Chapter 806

Fiona said in a feeble and aggrieved tone, "Joshua suddenly left in the hurry.

Although he said that he's going to work, I'm guessing that he must have gone to look for you. I think he still blames me. It's all my fault. I wish my illness didn't flare up.

"Ms. Luna, please don't resent Joshua due to the incident this afternoon. It was not that he didn't want to rescue you. He must be feeling guilty that he didn't go and rescue you. Thank goodness you did not have any serious injuries, if something were to happen to you, how could I continue living?"

Luna closed her eyes and listened to Fiona's half-hearted words. She sneered.

"Ms. Blake, you're overthinking this. Joshua did not come to find me."

Luna took a deep breath and looked at Joshua, who was in the driver's seat, coldly.

"We have long ended our relationship.

Also, he has also stated openly that he is not willing to pay for my child's medical fees. My children and I have had nothing t

fees. My children are have had nothing to do with him for a long time already.

"In my opinion, he and I are only superior and subordinate. Outside the company, we are strangers. I will not resent a stranger. I will not be angry when a stranger doesn't help me when I'm being bullied.

"However, if I were Joshua, I would not be so shameless coming to his subordinate's house after watching her get bullied."

Then, Luna coldly narrowed her eyes.

"Also, Ms. Blake, you don't understand Joshua well enough. He might feel guilty if he had done something he shouldn't do to others, but to me, he will never feel guilty.

"Lastly, I hope that you will look after your man properly. It would be better if he were at home being very much in love with you. Make sure he doesn't come to other people's houses and be annoying," Luna said while reaching her hand into the cracks of the seat.

She followed the voice and dim light from the phone and managed to touch the edge of the phone.

The moment she touched the phone

of the phone. The moment she touched the phone, Fiona's tender voice was still ringing out. "Ms. Luna, you have misunderstood Joshua. He..." Before Fiona could finish her sentence, Luna had already fished her phone out. "I'm sorry, Ms. Blake, I do not want to continue talking to you. Goodbye." Luna coldly interrupted Fiona and hung u p the call. Luna kept her phone and let out a long breath. Only then did she notice that the air in the car was so still it was

The main source of this depressing atmosphere was coming from the man in

"Luna."

the front seat.

Joshua's hand gripped onto the steering wheel so tightly his knuckles turned white.

He looked ahead and forced out every single word. "What you just said...was it all from your heart?"

all from your neart!

Luna sneered, "What do you think? Do you think I'll be so kind-hearted to say all those so you and Ms. Blake won't have a misunderstanding?"

"But you did indeed hide the truth."

"I hid it not because I was afraid it would affect your relationship. I was worried it would affect my reputation."

Luna sneered.

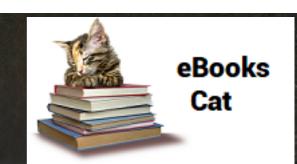
"Mr. Lynch, I'm sure you know how hostile Ms. Blake is toward me, right? If I were to admit that you were here with me, Ms. Blake might cry and grumble. She might be fine after a night. What about me?

"She would resent me and try to exact revenge during work."

Joshua also sneered.

"You're afraid that an intern would seek revenge?"

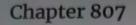
Luna laughed mockingly, "The first day M s. Blake reported to the company, you wanted to fire three of my assistants because of her.



because of her.

"Today is her second day, you almost punished Shannon from my department because of her.

"I'm not afraid that the intern would seek revenge, but the intern has your support, Mr. Lynch. Who wouldn't be afraid?"



The atmosphere in the car became even heavier upon Luna's words.

Joshua grabbed the steering wheel and closed his eyes slowly.

"Luna, you keep saying I protect Fiona, but you dare say your staff is not wrong?"

"Mr. Lynch, if you were to truly investigate it, you will know whether are they in the wrong or not, but will you do it? Will you want to expose Ms. Blake's tricks? You won't."

Luna took a deep breath.

"Joshua, you have always been like this. If you like a woman, you will let them do anything. Whether it be Aura, Alice, or Fiona. All of your women, besides me, every one of them could use the fact that they are your woman to bully others.

"Only I could not. When I was with you I was always walking on thin ice. I was worried that you would be in a bad mood. I was worried that your health would not be able to take it due to your excessive socializing.

SOCIOIIVANIS.

"After splitting up with you, I would always think to myself in the middle of the night. What did I do wrong? Where did it go wrong that you would be so cold and heartless to me? Later on, I realized. It was not what I did wrong. It was that you never once liked me."

Luna sniffled her nose.

"Joshua." All those years of suppressed suffering and grievances finally came pouring out.

She forced herself to not let her tears fall.

"Since you have never liked me before, stop harassing me already, please? Once Nigel and Nellie get well, I will obey the agreement we signed, I will bring the company's earnings up to the number agreed on the contract. Once everything is done, I will leave with the children. By then, I will return Blue Bay Villa exactly like it was to you.

"But before that, I hope to never see you here. Stop being so indecisive, Joshua. I hope tonight's incident won't happen again. I am an open and honest single mother. I do not want to be caught red-

banded being together with my ou

mother. I do not week to be caught redhanded being together with my exhusband by his current girlfriend."

Then, Luna subconsciously wanted to open the door and get out of the car.

She still could not open the car door.

Even after she said so much, Joshua still did not unlock the car door.

Luna shut her eyes and chuckled bitterly.

"What do I need to do for you to let me go?"

Joshua closed his eyes and held onto the steering wheel tightly.

He said in a low and hoarse voice, "I can d o that, but you have to promise me one thing."

Luna wiped away her uncontrollable tears. She tried her best to hide her emotions.

"What is it?"

"Christian Moore." Joshua took a deep breath. "You cannot be with Christian."

This was the main reason he came that night.

He might not have any more chances being with Luna in this life, but she could be with Malcolm Quinn or anybody else, but not Christian. "Don't worry." Luna agreed without even asking him the reason. "Our children are already six years old. I won't be like you, being together with Ms. Blake who barely turned twenty-one." Joshua chuckled bitterly and unlocked the car door. "I won't be together with Christian. I also hope that you would keep your word, Mr. Lynch. Before I leave Banyan City, I hope you won't come over here." Then, Luna opened the door and strode away. Joshua sat in the driver's seat, looking at Luna leaving until she entered the villa. After a long while, Joshua sighed. He wanted to drive off when he noticed a drop of liquid on the back of his hand. It seemed like tears, or perhaps something else.

something else.

He closed his eyes and dialed Jude.

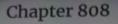
"Let's drink."

Jude, on the other end of the call, has known Joshua for many years. Just from those two words, he could understand what Joshua was feeling.

Jude sighed and said calmly, "Where are you?"

"Blue Bay Villa."

"You still went to look for her in the end."



Joshua held onto his phone and was silent for a very long time before saying in a hoarse voice, "She said that I...have never loved her before."

Luna said that in his heart, Aura, Alice, and Fiona, were more important than her, but what she did not know was...

He was nice to Aura because he was feeling guilty. He thought that Luna had already passed away, so he wanted to take good care of her most beloved sister.

He treated Alice nicely because Alice pretended to be her.

Fiona, on the other hand...

Joshua closed his eyes.

If Fiona did not donate her bone marrow to Nigel and if Nigel were to die...

Would Luna still live well?

However, Joshua could no longer say those things to Luna. He would not be able to.

Even if he told her, what use was there?

She would still think that he was lying to

her.

Jude, on the other end of the call, sighed.

"I'll leave now. Same old place. I'll keep you accompanied."

In the villa, Luna was on the balcony on the second floor. She looked at Joshua's car leaving. Tears fell silently.

Joshua did not offer any explanation.

Not a single sentence.

Other than asking her not to be with Christian, he said nothing else.

He did not even retort saying that he did not care for her or say that he had once liked her.

He tacitly agreed to everything she said.

"Mommy."

She did not know when he came, but Nigel was standing behind her.

Luna wiped away her tears and forced a smile. She turned around and looked at Nigel.

"Why are you not in bed yet?"

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"Why are you not in bed yet?"

"Why are you not in bed?" Nigel was hugging onto a thin blanket, standing by the balcony.

"It's late and getting cold."

He passed the blanket to Luna.

"If it will make you better by standing here, at least put this on."

Luna paused for a while. Then, she laughed.

She raised her hand and rubbed Nigel's head.

"You sure are understanding at such a young age."

"Of course," Nigel sighed and said, "are you crying because of Joshua?"

Luna paused for a while. She touched her blushing cheeks due to crying. She knew she could not hide it from Nigel, so she nodded.

"How did you know?"

"Besides him, who else would upset you s o badly that you would cry here?"



eBooks Cat o badiy mat you would cry here:

Nigel reached his hand out and gently held Luna's finger.

"Mommy, although I'm still a child, I might not understand the things between you adults, but..."

Nigel fished out a piece of candy from his pocket and placed it in Luna's hand.

"Whenever I'm in pain, the nurse would give me a piece of candy. She would always say the candy would relieve the pain. I used to think that she's childish, treating me as an ordinary kid, but Mommy, why don't you try it?"

Luna held onto the candy. She did not know whether to laugh or cry.

"Do you think I'm even more childish compared to you?"

Then, Luna bent down and lifted Nigel up.

"I'm not sad and no longer in pain. Let's g o to bed."

Nigel sighed and nestled himself in Luna's arms.

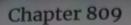
"I really don't know how to cheer you up. I t would be great if Neil was here. Every "I really don't know ow to cheer you up. I t would be great if Neil was here. Every time you're upset, all he needs to do is say something and you'll laugh out loud happily."

Upon hearing Nigel mentioning Neil, Luna's body stiffened a little.

She bit her lips. She was unspeakably upset as if a piece of her heart was missing.

Nigel seemed to have understood what Luna was feeling. He pursed his lips, lifted his gaze, and looked at Luna seriously.

"Mommy, do you believe that we triplets have a mutual connection? Recently, Nellie and I felt Neil's presence. He must still be alive."



Luna's hands, which were carrying Nigel, tensed up a little upon his words.

She sighed and sent him back to his bedroom.

"You two must be missing him too much.

I miss him a lot too. I would often dream o
f him."

Nigel, who was being placed in his bed by Luna, pursed his lips.

"But, Mommy. Nellie and I were not dreaming. We truly..."

"I know." Luna sighed.

She gently tucked him in. "Let's do this. You and Nellie have to get better soon.
Once you two are cured, I'll take you both to search for Neil. How about that?"

Nigel bit his lips. He knew that Luna, with her adult-like thoughts, would think that her two children were talking nonsense.

However...

He would not be able to convince Luna in such a short time. After all, things like telepathic connection have no logic nor

proof to support it.

Nigel sighed and held onto Luna's fingers seriously.

"We will definitely find him."

"Yes!"

Luna smiled and kissed Nigel on the forehead before turning around and returning to her bedroom.

That night, Luna did not sleep well.

She flipped around in bed, constantly dreaming.

At one moment, she dreamt that Joshua was kneeling in front of her, explaining to her saying that he had always liked her.

Another moment was Neil angrily holding Luna's hand asking why did she not bring Nigel and Nellie to look for him.

Luna was being tormented by these dreams. She got down from the bed a few times. In the end, she consumed a huge dose of melatonin before falling asleep around three or four in the morning.

The next day, she went to work on time.

Once she entered the office, there was a

Once she entered to office, there was a constant chatter of discussions in hushed tones around her.

Among the discussions, there were even voices of envy.

"I thought that she would still be deep in the grief of President Lynch being together with Ms. Blake. Who would have thought that she already found a new lover."

"After all, she's so gorgeous. Sometimes, I even feel that it's President Lynch's loss for not being together with her."

"Sigh, beautiful women would be easily pursued by men. When would I have the chance at sweet, sweet love?"

Luna furrowed her brows tightly at the comments in the office.

From the way the staff was looking at her, she could deduce that they were secretly talking about her.

However, from what they were saying...

Since when has she had a new lover that she did not know about?

At that thought, Luna, who did not have a

At that thought, Lu who did not have a good night's sleep, had a headache once more.

She rubbed her throbbing temples and swept an aloof glance at the group of people whispering to one another in front of her.

"I have been the director for quite some time already, right? Have I been too nice t o all of you all this while causing you to have the misconception that I am a person who does not need respect?"

Luna's tone was cold and stern. The moment she said that the entire office was in silence.

The staff looked at each other. They did not dare to say anything.

Luna let out a breath. She turned to look at Shannon, who was using the calculator seriously by the side.

"We will need to revise the rules and regulations of the design department."

Then, she swept the entire office with an indifferent glance.

"This is not the market, nor a cafe for you

"This is not the man, nor a cafe for you to gossip. I don't need colleagues who disrespect others nor a staff that does not respect their superiors in my office.

"If I find out that this happens again, I'll immediately report it to Joshua. I'm sure many others would want to work in the Lynch Group's design department. Am I right?"

The entire office was in pin-drop silence upon Luna's words.

They could see that Luna was truly angry. Everyone lowered their heads. They did not dare let out a single sound. They were afraid that a single breath would infuriate Luna even more.

A condescending woman's voice came from the corner.

"She's also just working for others. What i s she being so arrogant about? Even Ms. Blake is not as arrogant as her."

The office was extremely quiet, so everyone in the office could hear her condescending remarks.

At that moment, everyone subconsciously turned to look in the direction in which At that moment, ever one subconsciously turned to look in the direction in which the voice came from.

The person that spoke was no other than the lady that stood up for Fiona on her first day in the office when Fiona had a conflict with Luna.

At that moment, she was sitting next to Fiona. She had a disdainful expression while organizing her things.

"Charmaine, stop talking."

Seeing how everyone was looking at them, Fiona immediately voiced out in a suppressed tone.

Chapter 810

"Ms. Luna is the director. She's uncomfortable being discussed by others, it's only normal that she gave everyone a lecture. You..."

"What do you mean by that? What do you mean that I'm uncomfortable being discussed by others so I gave everyone a lecture?"

When Luna heard what Fiona said, she sneered. Luna crossed her arms around her chest and looked at Fiona coldly.

"Ms. Blake, care to explain?"

Luna almost had a clear understanding of Fiona's character after a few short days of interaction.

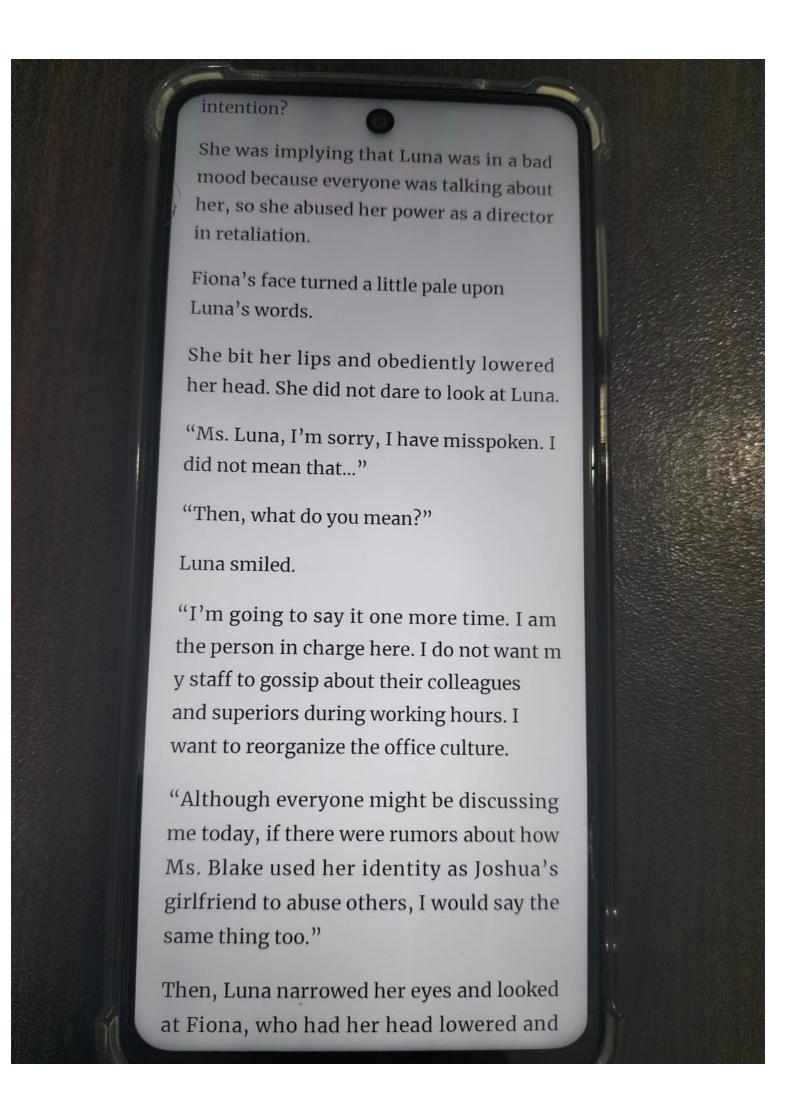
Fiona always liked to pretend to be innocent. On the surface, she might be pacifying the situation peacefully, but every word she said was stoking the fire.

Just like what she said to Charmaine at the moment.

On the surface, she wanted Charmaine to stop talking, but what was her real

intention?

was almost in tears. "Ms. Blake, do you hear me?" Fiona sniffled her nose. Tears fell uncontrollably. She lifted her head and looked at Luna with reddened eyes. "Director Luna, in your eyes, am I someone who would abuse my power as Joshua's girlfriend?" Luna laughed a little. She imitated Fiona and covered her mouth. "Ah, I'm sorry, I misspoke. I'm not saying that you're abusing others in the design department. I'm only stating an example." Then, Luna swept a glance at Charmaine who was next to Fiona. "Since you think that this is a bad example, I'll change to another one, Ms. Blake. "If one day Charmaine becomes the president's girlfriend and the others were gossiping about how she bullies the other staff because she was the president's girlfriend, I would still step in."



Then, Luna smiled and looked at Fiona.

"Are you satisfied with this example, Ms. Blake?"

It was just fanning the flames in a shady way, right? Did Fiona think only she knew how to do that?

Fiona's face alternated between blushing and turning pale upon Luna's words.

She bit her lips hard. She lowered her head and sobbed, "I-I...I never would have thought..."

"Ms. Blake, don't cry. What Director Luna said is not true."

Shannon got up and stuffed a packet of tissues in Fiona's hand. She said calmly, "She is only coming up with an example and trying to say how serious rumors and gossip are. Why are you so serious?"

Then, Shannon immediately turned around and gave Luna a look, hinting at her to quickly return to her office.

That was because according to Fiona's tactics for the past few days, she would definitely contact Joshua next.

definitely contact Joshua next. She would either say her agitated emotions affected her body or how Luna scolded her indirectly. However, what Luna and Shannon did not expect was not only did Fiona's illness not flare up that day, but she also did not look for Joshua. Fiona took a piece of tissue and wiped her tears. In the end, she took a deep breath and continued filling up the form in her hands Luna and Shannon looked at each other. There was a little disbelief in their eyes. Since when has Fiona changed her nature? Charmaine, by the side, could no longer bear to watch it. She directly took her phone and dialed the president's office. "What? The president is not here today?" Although Charmaine's voice was not loud, the entire office was too quiet. Luna who was just entering her office heard what Charmaine said. She could not help but smile. No wonder

No wonder.

No wonder Fiona did not put on a show saying her illness acted up.

Turns out, Joshua was not in the office.

Luna sneered out loud. She thought of what Mrs. Collins said in the mall the day before.

Fiona was obviously pretending.

As she thought about that, Luna opened her office door.

What she saw made her instantly stunned.

She finally knew why everyone outside would say that she had a new lover.