

## Luna & Joshua 941

### Chapter 941

Jude wanted to reject Luna's suggestion. But...

Right when he was about to open his mouth to reject her, Luna took out her phone and pressed the button to set it on loudspeaker.

Nigel's cheerful voice drifted from the phone. " Mommy, if Uncle Jude does not agree, I'll expose the secrets in his phone to the public! About the identity of the goddess that you have been crushing on for ten years, and how you lost badly at a game and reported your opponent to get his account knocked...

I know everything! "

Listening to the little guy's slightly immature and threatening words, Jude frowned. "Nigel, it's wrong of you to do this! If I get angry enough, I will sue you! "

"Oh." Nigel pouted and said, "But Uncle Jude, if you sue me, my Daddy will have a heart -to -heart with you. Don't worry, he can't bear to watch as his beloved son rots in prison."

Jude was speechless. " .."

The office was quiet for a long period of time. Finally, Jude had no choice but to admit defeat and called

Joshua resignedly.

After a few beeping tones, the call was connected.

Joshua's low and indifferent voice drifted across the radio waves. "She left?"

Jude pursed his lips and nodded silently. "Yeah, she left. I told you I don't have to leave through the back door, I can just hide behind the secret door. Luna isn't so all-powerful that she can guess where the secret door in my office is."

On the other end of the phone, Joshua laughed faintly at his friend's words and said, "That's true, she has always been silly and stupid. She's not that bright either."

Silly and stupid, not that bright. These three adjectives caused the air in Jude's office to instantly fall quiet.

Jude glanced carefully at the pale woman in front of him and lowered his voice. "Actually, Luna isn't that bad, right... She...is quite smart."

"I don't think so." On the other end of the phone, Joshua's voice was ice-cold, without a thread of warmth at all. "If I didn't step in and help her halfway through the competition, not only would she have lost her pride and dignity as Luna, she would also dirty the name of Master Moon that she spent years

building up. Are you telling me a woman like her is smart?"

Sitting across from Jude, Luna narrowed her eyes, her fists curling into fists by her side. This was the first time she had heard Joshua's comments on her in front of other people. And in front of Jude Smith, his good friend of many years. No matter how much of a hypocrite a person was in front of others, he would always be honest when talking with his best friend.

SO:.

Luna closed her eyes. Right from the start, was this how he saw her?

Even though she told herself countless times, not to care, she could not care, but when she heard with her own ears how he talked about her in such a mocking and derogatory tone, her heart could not help but feel as if it was covered in a thick layer of crawling insects, and they were all biting at her chest.

Not only did Joshua's words make Luna feel uncomfortable, even Jude thought that he had crossed the line. He pursed his lips. "Joshua, how can you say that?"

"Then what should I say?" There was a hint of mockery in his voice. He said, "Don't tell me Luna is still there beside you? Otherwise, why won't you let me tell the truth?"

Jude screwed his eyebrows tightly together. What was wrong with Joshua today? Usually, his voice and tone when he talked about Luna were incredibly gentle, but how come today...

He found it odd, but he could not say much with Luna present, so he had no choice but to change the topic of conversation in a hurry. "Right, Joshua, I want to ask, why did you send the emails to Bonnie to help Luna? In the emails that you sent, once Luna and Bonnie obtained the evidence, Fiona would be embarrassed and humiliated. Aren't you afraid that her emotional instability would cause her death? "

Joshua sat in his office, staring solemnly at the computer screen in front of him. The scene displayed on the screen was the video feed from the CCTV camera in Jude's office. From the camera's position, he could clearly see Luna's pale, disappointed face.

He closed his eyes, a bitter smile appearing on his lips.

## Chapter 942

Since the moment Jude said he wanted to hide behind the secret door, Joshua had expected this outcome. That's why he immediately hacked into the surveillance system of Jude's company and located the CCTV camera installed in his office.

He saw the hidden hope and expectation in her eyes when she suspected that he was the one who had sent the emails to Bonnie. Deep down, she still

hoped it was him, and still wished the answer he gave her was that he once cherished her in his heart.

Otherwise, why would she rush to Jude's office to question him and force him to call Joshua?

But...

Joshua laughed bitterly. The lives of two children separated them. Even if she knew that he had feelings for her, and was helping her behind her back.

Could she really forget about the deaths of their children and choose to be with him? She would still be in pain; she would still feel conflicted. Him suffering alone was better than the both of them suffering together.

Joshua sucked in a deep breath in frustration. "I 'm not helping Luna, I'm just helping myself."

His words made Jude widen his eyes in shock. "Helping yourself?" What kind of logic was that?" "Of course I am helping myself." Joshua switched into a comfortable posture and leaned back on his seat, stretched out a hand, and caressed Luna's disappointed face on the screen. He curled his lips and words that he did not mean poured out of his mouth.

"If I didn't send the email to Bonnie, what would've happened yesterday? Even though Fiona would transform into the most resplendent woman in Banyan City, what would happen next? She would have to deal with countless interviews and reporters, obtain glory that does not belong to her in the first place, and then continue to work in the Lynch Group, wasting her remaining days in this boring industry.

You know full well that she only has a year left to live, as a man who loves her deeply, how can I bear to watch as she wastes her remaining days in an industry that doesn't suit her? And yet I can't forcefully stop her, she would get mad at me."

As he spoke, his low voice contained a hint of a laugh. "That's why I came up with this idea. I found videos and photographic evidence of Fiona making the mistakes that she made and sent them to Bonnie. This way, even if Fiona wants to stay in the jewelry design industry, she won't have a reason to. I got her to return to my side so easily, to spend time with me, and be loved by me. Not only that, but I could also get Luna to leave Banyan City whilst feeling grateful to me. It's like killing two birds with one stone, why wouldn't I do it?"

With his words, Luna's heart instantly turned to ice. Not only did he belittle her, he also belittled her job, saying that jewelry design was a boring industry.

So it turned out that everything that he did was for Fiona. To him, Fiona was everything. Luna's hands curled tightly into fists, a layer of mist covering her eyes. Even Jude's heart ached to see her like this.

But he could tell that Joshua only said these things because he knew Luna was right beside him.

Otherwise, every time when he mentioned Luna, the tone and warmth of his voice were so different.

At this thought, Jude sighed deeply, "Is this really what you think?"

Joshua curled his lips in a smile. "Of course. If I didn't want Fiona to spend more time with me, why else would I send the emails to Bonnie? For Luna? What a joke. Don't you know? I hated her right from the beginning, for six years. Nothing has changed."

After this final sentence left his mouth, Luna could not take it anymore. She stood up and strode out of the office.

Joshua leaned back into his chair and stared at the screen, watching the direction she took as she left and sighed deeply, and said, "Jude. Arrange for two of your men to follow her. I'm worried she'll do

something silly.”

Jude sucked in a cold breath. “I knew it! You were saying all those things on purpose! Do you have to hurt her like this?”

#### Chapter 943

“If I didn’t want Fiona to spend more time with me, why else would I send the emails to Bonnie? For Luna? What a joke. Don’t you know? I hated her right from the beginning, for six years. Nothing has changed! “

Joshua’s words rang in her ears continuously. After leaving Jude’s office, she boarded the first bus she saw. The people coming and going on the bus seemed to have nothing to do with her. It was not until the bus reached the terminal that she got out of the bus in a daze.

Getting off the bus, she gazed around at her surroundings, and unexpectedly discovered that she had arrived at Anne’s house by chance.

It was a working day and during working hours, Anne should be at the hospital right now, right? But recently Anne has been busy with her recent engagement to John Young, she might have applied for



leave and stayed at home.

At this thought, she headed upstairs and pressed on Anne's doorbell. Unexpectedly, Anne was home.

Not only was she home, her boyfriend, John was there too.

"It's almost lunchtime, I haven't prepared lunch yet."

Seeing Luna, John read the room and stood up quickly. "I'll go get some takeout."

With that, he left in a blur.

"What's wrong?" After John left, Anne pulled the downtrodden Luna to sit on the sofa. "Didn't you win

the competition yesterday? Not only that, it was a beautiful victory, you even successfully cleared the

rumors flying about you online. But why do I feel that you're still very unhappy?"

Luna closed her eyes and sighed deeply. She told Anne about everything that happened in Jude's

company, not leaving out a single detail. Finally, she lay on the sofa dispiritedly, looking at Anne with

faint eyes. "I feel so confused now."

Anne's jaw dropped open, and it remained unhinged for a long time. "This...this is too much, don't you

think?"

Even though everything that he did turned out helpful to Luna, he was completely using her and Bonnie

to reach his goal of protecting Fiona!

"Even though I always knew that every single time Jude lied to me every time he told me Joshua used to have feelings for me...." Luna closed her eyes and sighed deeply, "But this time, I heard him saying on the other end of the phone with my own two ears that he hated me."

She laughed bitterly, "I told myself I stopped liking him a long time ago , but at the thought that my love for him throughout all those years counted for nothing, that in the end, his impression of me wound up to be nothing but 'hate'... It still hurts..."

Anne sighed, walked toward Luna, and hugged her softly. She sighed deeply. To tell the truth, Luna had never truly forgotten Joshua, Anne could see this clearly.

She was Luna's plastic surgeon's pupil, and Anne participated in Luna's surgery. In the various surgeries that anesthesia was not an option, Luna endured them all by screaming Joshua's name.

Luna explained it by saying that Joshua was the person she hated the most. That was why she screamed his name when she was suffering the most because she wanted to survive by relying on the strength of her hatred for him.

But...

Later on, Anne's professor told her that for most people, hate was usually born from love, from the heartache of not being able to obtain the love that they craved.

In the beginning, Anne did not understand, but now she did.

Luna loved Joshua too much, that was why her hatred for him ran so deep into her bones. If it was like

Luna said, that she stopped caring about him a long time ago, then why would her hatred of him remain carved in her skin?

She sighed, her heart aching at the thought of the various things Luna did for Joshua over the years.

Right when the two women were entwined in each other's arms, both sighing together, the door opened.

John pushed open the door with their lunch in his hands and was greeted by the sight of Anne hugging

Luna with tears swimming in her eyes. Anne was the one who was comforting Luna, but while Luna's

eyes remained dry, Anne was the one with the red-rimmed eyes and tear-tracks streaking down her

cheeks.

## Chapter 944

John laughed at his girlfriend's appearance. He walked inside and put the food on the table as he glanced at Anne helplessly.

"You're the first person I've seen to start crying herself when she's comforting her friend."

Anne wiped at her tears and rolled her eyes at him. "I'm not being emotional; Joshua Lynch crossed the line! Do you know? Even though Luna won the competition yesterday, it was all a trick that he set up! He intentionally sent two emails to Luna's friend, and asked her to take the stage at a critical moment and expose Fiona's conspiracy, so she would lose and have more time to spend with him! This man deserves to be cursed at, don't you think so! "

John frowned slightly. He lowered his head and set the table for three as he spoke, "This reason won't stand under scrutiny."

Anne was startled. "What do you mean?"

Sitting on the sofa, Luna also raised her eyebrows and looked at him silently.

Jude sighed, "Don't you think Joshua's words and his actions are actually full of loopholes?"

He sat down at the kitchen table and gestured for the girls to come and eat. He curled his lips and

laughed, "I watched the entire competition yesterday. If it's true that Joshua gave Bonnie the evidence that she presented on stage to force Fiona to resign, actually he didn't have to do that at all.

"First, if he did not want Fiona to waste her time on jewelry design, back then he did not have to forcefully assign Fiona to Luna's team. Fiona lacks technical skills and is not eligible to participate in the competition, that was the perfect excuse.

"Why would he go to so much trouble, endure Luna's wrath, and anger the rest of the staff in the design department just to slot Fiona into the team?"

His words enlightened her, Luna felt as if her heavy and foggy mind had been cleared all of a sudden.

John...was right too.

Joshua was an intelligent man. There were obviously better reasons, better ways. Why would he choose the one which was the most difficult, which would cost him the most?

Anne curled her lips and took the cutler that John handed her, her expression remained indignant. "

Then what if Joshua initially wanted Fiona to attend the competition, then later realized that all her attention was focused on work and didn't have time for him...so he regretted it?"

“That doesn’t make sense either.” John curled his lips in a smile. “According to the timeline, Fiona only took Luna’s place as the chief designer three days ago. But Bonnie received the email two days ago.

That meant, Bonnie received the email the day after Fiona became the chief designer. It must have taken Joshua time to collect the evidence. Unless Joshua regretted it the moment Fiona became chief designer.”

As John spoke, he found a pen and a piece of paper and drew out the timeline.

“The time it took Joshua to collect the evidence...” He threw a deep and meaningful glance at Luna. “I don’t know Joshua well, that’s why I don’t know whether he would do something that would hinder himself. But logically, he should’ve started collecting the evidence when you were slandered. He agreed for Fiona to take your place because he had yet to finish collecting the evidence, so he could only remove your position so he could have more time to look for proof.”

Finally, under Luna and Anne’s stares of shock, John concluded, “I think he’s simply helping you. He only sent the evidence to Bonnie and asked your friend to present it because of his status as Fiona’s boyfriend. The things that he said over the phone were lies.”

Anne lifted an eyebrow. “But he didn’t know that Luna was listening in on their phone call.” John lifted

his lips and laughed lightly, "How do you know he didn't know?"

## Chapter 945

At John's retort, Anne was speechless. In the end, she slammed her fork on the table and shouted, "

John Young, whose side are you on? Why do you keep speaking up for Joshua?"

John sighed and said, "I only told you all these because I don't want your friend to be tricked." He

glanced at Luna's troubled expression and hesitated for a long time before he finally opened his mouth

and said, "I'm so certain that Joshua did all these the day Fiona became chief designer because...

because of that woman, Charmaine Ross. My colleague is her cousin, he's her only family here in

Banyan City.

"Two weeks ago, when Charmaine was fired, she did receive a sum of money requesting her to leave

the city. Back then, my colleague asked me to drive her out of the city."

Hearing John's words, Luna raised her head unconsciously. She bit her lip. "Then what happened?"

"Then..." John sighed, "I remember clearly, that day, after the news of you bullying Fiona was exposed

online, someone contacted my colleague, wanting to know Charmaine's whereabouts. Back then, my

colleague even wanted to ask me to bring her back to the city, but later on, the person said

they could drive, my colleague just needed to show them the way, so I didn't go."

Luna bit her lip unconsciously, under the table, her hands knitted together tightly.

"So... Were they looking for her in the morning or at night?"

"In the afternoon," John answered firmly. "My colleague received the call after we had lunch together, I remember clearly."

Luna gritted her teeth and did not say a single word. If her memory served her right... A few days ago, when the news that she was bullying Fiona was exposed online, it was around 11 a.m. in the morning.

The video of her 'bullying' Charmaine two weeks ago was also included in the big reveal. And when

Joshua asked her to give up the position of chief designer...

It was in the evening.

That day he said that replacing her with Fiona was the result of the discussion between him and

President Calvin, he even said he would help her think of another way. Back then, she was filled with

anger, she did not take his words seriously at all...



But now...

If what he said was true, he only sent the evidence he collected to Bonnie so Fiona would not spend too much time on work...

Then why would he ask Fiona to replace her on the one hand, and then on the other hand, quietly collect evidence against Fiona behind Fiona's back?

Such conflicting actions, maybe someone else would do something like this, but definitely not Joshua.

At the thought of this, Luna felt as if her brain was whirling with all this new information.

If he had been lying over the phone...then what was his true goal? Was it really to protect her pride and integrity?

That was impossible...

How could he possibly risk exposing his beloved Ms. Blake to humiliation and ridicule, to help her, someone he had hated for years, maintain her reputation?

Seeing Luna's conflicted expression, Anne glared at John helplessly and scooped spoonful after spoonful of food onto Luna's plate. "Eat, ignore him. He likes to say things that will make people feel awkward, don't take his words to heart. You should take a nap after lunch, and it'll all be in the past."

Luna pursed her lips, and sighed deeply. It was true, she needed some sleep, a fitful rest.

At this thought, she shook her head, trying to clear the jumble of thoughts and ideas out of her mind.

Then, she raised her bowl and started to eat.

After lunch, Anne chased John away and pulled Luna onto the sofa once more, comforted her for a while, and cursed Joshua out for a little while more. Finally, the two women were both exhausted and fell asleep on the sofa.

When Luna awoke once more, it was because she was rudely awakened by her ringing phone. She yawned blurrily and patted around in the dark for her phone, then picked it up and answered, "Hello?"

An excited voice drifted across from the other end of the phone. "Director Luna, you're already sleeping so early in the afternoon? We just got off work. Today President Lynch distributed tens of thousands of dollars in prize money to everyone who participated in the competition. Everyone is so excited, we plan to have a party tonight to celebrate. Last night you said you were busy and left after eating a few bites, you should be free tonight, right? I'll send you the address, come over and join us for a meal. See it as our last goodbye! "

## Chapter 946

Luna could not reject Shannon at all. Besides...she should celebrate with her teammates. So, she yawned and said, "Send me the address, I'll go over there right now."

"Great! " After obtaining Luna's approval, Shannon hung up the phone excitedly. Soon, the address where the celebratory party was held was sent to Luna's phone.

"Are you going to celebrate with them?" Beside her, Anne who was also awakened by her ringing phone yawned and switched into a comfortable position before continuing her nap. She reminded her in a low voice. "You behave badly when you're drunk, plus you were in a bad mood today, try not to drink so much when you're there... Otherwise, I'm afraid you'll tell everyone about your history with Joshua."

Luna tidied her hair and straightened her clothes as she smiled. "Alright." She never planned to drink in the first place. Drinking messed things up for her, she had experienced that one too many times.

Tonight, she just wanted to have fun with everyone else.

But the others obviously did not share her sentiments.

“Director Luna, cheers to you, without you, our team would not have won! “

“Director Luna, I didn’t expect you to be the famous Master Moon, being your colleague for a period of time is enough to give me bragging rights for the rest of my life! “

“Director Luna, previously I defamed you because of the favors Fiona did me, I would like to apologize to you...”

As soon as Luna entered the door, she was surrounded by everyone’s wine glasses. She rejected their offers helplessly and sat down beside Shannon. Even though Luna kept saying that she did not want to drink, everyone was so enthusiastic that she could not refuse.

In the end, she took a deep breath, took a glass of wine, and stood up. “My alcohol tolerance level is low so I get drunk after just one glass. But tonight, since everyone is so happy, I’ll just take this one drink. After finishing this drink, you should drink with each other, please stop coming to me.”

With that, she emptied the wine glass. With her glass of wine, she heightened the atmosphere of the celebration party to the extreme.

After she finished drinking, everyone began to complement each other and toast each other.

Luna squinted, leaned back on the sofa drunkenly, curled her lips, and looked at the crowd around her.

In truth, the glass of wine she just drank was modified by Shannon. Although it had the color of red wine, it was in fact a glass of juice mixed with a small amount of alcohol.

Shannon knew that she was not a strong drinker, so the juice made for her smelled like alcohol, so everyone else would think that she drank a lot, but at the same time ensuring that she was not truly drunk.

Luna lowered her voice and mumbled a word of thanks to Shannon, then she pretended to be drunk as she watched the youngsters as they forced each other to drink. The heightened atmosphere in the room made Luna feel as if she had traveled back in time to her youth.

Sometime later, when the crowd in the room had drunk so much the atmosphere was turning white – hot with excitement, the door to the room opened.

A man dressed in black from head to toe walked in gracefully. The air in the room became quiet in an instant.

Luna squinted and continued to pretend to be drunk, all the while squinting at Joshua who had just walked through the door.

Why was he here?

“President Lynch. “ Seeing Joshua head directly in Luna’s direction the moment he walked into the room, Shannon hurriedly bit her lip and said in a low voice, “Director Luna is drunk...”

“I know.” He spat out the two words indifferently and frowned as he glanced at Luna who lay drunk on the sofa, the stench of alcohol emanating from her body.

“The children can’t fall asleep without seeing her. I came to bring her home. “ With that, he removed his suit jacket and wrapped Luna in it, then heaved her up into his arms princess-style, and strode out of the room.

Lying in his arms, Luna’s eyebrows screwed together tightly. Before coming here, she had already informed Nellie and Nigel. They even comforted her, asked her to enjoy herself and relieve some stress. Why would they ask Joshua to bring her home?

“Why would you drink when you know you behave like a hooligan when you’re drunk?”

Right when Luna was wracking her brains for an answer but failed, the man who held her in his arms sighed in a low, barely audible voice.

“Maybe my words today hurt you too much. You shouldn’t feel sad because of someone like me.”

## Chapter 947

Hearing Joshua's words, Luna, who had been pretending to be drunk, stiffened immediately.

Why would he say such things to her...in such a sweet and loving tone? Why would he say that his words hurt her too much?

So...John was right?

He knew that she was right beside Jude, that's why he would say such cruel things over the phone, right?

At this thought, Luna narrowed her eyes and continued pretending to be drunk as she studied his sharp and defined jaw.

She remembered the first time he held her in this position was the day he brought her to see his family.

Back then, to reject the marriage that his family arranged for him, to not marry Hailey Walter, he agreed to marry her instead.

He brought her to Banyan City, to the Lynch family home, and announced in front of his grandmother and his father, Adrian Lynch, that he was going to marry her.

“Be it her looks, her capabilities or her family background, this woman is not worthy of you! We disagree! “

“Exactly, Joshua, even if you don’t want to marry Hailey, you should find a wife who is compatible with you, right? This woman is nothing, why would you marry her?”

That said, Luna endured curses and harsh words that she had never endured before.

Joshua protected her in his arms, and announced arrogantly that he was determined to marry her. He even said that to him, she was 100 times, or even 1000 times better than Hailey.

Finally, he heaved her up in his arms princess-style, in exactly the same position as the one he held her in right now, and strode out of the Lynch Mansion.

That day. Luna lay in his arms, looked at the edges of his jawline, his sharp and shapely features, and told herself time and time again that it was him. For the rest of her life, she was his.

But not in her wildest dreams could she predict everything that happened later on...

Now, once again she was held in the arms in the exact same position, with the exact same movements.

The image of the man that was in front of her right now overlapped with the one that she fell for all



those years ago.

After all these years, there were no tracks of time on his handsome face. He still looked clean and arrogant, his features sharp and well-defined. In a blur of emotions, she reached out and softly caressed his delicate jawline.

Joshua's feet slammed to a halt at the feeling of her soft finger pads touching his lower jaw.

The next second, he reached out and held her small hand, lowering it beside her once more. "Don't move."

Luna pursed her lips, took advantage of her feigned state of inebriation and decided to throw caution to the wind.

She reached out and caressed his jaw softly again. "I want to."

Joshua frowned and pressed her hand back to her side once again.

Once, twice, three times.

Finally, he stopped struggling and allowed her drunken little hands to rub and touch his face.

To tell the truth, he did not mind her touching him. But he was worried that... Every single time her hands touched him, he had to suppress his body's natural reaction to her touch.

So he quickened his footsteps. If she continued her reckless actions, sooner or later he would not be able to control himself anymore.

Outside the hotel, the black Masevati was parked quietly in a corner.

Joshua held the drunken Luna in his arms and opened the door to the backseat of the car and lay her down on the seats.

Her touch ignited the fire in him. Initially, he intended to throw her into the backseat and calm himself down in the passenger seat but unexpectedly, the moment he wanted to leave, Luna grabbed onto his necktie.

Lying down on the leather seats, Luna squinted her slightly drunk eyes, her hands held onto his tie tightly and pulled him back onto her.

She did this on purpose.

After all, everyone knew she behaved like a hooligan when she was drunk, perhaps when she was truly drunk, she would do something that was beyond everyone's imaginations.

Then why should she not take advantage of this feigned state of inebriety and do what she did not

usually dare to do?

Besides...

She wanted to see whether he still hated so much when she was drunk?

At this thought, Luna tightened her hold on his tie. The tie was well-made, none of them, whether him or her, could tear it to pieces.

Joshua did not want to hurt her by accident, so he had no choice but to lie on top of her.

Sitting in the driver's seat, Lucas' eyes widened in shock at the scene reflected in the rearview mirror.

"Si...Sir, do you need my help?"

His boss was...being forced by Luna?! Joshua frowned and glared at him coldly.

Chapter 948

"Just drive."

Lucas coughed lightly and hurriedly turned the rearview mirror to the side and started the engine.

After the car spurred into motion, Joshua sucked in a deep breath and grabbed Luna's hand that was

holding his tie, restrained her, and finally confined the twisting and moving woman in his arms.

“Don’t move.” He frowned. “She never moved so much when she got drunk in the past.”

Luna pouted silently and finally stopped her roaming hands.

Lucas, who was busy driving, laughed lightly too, “ Maybe Luna drank a different type of wine tonight.”

“I remember she used to talk a lot when she got drunk, but unexpectedly, today she didn’t talk much, instead she moved around so much.” Joshua lowered his eyes and glanced indifferently at the woman in his arms.

A long while later, he turned and looked out the car window, his voice sounding slightly hoarse as he said, “Maybe she didn’t want to talk to me.”

Today, all he wanted was to make her give up on him, so that she could leave Banyan City without any worries or regrets.

But he forgot that his words...would crush her. Even Jude thought that his words were hurtful...

Maybe they were really cruel? That was why she refused to talk to him even when she was drunk.

“Why? ” Lucas was confused. “Didn’t Luna find out today that you were the one who busied yourself collecting the evidence for her to help her regain her honor and reputation? By right, she should be grateful, so why would she refuse to talk to you?”

Joshua sighed, tightening his hold on Luna. "Today, I..I purposely said a lot of hateful words to hurt her."

He lowered his eyes and studied her downturned eyes, his faint voice sounded hoarse with emotion. "I don't want her to be grateful to me, I don't want her to leave Banyan City with any residual feelings for me. Since it would be difficult to meet again for the rest of our lives, why would I leave her with any good memories of us? Only hatred and loathing will prevent her from thinking about the past when she used to have feelings for me. Only then can she start over again and live a new life."

Lucas barely understood Joshua's words, but he agreed with his decision. "You're right. You promised Ms. Blake anyway..."

"Enough." Before Lucas could finish, Joshua interrupted him. He held her shoulders, closed his eyes, and leaned back on the leather seat. "I need some peace and quiet." This might be the last time he ever held her in his arms for the rest of his life.

But what he did not know was that tears quietly rolled out the corners of Luna's as she buried her head in the back of the seat and pretended to be asleep.

John was right. Everything that Joshua did, he did for her. It had nothing to do with Fiona. She did not know whether he did all these things for her to repay her for taking care of him, for loving him, or because of other feelings and emotions.

But she knew... This man seemed to be bidding her goodbye in a very solemn, and serious manner.

He would rather she leave the city harboring hatred toward him than have her be reminded of him again in the future.

Right when her entire chest felt as warm and light as if a soft summer breeze had just blown across her chest, Joshua's phone rang.

He opened his eyes and answered, "Fiona, I'm outside. Yeah, I'll go home and accompany you once I'm done with the matter at hand. Don't worry, I'll continue telling you your favorite bedtime stories tonight."

Triggered by his low voice, the vibrations in his chest drifted across the portion of her shoulder that rested on his chest, and caused slight tremors in her shoulder.

Her head remained lowered, a flash of bitterness streaking across her chest.

Even if he helped her and wanted to bid her a proper goodbye, so what? After taking care of her for an

hour, he would go home and care for Fiona the entire night. In his eyes, what was she to him?

## Chapter 949

Listening to Joshua's telephone conversation with Fiona as he held her in his arms, Luna closed her eyes helplessly.

To tell the truth, at that moment, she wished she could push him coldly away, order Lucas to stop the car and leave, slamming the door behind her as she went.

But she could not do so.

After all, Joshua said a lot of things in front of her that he would not say when she was sober. If she got up now, he would know she had merely been pretending to be drunk...

The relationship between them would only become more awkward than before. Joshua would not be able to keep up his ruthless, emotional act and she had no choice but to face his shallow feelings for her.

That was why since she had decided to pretend to be drunk, she had to keep up the act all the way until the end.

“Come home earlier if you can.” On the other end of the phone, Fiona’s voice was soft and gentle. “I

made you some delicious food.”

Joshua laughed lightly, “Why would you do that? I should be the one cooking for you.”

“No, I want to do something for you before I die. I’ll be waiting for you at home!” With that, she kissed

the phone on the other end, making a loud, popping noise.

Joshua frowned slightly. Even though he and Fiona were boyfriend and girlfriend, they had never even

kissed. Why would Fiona suddenly change today and make such a sound over the phone?

Even though he was confused, he did not put much thought into it. Fiona was a twenty-year-old young

girl after all. Maybe because of her young age, she thought this was normal?

However, at the sound of Fiona’s kiss, Luna rolled her eyes silently from her position in Joshua’s arms.

When she went out on a joyride with Christian, Joshua even berated her righteously, saying that she

did not behave like a mature woman. And giving little girls flying kisses was the golden standard of

maturity?

Very soon, the car slipped to a stop in front of Blue Bay Villa. After Lucas parked the car, Joshua



reached out his long arms and heaved Luna up once more, then strode toward the villa.

Lying in his arms, Luna breathed in the air that smelled of him, and felt the rhythm of his steady heartbeat pulsing from his chest. In the end, she could not help herself and opened her mouth, continuing her drunken act as she asked, "Joshua."

"Yeah. " He frowned, his low voice sounded sweet and loving. "I'm here."

Luna's heart almost skipped a beat. Somehow, for some reason unbeknownst to her, he seemed... particularly gentle with her when she was drunk.

"Did you ever...love me?"

At her question, Joshua paused slightly. A moment later, he laughed lightly, "Whether I loved you or not, this question lost its importance a long time ago." Then, he tightened his grip around her and carried her into the villa with long, steady strides.

Nigel and Nellie promised Luna they would go to bed early and would not wait for her, so when he carried her and walked inside, Lily was the only one sitting in the living room of the villa.

Seeing Joshua carry Luna home in his arms, Lily paused and rushed up to them immediately. "Ms.

Luna said she would not drink, but she still did... Luckily Nellie and Nigel are already asleep, otherwise,

they would start worrying again.” As she grumbled, she helped Joshua lay Luna down on the sofa.

After all of this was done, Lily sucked in a deep breath.

## Chapter 950

“When Ms. Luna wakes up, should I tell her you were the one who sent her home?”

Joshua lowered his eyes and looked at the red-faced woman lying on the sofa. “No. Just tell her that her colleagues sent her home.”

He looked at Luna deeply again. “She’ll get a headache when she’s hungover, prepare some soup for her to help her sober up.”

Then, as if he suddenly remembered something, he sighed deeply and said, “It’s okay, I’ll do it.”

With this, he took off his tie, unbuttoned the two topmost buttons of his shirt, then turned and entered the kitchen.

He had never made her soup before. Back then when he made soup for Fiona, Fiona even secretly recorded him with his phone and sent the video to Luna to show off.

He wondered how she felt when she watched the video.

To tell the truth, that night he only cooked the soup because he remembered that she always suffered from hangovers the next day. Initially, he planned to ask Lucas to send the soup to Luna, but Fiona caught him when he was busying himself in the kitchen.

That was how the bowl of soup that he made not for her not only failed to reach her hands but in the end turned into a tool for Fiona to show off...

He sighed, tied the apron around his waist, and started busying himself in the kitchen.

Luna lay on the sofa, her eyes squinting into a thin line, and quietly watched the man as he hopped around the kitchen.

Somehow, tonight Joshua suddenly turned into a version of him that she did not know. The Joshua Lynch of the past would never do anything for her, much less cook her soup so diligently.

If it was not for Fiona's phone call that she overheard on the journey to the villa, she might brainwash herself into stubbornly thinking that he loved her.

But in fact...

Because of Fiona's phone call, everything that he did for her now transformed into a cruel joke.

Maybe Jude did not lie to her. Maybe Joshua really loved her, but that was all in the past. Now, everything that he did was just to make up for the hurt he caused her so that he could feel slightly relieved when he thought of her in the future.

But in fact, how could the debt that he owed her, be repaid by a small bowl of soup, and a few hours of care and attention?

Half an hour later, Joshua placed the bowl of freshly- cooked soup on the coffee table.

“Serve it to her ten minutes later. By then, the temperature will be just right.” Finally, after reminding

Lily, he put on his tie, took his jacket, and left.

Luna watched his tall, lean back as he left, and sighed deeply. There were a myriad of emotions in her heart.

After the rumble of the car outside drifted far in the distance, Lily helped Luna up and fed her the bowl of soup.

Luna stood up, pretending as if she had just awakened. Neither did she ask Luna who sent her home, nor why the soup tasted different tonight.

She stood up and returned to her bedroom, sat in front of her desk, and pressed her palms into her

eyes tightly to stop her tears from falling.

She knew full well that despite everything that he did for her tonight, he was still a jerk, still the man that

protected Fiona.

Nevertheless, disappointingly, her heart still ached at his brief show of gentle affection.

Sucking in a deep breath, she shook her head to disperse the thoughts that did not belong in her mind and switched on her computer to watch a video, trying to soothe her pain.

However, unexpectedly, the moment she switched on her computer, an email from an anonymous sender landed in her inbox. Just like the two anonymous emails that she received previously, the sender was still a bunch of meaningless numbers.

Finally receiving another anonymous email after a month, Luna did not have time for her little emotions, and hurriedly opened the email.

The contents of the email were as confusing as ever.

'We're back. Don't look for us, we'll look for you.'

