Luna & Joshua 861

Chapter 861

The unexpected voice startled Christian.

What was... Why was Joshua the one who answered Fiona's phone?

Christian almost dropped his phone on the ground. He let out an awkward cough and said, "Joshua, I-

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even finish.

"I told you to repeat what you just said! " Joshua's stern voice interrupted Christian before he could

Christian suddenly realized that he had said the wrong thing out of anger...

He pursed his lips and said in a low voice, "I just came out from Luna's office... She found out about

you and Fiona's discussion of having children together, right in front of Neil's grave. She's so upset by

this that she didn't even eat lunch. Instead, she's holed up in her office, crying."

Since there was no point hiding the truth anymore, Christian chose to paint an even more intense

picture of Luna's sadness. "This is the first time I ever saw Luna cry so hard. She couldn't even catch

her breath... I was so angry that I called Fiona immediately..."

He then sighed. "Joshua, let me ask you... How can you even do this to her? Do you know how upsetting this is?" Joshua felt the veins on his forehead throb as soon as he heard this. He furrowed his brows and said, "I know now." With that, he hung up the phone. As soon as he put the phone down, Joshua glanced in the direction of the bathroom—where Fiona was taking her shower—and narrowed his eyes. He and Fiona were the only two people at Neil's grave this morning. Therefore, there was no other person who would spread lies like this to Luna. Joshua rubbed his brows in frustration and leaned against the sofa, exhausted. He decided to wait for Fiona to come out of the shower. After a short while, Fiona emerged with a towel wrapped around her dripping body. She immediately made her way to Joshua with a coy expression and gently pressed her soft, silky skin against Joshua's arm. "Joshua, did my phone ring just now?" "Yes. " Joshua closed his eyes and did not even give her a second glance. "It was Christian."

"Didn't he go back to his hometown already?" Fiona smiled and extended her hand to touch Joshua's face, but Joshua stopped her before she could do so.

He held her wrist in his hand and pinned her between the sofa and his own body.

This position seemed a little intimate, so Fiona blushed scarlet immediately. She placed her hands against Joshua's chest, feigning shyness, and said coyly, "Joshua... Don't... We're in the living room, and it's broad daylight now... Let's go back to the bedroom..."

Joshua narrowed his eyes slightly when he heard her words, and a hint of contempt flashed through his eyes.

He placed his hand on Fiona's chin. His dark eyes, which were as black as obsidians, were laced with disdain as he said, "Do you know what Christian called to tell me?"

The look on his face made Fiona feel as though someone had tossed her into a body of ice-cold water.

She froze, then stared at Joshua in alarm. Did he...

Terror engulfed her entire being, an intense fear that she had never experienced before.

She bit on her lip. "Joshua, I..."

"I told you that I'll provide you all the protection and support you need, and I'm also willing to be with
you until the end of your life, but my only condition is that you don't cause me any trouble.
"You deliberately brought up having children in front of Neil's grave and afterward even told Luna that
we talked about having children right there What is your end goal? To make Luna hate me, or to
make the children hate me?"

Fiona froze for a moment when she heard this. Then, after a moment, she let out a sigh of relief.

Was this what Christian had called about? She thought that Christian had told Joshua the truth about her fake illness...

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Fiona let out a sigh of relief, then immediately put on an expression of innocence. She lifted her hand to grab Joshua's wrist gently. "Joshua, you're hurting me. Actually... I didn't mean to say that to Luna at all..."

She bit down on her lip and said in an upset tone, "After we finished our meeting this morning, Luna pulled me aside after everyone had left and demanded to know what I told you when we were at Neil's

grave... She accused me of talking bad about her right in front of Neil's grave... So I had no choice but to leak our conversation to her, just to prove I'm innocent..."

Tears started to well up in Fiona's eyes as she continued, "Joshua, I didn't do it on purpose... Luna was just too aggressive at that time, so I had no choice but to tell her everything... Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to prove my innocence... Please don't get mad at me, will you?"

Fiona thought that this was a perfect excuse and that Joshua would believe her immediately.

To her surprise, he did not release her and even tightened his grip on her. He narrowed his eyes and zeroed in on Fiona's face coldly. "I must've been too kind to you all this while. Do you truly think I'll believe all of your lies?"

He flung her away forcefully and looked down at her from his towering height. "I know better than anyone what kind of person Luna is—I know that she won't interrogate you out of jealousy. If you want to lie, try to find a better excuse in the future."

The pale -faced Fiona picked herself up somewhat haggardly and muttered, "Joshua, I..."

Joshua closed his eyes and said in a low, hoarse voice, "As soon as this competition is over, Luna's contract will be up, and she'll be leaving Banyan City soon. I don't want any harm to come her way



After coming out of Orchard Manor, Joshua drove to Lynch Group Tower and made a beeline to the
design department.
When he entered the door, Luna had just regained her composure and was sitting in front of her easel,
sketching a draft.
Sunlight seeped through the window onto her face, illuminating a few tendrils of hair around her face
and giving them a faint, golden glow.
Watching the concentrated look on her face, Joshua was pulled into a memory that happened a few
years ago.
At that time, when they had just gotten married, Luna would always sit quietly at home in this manner,

At that time, when they had just gotten married, Luna would always sit quietly at home in this manner, immersed in her thoughts, right in front of her easel.

Every time this happened, he would step aside and let out a small cough. She would raise her head to grin at him and ask him all sorts of questions like, when did he arrive? Was he hungry? Was he thirsty? Did he need any help from her?

Although she looked completely different from back then, he still could not help but feel attracted by the

gentleness and determination about her. He walked toward her and said in a low voice, "Luna." Luna's entire body stiffened when she heard his voice. She turned around and fixated her cold gaze on the man standing next to her. A sneer played on her lips as she said, "What are you doing here, Mr. Lynch? Aren't you supposed to be with Ms. Blake? Did I say anything wrong to offend her? Is that why you're here—to reprimand me?" Chapter 863 As soon as Luna turned around, Joshua felt the blood rush throughout his entire body. A strange feeling arose within him. He knew what this feeling was. Nonetheless, it was broad daylight, and he was in her office, no less.

Besides, their relationship was at its breaking point already, and after believing Fiona's lies, Luna was probably upset at him. Joshua knew he should not be lusting after her at this moment, but he could not control himself.

He could not stop himself from walking toward her. He suppressed the fluttery feeling in his heart and

hoarsely spoke, "Luna, the reason I came here is to tell you..." Joshua let out an exhale and continued in a low voice, "I don't intend on having children with Fiona at all." Luna's entire body stiffened at that moment, but a chuckle escaped her afterward. "Is that so?" She did not believe a single word that came out of this man's mouth. She stood up and circled past him toward the door, flinging the door open. "If you don't have anything else to say, Mr. Lynch, please leave." Joshua could not help but narrow his eyes at her hostile attitude. He noticed that Luna's eyes were slightly red- rimmed. It was clear that she had been crying or, at least, had felt like it. Despite that, she was adamant that he leave... Joshua let out an exhale. "Luna, I came here to explain everything to you. I—" "What is there to explain?" Luna felt amused by his contradicting statements. "Are you saying that you didn't talk about having children with Fiona right in front of Neil's grave? Or are you saying that Ms. Blake, the woman you love, is a liar?"

Joshua replied in a low, hoarse voice, "What if I told you the latter is true?"

Luna gave him a bitter smile. Then, she fixed her gaze on Joshua's face and said, enunciating her
words carefully, "Mr. Lynch, since Ms. Blake is a liar, why don't you tell me exactly what you see in her?
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Joshua fell into silence. He did not know how to answer her question.

Seeing this, Luna sniffed and continued in a slightly choked voice, "If you care about and respect Neil

that much, you shouldn't have found a new

girlfriend so soon after his death, much less take her to visit his grave! "

She bit down on her lip and glared at Joshua, unable to stop her tears from falling.

Luna did not understand what was happening. She was so much more upset before Joshua arrived,

yet she could not even shed a single tear.

However, as soon as Joshua arrived at her office, her tears started flowing like water from a tap. No matter how hard she tried to suppress them, they still slid down her face, even though she was furious at him instead of upset.

Lunch break was almost over, so the rest of the employees had started flocking back into the

department.
At this moment, Luna was arguing with Joshua in front of her office door with tears streaming down her
face. This was an interesting sight that garnered the employees' attention.
Joshua could hear the employees' murmurs and whispers. He furrowed his brows and took a step
forward, grabbing hold of Luna and pulling her back into the office, then slammed the door behind them
in a single motion.
By the time Luna finally came to, she found herself pressed against Joshua's warm, familiar chest.
She could hear Joshua's slightly quickened breathing coming from above her and felt inexplicably
dazed.
However, she quickly regained her composure the next minute.
She shoved and tried to resist him, but the harder she struggled, the tighter Joshua's grip on her
became.
Joshua restrained her in his arms and tried insatiably to breathe in the unique scent wafting off Luna's
body.
Initially, he had pulled her back into the office and closed the door so the employees would not be able

to see and gossip about them.
However, when he had his arms around her soft, warm body, he no longer felt like letting go anymore,
no matter what.
When was the last time he hugged Luna like this?
Joshua could no longer remember the last time he hugged her, but he knew what he was feeling at that
moment.
He wanted to hold her in his arms and never let her go.
"Joshua Lynch, let go of me!"
However, no matter how hard she tried, Luna could not overpower him and release herself from
Joshua's grip.
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Luna struggled against Joshua's grasp, cursing and swearing at him like a crazed woman, to no avail.
Her office was extremely soundproof, so none of the employees outside could hear what was going on
inside, yet at the same time, she could not release herself either.

Perhaps this was the feeling of helplessness. "Don't yell, " commanded Joshua hoarsely. Then, he pressed his lips against Luna's. Joshua's kiss was so sudden that Luna did not even see it coming. After a moment, she resumed struggling again. Finally, she bit down on Joshua's lip, and blood immediately filled both their mouths. Joshua immediately let go of her, but after a split second, he pressed her up against the closed door and started trailing kisses all over her, from her mouth to her jawline, to her neck, finally stopping at Luna's collarbone. He lingered there for a long time. Luna closed her eyes in despair. She knew that the skin on her collarbone must have turned red already. This was Joshua's favorite thing to do. He liked leaving hickeys all over her, claiming that this was his way of marking her as his own... After a moment, he let go of her.

"Joshua Lynch, are you out of your mind?" Luna glared at him, but to her surprise, she noticed that his

eyes were red-rimmed.

Joshua continued to stare at her and said, his breathing unsteady, "Luna."

Luna recognized the tender look on Joshua's face and knew instantaneously what he was about to do.

No matter how reluctant, she had to admit that after being together with Joshua for so long, she knew

him like the back of her hand.

She pushed him away and rejected him coldly, "We're at the office, Joshua! Even if you want to, you

shouldn't do this with me! Go find your Fiona instead. Didn't you want to get her pregnant with your

child? Go find her! "

As soon as he heard this, Joshua narrowed his eyes.

The next moment, he removed his jacket with one hand and draped it around Luna, while the other

continued to restrain her. Then, he slipped her hands behind her back and tied them up with his jacket.

Terror engulfed Luna's entire being. Was Joshua trying to ...?

How could he do this? They were at the office!

Luna bit down on her lip and continued to struggle against her bonds while glaring at him. "Joshua

Lynch, are you crazy?"

"Yes, I am!" snarled Joshua and stared at her, his eyes clouded with lust. "If you don't want to let the entire company find out what's about to happen, shut your mouth!"

With that, he picked her up in one swift motion and kicked the door open.

When the employees outside saw them emerging out of the office, they immediately lowered their heads and did not even dare utter a single word. Even their breathing became more stifled.

Luna, who was carried in Joshua's arms with her hands tied, did not dare to struggle nor yell for help.

She could not believe how detail-oriented this man was.

hickey that Joshua had left on her collarbone.

Shannon furrowed her brows when she saw them coming out of the office, and she immediately stood

If she moved even an inch, the jacket wrapped around her would slide off, and everyone would see the

up from her desk. "Is Director Luna hurt?" she asked considerately.

Joshua narrowed his eyes and nodded. "Yes, she hurt her arm, so I 'm bringing her to the hospital right

now."

Shannon nodded and asked in a loud voice, "Alright, President Lynch. Do you need me to come with

you when sending Director Luna to the hospital?" Joshua fell silent for a moment, then nodded in reply. "Yes, come with me." Shannon quickly tidied up her desk, then followed after them. She shot Luna—who was still in Joshua's arms—a surreptitious look and opened the door for them. Luna closed her eyes. She knew Shannon was trying to find an excuse for both her and Joshua. If Joshua carried her out of Lynch Group Tower just like this, without any explanation, the employees would definitely gossip and spread rumors about them. The three of them left the department and ran into Charmaine, who just so happened to come out of the elevator. Charmaine narrowed her eyes and glanced at the scene before her, unable to fight back from sneering, "Hey, what's going on? Did Director Luna work so hard that she collapsed and needed President Lynch to carry her?"

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As soon as she heard Charmaine's words, Shannon narrowed her eyes and strode toward Charmaine.

Before any of them could react, she swung her arm up and slapped Charmaine across her face.

A deafening slap echoed through the hallway.

Shannon looked down at Charmaine and said, "Director Luna had hurt her arm, so President Lynch is sending her to the hospital. How dare you even suggest anything like that and perpetuate rumors about the two of them? Mr. Lynch has a girlfriend now, but even if he doesn't, he won't engage in relationships with Director Luna or any other employee. This is the respect every CEO should show to their employees!

"Not only are you disrespecting Director Luna, but President Lynch as well! How dare you?"

Charmaine was so stunned by this that she did not even know how to react.

She felt a little confused by Shannon's words. It seemed like Shannon was scolding her yet, at the same time...indirectly reprimanding Joshua.

Joshua was standing in the elevator, still carrying Luna in his arms when this happened. "Let's go now,

" he spoke, his expression dark.

Shannon let out an exhale, then turned around to shoot Charmaine a murderous glare. "If it weren't for the fact that I'm rushing to take Director Luna to the hospital, you won't hear the end of it!"



"Fiona! " wailed Charmaine as soon as the call was connected. "Guess what I just saw? I saw President Lynch...carrying Luna into the elevator! "

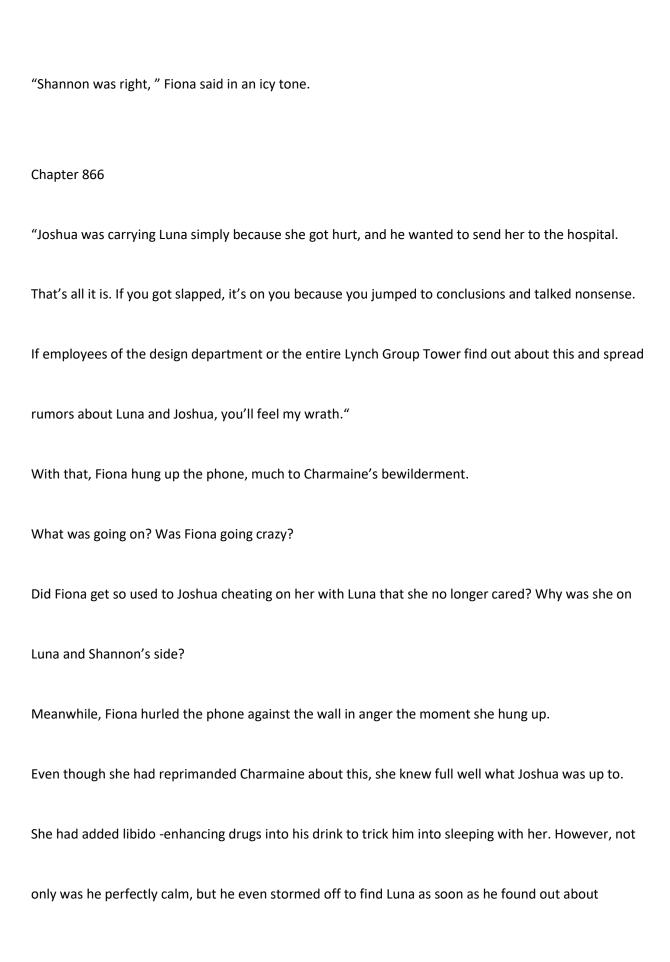
As soon as she heard this, Fiona fell into silence. After a moment, however, she asked coldly, "And then what happened?"

Seeing that Fiona was interested to hear what she had to say, Charmaine immediately continued, "
When I saw President Lynch carrying Luna, I was upset. After all, President Lynch is your boyfriend, so
how can he be carrying a b*tch like Luna? I immediately stopped them and questioned what he was
doing..."

Charmaine started sobbing as she said, "Do you know what happened next? Luna's subordinate,

Shannon, came out of nowhere and slapped me! She told me not to spread rumors about them... She
said that Luna was injured and that President Lynch was just sending her to the hospital. How is that
possible, Fiona? Luna..."

Charmaine initially thought that if she told Fiona of her harrowing experience, Fiona would pity her and stick up for her in the future, seeing that they were friends, after all, but to her surprise—



everything.
He had left the office with Luna a1readyand Fiona knew exactly what he was about to do!
Fiona felt a surge of fury rise inside her at the very thought.
She bit down on her lip and fixed her gaze on the phone on the floor, as though she was staring right at
Luna's beautiful, almost flawless face.
One day, she would take everything away from Luna!
One of the servants at Orchard Manor heard Fiona throw her phone against the wall and immediately
stormed into the room to see what was going on.
She picked up the phone lying on the floor and handed it to Fiona.
Fiona furrowed her brows and took the phone from her. Then, just as she was about to hurl it against
the wall once more, she caught sight of some messages in a group chat.
The group chat was named, (Lynch Group Representative Team for International Jewelry Design
Competition].
This was the group chat that Luna and Zayne had created this morning, during their meeting, so that

the team members could communicate with each other at any time. At this moment, Zayne and Samson were discussing a potential proposal in the group chat. Fiona narrowed her eyes. If she remembered correctly, this competition was usually held overseas. The organizers never held the competition within their country, much less in Banyan City. Fiona knew that Joshua wanted Luna to win the world champion title and get the prize money, so he contacted the organizers and persuaded them to come to Banyan City all the way from Europa. Fiona was unsure how much money he spent to persuade the organizers, but she knew that she envied and hated Luna more than ever. She envied Luna's beauty and, at the same time, envied the affection Luna received from Joshua. No matter how hard she tried, Fiona could never outshine Luna. Therefore... Fiona let out a sneer. Since Joshua loved Luna so much that he would even organize an international jewelry design contest just for her, Fiona would find a way to humiliate Luna in front of everyone!

Blue Bay Villa.

As soon as Joshua got out of the car, he bent down, picked Luna up, then kicked the front door open.
Luna let out a sigh of relief, having returned to an environment she was familiar with, and glared at the
man before her. "Joshua Lynch, that's enough! Let g o of me! "
Every time Luna got mad and scolded someone, her face would turn red, giving her usual cold and
steely exterior a hint of endearing mischief.
Joshua could feel the blood rush to his head as he gazed at Luna.
Every time she struggled against his grasp, he would find it even harder to suppress his lust.
Joshua ignored Luna's thrashing and scolding,
pinning her down against the sofa instead and pressing his body on top of hers—
Thud!
Chapter 867
A deafening thud echoed through the entire house.
Joshua, who was pinning Luna down against the sofa, slumped limply on top of her right after.
Luna could not help but furrowed her brows upon feeling his weight on top of her. However, since her

hands were still tied, she had no way of releasing herself and instead looked in the direction where the noise had come from.

She saw Nellie holding a metal box in her hands, panting heavily at the same time.

It was evident that Nellie had struck Joshua on the back of his head with the metal box.

Seeing that Luna was looking at her, Nellie's face grew an even darker shade of red. She let out an exhale, then shouted for help at the top of her lungs.

Lily immediately arrived at the scene, along with the rest of the servants. The doctor who Joshua had assigned to look after Nigel stormed downstairs as well to see what was going on.

Everyone worked together to help move Joshua away from his position on top of Luna and laid him down on the couch.

Nigel carefully untied the jacket around Luna's hands wordlessly. Meanwhile, Nellie put down the metal box and walked over to Luna, then reached out to hold Luna's hand in silence.

The doctor frowned at this sight. "There seems to be something wrong with Mr. Lynch."

She walked over and checked Joshua's face carefully before she turned around to glance at Luna. "Mr.

Lynch seems to have eaten some medicine that he shouldn't have."

Luna furrowed her brows. She patted Nellie and Nigel's heads while trying to cover the hickey on her

collarbone with her shirt. "What kind of medicine?"

"I need to send it to the lab." The doctor poked Joshua's finger and drew some blood from his wound.

"Please give me a moment."

Half an hour later, the doctor looked up at Luna. "The results have come out. According to the lab, the medicine that Mr. Lynch took was..."

She paused and glanced at the two children somewhat awkwardly.

Luna let out a sigh. "It's okay. Just tell me." She already had an inkling of what it was.

She knew how much Joshua hated and detested her.

This man had even upped and left to find Fiona, even though Luna had stayed by his bedside and

taken care of him for three days, so how could Joshua even be willing to touch her?

How could he lust over Luna if it were not for the help of libido-enhancing medications?

A long time ago, when they had just gotten married, Luna had always been the one pestering him

about having children, while he never—not even once — initiated anything of the sort.

"It'smedication used for low sexual drive." The doctor sighed and continued in a low voice, "It's
usually couples who desire children that take this medication so that they can increase their fertility
rates."

Luna closed her eyes. She let out a bitter smile, then picked up Nellie in one hand while the other held onto Nigel's.

"Lily, take care of him for the time being. When he wakes up, let him leave on his own accord," she ordered and disappeared up the stairs.

Luna did not even feel like sparing this man another glance. She did not know what happened that made Joshua come to her instead of Fiona after eating the medication, but what she knew was that...

This man's claims of not wanting children with Fiona were all fake. He was even willing to take fertility medication just for Fiona!

Many years ago, when Luna and Joshua had just gotten married, she had followed her doctor's recommendation and bought the same type of medication.

The doctor had suggested the two of them take it together to increase their fertility rates.

However, Joshua had tossed the medication into the trash can, claiming he did not need it, but
currently, not only was he willing to do the same thing for Fiona, but he even tried to lie to Luna about
this!
Luna guessed that Joshua had probably planned to go home after explaining everything to her and
have fun with his precious Fiona. However, he had estimated wrongly, causing the medication to take
effect before he could reach home. Why else would he feel lust toward Luna, his ex-wife whom he had
gotten tired of a long time ago?
Luna could not help but feel the irony of this situation.
All of a sudden, Nellie's voice rang out, pulling Luna's thoughts back to reality, "Mommy." She furrowed
her brows, then lowered her head to glance at the girl in her arms, trying to make herself sound as
gentle as she could, "What's wrong?"
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"Does Daddy want to give me a younger brother or sister?" asked Nellie and blinked innocently at

Luna.

Luna did not know how to answer her daughter's question. She bit down on her lip and remained silent
for a moment before she finally responded, "Daddy wants to have another child, but not with Mommy.
Nigel let out a sigh, then gripped Luna's finger tightly with his small hand. "Don't be sad, Mommy, you
still have us."

Nellie froze for a moment, then suddenly understood what Nigel was saying. She bit on her lip and buried her head against Luna's chest. "Mommy, I'll always love you."

She would no longer love her father as she did before! Not only was he aggressive and hostile toward

Luna, but he even wanted children with other women apart from her mother!

Luna sighed upon hearing her children's heartwarming words, then took them back to their room and patiently tucked them in for bed.

By the time Nigel and Nellie fell asleep, more than an hour had already passed.

Joshua was nowhere to be found.

Seeing Luna come downstairs, Lily told her, "After Mr. Lynch woke up, he immediately drove away without saying a word, but he had asked me how you

were doing before he left. I told him you were doing fine, and he smiled and said, 'How is that possible?

'He then left without saying anything else." After hearing what Lily said, Luna narrowed her eyes and smirked. True. How was it possible that she was alright? It turned out that Joshua knew her well. "Oh, by the way." Luna turned around as if she suddenly recalled something and glanced at Lily. " Ask the doctor to come downstairs." Lily paused. "What for?" Nigel was already asleep, so why did Luna need the doctor? "I hurt myself." Luna chuckled and sat down gracefully on the sofa. Then, she pulled up her left sleeve to reveal her unscathed left arm. "I need her to wrap my wound." Since Joshua and Shannon had convinced everyone she was injured and needed to go to the hospital, she needed the doctor to wrap her arm up so that their lies would seem even more compelling. Lily shot Luna a somewhat puzzled glance before heading up the stairs. Half an hour later, Luna returned to the design department. Her left arm was wrapped in a sling, and her face was as pale as a sheet of paper.

Seeing her like this, Arianna, Samson, and Zayne immediately rushed toward her. "What's wrong?

What happened?"

"I accidentally bumped into the easel and hurt myself." Luna smiled at them, then strode toward her office.

Charmaine, who was watching Luna from aside, could not help but feel a little disgusted by this sight.

Luna was not even bleeding when President Lynch carried her out of the department just now, but her arm was wrapped in a sling all of a sudden. How dare she even pretend to be injured?

As soon as she thought of this, Charmaine scoffed and stood up, staring at Luna coldly. "Are you

"Didn't Shannon and Joshua go with you to the hospital? What happened? Why did they leave you to come back yourself?" She rolled her eyes. "I'm utterly disgusted by people who fake injuries! "

At this exact moment, Fiona stepped into the department and just so happened to overhear

Charmaine's last sentence. She furrowed her brows. "Charmaine, what's going on?"

genuinely hurt? Is there really a wound beneath your bandage?

"Nothing." Seeing that Fiona was here to take her side, Charmaine felt even more confident at her statement. "Luna is faking her injury!"

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Fiona immediately glanced at Luna.

Luna's left arm was wrapped in a sling, and there was even a trace of blood staining her bandages. Her face was also paler than usual.

Fiona narrowed her eyes and felt a flicker of malice surge through her.

Even if Charmaine had not called her about this earlier, she, too, knew what would happen between Joshua and Luna. The reason she forbade Charmaine to talk about this any further was so that no one else would find out about Joshua and Luna.

Since everyone thought that Joshua and Fiona were very happy together, she did not want anyone else to find out about Joshua's affair with Luna. If everyone found out that she and Joshua were not as happy a couple as they appeared to be, no one would respect or fear her anymore.

This was the last thing that Fiona wanted, but at that moment...

Since Charmaine had already brought up Luna's possible fake injury, Fiona decided that this was something she could use to her advantage.

If Joshua truly had taken Luna to the hospital, no one would think he was unhappy with Fiona.

As soon as she thought of this, Fiona curled her lips into a smile and walked into the office.

"Charmaine, what are you talking about? Joshua explained to me

just now that the only reason he was carrying Luna in his arms was that she had hurt herself. He didn't

want me to misunderstand anything."

Fiona stood next to Charmaine and continued in a soft, slightly eerie tone, "I don't think Ms. Luna is the

kind of person who'd fake an injury. If she did, that would interfere with her work. Besides, she won't

get anything out of this either."

Charmaine immediately understood what Fiona was trying to get at and curled her lips into a smirk. "

What do you mean, she won't get anything out of this? Just now, President Lynch carried her all the

way out of her office and into the elevator! "

Fiona let out a sigh. "What's so surprising about that? Joshua carries me multiple times a day. Don't

spout nonsense like this."

Charmaine grew even more enraged when she heard this. "But you're President Lynch's girlfriend!

What's Luna's relationship with him? She's just an ex-wife of his that refuses to move on and instead

chooses to continue pestering him. She's just pretending to work hard, but in reality, she's plotting how to get back together with Mr. Lynch! "

Arianna could not help frowning when she heard Charmaine's words.

Samson, on the other hand, was so angry that he stepped forward and gave Charmaine a forceful shove. "What are you talking about? If Director Luna says she hurt herself, then we believe her! Do you think she's Fiona, constantly getting hospitalized for no reason?"

Fiona narrowed her eyes upon hearing this. A cold glint flashed through her eyes.

She hated it when people accused her of faking her illness.

Despite that, however, she continued to feign innocence and glanced at Samson, sighing. "Hey, we're all working in the same department here, so let's not fight."

Then, she glanced at the crowd of people surrounding them and fixated her gaze on Luna. "Ms. Luna,

why don't...you remove your bandage and show us if you really hurt yourself or not?"

Luna shot her a cold glance but did not reply.

Fiona took a step back, pretending to be startled by Luna's expression. "Ms. Luna, if you're not willing to, it's fine... It's not like I have to look at your wound or anything. I believe you, of course, but..."

She glanced at the crowd before continuing, "Everyone's watching us now. If you don't prove yourself...no one will be able to concentrate on their jobs for the rest of the day."

Luna curled her lips into a smirk and glanced at Fiona impassively. "If I listened to you, Ms. Blake, and showed everyone my wound, and it turned out I wasn't lying at all...

"Will you write a five-thousand-word apology letter to me and send it to everyone's emails?"

As soon as she said this, Charmaine scoffed and crossed her arms in front of her chest. "If it turns out that you were lying all this while, then you have to write a ten-thousand-word apology letter and send it to everyone's emails instead! "

Fiona immediately agreed. "Alright. That's a deal."

Fiona and Charmaine were both confident that Luna was faking her injury. Fiona was even willing to bet that there would be a hickey on Luna's arm if she removed her bandage!

Fiona could not help but feel enraged whenever she recalled how exhausted Joshua was when he arrived home moments ago.

It should have been her! She should have been the reason Joshua was dog-tired, but it turned out

that
"Alright." Seeing how confident Fiona and Charmaine were, Luna sneered and placed her arm in front
of Arianna. Arianna could smell the stench of blood wafting off Luna's bandaged arm as soon as it got
close to her.
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Arianna furrowed her brows and shot Luna a nervous glance. Then, she asked in a low voice, "Director
Luna, do you reallywant to remove the bandage?"
Since she could still smell the stench of blood despite the many layers of bandage, Arianna guessed
that Luna's wound must be very deep.
Luna sneered, then glanced at Fiona and Charmaine. "If I don't remove my bandage, how can I show
them that I'm really hurt and not faking my injury?"
Arianna pursed her lips in disapproval. She had no choice but to follow Luna's request and remove the

bandage from her arm.

The scent of blood wafted through the entire office almost immediately.

Charmaine froze momentarily, then turned to look at Fiona, her face etched with alarm.

A hint of surprise flashed through Fiona's eyes. How... How was this possible?

The reason Joshua had carried Luna out of the office was that the libido-enhancing drugs had taken

effect, and he wanted to use Luna as a means of releasing his sexual desire! How could there possibly

be a wound on Luna's arm, much less such a fresh one?

While the two of them were immersed in their thoughts, Arianna continued to unwrap Luna's bandage

and finally removed it altogether.

Beneath the bandage was a bloody wound sprinkled with yellow antiseptic powder. The wound was

sutured, but even then, it was still a big one.

Arianna glanced at it and guessed that Luna's wound was about ten centimeters long, with more than

ten stitches!

Charmaine and Fiona were both stunned.

The rest of the employees, who—like Charmaine and Fiona—did not believe that Joshua had taken

Luna to the hospital, were just as astounded.

In fact, Luna had deliberately cut herself with a fruit knife at home.

At the time, the doctor had told her that as long as her arm was wrapped, no one would try to look at her wound and attempted to talk her out of harming herself.

However, Luna knew that...neither Fiona nor Charmaine would let her hear the end of this unless she showed them an actual wound.

She had expected this to happen, so she had deliberately cut herself to prepare for this scenario.

"Is this clear enough?" Luna scoffed, turned around, and proffered her arm to Fiona and Charmaine. "

What did you two promise me just now?" she added, smirking coldly. "Charmaine, I'll be waiting for your apology letter."

With that, she ordered Arianna to help her wrap her wound up again.

Luna turned around and glanced at Fiona's pale face impassively. "I'm not someone who's skilled at faking illnesses. In my opinion, faking illnesses is something only a useless person would do." She blinked at Fiona innocently. "Don't you agree, Ms. Blake?"

Fiona's face was as pale as a sheet of paper. She bit down on her lip and said in a casual tone, "Of course. Just now, I kept trying to stop Charmaine from spreading rumors about you faking an injury..."

With that, she smiled at Luna and added, "Don't worry. I 'll make sure that Charmaine hands in the apology letter exactly as you asked."

Luna chuckled. "That'd be great."

Then, she turned around and adjusted the sling on her neck.

However, as she was doing this, the collar of Luna's shirt gaped open, revealing her collarbone, where Joshua's hickey remained.

Charmaine immediately jumped when she saw this. She immediately stormed toward Luna, who was walking toward her office, and blocked her path. "Ms. Luna, when you came in to work this morning, your neck and collarbone were bare. It's not even twenty-four hours yet, but why is there something new on your collarbone?"

Luna froze in her tracks.

She turned around and glanced at Charmaine with her eyebrows raised. "What are you trying to say?"

Charmaine snorted in indignation and pointed at Luna's hickey. "This thing wasn't on your neck this

morning. You were working the who le day, and the only time you left your office was when you hurt

yourself, and Mr. Lynch had to carry you out of there "Who left that hickey on your neck, then?"