## Luna & Joshua 841



The moment the idea popped up in her head, Luna immediately suppressed it.

She shook her head. What was she thinking?

Someone like Fiona would never be the one whose bone marrow was compatible with Nigel. Even if she was, would she so selflessly donate her bone marrow to Luna's son and ask for nothing in return?

The day after Nigel was discharged from hospital, Luna returned to work at the Lynch Group.

Shannon organized a simple welcoming party for her.

The moment Luna pushed open the doors to the office, everyone handed her a flower one by one.

"Director Luna, welcome back! "

"Director Luna, congratulations on your son's healthy recovery! "

"I hope some of your good luck rubs off on me! I wish Director Luna's son a long and happy life! "

Shannon, Bonnie, and Arianna who had recovered from her burns and returned to work...

Out of the entire office, only two staff members did not present her with a flower distributed by

Shannon. One of them was Fiona who was sitting in

the corner, and the other was Fiona's lackey, Charmaine Ross.

After everyone presented her with flowers and gave her their well-wishes, as if she suddenly remembered something, Charmaine suddenly stuffed the flower Shannon distributed to her into Fiona's hands.

"Fiona, I too wish you good health and a long life!" Then she sneered and looked at Shannon in disdain. "Both of you work in the same office, Fiona was sick and had an operation too, but how come no one is offering her well-wishes? Just because someone's son has recovered, so many of you are as happy as if your own fathers have recovered. Hah, treating someone's son as your own father, why don't you just address her as your grandmother? You've even resorted to using flowers to curry favor with her,

why don't all of you just kneel down and address her as your grandmother! Ptui! "

Charmaine's words made the originally lively atmosphere in the office turn silent in an instant. Shannon was so angry her eyebrows almost turned into two upside-down v's.

"Director Luna's son just recovered from a critical illness! What's wrong with congratulating her and

giving her well-wishes?"

Shannon initially intended to bring everyone to Luna's house to visit Nigel and they would all give him a gift card. The kid just escaped the gates of hell, according to custom, this is what they should have done, to express their well-wishes!

But her suggestion was rejected by Luna firmly, Luna did not want everyone to spend money on her and Nigel. That's why Shannon thought of this idea, so everyone could express their well-wishes when Luna returned to work.

And yet Charmaine was using this to insult them? And with such ugly words at that?

"Charmaine." Fiona frowned, glancing at Charmaine reproachfully, her voice as soft and gentle as ever.

"What nonsense are you saying? Ms. Luna is the director of the design department after all, and her son was seriously ill. To take care of him, she even took a week off work. Now that she's back, it's normal for everyone to celebrate the happy occasion. You should not have said those things..."

Charmaine's eyebrows screwed tightly together at the other woman's words. She refused to comply. "

But Fiona, you had an operation too, but no one offered you any well-wishes! "

Fiona sighed, "I 'm new to the company, everyone isn't close to me yet, it's only normal if they don't
want to offer me their well-wishes"
Beside them, Samson frowned, looking at Fiona with cold eyes. "What do you mean everyone doesn't
want to wish you well? If you were diagnosed with leukemia and were at death's door a few times then
finally recovered after a bone marrow transplant, we would offer you our well-wishes too! "
Fiona curled her lips and laughed softly. She looked at Samson and said gently, "But Director Luna
wasn't ill either."
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"Exactly!"
Charmaine snorted, "All of you want to offer her son well-wishes, so why don't you all go to her house
and offer them to him personally? We're in the office, during office hours and blessing a child who
doesn't even work here?"
With that, she turned and looked at Fiona solicitously. "Fiona, you have to tell President Lynch about
this! "

"It's alright." Fiona lowered her head shyly. "Joshua himself celebrated the occasion for me during office hours... Actually, he wanted the entire office to come together and pray for my smooth recovery but I didn't want to trouble everyone..." With that, she lowered her head, her cheeks dusted in pink. "Actually, I don't really care whether other people wish me well or not, I'm happy as long as I have Joshua." Luna narrowed her eyes slightly at the other woman's words. She knew Fiona said this on purpose. She intentionally brought up Joshua, intentionally mentioned that she rejected Joshua's suggestion for the entire office to offer her their well-wishes, and had Joshua celebrate with her alone... She was just trying to show that Joshua wanted to spoil her but she herself was too kind and understanding to allow that. But most importantly, it was to drive Luna crazy. At this thought, Luna could not help but laugh. She never expected that even now, Fiona still saw her as competition, and would even purposely mention the fact that Joshua celebrated her discharge for

her and her alone.

She did not have the time to play the game for Joshua's affection. So, she hugged the big bouquet of flowers to her chest and smiled casually. "Ms. Blake is a reasonable woman after all." Then, she raised her head and looked at Shannon. "Ms. Blake and Charmaine are right, we should not be doing this during office hours. But since we have, then all of you, write a 500- word apology and send it to me." Everyone could not help but mourn in their hearts. They were just offering their blessings, why did they have to write a letter of apology? "And." Luna curled her lips. "To celebrate the recovery of my son Nigel, I invite all of you to dinner and karaoke tonight." As soon as the woman's words left her lips, there was a huge cheer in the office. Director Luna personally invited everyone to dinner and sing! This is a rare incident that happens only once in a century! What was a five-hundred-word apology letter compared to this! Shannon also placated the crowd with a smile. " Keep it down, keep it down. If not, staff from other

departments will come to share the excitement. All of you, write your apology letter, quick! 500 words
will take no time. Tonight, all of us will leave work on time and go for a meal and a karaoke session with
Director Luna! "

After everyone quietened down, Luna hugged the bouquet of flowers to her chest and walked to Fiona with a smile. "The time that they spent on me was about two minutes, do the two of you think a tooword apology is sufficient?"

Charmaine's complexion was pale as a ghost. "Why are you asking me? I'm not the one who sets the rules and regulations in the company!"

Luna curled her lips in a sneer then looked at her tauntingly. "I didn't ask you. Right, Shannon is also considered your superior, right? You were so rude to her just now, according to the company's rules, how should that incident be dealt with?"

The remaining blood in Charmaine's cheeks drained out of her completely. She bit her lip. "I...I was just..."

Seeing Luna cause trouble for Charmaine, Fiona frowned. "Charmaine just said a few things that she

should not have said, you don't have to take it so seriously, do you?"

everything that you said just now and ask him about his opinion?"

Luna shot back at her. "The celebrations just now only took up two minutes of everyone's workday.

Even so, both you and Charmaine took it so seriously, you even wanted to report this incident to

Joshua. Then why can't you take Charmaine's insult of Shannon seriously?" As she spoke, she

glanced indifferently at Charmaine's pale, bloodless face and said, "Why don't I tell Joshua about

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he?"

Hearing Luna say that, Charmaine's face lost all of its color. She bit her lip and glanced at Fiona instinctively, her voice soft and pitiful as she said, "Fiona..."

Fiona narrowed her eyes slightly, a cunning light flashing through her eyes. A moment later, she pursed her lips and looked at Luna gently. "Ms. Luna, you don't have to tell Joshua about something as minor as this, do you? Joshua has a lot on his plate, he is a very busy man."

Luna snorted, "Is he? Even if he's busy, when the matter involves you, he wouldn't just ignore it, would

The past few times, Joshua came to the design department personally every single time to play knight in shining armor.

Once, he wanted to fire all three of Luna's assistants, and the other time, he tried to force Shannon to apologize again and again.

Was Joshua busy? Luna did not think so.

Fiona bit her lip as if she was determined to do something. She stood up, bowed toward her solemnly, and said, "Ms. Luna, I apologize on Charmaine's behalf. She said something she should not have said and did something she should not have done. Although this has nothing to do with me, she's my friend after all, I apologize to you on her behalf. I will make sure she writes the review, and I will also have a good chat with her so that the same thing will not happen again in the future. This is between us, let's not bother Joshua."

Fiona suddenly stood up and apologized, still so humble and sincere.

This scene made everyone in the office quiet down instantly. Everyone looked at them in shock.

Just a second ago, Fiona and Charmaine were just taunting Luna, as if they looked down on her, so

why was Fiona suddenly so humble and lowly?

What was she hiding?

Luna frowned. "I didn't ask you to apologize."

"I know." Fiona bit her lip, a hint of a sob in he

"I know." Fiona bit her lip, a hint of a sob in her voice as she said, "I know some things can't be

amended with an apology. We...we'll try our best to make up for our mistakes."

With that, she squeezed at her chest where her heart was, her complexion was pale as a ghost as she

supported her weak body on the edge of the table. Seeing this, Charmaine immediately helped her into

a chair and asked, "Fiona, Fiona, what happened? I'll call Mr. Lynch right now! "

"No, it's fine..." Fiona leaned on the back of the chair weakly and pointed to her drawer. "Give me my

medicine, I 'II be fine after I take my medicine. I was just a bit agitated..."

Charmaine bit her lip and hurriedly took Fiona's medicine out of her drawer and fed them to her. Only

then did Fiona's complexion look slightly better.

She held Charmaine's hand tightly, her voice faint as she said, "Promise me, don't tell Joshua... I don't

want him to be distracted by me and my issues anymore."

Charmaine bit her lip. Although she was reluctant to agree, she nodded when she saw Fiona like this.

Luna looked at the farce in front of her, her brows screwed together tightly. Fiona looked like she was feigning her discomfort, but somehow, it was too true to be an act. "Ms. Blake, get some rest. If you really don't feel well, please take time off and go home."

With that, she sighed, held the bouquet in her arms, and turned back to her office. She might have been drunk on happiness from receiving everyone's blessings today. That was the only reason why she would argue with a fraud like Fiona who liked to feign illness at a moment's notice.

Sitting on the chair back in her office, Luna rubbed between her eyebrows. She could already imagine Joshua barging into her office furiously, intent on settling the score with her.

But unexpectedly, the entire afternoon passed and there was no sign of Joshua. During lunch,

Shannon could not help it and asked Luna whether she received a scalding phone call from him.

Luna shook her head in answer.

"That's weird." Shannon pouted. "According to Fiona's personality, she would never suffer in silence like this."

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"Besides, this morning she apologized and even fell sick again. She put on such a big act, it's impossible that she wouldn't complain to President Lynch about this." Luna shrugged. "Maybe Joshua hasn't found the time to visit me yet." Besides this, she could not think of any other reason. In the afternoon, she finally received a call from Joshua. Sitting on her chair, she looked at his name on her phone screen and a cold smirk involuntarily appeared at the corners of her lips. She sucked in a deep breath, and picked up her phone, already ready to be humiliated by him. "Mr. Lynch." "Come to my office." "Alright." She had a document to give to him too. Luna walked out of her office with the document in her hands and instinctively looked in Fiona's

Luna walked out of her office with the document in her hands and instinctively looked in Fiona's direction. Her seat was empty.

Seeing Luna look in her direction, Charmaine who sat beside Fiona could not help but snort, lifting her chin up at Luna and said, "Fiona went to see President Lynch, you're dead meat!"

Luna narrowed her eyes, she did not have the time nor energy to deal with her, so she turned and walked out of the office with the documents in her hands.

On the way, the more she thought about it the more hilarious she found the situation to be.
Joshua was a brilliant man. He almost exposed her identity several times. But for some reason, when
faced with Fiona, he became an idiot with zero mental capabilities, believing everything that she told
him, doing everything that she ordered him to.
Those in the know knew that he had feelings for her. Those who did not would think he owed her a life
debt.
While she was busy contemplating all these, the elevator pinged.
Luna sucked in a deep breath, calmed herself down, then knocked on his office door and pushed it
open.
In his office, Joshua was watching as Fiona took her medicine.
"It's so bitter."
Looking at Fiona's wrinkled features, Joshua's lips curled up in a smile and he handed her an apple. "
You're not a child anymore, the taste shouldn't bother you."
Fiona pouted and took the apple; she was about to say something when she saw Luna who was

standing in the doorway.
She pursed her lips and looked at him intimately. "Joshua, Ms. Luna is here to see you for work, right?
I'll be leaving now."
With that, she hurriedly stood up and strode away. When she walked past Luna, she even gave her a
shallow smile.
Luna frowned in confusion.
"Sit."
After Fiona left, Joshua frowned and pointed indifferently to the seat opposite him. He had not seen her
in a week, now she looked thinner and more haggard than before. Although his heart ached slightly at
the sight of her, but
Luna frowned and sat down in her designated seat. She raised her eyes and looked at him. "Mr. Lynch,
did you ask here to discuss the events of this morning?"
He furrowed his eyebrows, glancing at her in confusion, and asked, "What happened this morning?"
Luna was shocked. "Ms. Blake didn't tell you what happened this morning?"
Joshua paused, then laughed, "Are you referring to the celebrations the other staff members organized

Luna pursed her lips, lowering her head, frowning as she flipped through the document. "I'm not very interested."

Her past self, Moon, was already a world-renowned jewelry designer. She did not have to prove herself through competitions like these. Her skills and talent were world-class.

"I know." Joshua crossed his arms over his chest, his eyes were cold and impassive. "But you're not Moon anymore, you're Luna. I hope you can represent the Lynch Group under your own name, Luna.

Besides, aren't you desperate to earn the lo million dollars you owe me and leave as soon as you can?

Entering this competition is a good chance for you to increase your exposure."

Luna's hand that was holding the document paused slightly.

He was right. Participating in an international competition was the fastest way to increase exposure for herself and the Lynch Group. The more exposure she got, the easier it was to earn money. Then, she could fulfill her side of the agreement and earn money for him and the company as soon as possible.

Sucking in a deep breath, she placed the document on the table. "Alright, I'll enter the competition."

Seeing that she agreed, Joshua heaved a sigh of relief then handed her a few documents containing

information about the competition that he had researched himself.

Luna glanced at the documents that only contained very entry-level information and even though she did not want to, she still thanked him for it.

After organizing the documents, she stood up. "Is there anything else, Mr. Lynch?"

The point of her question was because she was waiting for him to ask about the children. After all,

Nigel had been discharged from the hospital for more than a week now. Even though Joshua never

expressed his concern for Nigel when he was still in hospital, only visiting him once, and was even

called away by Fiona halfway through, but previously, they were all at the hospital after all. Now, Nigel

had been discharged for more than a week, did Joshua not care about him at all?

Joshua remained silent for a while, then raised his eyes and looked at the woman's stick-thin body. "

You should eat more."

Luna was stunned. A moment later, she laughed and said, "That's all you can think of?"

She had overestimated his conscience.

"I will prepare for the competition. " With that, she turned and left.

Joshua sat in his original spot, looking at Luna's retreating back with narrowed eyes.

"Sir, why didn't you tell Luna you intentionally invited the organizers of the competition to organize it in Banyan City to help her?" Beside him, Lucas looked at Joshua with a frown and could not help but interject. "You did so much for her, she'll never know if you don't tell her." "Why would I want her to know?" Joshua closed his eyes and leaned back on his chair. "Is there any news from Blue Bay Villa?" "Yes, "Lucas sighed and said, "the doctor said Young Master Nigel is recovering well, and Ms. Nellie is more cheerful than she was yesterday." He nodded. "Get ready, we'll be joining the dinner party Luna organized later tonight." Lucas remained silent for a few moments, then opened his mouth awkwardly and said, "Sir, I think it's better if you don't attend an event like this, don't you agree? After all, you're the President of the Lynch Group, attending a small departmental gathering...is unbecoming of your status... Besides, you already have plans tonight with President Payne from the Payne Group..."

"Reschedule it." Joshua interrupted Lucas. "But, Sir..."

Lucas was still struggling. "You... "

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He lifted his thick, well-defined hand and rubbed between his eyebrows. "The design department is the only department in the entire group that organized an event to celebrate my son's recovery. Is there a problem with me attending their gathering?"

Lucas was silent for a few moments. "No problem at all."

Then, he lowered his head and focused on organizing the documents, continuing his work reports to Joshua.

Half an hour later, after finishing the arrangements and reports about work, Lucas sighed before leaving the office. In the end, he could not help himself and said, "Actually, I think...both you and Ms. Blake should not be attending the gathering tonight..."

Luna's dinner party was a happy occasion. If Joshua and Fiona attended, the staff members would not be able to relax and have fun, but most importantly, Luna would feel uncomfortable.

Besides, if Fiona and Luna got drunk and got into a fight... The repercussions would be disastrous.

Joshua squinted at his assistant's words. "You mean, I shouldn't attend a dinner to celebrate the
success of my son's operation?"
Lucas was speechless.
He sucked in a deep breath. "I'm sorry, I should not have said that. " Then, he held the documents in
his arms and fled out of the room.
Looking at his assistant's retreating back, Joshua squinted his eyes faintly, then lowered them and
continued his work.
He knew what Lucas was worried about. But
Even though the gathering tonight was a departmental gathering, Luna was a woman after all. He knew
how high her alcohol tolerance level was and her habits after she got drunk.
If he wasn't there, he would be too worried about her drinking alone with those people. Even though
those people were her subordinates, he would still be married.
Besides
He lifted his hand and caressed the invitation to the International Jewelry Design Competition on the
table in front of him, a wry smile on the edges of his lips.

After the competition, Luna and the jewelry produced by the Lynch Group would be famous worldwide, then she could earn more money for him quickly and leave Banyan City, this hotbed for trouble and rumors.

Then, there would be less and less time for him to spend with her.

That evening at s p.m. on the dot, everyone in the design department got off work.

Shannon led everyone to Luna's office, where they handed her the completed 500- word apology

letters and looked forward to the dinner gathering later.

Even though money was a little tight for her, she still brought them to a fairly decent place, the Yacht

Club Hotel, one of the subsidiaries of the Craig Group owned by Bonnie.

Bonnie had already made arrangements with the manager of the hotel, so the manager was already

waiting at the entrance for Luna and her subordinates when they stepped out of their taxis.

They were given the most luxurious private room in the Yacht Club Hotel. The moment Shannon and

Samson entered the room, they started cheering.

Everyone enjoyed themselves, some eating while others sang songs on the karaoke machine and yet

many others sat around engaged in conversation. Luna sat in the corner, thanking Bonnie over the phone. "I'm sorry you had to waste money on me, thank you." "What are you talking about, back then, I wanted to give this hotel to you as a present, now I'm just giving you a discount, what are you thanking me for?" Then, she even sent a photo of her attending a banquet in their neighboring city tonight. "Does my jewelry match my dress? I need some advice please." Luna smiled helplessly, then lowered her head and typed out a reply seriously. Beside her, Shannon and a few other female staff members started to gossip as they drank. "Luckily Fiona didn't come today, the atmosphere would be ruined if she did." "Previously, of the women beside President Lynch, I found Alice Gibson to be irritating, but now, Fiona is even worse." "She looked so fake when she was taking her medicine this morning, maybe she's just pretending to be sick."

"Exactly, I think she's faking it too, her acting skills are so poor, how come President Lynch can't see

through her act?"

The moment the words left her mouth, the door to the room was slammed open with a loud bang.

Standing in the doorway were Joshua and Fiona.

Fiona had her arm hooked through Joshua's arm, her complexion pale and lifeless. With an ice-cold

expression on his face, Joshua looked at the female staff member who just spoke, his tone low and

forbidding as he said, "Please repeat what you just said."

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The air in the room turned into ice at Joshua's words. Luna frowned at the cold surrounding air, and

finally pulled her mind back from the conversation with Bonnie.

The moment she raised her eyes, she saw Joshua and Fiona standing together in the doorway. They

had their arms hooked through each other's arms, dressed in the same moon -white color, from afar,

they looked like the perfect couple.

At that moment, Joshua was glaring icily at Shannon and the few female employees beside her, his

fury apparent in his eyes.

Under his gaze, Shannon turned pale as a ghost, the few people around her all lowered their heads instinctively and did not dare to raise their heads at all.

Luna did not know what happened. But tonight's gathering was organized by her, she was the one who invited all of them. She had to step forward to smooth things out when the atmosphere turned tense.

She sucked in a deep breath and stood up. "Since Mr. Lynch and Ms. Blake are here, why don't the

both of you come in and have a seat?"

With that, she glanced at the two people who were standing stock still in the doorway. "What's wrong?"

"What's wrong?" Joshua snorted and shifted his ice-cold gaze onto Luna. "Why don't you ask your

dear subordinates what they were gossiping about behind other people's backs?"

Luna instinctively turned and glanced at Shannon.

Shannon bit her lip and hurriedly stood up, saying, "I'm...I'm sorry! I should not have gossiped about

Ms. Blake behind her back! I'm so sorry! "

With that she picked up her personal belongings from the sofa and announced, "I'll be leaving now, I

don't want to rain on everyone's parade! "

Seeing Shannon stand up, the other women who also participated in the exchange of gossip also stood up in a hurry, followed Shannon's example and apologized to Joshua and Fiona, then rushed to the backdoor.

Luna frowned, then stood up and stopped Shannon from leaving with a tug to her sleeve. "You haven't even eaten yet, why are you leaving?"

Their department hardly gathered together and now Shannon and a bunch of other colleagues were leaving even before the food was served?

Seeing Luna stop her, Shannon bit her lip and lowered her voice, saying in a volume that could only be heard by the two of them, "Director Luna...we were just saying that Fiona was feigning her illness

As she spoke, she glanced at Joshua and Fiona who were standing in the doorway, her complexion pale as a ghost. "Now that they heard us...maybe we might even lose our jobs, we..."

Luna narrowed her eyes. Just now she was busy talking to Bonnie on the phone and did not pay

attention to the conversation between the other women.

Taking in a deep breath, she bit her lip and said, "Come back. I'll deal with this."

Seeing Luna's determined gaze, Shannon sighed and could do nothing but apologize. "I'm sorry for

causing you trouble."

Luna did not answer. She led Shannon and the other female colleagues back into the room and gave up the main seat in the private room, then smiled and glanced at Joshua and Fiona who still remained standing in the doorway.

"Mr. Lynch, Ms. Blake, come, take a seat. That was wrong of them, I'll talk to them later one by one.

Since you're here tonight, you must have intended to eat and have fun with us. Don't let a minor issue

like this spoil your moods."

With that, she shifted her eyes to Fiona and smiled as she said, "Ms. Blake, as the president's girlfriend, I'm sure you wouldn't care about something as minor as this?"

Fiona narrowed her eyes. Even though she was not satisfied with how Luna dealt with the issue, but...

Hearing Luna personally acknowledge that she was Joshua's girlfriend made her mood much better.

So she curled her lips into a smile and pulled Joshua closer to her. "Of course, I don't care about

something as minor as this. I was just comforting Joshua not to be angry just because someone bad -

mouthed me... But he wouldn't listen."

Luna narrowed her eyes and turned her gaze to Joshua.

He snorted then dragged Fiona to the main seat in the private room.

Because of Joshua and Fiona's added presence, the originally lively and bustling crowd now sat

upright, with their backs ramrod straight. The atmosphere in the room was heavy and stifling.

Luna pursed her lips and enthusiastically filled Joshua's and Fiona's glasses with wine as she said, "

Mr. Lynch, I thought you're very busy and wouldn't have time to attend a small departmental gathering

like this."

"Of course I'm very busy."

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"But Fiona works for the design department, if she wants to come, I must accompany her. But I never

expected to hear her colleagues bad -mouthing her the moment we arrived."

Luna's hand that was pouring the wine for them paused slightly. A moment later, she smiled, she was

not interested in pursuing this topic of conversation. "Mr. Lynch and Ms. Blake are so deeply in love..."

"We are. " Joshua's eyes were calm and indifferent. " But precisely because we are deeply in love, I

won't just let Shannon and the others go just like this."

The moment he said this, Shannon and the other female employees around them felt as if their hearts

had been strung high in their chests.

Luna stiffened too. She curled her lips in a smile. "Then how do you propose we resolve this matter?"

"Easy, " Joshua chuckled softly, "I saw the list of teams that you gave me this afternoon to participate in

the International Jewelry Design Competition on behalf of the Jewelry Design Department of the Lynch

Group."

He raised his eyes and looked at Luna coldly. "As the Deputy Director of the Jewelry Design

Department, Shannon acted carelessly, so she was disqualified from joining the team. Fiona will take

her place."

Luna's hand that held the wine bottle tightened viciously. Switch from Shannon to Fiona? This

competition was a team-based competition, and the

number of team members were limited to less than ten people, so the people Luna chose to form a

team with her were all elites in the design department.

Even her assistant Arianna was not included in the list.

Shannon was an elite of the design department, not only was she talented in design, she was also an organizational whiz, she could help save Luna a lot of time and trouble so Luna could concentrate on designing. But now...

Just because Shannon angered Fiona, she was to be substituted with Fiona, an intern who did not know anything?

Luna bit her lip. "President Lynch, I don't think this is a good idea."

"Why not?" Joshua glanced at her faintly. "This is the best solution."

That afternoon, Fiona had been pestering him non- stop, saying she wanted to join Luna's team, that she wished to participate in an international competition like this at least once before she died.

Joshua did not agree, afraid that she would drag Luna down. But now... Only by replacing Shannon with Fiona could he not only satisfy Fiona but also avoid punishing Shannon severely. That would surely affect Luna. Considering everything, this was the best solution.

"I disagree." Luna pursed her lips and placed the glass in her hand on the tabletop. "The competition is not child's play, I will allow anyone with sub -par skills into my team."

At her words, beside them, Fiona's hands clasped together tightly. She looked at Luna with tears in her eyes. "Ms. Luna, I know I'm definitely not as skilled as Shannon, but I will work hard! "

Luna snorted, "Work hard? By working hard, you mean to say that you couldn't even produce a draft of a copy within a week's time?"

Since Fiona joined the company, Luna did not see an ounce of her hard work. In the past, she thought Joshua just sent Fiona to the design department to spend time away and be pampered like a spoiled princess, that's why she did not pay her much attention. There were so many people in the design department anyway, one more would not make much of a difference.

But now, they are participating in a competition. An international competition where at most, there could

only be lo team members. At an important juncture like this, Joshua wanted to slip Fiona into her team to sit on her hands and while away the time?

Her words made Fiona's complexion turn even paler than before. She lowered her head, tears streaming down her cheeks in rivulets as she said, "There's... there's a reason for this. Joshua..."

Seeing her tears, Joshua frowned in irritation. He tugged her into his arms. "Luna, with your talent,

even if there's one less person in the team compared to the others, I 'm confident you will not lose.

Can't you just accept having one less person in the team and make a place for Fiona?"

willing to go for this woman? Don't you have a bottom line?"

Luna narrowed her eyes, so furious that she started to laugh instead. "Joshua Lynch, how far are you

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The moment the words left her mouth, the air in the room froze. Everyone held their breaths and carefully studied both Luna and Joshua.

Even though Joshua's insistence on placing Fiona in the team was unacceptable. But... Saying things

like these in front of Joshua and Fiona, was Luna not afraid of angering him?

Shannon bit her lip and instinctively tugged at Luna's sleeve, signaling her to stop talking.

However, Luna shrugged her hand off, as if she did not understand her hidden message.

She raised her eyes and looked at Joshua with cold, emotionless eyes, spitting the words out word by

word. "You weren't like this before. When will you stop?"

In the past, whether it was Aura Gibson or Alice Gibson, no matter how much he loved and spoiled

them, he would never joke around when it involved business and the company. He could only grow the Lynch Group to its current size and scale because he always drew a clear line between work and pleasure, and was fair and impartial in everything.

But since he got involved with Fiona, all of these disappeared. He arranged for Fiona, who had no preexisting skills or design -related experience to join the design department and even wanted to fire some of their outstanding employees, all for her. Now, he even wanted Fiona to join the team that would represent the Lynch Group in an international competition.

How many more outrageous things could he do for this woman?

At Luna's words, Joshua's eyes narrowed slightly. Unlike what Shannon and the rest imagined, he did not explode with fury, but merely looked at Luna with indifferent eyes, his voice equally as cool and calm as his eyes. "This should be the last time before you leave Banyan City."

Luna bit her lip. After a long while, she took a deep breath. "Alright, then. I agree."

Joshua was right. She could just regard her team as a nine-man team. Without Shannon, she would be exhausted. After all, after this competition, she would most probably be able to fulfill her side of the agreement with Joshua and leave this troubled land together with her children.

She would regard this as her final test before leaving the city. She had participated in many similar competitions before, they were not difficult, she was confident she could handle this one with ease.

"But Mr. Lynch, I have a condition." "What condition?"

Luna smiled and pushed the glasses of wine that she had prepared during their previous conversation in front of him. "I'll agree, as long as you empty these glasses."

There were eight glasses on the table. They were all filled with different kinds of alcohol.

From her position in his arms, Fiona's eyes widened in shock. "Luna! This is murder! "

Just a week ago, Joshua had been unconscious for three days because of stomach complications that arose from drinking. And now she wanted him to drink so much?

"You don't dare?"

Luna raised her eyes and stared at him coldly. "I thought you would do anything for Ms. Blake?"

He looked at the woman in front of him with a myriad of emotions in his eyes, a cold smile rose on his lips as he said, "You know what happens after I drink, right?"

Luna curled her lips. "I care for you in the hospital for three days, do you think I wouldn't know?"



"If he's hospitalized..."

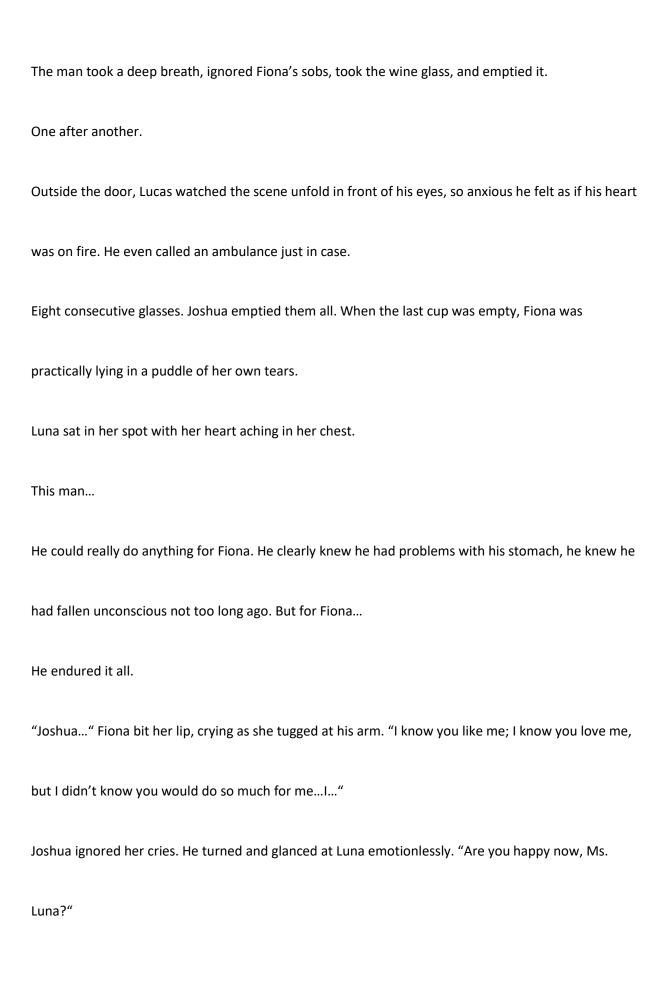
"If he's hospitalized, then you should go take care of him, Ms. Blake. "Luna smiled coldly, her indifferent eyes sweeping smoothly across the other woman's face.

"Last time Joshua was hospitalized, you said you fell sick and refused to even leave your room. So as his girlfriend, all you did was visit him once, then for the rest of the time, I, his ex-wife, was the one who was caring for him. But the man who I poured my time and effort into taking care of drove straight to the

Orchard Manor the moment he woke up, without even a word of thanks, just to carry you in his arms to the hospital for your operation. Now that your operation has been done, you wouldn't fall so sick again that you can't even leave your room right... "

She shifted her cold eyes onto Joshua and looked into his eyes. "It's time you return everything that you owed me, am I right?"

Joshua could not help but smile bitterly to himself. Luna said he should return everything that he owed her. She was right, he should. But even if he spent his whole life repenting, he could not return everything that he owed her.



"Yes. " Luna curled her lips and smiled. "Your love for Ms. Blake is deep and true, I'm ashamed."
The moment the words left her mouth, Lucas led a team of medical personnel and barged into the
room.
Before Lucas and the medical personnel left with Joshua in tow, the last sentence he said was, "Luna, I
never thought you could be so cruel! "
Luna curled her lips. Was she cruel? Both Joshua and Fiona kept trying to harm her, they were the
cruel ones!
If Joshua had really drunk such strong alcohol, then how could he possibly have the energy to talk to
her so calmly after eight full glasses?
After all, she was not him, she could not be so cruel toward someone she once loved so deeply.
The so-called alcohol was nothing but alcoholic beverages with a color close to alcohol. These drinks
were specially prepared for her by Bonnie, knowing full well that her alcohol tolerance level was poor.
They were merely kept in bottles of wine and other types of alcohol, but they did not contain alcohol at
all.

"Luna, if something happens to Joshua, I will not let you off the hook so easily! "

After Joshua left, Fiona sat in a chair, watching Luna as she spewed such cruel words, tears swimming in her eyes the entire time.

Luna glanced at her indifferently and then threw her a pack of tissues. "Are you tired from crying? I'm really curious, how come you didn't follow Lucas and Joshua to the hospital even though you care about Joshua so much? Is it because I am more attractive to you...or are you still afraid that if you follow along, you will be asked to stay in the hospital to take care of him as I did before?"