamt that Joshua was kneeling in front of her, explaining to her saying that he

had always liked her.

Another moment was Neil angrily holding Luna's hand asking why did she not bring Nigel and Nellie to

look for him.

Luna was being tormented by these dreams. She got down from the bed a few times. In the end, she

consumed a huge dose of melatonin before falling asleep around three or four in the morning.

The next day, she went to work on time.

Once she entered the office, there was a constant chatter of discussions in hushed tones around her.

Among the discussions, there were even voices of envy.

"I thought that she would still be deep in the grief of President Lynch being together with Ms. Blake.

Who would have thought that she already found a new lover."

"After all, she's so gorgeous. Sometimes, I even feel that it's President Lynch's loss for not being

together with her."

"Sigh, beautiful women would be easily pursued by men. When would I have the chance at sweet,

sweet love?"

Luna furrowed her brows tightly at the comments in the office.

From the way the staff was looking at her, she could deduce that they were secretly talking about her.

However, from what they were saying...

Since when has she had a new lover that she did not know about?

At that thought, Luna, who did not have a good night's sleep, had a headache once more.

She rubbed her throbbing temples and swept an aloof glance at the group of people whispering to one

another in front of her.

"I have been the director for quite some time already, right? Have I been too nice to all of you all this

while causing you to have the misconception that I am a person who does not need respect?"

Luna's tone was cold and stern. The moment she said that the entire office was in silence.

The staff looked at each other. They did not dare to say anything.

Luna let out a breath. She turned to look at Shannon, who was using the calculator seriously by the

side.

"We will need to revise the rules and regulations of the design department."

Then, she swept the entire office with an indifferent glance.

"This is not the market, nor a cafe for you to gossip. I don't need colleagues who disrespect others nor

a staff that does not respect their superiors in my office.

"If I find out that this happens again, I'll immediately report it to Joshua. I'm sure many others would

want to work in the Lynch Group's design department. Am I right?"

The entire office was in pin-drop silence upon Luna's words.

They could see that Luna was truly angry. Everyone lowered their heads. They did not dare let out a

single sound. They were afraid that a single breath would infuriate Luna even more.

A condescending woman's voice came from the corner.

"She's also just working for others. What is she being so arrogant about? Even Ms. Blake is not as

arrogant as her."

The office was extremely quiet, so everyone in the office could hear her condescending remarks.

At that moment, everyone subconsciously turned to look in the direction in which the voice came from.

The person that spoke was no other than the lady that stood up for Fiona on her first day in the office

when Fiona had a conflict with Luna.

At that moment, she was sitting next to Fiona. She had a disdainful expression while organizing her

things.

"Charmaine, stop talking." Seeing how everyone was looking at them, Fiona immediately voiced out in

a suppressed tone.

#### Chapter 810

"Ms. Luna is the director. She's uncomfortable being discussed by others, it's only normal that she gave

everyone a lecture. You..."

"What do you mean by that? What do you mean that I 'm uncomfortable being discussed by others so I

gave everyone a lecture?"

When Luna heard what Fiona said, she sneered. Luna crossed her arms around her chest and looked

at Fiona coldly.

"Ms. Blake, care to explain?"

Luna almost had a clear understanding of Fiona's character after a few short days of interaction.

Fiona always liked to pretend to be innocent. On the surface, she might be pacifying the situation

peacefully, but every word she said was stoking the fire.

Just like what she said to Charmaine at the moment.

On the surface, she wanted Charmaine to stop talking, but what was her real intention?

She was implying that Luna was in a bad mood because everyone was talking about her, so she

abused her power as a director in retaliation.

Fiona's face turned a little pale upon Luna's words.

She bit her lips and obediently lowered her head. She did not dare to look at Luna.

"Ms. Luna, I'm sorry, I have misspoken. I did not mean that..."

"Then, what do you mean?" Luna smiled.

"I'm going to say it one more time. I am the person i n charge here. I do not want my staff to gossip

about their colleagues and superiors during working hours. I want to reorganize the office culture.

"Although everyone might be discussing me today, if there were rumors about how Ms. Blake used her

identity as Joshua's girlfriend to abuse others, I would say the same thing too."

Then, Luna narrowed her eyes and looked at Fiona, who had her head lowered and was almost in

tears.

"Ms. Blake, do you hear me?"

Fiona sniffled her nose. Tears fell uncontrollably. She lifted her head and looked at Luna with reddened

eyes.

"Director Luna, in your eyes, am I someone who would abuse my power as Joshua's girlfriend?"

Luna laughed a little. She imitated Fiona and covered her mouth.

"Ah, I'm sorry, I misspoke. I'm not saying that you're abusing others in the design department. I 'm only

stating an example."

Then, Luna swept a glance at Charmaine who was next to Fiona.

"Since you think that this is a bad example, I'll change to another one, Ms. Blake.

"If one day Charmaine becomes the president's girlfriend and the others were gossiping about how she

bullies the other staff because she was the president's girlfriend, I would still step in."

Then, Luna smiled and looked at Fiona.

"Are you satisfied with this example, Ms. Blake?"

It was just fanning the flames in a shady way, right? Did Fiona think only she knew how to do that?

Fiona's face alternated between blushing and turning pale upon Luna's words.

She bit her lips hard. She lowered her head and sobbed, "I -I...I never would have thought..."

"Ms. Blake, don't cry. What Director Luna said is not true."

Shannon got up and stuffed a packet of tissues in Fiona's hand. She said calmly, "She is only coming

up with an example and trying to say how serious rumors and gossip are. Why are you so serious?"

Then, Shannon immediately turned around and gave Luna a look, hinting at her to quickly return to her

office.

That was because according to Fiona's tactics for the past few days, she would definitely contact

Joshua next.

She would either say her agitated emotions affected her body or how Luna scolded her indirectly.

However, what Luna and Shannon did not expect was not only did Fiona's illness not flare up that day,

but she also did not look for Joshua.

Fiona took a piece of tissue and wiped her tears. In the end, she took a deep breath and continued

filling up the form in her hands.

Luna and Shannon looked at each other. There was a little disbelief in their eyes.

Since when has Fiona changed her nature?

Charmaine, by the side, could no longer bear to watch it. She directly took her phone and dialed the

president's office.

"What? The president is not here today?"

Although Charmaine's voice was not loud, the entire office was too quiet.

Luna who was just entering her office heard what Charmaine said. She could not help but smile.

No wonder.

No wonder Fiona did not put on a show saying her illness acted up.

Turns out, Joshua was not in the office.

Luna sneered out loud. She thought of what Mrs. Collins said in the mall the day before.

Fiona was obviously pretending.

As she thought about that, Luna opened her office door.

What she saw made her instantly stunned.

She finally knew why everyone outside would say that she had a new lover.