Luna & Joshua 881

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Joshua's words	instantly	disheartened Luna.

She never expected Joshua would question her right away if she did it on purpose when it was such an

obvious accident.

Luna smiled and met Joshua's cold gaze.

"Mr. Lynch, if you think I did it on purpose, then I did it on purpose."

Luna did not need to explain herself. No matter how she explained herself, he never listened to her.

Looking at Luna's reaction, Joshua exhaled. He furrowed his brows tightly.

"Luna, I understand that you're under a huge amount of pressure recently in preparation for the

competition, but this isn't a reason for you to bully Fiona."

Then, Joshua sighed. "Apologize to Fiona, including this afternoon's incident."

Joshua still remembered clearly how badly Luna burnt Fiona that afternoon.

Although at that moment, there were no burnt marks, Luna still soiled Fiona's clothes.

Two incidents in a day. It was hard to convince others that Luna did not do it on purpose.







Luna furrowed her brows hard upon hearing their comments. She exhaled and swept Fiona a cold glance. "Everyone said that you've been burned. Tell me: how could that cup of lukewarm coffee burn you? "Fiona's face instantly turned pale upon Luna's words. Chapter 882 Fiona bit her lip pitifully. "Ms. Luna, don't bother them. They're talking nonsense. I...wasn't burned." Then, she turned around and fled. Looking at Fiona leaving, Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at Luna. "You're really getting more and more cold-blooded." With that, Joshua left immediately. Luna was rooted where she stood, and she slowly clenched her fists tightly by her sides. Was she cold—blooded? Just because she did not apologize to his darling Ms. Blake, she was cold-blooded. Just because she questioned whether his beloved Ms. Blake was faking her illness or not, she was cold-blooded.

If that was the case, just let her be cold—blooded then. Up to that point, she no longer needed to be a gentle and kind-hearted person in front of Joshua. "Director Luna." Samson, Arianna, and Zayne caught up with Luna. "Are you alright?" Luna shook her head and let out a long breath. "Let's go back and continue working." It was three days before the competition. One day later, they had to hold a meeting with the competition's organizing committee and the other competing teams. Time was pressing. Luna did not have the time to deal with trivial matters like Fiona and Joshua. However, Luna did not expect that the incident that happened between her and Fiona and Joshua a moment ago had been recorded by a few phones. IO a.m. on the next day... Luna brought the other eight team members as arranged to attend the meeting with the organizing committee of the competition.

The meeting that day was mainly to discuss the flow of the competition two days later.

The head of the organizer proudly announced, "This time, we have invited a special guest. The protege of Moon, the talented designer who once made a splash in the jewelry design world, Mr. Joey Charles, to come to be our guest judge.

"Mr. Joey is busy. He'll only arrive on the day of the competition."

Luna was a little stunned. Joey Charles?

Since when did he become her protege? She remembered that when she was a designer abroad, Joey

was only her assistant. He had only followed her and learned design for a few months only.

All this while, she only openly admitted to having one protege. That was Nellie.

However, Joey could at least be considered half a protege, in a way.

They had not seen each other for a very long time. Luna did not expect that the next time they saw

each other would be when he was a judge for a competition she was in.

Luna did not know what reaction Joey would have when he met her two days later.

"Ms. Luna?"

Suddenly, a voice rang out in Luna's ears.

When Luna came to her senses, the meeting was over. Every other participating team was packing u	р
their documents and preparing to leave.	

The voice that came in front of her was Fiona's.

Fiona, in white, cautiously stood next to Luna. She was holding the competition documents in her hands in front of her. She spoke to Luna while hugging the documents, "Let me help you with those."

Luna furrowed her brows and tugged on the corner. "Return those to me."

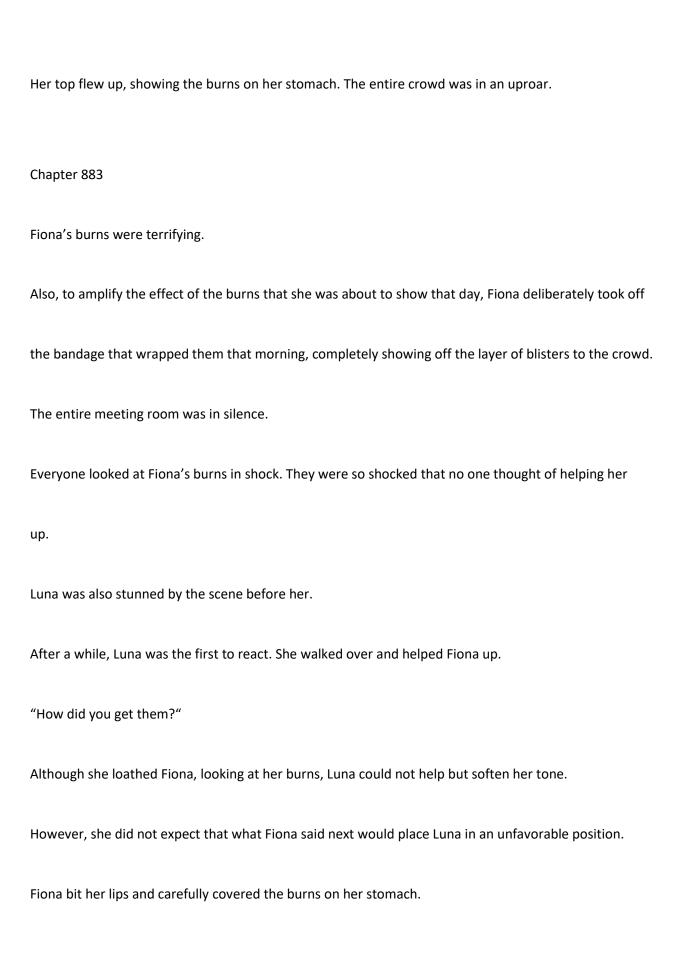
The documents involved detailed arrangements of the competition day. It was not available to the public.

Luna had to be on guard and be cautious of Fiona. Facing Luna's cold attitude, Fiona looked humble and lowly.

She cried a little, saying, "Ms. Luna, I don't know why you'd hate me so much. I only wanted to help you share your burden. You're already so tired, and the documents seem heavy. Why don't I help you carry them?

"All this while, you've been keeping me at a distance. You don't let me partake in anything that has to





"I'm fine, Ms. Luna. Although you were the one that caused this, I don't blame you. I blame myself for insisting to send you coffee, and that was why I got burned..."

Fiona smilingly continued, "Although Joshua thinks that it's serious, I feel that I brought it on myself.

You treat me so well—you definitely didn't burn me on purpose."

The entire meeting room was in silence.

Luna furrowed her brows and looked at Fiona in shock.

President Calvin furrowed his brow and asked, "Ms. Blake, you said that these burns...were caused by

Ms. Luna?"

"Yes, I can be the witness."

At that moment, one of the men in Luna's team stood up.

caused by Ms. Luna too. Many in our company witnessed it! "

"As a member of Luna's team, I am clear of what's happening. What Ms. Blake said a moment ago was all true. Luna had always been keeping Ms. Blake by the side, not letting her partake in any of the designing processes. She only lets her run errands. Also, the burns on Ms. Blake's stomach are

Then, another woman also stood up.

"Yes, Ms. Blake is our president's girlfriend. Technically, with her status, no one would dare to offend her. However, not only did Luna bully her at work, but she also burned Ms. Blake. Luna even spilled food all over Ms. Blake yesterday.

"Mr. Lynch demanded that Luna apologize, but she was determined not to. In the end, it was Ms. Blake who persuaded Mr. Lynch let it go, and only then did this matter end peacefully."

The man immediately chimed in, "Yes. Although Ms. Blake only runs simple errands, she's always a helpful person. She's willing to help her colleagues out. She heard that my kid has learning difficulties, so she immediately got Mr. Lynch to help me solve my problems. Ms. Blake is such a kind person, yet she's being treated this way! "

The woman also nodded and said, "Yes. Ms. Blake is kind-hearted and friendly. She also heard that I had difficulties previously, so she helped me out. She even said that she hoped I 'd put all my effort into the competition and not worry about money."

Luna remained in the same spot as she listened to both of them going on and on. Her head hurt badly a s if needles were pricking her brain.

All this while, she had been busy working. She worked late every day, hoping to perfect her work.

However, she did not expect that during this period, Fiona had infiltrated and bought over her people.

Luna knew about the problems of the two people that stood up for Fiona.

The man's child clearly did not have what it took, yet he insisted on enrolling his child in Banyan City's

best school. After the child was rejected, he complained that society was unfair.

The other woman only earned about 10,000 a month, yet she would spend thousands upon thousands

on luxury handbags, incurring a huge load of debt.

Luna chose not to help them because she felt that they needed to solve these things on their own.

She did not expect that this became the basis for Fiona buying them.

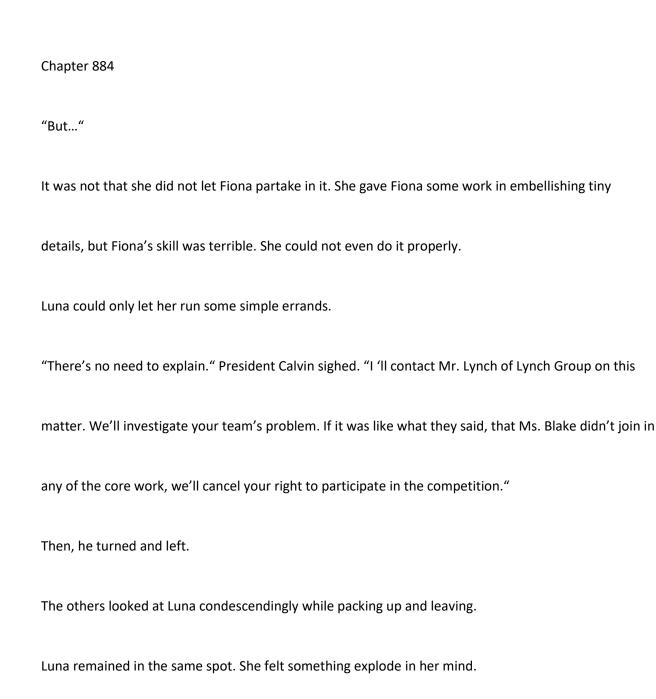
Upon what the two of them said, the other teams started commenting on Luna.

President Calvin also furrowed his brows and looked at Luna.

"Ms. Luna, do you know that we require team effort in this competition? Every member of the team has

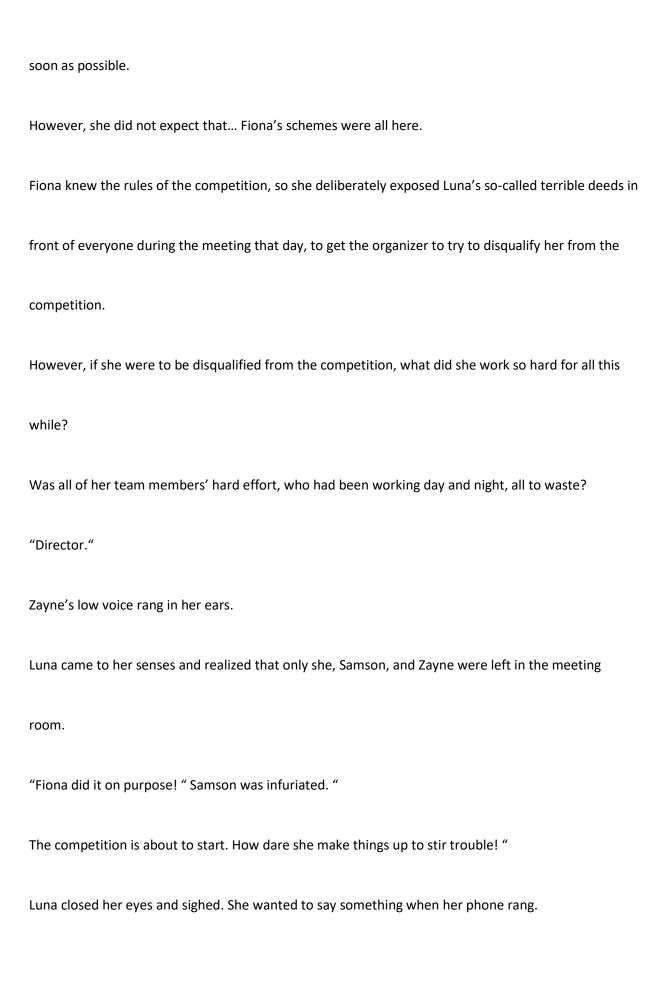
to put in an effort in the design."

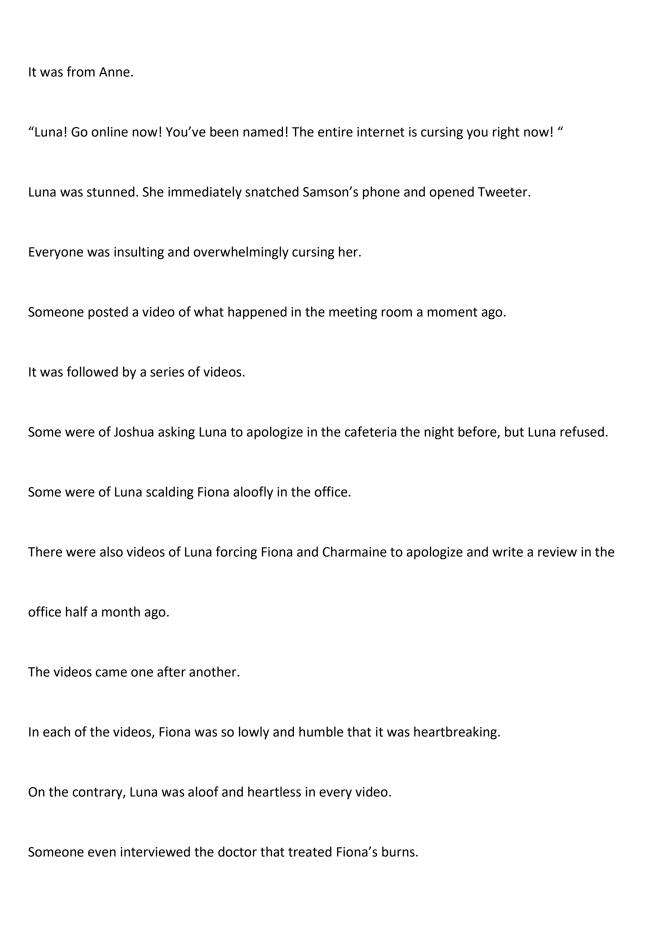
Luna gnawed on her lip and nodded. "Yes, I know."



All this while, she had been confused why Fiona— who had been prepared to ruin the competition— would be so obedient recently, other than heading to her office the day before.

Luna truly thought that it was because Fiona wanted her to earn the money for Joshua and leave as





In the video, the doctor agitatedly expressed that after Fiona was burned, the first thing she did was to
defend Luna!
At that moment, everyone was infuriated. Everyone was cursing Luna online.
Luna saw the videos again and again. Finally, she smiled mockingly.
She still remembered that she thought Fiona would complain to Joshua, yet she never did.
It turned out that Fiona had been scheming since then and had waited for that day.
Chapter 885
Luna did not know how Zayne and Samson sent her home.
When she reached Blue Bay Villa, she sat on the sofa and looked at the comments and videos
repeatedly, miserably.
Zayne and Samson said nothing the entire journey while sending her back.
However, Luna knew that both of them felt just as terrible. After all, this was their first competition after
getting to work.
All this while, they were like Luna—working busily without any sleep.

If they were disqualified from competing because of Luna... Luna closed her eyes. She was so dejected and suddenly did not know what she should do. Fiona's schemes were meticulously thought-out. It started from the video half a month ago. Luna even had reason to suspect that Fiona intentionally let Charmaine know she intended to cause trouble during the competition so that Charmaine would warn Arianna before leaving, to get Luna to be more guarded against Fiona. It was because of her guard against Fiona that Fiona had the space to twist the facts. To put it bluntly, the project was Luna's blood, sweat, and tears. They were the heart and soul of Zayne, Samson, and the entire team. However, it was never Fiona's. Fiona had never taken part in it, so she would not miss it one bit. This was extremely catastrophic to the others seriously taking part in the competition. "Mommy." Just when Luna was in a daze, Nigel came downstairs apologetically. After the bone marrow transplant, Nigel's body had been recovering well. He had more muscles and

was much in shape than before. His face had more color, too. Nigel carefully walked over to Luna. He reached his hand out and grabbed Luna's hand. "I'm useless." Luna was stunned. She immediately recomposed herself, lowered her gaze, and looked at Nigel who sat next to her. "What are you saying?" "I 'm useless. " Nigel bit his lip, looked up at Luna, and said, "Godmom told me about you being targeted online." Nigel sighed. "I wanted to do the same thing as previously, to delete all of the bad comments and videos of you online, but...I can't seem to delete them. "The other party has encrypted the videos. The encryption method...was the same method I did previously, "muttered Nigel, visibly remorseful. "I came up with the encryption method myself. I didn't know how the other party got hold of it, but I can't find a way to crack it."

Nigel got more dejected the more he spoke. "I'm still too amateur. I can't even crack the virus I've

invented."
Luna was stunned. She was instantly cheered up by Nigel beating himself up.
"It's normal that you can't crack your own virus that you came up with. Have you ever heard of the story
between the sword and the shield? Those who make the best swords would never be able to come up
with the best shields. If you were to use your sword against your shield, who do you think would win?"
Nigel did not relax one bit upon Luna's words. Instead, he blamed himself even more.
"That's different. I should be able to solve a challenging problem that I came up with, or it's only a
failure."
Luna was amused at Nigel's stubbornness. She wanted to say something, yet she suddenly felt that
Nigel's words made sense too.
One had to be able to solve the challenging problems they came up with.
No matter what, Fiona targeted the competition because of her. Luna felt that she should try to solve it.
Avoiding was not a way to solve the problem.
At that thought, Luna immediately picked her phone up. She wanted to call Joshua when her phone
rang.



She furrowed her brows. "What's going on?"
Nellie stomped down the stairs with her little short legs. She ran over to Luna and passed the items
which she had prepared to her.
"Take this with you! It's useful! "
Luna furrowed her brows and looked at the things that Nellie passed to her.
A face mask, a cap, a folding swiss knife. There was evenpepper spray?
Luna held everything in her hands. She could not help but think back to the incident where Joshua did
those things to her on the sofa.
those things to her on the sofa. Luna smiled.
Luna smiled.
Luna smiled. "Don't worry. I'll be fine."
Luna smiled. "Don't worry. I'll be fine." That incident happened only because Joshua was on some drugs.

At that moment, it was coincidentally after work for many. Everyone was sitting in the cafe, playing on
their phones. They were discussing the hot topic of the day.
"How conceited. Just because she could design jewelry, she thinks she's the best."
"Not only is she bullying the newcomer, but the newcomer is the president's girlfriend, too. How brazen
of her."
"Ms. Blake is such a kind person. Did you see the burns on her stomach? How scary! She could even
turn the other cheek! "
"The kind always gets bullied. Because she has a good temper, that's why she keeps getting bullied
and schemed."
Wearing a mask and a cap, Luna strode up to the second floor into the booth, where Joshua sat on a
chair, lazily fiddling with his phone.
Soft sounds came from his phone. Luna could hear that he was watching all the videos of her bullying
Fiona.
Luna chuckled bitterly and sat in front of him. "You got me here to criticize me, Mr. Lynch?"
Joshua looked at her flatly and kept his phone. "I want to discuss the competition with you."

Joshua passed her the fruit tea he had already ordered on her behalf.

"The organizer contacted me. They said that given you excluded the newcomer, as well as the bad behavior and character you showed in the videos online, they want to disqualify the Lynch Group's team from competing.

"They feel that with a leader like you, the work created by the team won't be made according to each team member's intention, and the meaning of teamwork will be lost."

Then, Joshua looked at Luna meaningfully.

"I might not understand work-related matters, but how could you make such a mistake? You knew that it's a competition that requires team effort, yet you deliberately excluded Fiona. Fiona has never told me about this. If I knew this earlier— "

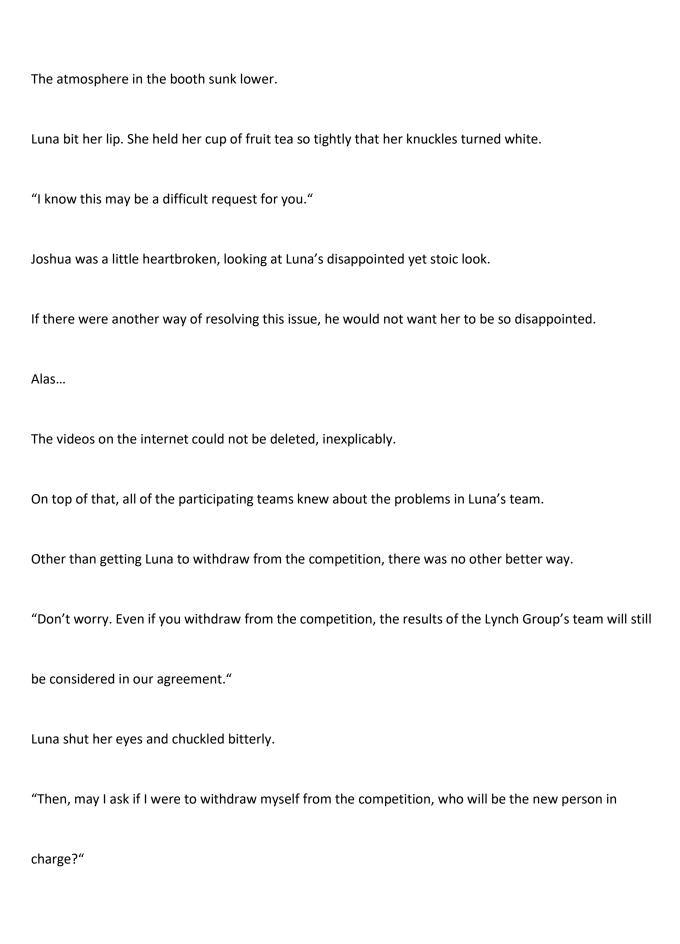
"What would you have done if you knew earlier, Mr. Lynch?" interrupted Luna as a cold smirk graced her face. Her voice was filled with mockery.

"Mr. Lynch, when you placed someone who doesn't know design and has poor art skills in my team, you should've thought of this. It wasn't that I didn't give her a chance —she can't even draw a basic

jewelry sketch. What did you want me to do? Should I have passed the core designing work to a
person who can barely draw a circle?"
Then, Luna picked her cup and took a sip. "Mr. Lynch, you had the time to arrange your girlfriend in my
team, so why did you not find your beloved Ms. Blake a teacher to buck up on her artistic skills? Could
it be that you have forgotten about this because you both have been busy researching ways to make a
baby?"
Chapter 887
The atmosphere in the booth dropped a few degrees.
Joshua narrowed his eyes. His eyes were filled with coldness.
"Do you have to speak so harshly?"
Luna smiled.
"How do you want me to speak then, Mr. Lynch? I initially rejected Fiona entering my team, but you
forced it upon me with your powers, so I had to accommodate her into my team. I aim to win the
competition, so besides letting Ms. Blake run errands and do simple tasks, what else can I do?"

Joshua was silent upon Luna's words. It was not that he never thought about those problems before. However, he felt that with Luna's ability, taking on Fiona would not have any problem. He never expected that Fiona would not be able to do a simple basic task well. Joshua had also expressed his concerns for Fiona's work, but every time he asked her, she would smile and say that all was fine and she was very happy working. Joshua never expected that Fiona was in such a situation. At that thought, Joshua sighed. "It's my mistake, then, but now isn't the time to point fingers." Joshua leaned back and furrowed his brows, looking at Luna. "President Calvin came to me. He said that there is still an opportunity to turn this matter around. If he had secretly come to know about this incident, he could turn a blind eye. However, this incident came to light during the meeting. Also, the voice of the people on the internet cursing you is quite loud. "If you still want the Lynch Group to continue participating in the competition..." Joshua took a deep breath.

"It's possible, except that you have to withdraw from the competition."



Joshua was silent for a long while before calmly saying, "Fiona Blake." Luna closed her eyes and smiled bitterly. This was Fiona's true intention: to kick her off from her team two days before the competition and replace her. By then, if they were to win, everyone would say that this was Fiona's team and not Luna's team. In the end, the person who would receive the honor and credit would be Fiona, too. After such a huge merry-go -round, in the end, it was all because of getting the honors for winning the competition. Was that it? Fiona's plan was perfect. Joshua also became an accomplice. At that thought, Luna sneered. "Mr. Lynch, if you want your girlfriend to get the honor, which was supposed to be mine, to be the champion of this competition, you can tell it to me right off the bat." Joshua furrowed his brows fiercely upon Luna's words. "Luna, I hope you don't get worked up over this. Having Fiona replace you as the person in charge is

the best solution right now. Fiona will be the project director. By then, she'll be the one to explain the

concept of the design.

"That way, on one hand, we could shut the public's mouth and let everyone know that Fiona also took part in the core design work. On the other hand, other people won't be so hostile to you. I'm sure you have seen the comments online."

"Do you think I care about that?" Luna opened her eyes and said, "The accident I was in six years ago, the one that you and Aura came up with. How did you both describe me after the accident?"

Chapter 888

"You said that I had an affair, that I was a philanderer. That I eloped with someone else, and that was why I had an accident. I supposedly left a will for you to be together with my sister."

Luna looked at Joshua's face and enunciated every word.

"Do you think I still care about my reputation? Both of you destroyed my reputation six years ago! "

The atmosphere in the booth instantly turned cold. Joshua furrowed his brows.

"Luna, I've already said that I didn't know about that matter. It was all Aura—"

"You're pushing all the blame to Aura, just because she's not here in Banyan City? How unfortunate.

Someone already showed me a photo of Aura back in Banyan City. Mr. Lynch, you should lie less, just
in case Aura suddenly appears. You won't be able to explain yourself anymore then."
Then, Luna stood up.
"I 'Il withdraw myself from the competition, only because this competition isn't only my blood, sweat,
and tears. Zayne, Samson, and the others put in hard work for this, too. But"
Luna lowered her gaze and looked at Joshua coldly.
"If my team wins the competition, my agreement with you ends there."
Then, Luna picked her bag up and left.
Joshua sat in the same spot. Looking at Luna leaving determinedly, he closed his eyes.
She was still the same as before. Aloof and heartless.
No matter whether it was Aura, Fiona, or other women who were hostile to her, Luna would still blame it
all on him.
If it were the past, he might still explain himself to her.
However, at that moment



dancing around at home."

Joshua furrowed his brows. "Anything else?" "Ms. Blake told the servants that she's going to become

Banyan City's most dazzling woman. She's happy..."

Joshua furrowed his brows even harder.

The matter regarding Luna's withdrawal from the competition and Fiona replacing her had only been decided a moment ago with President Calvin. Joshua had not even told Fiona about it yet, so how was she already celebrating?

Joshua held onto the phone. He was about to say something else when a commotion, one with loud

Joshua held onto the phone. He was about to say something else when a commotion, one with loud noises, came from outside.

"It's her! The woman that bullied her boss' girlfriend is her! "

"How vicious! The girl's stomach has been burned so badly, yet she didn't apologize! Inhumane b*tch! "

"Don't let her get away. Block her! Let her have a taste of her own medicine—how it feels like being

scalded by boiling water! "

Joshua was instantly alarmed at the noise outside. He immediately hung up and rushed out.

Cha	oter	889
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Outside the booth in the corridors, Luna was surrounded by onlookers, backed up to	to the corner of the
wall.	

Some were insulting her, some were jeering, and some even threw things at her.

The corridors were blocked and filled to the brim with people.

Joshua furrowed his brows. He immediately strode over.

At that moment, Luna silently leaned against the wall with a flat gaze. Her face was devoid of any

emotion.

Her once lively eyes dimmed and lost their brightness. She was like a soulless rag doll.

She seemed to have not heard the noises and the insults made by the surrounding people.

Her light -colored clothes were stained with coffee and eggs. Her hair was in a mess. Her clothes were

also torn and crumpled up by the pushing and shoving from the crowd.

Her emotionless expression had a sort of otherworldly, ethereal beauty.

Joshua's heart fiercely skipped a beat upon the scene in front of him.

He furrowed his brows and roughly pushed the crowd aside. He rushed right toward Luna's side and



He knew that Luna was referring to her being bullied by Yvonne Walter and her husband at the market
before Nigel's bone marrow transplant. She almost got beaten up by them.
"This is different than the last time! "
Of course, he did not just sit and watch back then. If it were not for him seeing Christian going over to
help and Fiona's sickness flaring up, he would not just sit and do nothing!
Luna raised her eyebrows.
"How is it different?" Then, Luna pretended as if she suddenly thought of something.
"Oh, you're right. This time is different from the last. Last time, Ms. Blake was by your side. This time,
she's not here."
Luna chuckled and said, "So, Mr. Lynch, whether you could stand up to protect your staff depends on
whether your girlfriend, Ms. Blake, is with you or not. Is that it?"
Luna's mockery made Joshua's face turn a little pale. "Still, I don't need it."
Luna sneered and stood back to where she was standing by the wall. She swept a nonchalant glance a
t the crowd.

"Do you still want to continue? Tell me when you have enough. I need to go home and take a shower. I



Following the voice, the crowd immediately shifted their attention from Luna to Joshua.
"It is him! "
"Strange. Why would Joshua Lynch be with Luna? Why was he protecting her just now?"
"Didn't Luna hurt his girlfriend? Why is he still helping Luna?"
Chapter 890
During the heated discussion, someone took out a recording device.
"Hello, Mr. Lynch. I'm Banyan City's television reporter. I'd like to ask: What relationship do you have
with Luna? Why are you here alone with her in the cafe?
"Are you two dating? Luna just hurt your girlfriend, yet you're here on a date with her. What relationship
does the three of you have?
"When you're on a date with Luna, will you feel guilty toward Ms. Fiona Blake? Can you tell us your
emotional journey?"
Facing such rude questions, Joshua furrowed his brows tightly.
He lifted his gaze and looked at the reporter coldly, then saying aloofly, haughtily, "Should I have to

explain my life to you, just because you're a reporter? Show me your press pass and tell me your department. I'll contact your highest superior." Joshua's tone was as cold as his gaze. The reporter paused for a while, subconsciously took a few steps back, and stopped talking. The restless crowd finally quieted down a little upon Joshua's reaction. Seeing how the corridor had finally quieted down, Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at Luna. She still looked like she did not care for anything. She did not seem to be able to see he was trying to protect her or doing things for her. Joshua chuckled bitterly in his heart. Luna stood there, unmoving. Joshua could not just drag her away with everyone watching them. Thus, he picked up his phone and sent Lucas a simple message. The moment he kept his phone, he noticed from the corner of his eye that someone among the crowd was throwing a cup of hot coffee at Luna.

Just in the nick of time, Joshua rushed forward and pushed Luna to the side.

The cup of coffee landed on Joshua's back with a thud. The coffee splashed all over his suit and coat. Being shoved abruptly, Luna, coming to her senses once again, saw Joshua drenched by hot coffee. The coffee seemed to be burning hot. There was still steam coming off from his body. This scene would be extremely haggard if it were any other men. However, he was Joshua Lynch. Even if he were drenched by coffee, he still looked regal and arrogant, so much so that others could only envy him. Still, from the way he furrowed his brows tightly, he should be feeling terrible. Luna furrowed her brows. She hesitated for a moment, but still rushed forward and helped him in the end. Whatever. Seeing how he was Nigel and Nellie's biological father and how he ended up like that because he protected her, Luna felt that she should not just sit and do nothing. She held onto Joshua and swept the crowd a cold glance. "Those who don't wish to die, make way! If Joshua truly gets hurt by this, none of you here will be able to escape! "

Luna's tone was cold and stern. The entire corridor was silenced.

Those that were gossiping about Luna and Joshua all shut up. They did not dare say anything after
that.
After all, if Joshua truly was hurt and he held them accountable for it, no one there would be able to
take it!
The crowd instantly made way for Luna and Joshua.
When the both of them walked past the crowd, Lucas rushed into the cafe with Zach, Yuri, and a group
of bodyguards.
"Sir! "
Looking at Joshua, Lucas widened his eyes and immediately ran over.
"I 'm fine." Joshua furrowed his brow and said, "I just got lightly burned by coffee. It's fine."
Lucas shook his head. "How could it be fine? Wasn't Ms. Blake also burned by Ms.— "
Before he could utter Luna's name, his gaze landed on her face. He stopped talking.
Joshua furrowed his brows even tighter. "I'll just get Luna to send me to the hospital. Take your men
and round up everyone there. Check upon them. See who's the mastermind behind this."

When Joshua just arrived, there were only a few people in the cafe.
Why was the small cafe filled to the brim after chatting to Luna for only a while?
Also, Luna was wearing a mask and a cap. Why was she so coincidentally recognized by someone
once she left?
These people were clearly sent there, and they came prepared.
Joshua wanted to know the perpetrator.