## Luna & Joshua 851

Chapter 851

At Luna's question, Fiona sniffed and could not help but say pitifully, "I stayed here because Joshua wanted me to stay here on his behalf."

She lifted her eyes that were red from her crying and looked at Luna. "Charmain and Arianna were beside me just now, they must have heard. Joshua said that hospitals are unlucky places, he asked me not to go." She wiped at her tears as she spoke. "It looks like Ms. Luna doesn't welcome me at all. If that's the case, then I might as well go to the hospital with Joshua..."

At the woman's words, Charmaine who was sitting beside her could not take it anymore and stood up. "
Fiona is right, just now Mr. Lynch did indeed ask Fiona to stay, he said he would be fine! " As she
spoke, she pulled at Arianna and asked, "You heard him too, right? You're one of Luna's cronies, she'll
definitely believe you! "

Charmaine's actions when she yanked at Arianna were extremely rough, as a result, Arianna let out a small cry in pain.

Samson stood up hurriedly and wrenched Charmaine's hand off of Arianna then tugged her into his

arms protectively, shouting, "Charmaine! What are you going?! "

Charmaine rolled her eyes at him. "I just wanted Arianna to admit that she heard Mr. Lynch's words,

that's it. Why are you so protective?"

Samson frowned and sneered. "You want Arianna to join wade in the dirty waters with you, dream on! "

From her position in his arms, Arianna pursed her lips and lowered her voice, saying timidly, "Just now.

Before Mr. Lynch left, he did indeed tell Ms. Blake not to follow them and stay behind instead... He even said these drinks can't do him any harm."

After saying these, the little girl raised her head and looked at Luna wordlessly. "I heard him."

"Now you'll finally believe her?" Charmaine snorted and said, "Mr. Lynch arranged for Fiona to stay

behind. What right do you have to reprimand her for this?"

Luna narrowed her eyes slightly. She laughed lightly as she side-eyed Charmaine. "I didn't reprimand

her, I was just curious. Since Ms. Blake does not care about Mr. Lynch's condition, then stay. Even

though I am the one paying the bill tonight, I don't mind Ms. Blake's presence."

With that, she shifted her eyes to Shannon and Bonnie. "Ask the reception to arrange for our food to be

served, tonight no one is leaving this place sober! "  $\,$ 

Shannon nodded then left with Bonnie to prepare.

Very soon, the food was served. Everyone gradually relaxed from their previous careful and cautious attitude, inhaling the food as if they had been starving for days.

After their meal, the waiters removed the table from the room and they even started singing and dancing.

The atmosphere in the room was bright and lively, almost close to losing control, more like a disco instead of a hotel.

After the clock struck at lo, the group of bright and energetic young people finally left under Luna's endless nags.

Bonnie sent Shannon who was dead drunk home. Samson on the other hand, heaved Annie and stepped into a taxi.

After the crowd dispersed, only Fiona and Luna were left standing at the entrance to the hotel.

Bonnie arranged for a driver to send Luna home. The driver drove the car to the entrance and opened the car door respectfully. "Ms. Luna, this way please."

With that, he took another look at Fiona who was standing beside Luna, and asked, "Is this your friend?
Should we send her home too?"
"I'm not her friend." Fiona rolled her eyes, then lowered her head coldly and took out her phone,
planning to make a call.
"Get in, " Luna snorted, "Who else do you plan on calling to pick you up? Christian is back in his
hometown; Joshua is in the hospital. In Banyan City, who else can you call to pick you up? Don't tell
me you plan on calling Marianne, whom you fired yourself?"
Fiona narrowed her eyes and side -eyed her coldly, then finally pulled the door open reluctantly and
climbed into the backseat.
Chapter 852
Luna was right.
Besides Christian and Joshua, she did not have any other friends in Banyan City. It was already so
late, Christian was not in Banyan City and Joshua was still in the hospital, his situation remained
unknown

She did not dare to ride a taxi by herself either. It was so late now, she was a beautiful girl, what if something happened? Even though she was reluctant to do so, but asking Luna to send her home was her only choice now. The engine revved into motion. Fiona crossed her arms over her chest as she sat in the backseat of the car, sweeping her cold gaze over at Luna. "Don't think I will be grateful to you because you sent me home." Luna curled her lips, switched into a comfortable position, and leaned back on her seat. "I don't expect you to be grateful to me, just don't do things that'll upset me." Fiona rolled her eyes at her and said nothing. "I 'm actually quite curious." Luna closed her eyes and yawned. "Does Joshua owe you a debt that cannot be repaid, that's why he obeys your every command like this?" She had seen the other women beside Joshua, but Fiona was the first one who could make him behave like a madman.

Fiona could not help but smile at Luna's words. "It's true, he owes me a debt that he'll never be able to

repay for the rest of his life."

She raised her head arrogantly and looked down on Luna coldly. "With me here, you just focus on your
work, after you're done, bring your children with you and scram. Joshua is mine! Now and forever! "
Luna narrowed her eyes. "How arrogant of you. The women before you were all so arrogant, but you
saw what happened to them in the end."

Fiona squinted her eyes, "I am different from them." Luna sneered. "How different?"

 $\hbox{``You will know in the future.'' Fion a mirrored Luna's actions, resting her head on her arm, and sighed}\\$ 

deeply. "I didn't expect you would send me home. I didn't think you would be so kind."

Luna snorted coldly. "I didn't do this out of the kindness of my heart. I was the one who organized

tonight's gathering. Since Joshua is not here, if I don't send you home and you die during the journey,

Joshua will not let me off the hook."

not interested in your life."

Fiona paused at Luna's words. A long while later, she smiled bitterly and said, "I thought you would take the opportunity to harm me during the journey."

Luna did not have the strength nor energy to continue this conversation with her, merely saying, "I am

Soon, the car arrived at the Orchard Manor.

The car slid to a stop, Fiona quickly thanked Luna then took her bag and slipped out of the car.

Looking at the woman's retreating back, the driver frowned and could not help himself from

commenting, "This woman is so annoying."

Ms. Luna gave her a ride home out of the kindness of her heart and all throughout their journey, she

was cold and sarcastic to her.

Luna curled her lips in a slight smile. "Ignore her, turn around, let's head home."

The driver nodded, and as soon as he turned the car around, he could not help but frown. "The road is

blocked."

Luna who was looking down at her phone furrowed her eyebrows and looked up, only to see two black

Masevatis had blocked their way.

Luna recognized these two cars. One belonged to Jude Smith, while the other belonged to Joshua.

She curled her lips in a cold smile. He was discharged so soon?

At that moment, the Masevati's car door opened, and a tall and lean man got out of the car, then

walked slowly to the side of Luna's car, and knocked lightly on the car door.

"Luna, come out. I need to talk to you."

## Chapter 853

Luna rolled down the window and glanced indifferently at the man who was standing outside the car.

"But I don't want to talk to you."

She curled her lips in a smile and looked at him. "Do you want to thank me for giving your beloved Ms.

Blake a ride home? You're welcome, I didn't do it out of the kindness of my heart, I was worried you

would kill me if anything happened to her."

With that, she yawned. "It's late now, I need to head home. Mr. Lynch, I hope you and your friend can

move your cars, don't block the way."

Her cold attitude made the expression on his face turn ugly. He sucked in a deep breath. "Luna, why do

you insist on acting like you don't care? If you were really so ruthless, you wouldn't switch the alcohol

to plain drinks. Since you still care about me, why do you refuse to even talk to me? Besides, I wanted

to talk to you about the competition."

"Do you?" Luna raised an eyebrow. "But President Lynch, it's after office hours now. I don't want to

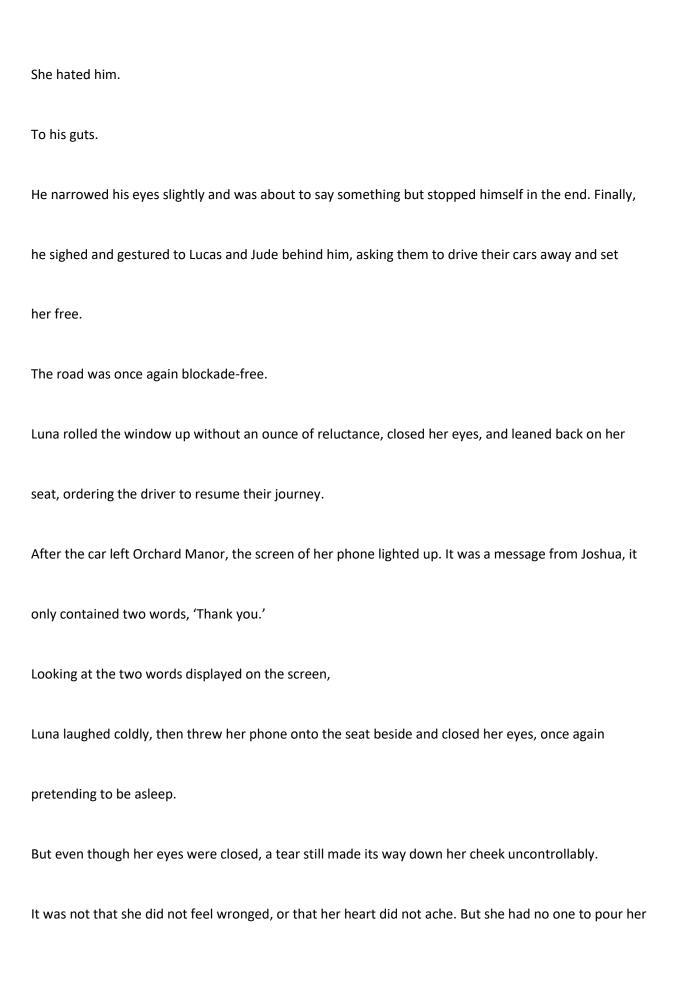
discuss work after hours. As for the drinks, I only knew later on that Bonnie had arranged for someone to change the alcohol. If I knew it from the beginning, I would never make you drink a plain drink, but make you drink real alcohol instead."

With that, she stared into his eyes with her own pair of ice-cold orbs. "Please don't misunderstand, I really wanted you dead."

Her words made Joshua feel as if his heart had dropped into an eternally frozen lake. Since the moment he drank the drinks, he knew she still had lingering feelings for him. It would be a lie if he said the knowledge did not excite him. But since Lucas had brought the medical personnel over, he left went with the flow and left.

After he left the room, the first thing he did was to ask about the 'alcohol'. The staff members of the hotel said that it was all arranged by Bonnie, they even said she had reminded Luna that the alcohol had been switched to plain drinks. That's why it was impossible that Luna did not know about this beforehand.

But her gaze and her expression were conveying a clear message to him.



grievances out to.

By the time she got home, it was already past 11 p.m. at night, the two kids were fast asleep. First, she stepped into the children's room and tucked the blankets around them tightly, then read through the nurse practitioner's notes.

Finally, she took a shower and switched on her laptop, ready to record the progress of today's work.

Unexpectedly, as soon as the computer was turned on, an unfamiliar email popped up.

The email came from an unfamiliar email address. Its contents were also very brief, with only a single sentence, 'We're all fine now, don't worry.'

Luna furrowed her eyebrows and looked at the line of words, doubts filling her heart. Nigel encrypted her email address; several specific passwords were required before any emails could be sent to her email address.

It was impossible for this to be a simple mistake, what more spam emails such as ad frauds.

Except for fellow classmates or teachers from her days in Europe, the only people who knew her email address were relatives and friends.



Luna frowned fiercely at the sentence.

The person she missed dearly? There was no one whom she missed dearly. If she had to name

someone whom she missed dearly... There was no one else but Neil. But Neil was dead...

She closed her eyes, treated the email as a prank, deleted it, and turned off the computer.

Because of this email, she was reminded of Neil again.

The woman lay on the bed and stared up at the ceiling. As soon as she closed her eyes, all she could see was Neil's lovely face.

He looked exactly the same as Nigel. But the look in their eyes, their speech patterns, and the expressions on their face were never the same.

It was difficult for outsiders to distinguish the triplets, especially the two boys, but with just one glance, she could easily tell them apart.

Neil was the little sun of their family. Wherever he was, that place would be filled with sunshine and laughter.

But now...... Their little sun was gone. Nigel who had always been quiet, turned even quieter. Even

Nellie, who used to chatter non -stop was diagnosed with autism.

Luna closed her eyes, tears slipping down her cheeks silently. How nice would it be if Neil had not died... Early the next morning. The first thing Luna did after she woke up was to ask the driver to drive her to Neil's empty tomb. Since Neil died, she had been busy with work and Nigel's surgery. She thought that when she kept herself busy, she could forget the pain of losing her child, the pain of Neil leaving her. But she was wrong. Some wounds were engraved onto her heart, no matter how busy she kept herself, she could never forget the pain they brought her. The email last night triggered the pain buried deep within her. Once the gates were open, her grieve and longing for her son rushed out like water enclosed in a dam. She had to go to Neil and talk to him, only then would she feel better. Luna held the food and drinks that she knew Neil liked and a large bouquet of flowers and stepped into the cemetery.

It still looked the same as when she last came here with Joshua. But...

She glanced at the bouquet of dry flowers in front of the tombstone and frowned slightly.

Who laid these flowers here?
She clearly remembered that it was raining heavily the last time she came, she did not bring any
flowers here either.
Besides
The flowers were a bouquet of baby's breath.
Neil had mentioned clearly before that he did not like baby's breath, he said they did not stand out, did
not shine brightly, therefore they did not fit his personality.
Luna narrowed her eyes.
Since Neil died, she had not visited this place again, Joshua on the other hand, was busy with his new
relationship, this dead son of his would most definitely have slipped his mind.
Who laid these flowers here?
She furrowed her eyebrows and walked forward, finding a dried-out card in the middle of the bouquet.
The contents of the card made her stiffen instantly. It read, 'Congratulations on obtaining the sweet
release of death. Aura Gibson.'

## Chapter 855

Luna stood frozen in her spot, as if struck by lightning.

The sun was shining brightly above her, but she felt an unprecedented chill attacking her body.

Aura Gibson.

The dry bouquet of baby's breath was from Aura Gibson.

This woman...was already back in Banyan City? What did she mean by giving Neil flowers?

Was she gloating? Trying to provoke her? Or... declaring war on her?

Countless scenes where Aura almost killed Neil and Nellie flashed before her eyes. She bit her lip with

all the strength she could muster, feeling as if she had fallen into an icy lake in the middle of winter.

If she was still abroad, with Malcolm's influence, she was not worried about Aura taking revenge on her

at all. But now, she was in Banyan City.

Joshua already had a new girlfriend; it was impossible for him to extend some of his love and warmth

toward her and her children. No one could protect them. No one.

Standing in her original spot, Luna bit her lip tightly.

Since Aura was back... From now on, she had to be more attentive and more careful in protecting

Nigel and Nellie.
And.
She had to fulfill her side of the agreement with Joshua in the shortest time possible and leave this
troubled land as soon as possible!
Therefore, in the following jewelry design competition, she had to try her best, there was no room for
even a single, tiny mistake
At this thought, she sucked in a deep breath and threw the bouquet of flowers gifted by Aura into the
thrash, muttering to Neil's tombstone in a low voice, promising to protect Nellie and Nigel. Finally, she
left.
But she never expected to run straight into Joshua and Fiona on her way out of the cemetery.
Joshua had an arm wrapped around Fiona's waist, helping the weak woman as she walked to the
cemetery slowly, step by step.
No prizes for guessing where they were headed, obviously they were heading toward Neil's grave.
Luna frowned and stood directly in their path, blocking their way.

"Mr. Lynch, Ms. Blake, where are you going so early in the morning?"

Joshua furrowed his eyebrows and glanced at Luna coldly. "We were attending to some matters nearby when Fiona said she wanted to come and visit Neil."

Luna curled her lips in a smile. "Ms. Blake is so kind. She thought about coming to the cemetery to visit my son?"

Fiona lay her head on Joshua's shoulder, her complexion pale and lifeless, holding a hand over her mouth as she coughed continuously. "After all, Neil is also Joshua's son, he always mentioned Neil to me, so now that we have the time, I thought of coining here to visit him."

With that, she lifted her pitiful eyes and stared at Luna. "I just wanted to visit him and pay my respects.

Ms. Luna, you wouldn't disapprove of this too, would you?"

Luna snorted coldly. "It's true, I don't welcome you."

She crossed her arms over her chest, cold eyes studying the two people in front of her from head to toe. "When Neil's body wasn't even cold yet, the two of you were already wrapped around each other lovingly. I remembered all of this. Now, you bring her to visit Neil, do you really miss your son or is it because...because Ms. Blake's condition didn't improve despite the surgery, you're worried Nigel's

spirit was up to no good, so you brought her here to put on an act?"

With that, she raised her eyes and glanced at him coldly. "The heavens are looking down at us, at everything that we do. Whether you really love Neil or not, he will be able to tell from up above, you don't have to put on an act!"

 $Looking \ at \ her \ furious \ expression, Joshua \ laughed. \ "You're \ right, the \ heavens \ are \ looking \ down \ at \ us.$ 

Neill will see everything that I've done, I believe he will understand whether I truly love him or not."

With that, he hugged Fiona to him and walked past Luna, heading in the direction of Neil's cemetery.

Chapter 856

Luna stood motionless and clenched her fists. Then, she turned around and watched Joshua and

Fiona's retreating figures, curling her lips into a smirk.

"Mr. Lynch. Ms. Blake isn't in the pink of health, so I advise you not to bring her to places like this in the

future. You wouldn't want her condition to get worse, would you?"

Luna had to admit that she was overly cruel and heartless there, but she had no other choice to stop

Joshua from taking Fiona to visit Neil's grave.

She hated him for wanting to let Neil see this side of him and hated Fiona even more for even wanting to visit Neil's grave.

This was the only way she knew how to make them stop.

As soon as Luna said that, Joshua furrowed his brows and turned around, his steely gaze locking in on

her. "Luna! " he snapped, his expression as dark as the sky above.

He was looking at her so coldly that it was as though they were strangers. "There are some things you

can say, but some things you shouldn't! Fiona's body is weak, but that doesn't mean you can joke

about it! Don't let me catch you saying anything like this in the future! "

He then lowered his head and patted Fiona's shoulder tenderly. "Don't listen to her."

With that, they continued on their way, Joshua's arms still wrapped around Fiona's shoulders.

This was the first time Joshua had ever looked at or talked to Luna so coldly. She could tell that he was

furious at her.

Luna bit down on her lip, but a bitter smile managed to make its way on her face after a moment.

To him, Neil's grave was nothing more than a tourist attraction that he could bring his girlfriend to.

Meanwhile, she, as Neil's mother, had no say in any of this and was even reprimanded for standing up
to him about this.
Luna sniffed. She was surprised that she did not cry. Perhaps it was because she had already given
up?
Luna exhaled and made her way out of the cemetery, hailed a taxi, and left.
What Luna failed to notice was a black car parked on the road outside the cemetery. The woman in the
car watched Luna approach, gazed at Joshua and Fiona, then left.
Once Luna's figure retreated to a black dot in the distance, the woman finally sneered and picked up
her phone. "How are the two doing now? Have they recovered?"
"Miss, everything is going exactly as you planned"
Standing before Neil's grave in the cemetery, Fiona wiped her tears away pitifully and muttered, "
Joshua, Ms. Luna is so mean. We're here today to pick out my grave for when I die and visit Neil at the
same time, but why did she say that about me?"
Joshua let out a sigh and lifted his hand to wipe away her tears gently. "Don't take her words into
heart."

However, Fiona did not seem to hear this. Instead, she started sobbing even harder and lunged into Joshua's embrace, wrapping her arms around his taut waist. "Joshua, do you think I'll die early, like what Ms. Luna said?" Joshua sighed and gently patted her head. "You won't. Didn't the doctor tell you this already? You still have one year to live." As soon as she heard this, Fiona could not help but bite down on her lip. It turned out that Joshua still remembered that she had only one year to live. She had to get pregnant with his child before she died... Otherwise, if everything got exposed before then, she would not have any chance to salvage everything! As soon as she thought of this, Fiona bit down on her lip and laid her head against Joshua's chest. "Joshua, do you think Neil has been reborn? Why don't we have a child together, so you can feel like

Chapter 857

Joshua could not fight the frown on his face when he heard Fiona's words.

Neil has rebirthed himself in the form of our child?"

He lowered his head to stare at her with a hint of solemnity in his scrutinizing gaze. "Fiona, you know
your condition better than anyone else; even losing control of your emotions would make you have
difficulty breathing and get hospitalized. S*xual intercourse requires even more physical exertion than
fighting. I don't think your body will be able to handle that at all."

Fiona bit down on her lip and clung to Joshua's shirt tightly. "Joshua, you haven't even tried it yet. How do you know I won't be able to handle it?"

She lowered her head, and a hint of shyness flashed across her face. "What if... What if I can take it?"

It had been almost a month since she and Joshua got together, but he never attempted anything else apart from hugging her. They had not even kissed yet, much less slept together.

The irony was, Fiona was not content with Joshua's hugs. She wanted so much more from him.

She wanted, more than anything, to use intercourse as a means of keeping Joshua by her side, but this man did not give her any chance to do so. Instead, he constantly used her health as an excuse to reject her advances.

"Why don't we try it for once?"

"No." Joshua curled his lips into a smirk and gently tucked Fiona's hair behind her ear. "I wouldn't want you to end up in the hospital in the middle of the night due to that. I like things just the way they are now."

Fiona bit down on her lip. Tears started to well up in her eyes.

She lifted her head to stare at Joshua and asked, "Joshua, do you hate me? Do you not want to have a child with me?"

Joshua let go of her and gave her a bitter smile. Then, he squatted down and placed the fruits and snacks that Luna had brought in front of Neil's tombstone.

"I killed two of my children—I don't deserve to be a father again. It doesn't matter if it's you or other women; I don't wish for anyone to bear my children ever again. Besides..."

He lifted his head and raised his hand to gently stroke Neil's photo on the tombstone. "I don't want to talk about having another child with you, right in front of my dead son's grave."

With that, he stood up and gazed at Fiona impassively. "After all, you wouldn't want me to talk about having children with another woman in front of your grave a year from now, would you?"

Fiona froze. She opened her mouth as if she were about to say something, but nothing came out.

"Don't forget what you promised me. You joined Luna's team to enter the competition with her, and you

promised me you wouldn't cause any trouble." Fiona bit down on her lip and nodded. "I know."

She could not believe that, even at this point, Joshua was still fixated on Luna and her children!

Fiona clenched her fists.

She would make herself Joshua's priority, no matter what!

When Luna reached Lynch Group Tower, Shannon was already waiting in her office, ready to

apologize.

"I'm sorry, Director Luna... I caused you so much trouble."

Luna patted Shannon's shoulder reassuringly. "Just remember to be careful next time. You saw it

yourself how I don't have much of a say in front of Joshua, so if this happens again next time, I won't

be able to help you anymore."

Shannon nodded in reply. Then, after a moment, she suddenly remembered something and turned

around to glance at Luna. "By the way, Director Luna, do you remember Aura Gibson, President

Lynch's ex-fiancée of five years who used to be a celebrity?"

Luna, who was busy tidying up her office, stiffened when she heard this.

## Chapter 858

Luna raised her head stiffly to gaze at Shannon. "Yes, I remember."

Shannon pursed her lips and said, "I have a college friend who's working as a reporter now, and he's always camped out in front of airports. When I was talking to him this morning, he told me that he had seen Aura at the airport. She's returned to Banyan City.

"Initially, I thought maybe he had mistaken someone else as Aura, but he told me that because she used to be a celebrity, he'd recognize her anywhere. He even sent me a photo to prove he was right."

With that, Shannon pulled out her phone to show Luna the photo. "Look."

Luna furrowed her brows and glanced at the photo on Shannon's phone.

It was indeed Aura. It had been a few months since she last saw Aura, so the first thing she noticed was how much weight Aura had lost. She also looked much more beautiful than before.

Aura wore a red trench coat and smiled at the photographer, but for some reason, Luna found her smile somewhat eerie and spine-chilling.

She pursed her lips and shifted her gaze away from the photo. "It's her, alright."

"I 'm surprised that she's back now." Shannon shot Luna a wary look. "Do you...think she's come back to steal President Lynch from Fiona? She used to be his fiancée, after all. Even though they've broken off their engagement, they were still together for five years.

"Meanwhile, Fiona and President Lynch have only known each other for a short time, but they seem to be a very sweet couple..."

Luna narrowed her eyes and mulled over this for a moment, then chuckled. "I'm curious as to who will win if they really do get in a fight over him."

With that, she exhaled and continued tidying her things. "I don't have time for this, though."

She handed Shannon a name list and ordered, "Help me summon all these people here. I want to get ready for the jewelry design contest soon."

Shannon suppressed her urge to continue gossiping and took the name list from Luna. Then, she turned around and left the room to round up the people Luna wanted.

The participants of this competition were assigned in teams, and Lynch Group had registered ten

people on their team. Not including herself and Fiona, who had nothing to contribute to the team, Luna could still recruit eight more people as teammates.

She finalized the theme of their design pieces with the group and assigned everyone to their respective roles.

This took up her entire morning. When she finally wrapped up her meeting, it was already lunchtime.

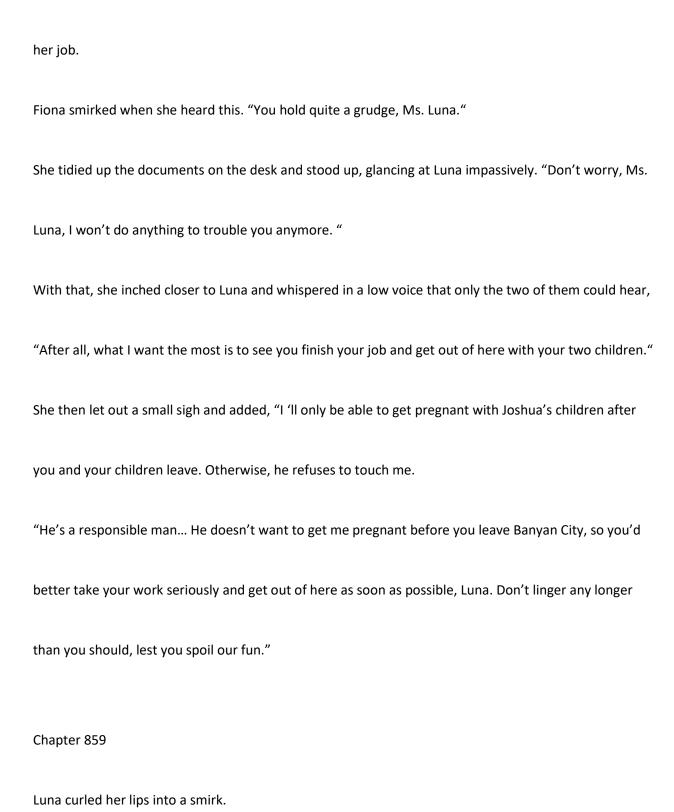
Everyone had their respective tasks to complete, except for Fiona.

"What about me?" Seeing that the rest of her colleagues were leaving one by one, clutching their documents, Fiona placed one hand on the desk and asked, gazing at Luna, "Director Luna, what am I supposed to do?"

Luna gave her a gentle smile. "You can just be the helper and make everyone's coffee."

Then, she seemed to remember something and added, "Although I do hope that after you finish making the coffee, don't go around the office holding them like before, Ms. Blake. I wouldn't want Mr. Lynch to fire my employees if you get frightened and spill the coffee again."

It was obvious that Luna was talking about what happened on Fiona's first day of work. She had spilled a steaming hot cup of coffee on Arianna, scalding her and, at the same time, causing her to almost lose



She moved closer to Fiona and taunted lowly with contempt, "What makes you think he'll protect you

and take care of your child after you give birth?" Fiona narrowed her eyes. "Of course he will." Luna scoffed. "Do you want me to help you count the number of women he made this promise to? Do you want to know what happened to all of them in the end? How naive." With that, she turned around and was about to leave the room when Fiona's disdainful voice rang out behind her, "You're the naive one. Do you know why Joshua doesn't care about and doesn't even like your children?" Fiona stood up gracefully. "That's because you were the one who wanted children, while he didn't, but it's different with me." She slowly made her way to Luna and fixated her triumphant, mocking gaze on her. "This morning, Joshua posed a request to me, right in front of your dead son's grave. He wanted me to bear children for him."

Fiona smirked and continued, tucking her hair behind her ear, "I didn't want to because I had to consider my health, but he told me that he longed to have children with the person he loved. Maybe if

your dead son got reborn as me and Joshua's child, that'd be great." Luna clenched her fists when she heard this. She stared at Fiona and tried to suppress the urge to rip her into pieces right this instant. "Even though my son is dead, he'll never reincarnate himself as Joshua Lynch's child." Letting out an exhale, she stared at Fiona as she enunciated her words carefully, "I don't care what you want to do, or how many children you plan to have, but from today onward, if I find out you went to visit my son's grave or said anything like this in front of me, I won't forgive you! " She glared at Fiona so harshly that it was as though her eyeballs would pop out of their sockets at any moment. "Don't underestimate the bond between a mother and her son. If you don't believe me, I 'Il let you have a taste! " With that, Luna picked up the documents on her desk and stormed out of the room, slamming the door behind her. When she heard the door slam, Fiona could not help curling her lips into a smirk. She picked up her phone, pleased with herself, and was about to send a message inviting Joshua for

lunch when she received a text from a foreign number. [I'm back in Banyan City.] Fiona stared at these five words on the screen and felt her breath catch in her throat. She pursed her lips and typed a reply, [What are you doing back here?] [Don't worry, I'm not here to steal your man away. I'm just back to see how haggard Luna can get.] After coming out of the meeting room, Luna strode back to her office. She plopped down in her chair and leaned against it, exhausted. She could not stop thinking about what Fiona had said in the meeting room... "This morning, Joshua posed a request to me, right in front of your dead son's grave. He wanted me to bear children for him." Luna held her face in her hands. How could Joshua... How could he talk about bearing children with another woman right in front of Neil's grave? Even though he did not love Luna, Neil was still his son. It was bad enough that he did not care about Nigel and Nellie, but with Neil dead, did this mean he was subject to Joshua's humiliation and degradation, too?

What was wrong with this man? Luna thought she would cry, but to her surprise, it was as though all the tears in her body had been depleted. She could not even shed a single tear. Chapter 860 "What are you doing? Why aren't you eating lunch and holding your face like that instead?" a clear male voice suddenly rang out from the direction of Luna's door. Luna immediately brought her hands away from her face. Christian was standing at her door with a bag of food at hand. He leaned against the doorframe in a position he deemed attractive, staring at Luna as he did. Luna immediately frowned. "Why are you back so soon?" Christian had gone back to his hometown last night, and Luna thought he would be gone for at least a few days.

toward Luna and handed her the food. "Even though Joshua has agreed to invest in my company, my

"My family wants me to get my company started as soon as possible," Christian replied as he walked

family is still worried about this since I haven't received the money yet, nor did we sign any contract."

Luna took the food from him and started eating. She chuckled and replied, "That's true."

She knew better than anyone else how untrustworthy Joshua was.

"I wanted to talk to you about starting my company,

but judging from your expression, I don't think you're in the mood to talk." Christian closed the office door and plopped down in a comfortable position on the sofa. Then, he flipped through the design drafts that were strewn on the coffee table and sighed. "Why are you moody this time?" Luna's entire body stiffened. "I'm not in a bad mood."

"Don't lie to me." Christian rolled his eyes at her. "You're not out at lunch, and instead, you're in your office alone, holding your face in your hands. If this isn't called being in a bad mood, I don't know what is. Just because I'm young doesn't mean I'm stupid."

Since she was caught lying, Luna let out a sigh and said flatly, eating her lunch at the same time, "

Actually, it's nothing much. It's just...

"Joshua took Fiona to my son's grave this morning and even told her he wanted to have children with

her in the future, right in front of my son's grave..."

As soon as she said this, Luna let out a sigh and did not feel like continuing. Instead, she gave

Christian a bitter smile and said, "Let's not talk about this anymore."

Christian paused. He raised his eyebrows and stared at Luna incredulously. "Joshua said he wanted

Fiona to bear children for him right in front of his dead son's grave?"

How was this possible? Christian knew just how much Joshua cared about his children. He was even

willing to date a woman like Fiona so she could donate her bone marrow to Nigel.

If Nigel and Nellie meant so much to Joshua, then even if he did not care about Neil at all, he still would

not say something like this right in front of Neil's grave.

Besides... Fiona had lied to Joshua, saying that she only had one year to live. Joshua would never ask

a dying person to bear children for him!

As soon as he thought of this, Christian furrowed his brows and glanced at Luna. "Who did you hear

this from?"

Luna chuckled, not even lifting her head to look at him. "Who do you think I heard this from?"

Christian let out an exhale. Even though Luna did not say it out loud, he already knew who had told her

this. It was none other than Fiona. This woman...was as cruel as he remembered. Unfortunately, Fiona knew something about him that he wanted to keep secret. Otherwise, he would have exposed her right in front of Luna. Christian sighed the moment that thought came to him. After comforting Luna for a while, he turned around and left. As soon as he came out of Luna's office, he dialed Fiona's number. She soon picked up her phone. Christian was so angry that he did not even wait for her to say anything. "You're becoming more and more outrageous, aren't you, Fiona?" he snapped. "Were you the one who told Luna about you and Joshua's discussion of having children right in front of Neil's grave?" There was no reply from the other end of the line. Christian furrowed his brows. "Hello?"

After a moment, Joshua's low, stern voice rang out through the phone, "Repeat what you just said."