

Luna & Joshua 891

Chapter 891

There was a hospital less than a kilometer away from the cafe.

To prevent Joshua, who was drenched in coffee, from garnering attention, Luna took off her ash- gray trench coat and put it over Joshua.

Joshua initially refused. He thought that it was inappropriate for a man to put on a woman's trench coat.

However, he did not expect that...

Although it looked like a women's trench coat on Luna, it also looked like a men's trench coat when it was put on Joshua.

Joshua furrowed his brows and walked while holding onto Luna and furrowing his brows.

"Where did you get this from?"

"I got someone to specially make it. It's for men," Luna replied calmly as she walked.

"Nigel, Neil, and Nellie were fatherless when we were abroad. When they were at the amusement park, they were also unhappy, because other kids would mock them for not having a father.

"Malcolm would pretend to be their dad to cheer them up when he had the time. When he wasn't free,
I

'd put on this men's trench coat to pretend as if I was wearing their father's trench coat and take them out to play."

Joshua slightly furrowed his brows at Luna's words. "Was there use in doing that?"

"Of course. " Luna sneered. "When I was abroad, I had many types of men's outerwear. Time after time, I 'd wash them and hang them on the balcony.

Others would think that there's a man at home. It'd be safer."

Joshua slightly furrowed his brows once more.

"You lived in an ordinary residential building when you were abroad?"

Luna laughed. "What do you think, Mr. Lynch? Do you think I would have lived in a huge mansion with my three children?"

Joshua furrowed his brows.

"I thought you and Malcolm were close. He would've at least—"

"At least give me a mansion?" Luna laughed.

"Mr. Lynch, do you think Malcolm owes us? He had offered a mansion to me, but why should I stay

there? To treat me and help me take care of my three children, he has already sacrificed a lot. How could I possibly accept his kindness with peace of mind?"

The truth was, ever since Luna gave birth to her three children and after she recuperated, she had been working hard ever since.

She earned quite a lot, but most of it was used to pay her debts.

Malcolm did not owe her anything, and neither did the Quinn family.

Joshua, who had been frowning hard because of the burns, slightly relaxed his brows upon Luna's words.

"That meant that you and Malcolm have never had "Does that have anything to do with you, Mr. Lynch?" Luna coldly interrupted Joshua.

"How rare of you to ask that. You kept changing women, one after the other, yet you still dare to ask me whether I did anything with other men. Why?

Are you suddenly interested in me, the woman you never once liked?"

Joshua's heart sank miserably upon Luna's words. He never liked her? Was this woman...

Was his love for her too reserved, or was she too dense?

However, all that was no longer important.

“Since you’re so interested in my private affairs, I can tell you this.”

Luna turned and looked at Joshua coldly.

“Malcolm angered the entire Quinn family when he saved me. I promised Granny Quinn that once I settle everything here, I’ll return abroad and marry Malcolm. Then, I’ll use the rest of my life to repay the sacrifices Malcolm has made for me.” Then, Luna looked at Joshua. “Are you happy with this answer, Mr. Lynch?”

Chapter 892

Joshua’s deep gaze gradually dimmed. After a while, he turned.

“What did Malcolm sacrifice to save you? Is it money? I can repay him ten times or even a hundred times over. Why do you have to repay with the rest of your life?”

Luna laughed.

“Mr. Lynch, who are you to me that you repay others a hundred times over? Also, there are things that money can’t be used to repay.”

Luna wanted to continue saying something when she looked up and noticed that they had already reached the hospital.

She helped Joshua in, helped him register, and brought him to the doctor's consultation room.

"Thankfully for this burn, you came in time."

In the doctor's consultation room, after the doctor dealt with the red patch on Joshua's back, he could not help but tease, "If you were to come any later, the red patch would go off by itself. My medication would be useless then."

Looking at the doctor joking seriously, Luna, who had a stern face, finally could not help but laugh.

The tall Joshua got up from the bed and wore a clean shirt that Lucas sent over. He narrowed his eyes and looked at the doctor while buttoning up.

"What you're saying is that my burns are fine?"

"Of course, you're fine. Usually, the coffee in cafes wouldn't be too hot. After all, it was made so that customers could drink them immediately at any moment."

The doctor pursed his lips and said, "All you need to do is to put some medication on your burns. You

don't even need someone to help you walk. When this lady helped you in, I thought that it was serious.

Turns out that it's just a light burn."

Then, the doctor mercilessly exposed Joshua's pretense. "Just because you like her, you pretended to get hurt so you could take advantage of her, right?"

The entire room fell instantly in silence upon the doctor's words.

Luna lowered her head and furrowed her brows tightly. She had rather mixed feelings.

Joshua, on the other hand, did not find it awkward. He calmly changed the topic.

He took his phone out and showed the doctor a photo.

"Doctor, tell me: Could coffee create such an injury?" Luna immediately lifted her head upon Joshua's words.

She quickly looked at the doctor.

The photo that Joshua showed the doctor was the burns on Fiona's stomach!

Luna held her breath while waiting for the doctor's answer.

"This injury is pretty serious."

The doctor furrowed his brows. He turned around and searched through his cases on the table for a

very long time. In the end, he found a similar photo.

“I can’t determine what type of burn it is from the photo you showed me, just based on the injury. But, the burns on this photo are almost identical to the one that you showed me.”

Joshua immediately took the photo over.

The injury in the photo was almost the same as Fiona’s.

The doctor continued, “The patient from this photo had enemies who sought revenge on him. His enemies deliberately poured freshly boiled water on his stomach, and they poured almost half a kettle. That’s how he got his burns. Just for your information.”

Then, the doctor took the photo back from Joshua.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll be seeing my next patient.”

Coming out from the consultation room. Luna took a deep breath. She raised her gaze and looked at

Joshua.

“You’ve heard what the doctor said. Do you still think I caused those burns on Fiona?”

That day when Luna saw the burns on Fiona's stomach, she felt that something was off.

After all, that day when the coffee spilled onto Fiona, her hands were splashed with it, too.

Although the coffee was hot, Luna was fine after washing it off with water.

Why would Fiona be scalded so badly?

The doctor's words a moment ago also confirmed Luna's thoughts.

The huge patch of burns on Fiona's stomach perhaps had nothing to do with the cup of coffee!

Joshua furrowed his brows upon Luna's questions. He strode outside while saying flatly, "I reserve my opinions on this."

Luna was stunned for a moment, then she laughed.

"Reserve your opinions? Joshua Lynch, you don't want to answer me because you know your beloved

Ms. Blake is up to no good and you're in the wrong, right?"

Joshua continued walking without stopping. "It's up to you how you want to read it."

Luna stood in the same spot and looked at Joshua's back. She smiled bitterly.

Here she was, worried he might be injured and helped him all the way to the hospital.

It turned out that once he was fine, he did not even thank her. Facing Fiona's such obvious lies, not only was he not angry, he even chose to reserve his opinions?

"Right, by the way..." Just when Luna was looking at Joshua's back smiling self-deprecatingly, Joshua turned over and looked at Luna flatly.

"I hope there are no more unwarranted rumors about Fiona's injuries until I can investigate this issue.

Do you hear me?"

Luna furrowed her brows. She was instantly infuriated.

"When Fiona pretended to be hurt and accused me, why did you not reserve your views? Why did you not investigate it properly, directly demanding me to apologize?

"Yet when it comes to Fiona, you want to investigate it properly and hope that there are no rumors about her?!"

"Joshua, how much further are you going to indulge in Fiona? How much further can your double standards go?!"

Facing Luna's rage, Joshua narrowed his eyes.

"Have you forgotten that Fiona is currently the Lynch Group's team leader partaking in the

competition?”

Joshua’s gaze turned cold and stern.

“You’ve been replaced because of a scandal. Are you hoping that the team leader would be replaced once more because of a scandal? The organizers have already said that if there were problems with Fiona, they’d disqualify us! “

Joshua looked at Luna and enunciated, “Weren’t you willing to sacrifice for Zayne, Samson, and the others? Just bear with it. Once the competition is over, I’ll give you an answer.”

Then, Joshua strode away.

Luna stood in the same spot, looking at Joshua getting further and further away. She clenched her fists tightly by her sides.

Once there was a scandal, the organizers would disqualify the team from participating.

Since he knew there was such a rule, why did he not stop Fiona from scheming against her?

Instead, he forced her to give up her position to Fiona, then he got her to keep Fiona there because of her team...

Luna shut her eyes and laughed bitterly.

Joshua never truly let her down. In his eyes, his new lover would always be more important than his exes.

The most amazing thing was that he clearly had double standards and was unfair, yet he could always find a way to justify his actions, making it as if he was a just and righteous person.

Chapter 894

How nauseating.

How did she fall in love with such a selfish person back then?

Coming out from the hospital, Luna just got in the taxi and headed back to Blue Bay Villa when her phone rang incessantly.

There were messages and calls, one after the other. Luna lowered her head and looked through them.

Most of the calls and messages were from the design department and also the people on her team.

Luna did not need to see to know that Joshua must have announced Fiona taking over her.

It made sense, too. There were only two days left until the competition. Big news like replacing

someone last minute should be notified as early as possible.

Otherwise, Fiona would not be able to memorize the script on the design concept.

Luna lowered her gaze and looked through each of the messages.

In the end, she directly addressed everyone in the competition team chat group.

(Swapping Ms. Blake as the leader is the conclusion Mr. Lynch and I came to. I was the one who suggested this. I hope all of you understand. Not only did I put in hard work for this competition, but everyone else, too.

(I hope all of you could cherish the work we put in. It doesn't matter who leads the team. What matters most is that we win. I hope that all of you actively cooperate with Ms. Blake. Thank you.]

Then, Luna let out a long sigh. She was about to leave the group chat when she realized a message was sent immediately after hers.

It was from Fiona.

(Actually, I don't want to be the leader, but Joshua persuaded me for a very long time. He said that this is the best solution. As long as I lead, it'll be fine. He also said that Ms. Luna begged him for me to be the leader. I know that Ms. Luna is thinking of the big picture, and I hope everyone does so, too. I

believe that our team will win the competition! Ms. Luna's and everyone's efforts won't go to waste!]

After Fiona finished, the two that helped Fiona 'expose' Luna during the meeting immediately chimed in.

(Yes, yes. Ms. Fiona, you have a great character, and you're so talented! You'll be able to lead our team to be champions!]

(Way to go, Ms. Fiona! I'll unconditionally obey your arrangements!]

Other than those two, no one in the entire group spoke up.

Luna smiled and sneered. She immediately left the group chat.

She was too lazy to deal with Fiona already. Actually, from the beginning, she joined this competition not for its honors, but for the benefits that could come from winning.

Although she was once Moon, the jewelry designer abroad, she had completely retired that identity.

At that moment, she was just Luna.

Therefore, she needed the competition to broaden her visibility and fame, so that she could earn more for Joshua quicker.

Although that was what she thought of initially, after slaving away day and night with her team members for the past half a month, Luna had already treated the results of the competition as a recognition and reward to her and her team members.

The things that she initially did not care for, she truly cared for at that moment.

However...

Since Joshua wanted to take that to give it to his new lover, Luna could not let the team members' effort go to waste and be disqualified from the competition because of her own selfish reasons.

Luna kept her phone. She closed her eyes and leaned back in the backseat, suddenly feeling exhausted.

She was mentally exhausted.

At that moment, her phone rang.

It was an unknown number. Luna furrowed her brows and answered the call.

On the other end of the call, a relaxed and cheerful man's voice rang, "Master, it's me —Joey Charles !

I hear that you're now in Banyan City. I 'in going to be a judge in a competition in two days. Do you have time for a meal together?"

Chapter 895

Hearing Joey's excited voice, Luna helplessly rubbed the middle of her brows.

"I've said many times that I'm not your master. You can't simply call someone that."

Joey could not help but laugh heartily at Luna's reaction. As always, she rejected and corrected him.

"To me, you are my master. You inspired me to design. You brought me into the world of jewelry design.

You were my guide. You're my master.

"Also, all these years, I've been paying attention to your work. I could immediately recognize your work and style.

"You should just acknowledge me as your protege. That way, when I realize someone plagiarized your work, I could still help you! "

Luna did not know whether to laugh or cry at Joey's nonsensical justification.

Luna helplessly rubbed the middle of her brows. "If you truly think that way, then so be it."

"Are you for real?! " Joey, on the other end of the line, yelled excitedly. "You truly let me be Moon's protege?"

Luna shrugged. “Anyway, If I don’t agree to it, you’d still call yourself my pupil and lie to others, won’t you?”

Joey snickered embarrassedly. He invited Luna to a meal after the competition once again before hanging up.

Once the call ended, the taxi had already reached Blue Bay Villa.

When Luna returned home, her two kids were already standing by the entrance, looking at her in concern.

Nigel was still dejected. He was probably still struggling with the fact he could not crack his own virus.

Nellie’s expression was even more miserable. “Mommy, I heard that you...”

Luna smiled. “How fast does news travel? Even my little princess has heard about it.”

Nellie pursed her lips. “Nigel is a hacker. He hacked into the Lynch Group’s chat, so he saw it...”

Luna was slightly stunned. In the end, she helplessly sighed. “I seriously can’t hide anything from you two.”

She bent down and hugged Nellie in her arms.

“I ‘m fine. I’ve been working hard for so long, and I finally have reason to rest. I’m more than happy about it. The competition is in two days. After the competition, I’ll take you all around the city to have fun. Then, we’ll return abroad to look for your godfather. What do you say?”

Nellie bit her lip.

In the past, when she heard Luna say such a thing, she would have refused and been unhappy about it.

She was different from her brothers. She never liked Uncle Malcolm from the beginning. She felt that Luna should be with their biological father instead.

However, at that moment...

Nellie could not forgive the things her father did. Thus, Nellie took a deep breath and responded, “

Mmh! It’s a good thing you get to rest, Mommy ! “

“Why don’t I cook something nice for all of you tonight?”

Luna gently pinched her daughter’s tiny nose, then slowly placed her and Nigel on the sofa before entering the kitchen.

All this while, she had been busy working. She had not cooked for her children in a long time.

Nigel and Nellie were lying on the couch. They looked at Luna being busy in the kitchen and sighed a little.

“Nigel, do you think Mommy is pretending to be happy?”

“Of course.”

“What can we do to make her truly happy?”

“The adult mind is much more complex than coding. We’re still children, so all we need to do is be obedient and listen to them.”

“Mmh! “

Luna finished making dinner. After dinner, she tucked them in bed.

It was already ten at night when she came out of the children’s bedroom.

She returned to her room. The floor of her room was covered with sketches that she worked on when she was home all this while.

The once spacious bedroom had even become her second studio.

Luna sighed and gazed at all the sketches with mixed feelings.

She bent down and was about to tidy up the sketches when she heard a car honk coming from outside.

The honk was long as if it was trying to scream at someone.

Luna furrowed her brows and subconsciously looked out of the window from her bedroom.

A blue sports car stopped in front of Blue Bay Villa.

Christian, who was in a black leather jacket, leaned against the car door and looked at Luna's bedroom.

When he saw her noticing him, Christian smiled mischievously.

He looked at Luna and took his phone out. After a moment, Luna's phone rang. It was Christian calling.

Luna furrowed her brows and picked up.

"Why are you here? Stop honking. I just put the kids to bed."

Christian, on the other end of the call, laughed. "I heard that someone's in a bad mood, so I want to take her out to relax and let off some steam. How about it? Care to join me? Let me take you on a ride.

I took this sports car all the way here from my hometown. Why don't you come and enjoy it?"

Luna thought for a while before laughing.

“Sure.”

She had never been taken on a ride. She did not know what it felt like.

Christian was in his prime when he was 19 years old. When Luna was 19, she had already met

Joshua.

Luna, who was deep in love, never spent her youth like other girls her age because Joshua was older than her. He was more mature than her.

He also liked obedient girls. When Luna was young, she spent all her youth trying to learn how to be a good wife to Joshua.

At that moment, it was nice to have an opportunity to make up for what she had not experienced in the past.

Upon thinking of that, Luna took a deep breath. “

Wait for me! “

Then, Luna hung up and walked into her dressing room.

Luna had always been mature and competent. Most of the clothes in her closet were to the mature

side.

Luna searched for a long time before coming across a light-blue cotton long dress.

This dress was a birthday present from Nigel and Nellie that year. They gave her a dress according to her style from six years ago.

Luna had long stopped wearing such a little girl's dress, but because her children thoughtfully gave them to her, she had kept it right at the deepest corner of her closet.

It was just the right dress for this moment.

Luna let her hair down, not bothering to put on makeup as she headed downstairs in that long dress.

“My god.”

Christian, still next to his sports car, widened his eyes at the sight of Luna.

“Look at you. No one would believe that you're a mother of two six-year-old children! “

Luna usually looked tender, sophisticated, and gorgeous. However, at that moment, with her hair down in that long dress...

She looked even more innocent and adorable than the 20-year-old Fiona!

“Thank you.”

Luna shrugged and immediately sat in the front passenger seat.

“Aren’t we going for a ride?”

Christian was stunned. He immediately nodded and got in the driver’s seat.

“Buckle up. Here we go!”

He started the car, and the blue sports car shot forth like an arrow.

After the car left, in a certain corner of the Blue Bay Villa...

A pair of hands took a picture of Luna getting into Christian’s car for a certain Mr. Lynch.

(Ms. Luna has left with Young Master Christian.)

On the other end of the message , Joshua looked at the time with a darkened expression.

It was ten at night.

Why did she get into Christian’s car dressed so youthfully so late at night?

Chapter 897

Luna initially thought that Christian taking her for a ride meant that the hood of the convertible would be

down and they would be on the circumferential highway, experiencing the night breeze.

She never expected for him to speed when they got to the highway.

This was a speed that Luna had never imagined before.

She felt as if her body was not her own. Her heart was beating so hard that it almost broke through her ribcage!

Luna grabbed onto the door handle and turned to look at Christian.

“Slow down! “

“It’ll be fine, don’t worry! “ Christian smiled. “You can only relax like that! “

Then, he sped up once again.

The night breeze harshly blew by, and Luna’s hair fluttered with the wind. Under the intense excitement, Luna actually started to adapt to it. She calmed down a little.

In the end, she was even enjoying the thrill such extreme speed brought to her.

“It feels great, doesn’t it?“

Seeing how she was not so against it, Christian chuckled a little.

“Doesn’t it feel like all your stress has been released?”

Luna nodded. It was true. Under such extreme sports, she felt as if all of her stress and the pressure she was under had vanished instantly.

Alas, good things would not last forever.

By the third round, a group of young people started chasing after them.

Luna could clearly see from the rearview mirror that the people driving those cars were as young as Christian.

In every car, every young boy had an equally young girl with them.

Luna furrowed her brows and looked at Christian. “Forget about it. Let’s go home.”

She felt that all of her stress had been released. If they stayed there and continued racing, there might be trouble.

“What are you afraid of?”

Christian knew very well what Luna was worried about.

He wanted to speed up when his car was forced to stop by the other cars.

“Bro, are you taking your chick for a ride as well? Did no one tell you that we own this place after ten at

night?”

Christian laughed. “Is that so? Perhaps you guys aren’t that famous after all. I really haven’t heard of you.” “You...!”

The person who spoke furrowed his brows. He wanted to say something else when another thuggish-looking young man got down from the car.

He rudely sized Luna up while smiling provocatively at Christian.

“Why don’t we race?”

Christian was still young and liked to compete for power. How could he refuse such a request?

“Sure!” He smiled and added, “If I win, you guys go back to where you came from.”

“What if you lose?”

Christian laughed and looked at the other modified sports car.

“If I lose, I’ll give this ten-million-dollar car to you guys. How does that sound?”

The eyes of those thugs instantly reddened! Christian was about to give a car worth tens of millions of dollars to them!

“Bring it on! “

The young men all went back to their cars and got ready.

Luna furrowed her brows and looked at Christian. “ Have you gone nuts?”

Did he not say he was poor previously and wanted Joshua to invest? All of a sudden, he was willing to

bet on a ten-million-dollar sports car?

Were all young people that crazy?

Christian smiled. “Relax. I dare gamble that much to prove that I’m confident in winning.”

Then, he lowered his gaze and buckled Luna up. “Sit tight.”

With the whistle of the female referee, Christian’s car was the first one to speed forth manically.

The speed this time was much faster than before. The wind was much sharper, too.

Luna could only hold onto the handle tightly. She looked at the other cars from the rearview mirror while

feeling the huge air pressure.

Each of the cars was at least a few dozen to a few hundred meters away from Christian.

Soon, Christian finished a lap.

Christian got down in a relaxed manner. He turned back to look at the others, who were so furious that their faces turned blue.

“I won.”

Chapter 898

“You’re gonna have to give me the highway tonight.” How could those young men take such ridicule?

Thus, they surrounded Christian and yelled at him, wanting to beat him up.

Luna helplessly rubbed the middle of her brows.

When those men surrounded them, she was afraid that Christian might end up in this sort of conflict with them.

Her worries came true.

However, Christian was not afraid at all. Not only was he not afraid, but he also raised his eyes at Luna.

“Fighting is also a form of releasing stress. Do you want to join in? It’s fine if you don’t want to. I ‘ll be quick.”

Luna sighed.

Although she did not like to fight...

Back then, after her surgery, the doctors advised her to learn kickboxing to amp up her recovery.

Although she had never done it in real life, she could not let Christian get beat up alone that night.

After all, Christian brought her out to race for stress- alleviation.

Luna took a deep breath and moved her limbs a little. Then, she got out of the car with Christian.

However, Luna was not completely confident in her and Christian's fighting skills, so before she got out of the car, she secretly called the police.

When they saw Luna getting out of the car, they laughed.

"My, my, both of you together? We're the kings of Banyan City's eastern circumferential highway. If we don't beat you up, how are we going to make you pay for your arrogance?"

The call in the car was still connected.

The police, on the other end of the call, furrowed his brows. "There's a fight on the eastern side of the circumferential highway."

Half an hour later, the police arrived.

Some of those so-called kings of the highway had been beaten to the ground, unable to get up.

Luna and Christian had bruises on them too, but they were comparably not that serious.

The police furrowed their brows and arrested all of them, bringing them back to the police station.

After making their statements, Christian looked at Luna, who had bruises on her arms and bloodstains

on her face. He could not help but laugh and secretly took a photo of her.

Although Luna was bruised, she was still gorgeous. In fact, her beauty was even more vivid than

before.

He took a photo of himself without any hesitation. He placed his photo and Luna's photo together,

posting them on his social media.

He wrote, (Fighting is also a way of relaxing. I'm honored to be able to help someone relive their

younger days. It's so late, though, so can someone bail us out?!]

Ding!

At the same time, in the study at Orchard Manor, Joshua's phone, placed on the table, rang gently.

It was from Fiona.

(Joshua, I'm going to bed. Rest early.] Joshua calmly replied to her, (Good night.]

After replying to her message, Joshua, who rarely browsed through his social media, inexplicably scrolled through it.

The moment he refreshed the page, the first post he saw was Christian's.

He tapped Luna's photo.

Luna, in the photo, was in a long light blue dress. She was not wearing makeup, and there were still bruises and scars from the fight a moment ago.

However, she was surprisingly mesmerizing.

She was so lively that she did not seem like a mother of two six-year-olds.

Joshua slightly narrowed his eyes.

It was one thing to go out racing with Christian so late at night, but they even got in a fight?

This woman was really getting ahead of herself! At that thought, Joshua coldly placed his phone down and wanted to continue working.

Try as he did, he could barely absorb a single word on his documents.

In the end, he simply closed his documents and picked up his phone. "Lucas, prepare the car. To the police station."

Chapter 899

When the clock struck 11, Luna finished giving her statement.

She and Christian were sitting together with the youths they had fought.

Looking at each one of them calling their parents to bail them out, Luna was troubled.

Who was she going to get to bail her and Christian out?

It was almost 11 at night, and Anne and Bonnie must have been asleep already. Shannon and Arianna would not be awake, too.

Samson or Zayne might have the time, but...Luna thought that it was rather embarrassing to get them to bail her out.

Just when she was in a dilemma about what to do, a policeman entered.

“Luna, Christian Moore, someone is here to bail you out. You two can go.”

Luna furrowed her brows and subconsciously looked at Christian.

Christian looked stumped, too. “I didn’t contact anyone.”

Both of them followed the policeman with an innocent expression.

The moment they exited, they saw a tall man standing in the corridors. He was in an ash-gray- colored trench coat, his expression so fierce that it was terrifying.

Upon seeing them, Joshua swept a cold glance at Christian, then he looked at Luna.

“Going out racing and fighting with others so late at night. You sure are turning younger.”

Luna rolled her eyes at him.

“I ‘ve been working non-stop for half a month. Now that I don’t have anything to do, can’t I relax a little bit?”

Joshua harrumphed coldly. “What you mean by relaxing is racing and fighting with nineteen -year- old kids?”

“Of course,” Luna sneered. “Compared to you being in a relationship with the twenty-year-old Ms.

Blake, me fighting and racing with nineteen -year-olds is already considered much more reserved.”

Looking at how tense it was between the two of them, Christian gently cleared his throat and stood in between Joshua and Luna.

He smiled. “Hey, Uncle, how did you know we were at the police station?”

Joshua rolled his eyes. “You posted on your social media. Have you forgotten about it?”

Christian was stunned before it hit him. He secretly took a photo of Luna. It looked great, so he posted

it on his social media. Who knew that Joshua would stumble upon it?

Christian smiled.

“Who would’ve thought that you’d scroll through social media when you’re bored, too? I thought that a

busy person like you— “

“I am usually very busy. It’s just that I was running lines with Fiona. I was bored, so I browsed through it

a little.”

The expressions on Luna’s face stiffened a little.

It was already 11 at night. Joshua was actually still running lines with Fiona?

Was he trying to say that Fiona was professional, or was he trying to express that their love was

stronger than a diamond?

Joshua replied to Christian, who tried to pacify the situation, curtly in a mere few sentences. At that

instant, Christian did not know what he should say further.

Thankfully, the three of them reached the parking lot soon.

“Get in the car.” Joshua calmly pointed to his car and said, “I’ll send you back.”

Luna furrowed her brows.

“I’ll get Christian to send me back.”

Joshua’s expression instantly darkened upon Luna’s words.

How long had Luna known Christian? She affectionately called him by his first name, too.

Joshua looked at Luna coldly.

“Your place isn’t on the way for him.”

“He’ll still send me back, even if it’s not on the way.”

Then, Luna turned to look at Christian and said, “ Send me home.”

Christian pursed his lips and immediately nodded.

“Okay, okay! Get in the car.” Then, he wanted to take his car keys out of his pocket when he realized

his car keys were not there.

Christian slapped his forehead.

“I think I left my keys in the police station. Wait for me!”

Then, he immediately turned and ran as fast as he could back to the police station.

Looking at Christian leaving insolently, Joshua smiled coldly.

“Didn’t you always dislike such unsophisticated people? Have your tastes in men changed?”

Luna furrowed her brows and sneered. “Why, can’t I?”

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“I like that he’s young. Can’t I?”

Then, Luna yawned. “Just like how you like Ms. Blake, Mr. Lynch, I also like the young and youthful.”

Joshua narrowed his eyes fiercely.

“Just because you like young men, you follow them racing and fighting so late at night when you’re already at this age?”

He snickered and said, “You were still obedient and good when you were younger, yet when you got older, you got more and more immature.”

Luna could not help but laugh at Joshua’s words. She turned to look at him.

“Mr. Lynch, do you truly think I was mature and obedient when I was nineteen? I just didn’t have the

chance to live. I met a fool when I was nineteen. All I could think of daily was how to make the scumbag happy. I tried my best to become the person that he liked, but he still didn't like me. He has never liked me. I finally have the chance to become my true self. Can't I do that?"

The night breeze blew by her long dress.

Luna lifted her gaze and looked at Joshua. Her smile was filled with mockery.

"Actually, I think racing and fighting is quite fun, too. At least I could find back my youth, the youth that I lost because of that scumbag, don't you think so, Mr. Lynch?"

Joshua secretly clenched his fists tightly by his sides.

Luna was 19 when she met him. He always thought that she was who he saw she was: obedient, mature, and boring.

Only at this moment did he find out...

She only became that way because she thought he would like that version of her.

Joshua took a deep breath. He looked away.

"Doing this once is more than enough to find your youth. Don't partake in such activities in the future—it's bad for your heart. Your children will worry."

Luna mockingly raised her eyebrows.

“How rare of you, Mr. Lynch. You’d actually bring up the children in front of me. I thought that you’ve long forgotten that you still have two children.”

“Luna! “ Joshua furrowed his brows and glared at Luna.

Luna raised her eyes and met Joshua’s gaze fearlessly.

The surrounding atmosphere was so cold that everything could freeze over.

At that moment, Christian had already found his keys and returned. Looking at them in a stand-off, he slapped his head and quickly rushed over, placing himself in between them.

“I found my keys.” “Send her back.”

Joshua looked at Christian coldly before turning around and leaving.

Christian furrowed his brows and called after him.

“Uncle, you’re leaving so fast? You bailed us out, and we haven’t even thanked you yet! Shall we have supper together?”

“No need.”

Joshua strode to his car.

“Fiona is still running lines at home, and I’m worried she’s home alone. You two go ahead with supper.”

Luna’s heart involuntarily skipped a beat upon Joshua’s words.

“What is there to be worried about...”

Looking at Joshua’s car leaving, Christian pursed his lips.

“Doesn’t he have a group of bodyguards and servants at home? What else could happen?”

Then, Christian lowered his head. “Furthermore, is Fiona truly worth it?”

“Her worth isn’t for us to wonder.” Luna turned around and got straight into the car in the passenger seat.

“If Joshua thinks she’s worth it, she’s worth it.”

Looking at Luna forcefully suppressing her emotions in the car, Christian bit his lip and looked at Luna.

He wanted to say something but decided against it in the end.

He opened the car door and got in. “Where do you want to go?”