

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 731

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The doctor's words struck Luna into a daze for a long, long, time.

Quite a while later, she lifted the corners of her stiff lips with difficulty, trying to regain her sanity.

Shock and confusion were written all over the woman's face. "Is...is that true?"

She and Malcolm had searched abroad for ages but still failed to find a bone marrow that was compatible with Nigel.

Their failure in their search for a bone marrow had once thrown her into despair, otherwise, she would not take the risk and return to Banyan City with her two children.

And now, the doctor was casually telling her that he could find a compatible marrow for Nigel?

"Of course, it's true! "

The doctor patted Luna's shoulder in excitement. " Ma'am, you're so excited that you're finding it hard to believe it, aren't you? So am I! My hands were shaking when I got the call!
"

Luna glanced at the doctor in a daze, the excitement hidden in the bottom of her eyes starting to bubble and show. "That means, my boy Nigel can be saved, is that right?"

The doctor nodded vehemently. "Yes! "

"Nigel can be saved! Nigel can be saved! " Luna kept muttering this sentence to herself, excitement gradually taking over her mind and heart, her entire body trembling in exhilaration. She lifted the glass of water from the table and downed the cold water, trying to calm herself down.

But she failed miserably. It was impossible for her to stay calm! Nigel could be saved! This was the only piece of good news she heard in the few days after she awoke. If Neil knew his brother could be saved, he would be happy for him up in heaven too, right?

Luna was so thrilled to hear the news she could hardly stay still. She bit her lip and looked at the doctor, "Nigel can have the surgery done within two weeks...Do, Do I need to prepare anything?"

Looking at the woman's exhilarated expression, the doctor sighed, "You need to prepare money."

Money.

Luna was reminded of her nearly empty bank account.

"Even though Mr. Lynch set up a medical fund for Nigel at the hospital, however the amount is far from enough. The hospital called Mr. Lynch several times, but he does not intend to add on to the required amount."

With that, the doctor sighed and raised his eyes, and looked at Luna. "So, Ms. Luna, I think you should prepare yourself for two possible outcomes. If Mr. Lynch really refuses to come up with the money, I hope the child would not miss out on this life-saving opportunity because of money."

Luna's hands clenched into fists beside her. She closed her eyes. "I understand."

The doctor was about to say something else but stopped himself in the end. Then, he simply turned and left.

Silence returned to the bedroom.

Luna's hands relaxed at her sides, then tightened into fists once more.

The doctor was right. She could not place her expectations on Joshua for everything. She had just experienced the unfeeling and indifference of this man. She could not expect a man who got into a new relationship just days after his son passed away to have too much of a conscience. She had to earn money herself.

As she was contemplating this, her phone rang once more. It was Shannon again.

"Director Luna, are you really not returning to work? If you've made your decision, I'll report it to HR, they've asked me about you a few times. If you really aren't coming back, they need to find a candidate to replace you..."

"I'll be coming back to work first thing tomorrow."

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Before Shannon could finish her sentence, Luna interrupted her. "You're right. My son is sick, I need money." With that, she hung up immediately, while Shannon remained dumbfounded. Lowering her phone, Luna sucked in a deep breath and walked to the balcony.

The rain had finally stopped, a rainbow arched across the clouds whilst the earthy smell of wet soil and freshly-cut grass permeated the air.

Luna closed her eyes, feeling the pulse of life in the air, and breathed out a long sigh. For Neil, she had put up with Joshua through so much and for so long. Half a month more was nothing.

Orchard Manor.

The moment Joshua parked his car and before he could step out, his phone rang beside him. It was from Lucas.

"Sir, everything has been arranged according to your orders. The doctor has already told Ma'am that you will not be paying the rest of the medical bill, and the company has confirmed that Luna will continue working at the Lynch Group. She'll be returning tomorrow."

Joshua hummed softly in acknowledgment, then stepped out of the car, explaining the following arrangements to Lucas on the way.

The heavy rain had stopped. In Orchard Manor, the lush green trees that were landscaped by Luna shone in the sunlight, the light reflecting off the remaining raindrops that clung to the leaves.

In the sea of green, Fiona stood, wearing a long, white linen dress. She cocked her head to the side and smiled in Joshua's direction. "You're back, and the rain has stopped too." Her smile looked particularly alluring amidst the sea of deep green.

Joshua frowned slightly, ended the call, and strode toward her.

Seeing him come to a standstill before her, she fiddled with the edge of her skirt and asked shyly, " Can I hug you?"

He narrowed his eyes so slightly the action could barely be seen, then nodded.

Her soft body encircled his. He put his arms around her in a routine reply. But the image that appeared before his eyes was of Luna whom he had just met at Blue Bay Villa moments ago.

"Joshua, do you still remember that your child is sick and needs treatment? Two of your children just passed away, now you have two left. One of them is critically ill with no cure in sight, while the other is mentally ill! And yet you still have the time to embark on a new relationship at a time like this?"

Her look of furious anger seemed to be imprinted in his mind.

"Joshua." As if she could feel the ice in his heart, Fiona released him after a few short moments. "I just arrived in Banyan City, so I'm not familiar with

the area. Since you can't be accompanying me all the time, I'd feel bored. Why not..."

She raised her head and looked at Joshua's cold, hard face, "Why not, I start working at the Lynch Group?"

Joshua frowned, then lowered his head and ruffled her hair gently. "You're still sick and you'll be faced with a heavy workload if you work at the Lynch Group, I'm worried you won't be able to handle it."

Fiona bit her lip, "I won't take on a tough position, I'll just do odd jobs around the office, I'll be an intern! I just want to belong somewhere; I'll try my best not to cause trouble! "

As she spoke, she reached out and held onto Joshua's arm, tugging on it gently. "Please say yes, please? Otherwise, I'll be here all alone every day while you work, I'd be bored out of my mind! "

Joshua remained silent for a while. A moment later, he lowered his head and laughed softly, "That's fine, then. But the Lynch Group has many different subsidiaries and various departments...which one would you like to join? Any one?"

The woman's eyes lit up. "Can I go to the jewelry design department?" If she remembered correctly, Luna worked at the jewelry design department at the Lynch Group, right?"

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Early the next morning after Luna awoke, she carefully prepared breakfast for the two children, then packed her things and left with the proposal she burned the midnight oil to prepare.

"Mommy." The moment she walked to the door and was about to open it, a clear, childish voice drifted out from behind her. She turned around.

Behind her on the staircase, Nigel was standing there holding Nellie's hand. Seeing her turn around, the young boy pulled his sister's hand and strode up to Luna.

"Good luck in the office!" Nigel raised his head and looked at her solemnly. "You need to earn more money for Nellie and I!"

Luna's lip could not help but lift up into a smile upon seeing the little boy's serious look. She knelt down and gently caressed his cheek. "I will. When the two of you grow up, you have to work hard and repay me!"

Nigel nodded firmly. "Don't worry! I will! After I recover, not only will I take care of you and Nellie, I'll also try my best to get Neil back!"

Hearing Nigel mention Neil, Luna's eyes cooled slightly but still, she could not bear to burst his bubble. She nodded. "That's great!"

With that, she hugged Nigel and planted a soft kiss on his forehead, then released him.

Seeing Luna release her brother, Nellie who had been standing quietly beside him hesitated, then finally reached out and hugged her mother gently.

"Good luck." The little girl's voice was very, very soft. But still, Luna heard her clearly. A hint of comfort flashed through her chest. The most obvious sign of Nellie's depression and autism was that she was unwilling to interact and communicate with other people. Now that she was willing to talk to Luna, and even cheer her up, proving that there was still hope of recovery within a short period of time!

At this thought, a gush of warmth flowed through Luna's chest. Regardless of Nellie or Nigel, both children's conditions were improving. If she could make sure they recover from their respective illnesses, Neil who was up in heaven would forgive her for the mistakes she made, right?

At this thought, Luna sucked in a deep breath, tightened her arms around Nellie again, then reminded Lily to take good care of the children and turned and left the house.

Standing in the doorway, Nellie looked at her mother's retreating back, then turned and looked at Nigel in confusion. "Is Daddy really not paying for our medical bill?"

Nigel narrowed his eyes. "Maybe he does care, it's just that he doesn't want Mommy to continue being sad." Only when she had a goal to strive for which occupied her time would she not have the time to immerse herself in the sad events of the past.

Nellie nodded, looking as if she knew what he was talking about and yet did not fully understand him at the same time. A moment later, she turned and looked at Nigel. "Is it true that Daddy has aunty with him?"

Nigel shrugged. "I don't know." He was just a six-year-old kid, how could he read the mind of every single adult?

Energetic and spirited, the first place Luna went to after she arrived at the Lynch Group was not to her own office in the design department, but instead, to Joshua's President's office.

She had made thorough calculations last night, Nigel's operation costs plus the post-surgery recuperation costs, and the medical fees to treat Nellie's mental health illnesses came up to around one million dollars.

She only had 400,000 left in her bank account. That meant she had to make 600,000 within two weeks. Even though the salary Joshua gave her was already considered sky-high, it was still nowhere near enough. That's why she burned the midnight oil last night and prepared a proposal last night. She was going to offer him a business deal.

After more than a month, she was finally standing outside his office again. Luna sucked in a deep breath, organized her emotions, and was about to knock on his door when she heard a woman's voice drift out from within the room.

"Joshua, I'm fine, you go on with your work."

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"I already told you, it's fine even if I don't eat breakfast." The woman's voice was sweet and gentle, with a hint of a whine.

Luna's hand that was about to knock on the door paused in mid-air. This voice...

She was reminded of the time two days ago when she met Ms. Blake at the mall. This voice...it must belong to her right?

"Finish the milk. Your health is the most important thing to me now." After the man's deep voice rang out, again, Ms. Blake's soft pout was heard. "Come on, nothing will happen if I skip a meal... I'm really not hungry..."

Luna bit her lip harshly, retracting her hand wordlessly. Since she woke up at dawn this morning, even though she prepared breakfast for her two children, she had yet to eat anything herself. She was starving as she listened to the two of them flirting with each other, talking about drinking milk and eating breakfast...

This felt strange indeed.

"Luna?" Right when she was hesitating whether to knock and go in to interrupt the two of them in their lovely time, a man's shocked voice rang out behind her.

Luna frowned and turned around. Jude Smith stood behind her, his eyes opened wide in surprise. She clearly heard the voices of the two people inside the

room dying down when Jude called out her name.

After a moment's awkwardness, she smiled at Jude. "Yes, it's me."

"Why are you here?" Jude frowned and approached her, his eyes flitting to the folder in her hands. "Are you resuming your post?"

Luna nodded, smiling as she said, "After all, I'm still an employee of the Lynch Group. I have been on medical leave for more than a month, I can't stay away for long."

At her words, Jude quietly gave her a thumbs up. Just yesterday she had been hurt by the sight of Joshua together with Fiona, and now she appeared in front of his office, fresh-faced and cheerful, claiming she was back to resume her position.

This woman's mentality was strong as a bull, after all.

As they were speaking, behind Luna, the door to the office was opened from within. Fiona opened the door, dressed in a long, white linen dress. Seeing as the visitor was Luna, she looked at Luna, her expression filled with feigned shock. "You...you

came to the Orchard Manor yesterday, didn't you? I saw you when my boyfriend and I went home."

The woman's voice made Luna narrow her eyes slightly. Since she could use the words 'my boyfriend' so easily, it showed that their relationship was practically official. As an adult, of course, Luna knew what was the fastest method to bring two people who had just met two days ago close together.

Then she was reminded again of how Joshua hid her in Orchard Manor and his words just now... The corners of her lips lifted up into a taunting smile.

"Yes, we met yesterday. I am the Design Director of the Jewelry Design Department at Lynch Group, my name is Luna."

Luna reached her hand out toward Fiona graciously. "Hello to you, the future Mrs. Lynch."

Fiona was stunned by her attitude, then immediately reacted, reaching out and shaking Luna's outstretched hand as she said, "I'm Fiona Blake, at the moment I'm just Joshua's girlfriend. As for the title of Mrs. Lynch..." The woman's face flushed red. "It's still too early for that."

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"It'll happen sooner or later." Luna laughed lightly, her smile not reaching her eyes. "Since Mr. Lynch can fall in love with you at first sight, would a proposal be far off in the future?"

At her words, Joshua frowned, so slightly that the action was barely seen by the naked eye.

Jude immediately stepped in to play mediator. "Hahaha, Luna is such a smooth talker." With that, he glanced at Joshua then switched his gaze to the folder in Luna's arms. "Right, Luna, you're here to discuss work?"

Luna nodded. "Yes." She swept her eyes at Joshua coldly, her tone as ice-cold as her gaze. "But it looks like I arrived at the wrong moment." She glanced inside the office, at the half empty glass of milk on the coffee table. "Are Mr. Lynch and Ms. Bailey continuing with your breakfast? I can come back later."

Joshua's expression turned ugly. He frowned, then glanced at Luna coldly. "It's fine." With that, he lowered his eyes and looked at Fiona who was standing beside him and said to her gently, "Finish the remaining milk."

Fiona pouted. "I told you I don't like milk..."

Even with her rejection, she still walked obediently back into the office and finished the remaining half a glass of milk. As she placed the glass down, she even smiled gloatingly in Luna's direction. "Ms. Luna, did your president like to bully girls so much in the past too?"

All of the fine hairs on Jude's body stood up at her words. He had seen women who whined and flaunted their love before, but he had never seen a woman do so in public!

In comparison to Jude, Luna was much calmer. Women knew other women best. Judging from Fiona's attitude, she must know about Luna's relationship with Joshua, otherwise, she would not say something like that. And so, she curled her lips into a smile. "Not really, Mr. Lynch only likes to bully obedient and sweet girls like you, Ms. Blake. Women who are neither cute nor sweet nor gentle, cannot warm his heart no matter how long they stay by his side."

"Fiona." Joshua frowned, interrupting Luna indifferently. "Now that you've finished your milk, go back to your desk. It's best if you get to know your colleagues and the working environment on your first day."

Fiona pursed her lips, and nodded gently, despite her reluctance, then turned to leave. When she walked to the doorway, she turned and smiled gently at Joshua, as if she had recalled something. "Don't eat lunch with someone else!"

Joshua said faintly, "Don't worry. I'll take good care of your food."

Fiona nodded, then unconsciously glanced at Luna who was standing beside Joshua. Seeing her emotionless face, Fiona switched her gaze to focus on Luna. "Would you like to join us for lunch, Ms. Luna? I just arrived at Banyan City, I don't have many friends."

Luna laughed lightly, "I'm sorry, I have a lot of friends, I already have plans for lunch." With that, she turned her face to the side, refusing to continue looking at Fiona's scheming expression.

Looking at the back of Luna's stubborn head, Fiona's eyes turned slightly cold. But still, she smiled charmingly at Joshua and Jude, bidding them goodbye, then turned and left.

After she left, Jude glanced at the ambiguous atmosphere between Joshua and Luna, then unconsciously clenched his hand into a fist and placed it beside his lips. "Uhm...I suddenly remembered I have an urgent matter to attend to. I'll be leaving now."

With that, before the two people in the room could react, Jude immediately lifted his legs and fled.

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With a bang, the door to the office was closed. Luna and Joshua were the only two people left in the room.

Frowning slightly, he turned and sat down in his president's chair, gazing indifferently at the folder in Luna's arms. "After being on leave for so long, you have a report to make the moment you return to work?"

"Yes." Luna recovered herself, then looked at Joshua tauntingly. "Unlike you, I neither have the time nor the money, or the beautiful woman by my side. I'm just a poor woman with two sick children, of course I have to pour all my efforts into my work." With that, she walked forward and flipped open the folder in her arms, placing it in front of him. Then, she

said in a cool and indifferent tone, "This is a proposal that I came up with last night. I would like to deal with you."

Joshua raised his eyebrows, lowering his eyes and flipped through the document on his desk. Then, he opened his mouth and said coolly, "You want me to pay you 600,000 in advance for your labor costs?"

Luna nodded. "I ran the numbers; this is the least amount I need to pay for Nigel and Nellie's medical bills. You must've heard, Nigel found a compatible bone marrow."

When she mentioned the bone marrow, she paid special attention to studying his expression.

However, his face remained cool and arrogant, without a hint of emotion in his face. As if the fact that Nigel found a compatible bone marrow, that he could now be saved, to him, was not news that was worthy of celebration.

In an instant, Luna's heart felt as if it had dropped into a thousand -year- old frozen lake. She knew he would be so heartless. But even so , she still found it ironic when his predicted reactions truly appeared in front of her. Just a few days ago he looked like he was worried sick about Nigel, even personally going to Malcolm's home abroad to bring him back to Banyan City. And she thought he was a loving father, someone who valued his family, and really treasured her children.

But in the end?

She lifted her lips in a taunting smile and said, "I know there's no reason for you to continue paying for my children's medical bills, so I plan to pay them myself. Since I am in urgent need of money, and I am currently your employee, it's not too much to ask for you to pay me these labor costs in advance, right?"

Sucking in a deep breath, she pointed to the bottom half of the document. "But I promise to provide you with services of the same value. I promise to create business opportunities worth at least ten million dollars for the Lynch Group. If I fail, I will continue my position here, until I achieve the aforesaid goal."

With that, she looked at him solemnly. "Paying 600,000 in advance and gaining opportunities worth ten million in return. This is a winning deal for you, Mr. Lynch."

Joshua leaned back in his chair, glancing at her with faint eyes, and smiled. "You just said Nigel is about to undergo his operation. Are you sure you can focus your attention on work during this period of time?"

"Of course not." Luna sucked in a deep breath, walked forward, and flipped open the folder, pointing to the document inside. "I have mapped out a detailed plan and consulted the doctor. One day before Nigel's operation, I need to be by his side for the preoperative preparations. After that, I only need

to accompany him for three days to ensure nothing is out of the ordinary. For the rest of the time, I will be fully focused on work. You don't have to worry about this, Mr. Lynch."

Joshua narrowed his eyes, then studied her with cool and indifferent eyes. "Are you sure you can divide your attention to work?"

"Of course." Luna raised her head and smiled in the direction of his cold, hard face. "Nigel has been sick for a long time now. Previously I could even sleep with you when Nigel was sick. Work is nothing compared to a two-faced man.

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The air in the office instantly turned deadly silent.

Joshua narrowed his eyes and looked at the woman in front of him with unfeeling eyes. "Luna, you're the one who needs my help now."

He tapped the tabletop lightly with his long fingers. "You need my help, and yet you proceed to belittle me, is this how you conduct yourself in society?"

Luna laughed lightly. "I'm just telling the truth. Besides." She lifted an eyebrow and glanced at the document on the table. "I'm cooperating with you as equals. If I really requested your help, I would ask you to pay for the children's medical bills directly, wouldn't I?"

The corners of Joshua's lips rose in a smile, raised his hand and picked up the document on the table, then proceeded to read through it seriously. "That's true. Even though the children are mine too, I already gave you a villa and paid for all their medical bills up to now..."

As he spoke, he raised his deep, fathomless eyes and glanced at Luna. "That should be enough, right?"

Luna narrowed her eyes slightly and smiled. "Of course it is enough." As expected, this was all the warmth this man had for his children. To think she previously thought that he sincerely loved Neil and Nellie, and was worried about Nigel. But the truth was, he was still the same cold and heartless man, the same highly-skilled actor.

A long moment later, they finished reading the contract and proposal that Luna burned the midnight oil to prepare. Finally, he placed the document on the table with a big, well-defined hand, then raised his eyes and glanced at Luna. " Three months to make ten million dollars for the company. Is it too rushed for you?"

He swept his eyes at her indifferently. "Why don't we extend the time period to four months?"

"No." Luna rejected him directly. "Three months' time is enough." She did not want to stay beside him a day more than necessary.

"Alright then." The man curled his lips, then directly flipped to the last page of the document and signed. " I'll be waiting for your good news."

"Thank you, Mr. Lynch." Luna walked over and took a fountain pen from his pen holder, her eyes glazing over when she saw the pen in her hands.

This fountain pen... She remembered it.

This was the engagement present she gifted him when they just got engaged. Back then, he was all that she saw, all that filled her mind, she wanted to give him the best. That's why she bought him this expensive fountain pen with the prize money from two design competitions that she won. Even though it was expensive to her, but to him...it was just like any other pen.

Back then, he opened the present directly in front of her and placed it in the pen holder.

Since then, every time she came to his office, her eyes would unconsciously search for the pen. And every time she saw it, happiness flooded her chest, thinking he still cherished her in his heart. Only later did she find out...

This pen was always here because he never used it, not even once.

When she questioned him about this, he said he never used things that he did not like. Back then, she almost burst into tears.

Later, on many occasions, she secretly wanted to throw the pen away, but every time she convinced herself that even though he did not use it, the continued presence of the pen showed that somehow, she was still special to him.

All of this happened years ago, but to Luna, it felt as familiar as if it was just yesterday. All those years, all the silly things that she bent her back to do for him. She wanted to laugh at the thought of them.

However, she never expected that he would keep on his desk a pen that he did not like for so many years.

Luna curled her lips in a sneer, feeling nothing but irony.

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She sucked in a deep breath, held the fountain pen, and wordlessly signed her name on the contract. She thought to herself sadly, maybe this was the first time this pen had been used in its entire life? Just like how her utter devotion to Joshua only succeeded in moving herself and no one else.

After completing the signing, she clicked the cap back onto the pen and raised her eyes, glancing at him with detached eyes. "Mr. Lynch, I remember I bought this pen with my prize money. Since you're not using it, I'll take it."

With that, she made to leave but was stopped by Joshua with a hand on her wrist. His pair of black eyes were as deep as the bottomless night sky. He looked at her with narrowed eyes. "You gave it to me as a present. Do you think you can take it back so many years later?" With that, he plucked the pen out of her hand and held it firmly in his palm.

Luna was surprised, only recovering her wits after he took the pen from her.

She turned, a taunting sneer in her eyes. "Why do you insist on keeping it since you don't need it anyway? It's useless to you, but at least with me, it'll work as a warning. Why would you make it difficult for others?"

"And why would Ms. Luna take away something someone else loves?" Joshua looked at her with a thin smile on the corner of his lips, then swiftly dropped the pen into the pen holder. This pen has been with me for many years, I won't be used to it if someone suddenly takes it away."

Luna frowned and side-eyed him. "It's just a very old pen. Since you can't bear to give it to me, just keep it then." With that, she turned and left, carrying the folder in her arms.

Joshua stood in his spot, watching as her retreating back disappeared in his line of sight, a bitter smile appearing on his lips.

He sat down in his chair once again, gazing at the pen quietly. The sight of Luna from all those years ago appeared in his mind's eyes, how excited she looked when she gave him the pen.

Back then, he was all that she saw and all that she thought about. Her gaze when she looked at him was filled with utter devotion and adoration.

He knew the love and effort she put into buying this present, he was utterly delighted when he received it that he did not want to use it, worried he would spoil it or something...

And yet when faced with her questioning, the words that poured out of his mouth were that he did not use things he did not like. They were the complete opposite of what he truly felt.

Back then, he felt ashamed that he had fallen in love with Luna. After all, he only decided to marry her because he wanted to resist the marriage his family arranged for him. It was just an on-the-spur marriage, a random marriage, and yet he had fallen deeply in love with her...wasn't it something to be ashamed of?

That's why he continued treating her like a block of ice, continued to act, and speak against his true wishes.

Until he finally lost her... Only then did he realize the mistake he made.

And now... Luna had changed her appearance, changed her voice, and changed her name. Even her gaze when she looked at him was no longer familiar.

Maybe for the rest of his life, he would never find another pair of eyes, that like hers back then, was filled with nothing but him.

"I didn't know you were so smart; I'll have to learn more from you in the future!"

Luna headed downstairs with the folder in her arms and was at the entrance to the design department when she heard Fiona's gentle voice drifting out of the office.

"Shannon, if Ms. Luna doesn't like me, you have to help me..."

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Listening to Fiona's sweet, whiny voice drifting out of the office, Luna frowned harshly.

Joshua's previous gentle tone as he spoke to Fiona in his office appeared in her mind's eye again. "Now that you've finished your milk, go back to your desk. It's best if you get to know your colleagues and the working environment on your first day."

She furrowed her brows together slightly. So, for her first day of work, Fiona was stationed in the design department which Luna was in charge of? Did Joshua do this on purpose?

"Ms. Blake, why would you say that, we are the ones who need your help. Besides, Director Luna is a very nice person, seeing as you're so gentle and cute, Director Luna will definitely like you!"

Shannon patted Fiona's shoulder lightly as she spoke. "I heard you arrived at the office in President Lynch's car?"

Fiona lowered her head quietly at Shannon's words, her voice soft and gentle. "Who did you hear this from...I tried my best to avoid any gossip, and didn't get out of the car with Joshua this morning..."

Hearing her address him so casually as Joshua, Shannon was no fool herself. "Hahaha, I saw you with my own two eyes of course!" As she spoke, she lowered her eyes and glanced at the clock. "Director Luna said she would be coming back to work today. But look at the time now, why isn't she here yet?"

Hearing her mention Luna, Fiona hurriedly opened her mouth. "I saw Ms. Luna just now, she was outside Joshua's office." She sighed, "But Ms. Luna seems to be unhappy. I don't like to eat breakfast, but Joshua doesn't allow me to skip breakfast. This morning when Ms. Luna

walked in, Joshua was forcing me to drink milk. Maybe she doesn't like to drink milk, so she understands how I feel. She seems slightly mad."

Fiona's voice was soft and airy, but her words caused an uproar in the entire office. Everyone in the design department was aware of the relationship between Luna and their president.

Luna had harbored feelings for Joshua for a long time now, and even though there seemed to be a period of time when President Lynch was in an ambiguous, undefined relationship with her, but it was only for a brief moment, there was no place for Luna in his heart.

Otherwise, why would he not get into a relationship with Luna after Alice's death? Not only that, he even found another girl, Fiona, to stay beside him.

Everyone started to pity Luna. Previously, Joshua had his wife beside him, and now, more than a month after her passing, Fiona appeared... Luna must be feeling sad now, right? If they were her, they would just burst into tears, without feeling bad!

Everyone lowered their voices, but could not stop themselves from discussing this piece of gossip.

Shannon could not take it anymore, she frowned. "What is this nonsense? Ms. Luna has her children and her own life. Is it up to you to decide who she's in love with? Get to work, all of you!"

Shannon's words basically proved that what everyone said was true.

Fiona covered her mouth with a hand, feigning shock. "So it turns out...Ms. Luna has a crush on Joshua?"

With that, she bit her lip in worry. "Then she'll definitely hate me..." She sniffed. "Otherwise...I think I should just leave... I swear I didn't know the director of the design department, Ms. Luna, has a crush on Joshua, otherwise, I would not have come here... I only came here because I found jewelry design cool..."

"Really?"

The moment the words left Fiona's mouth; a woman's cold voice drifted in from the entrance of the office.

Luna hugged the folder and walked into the office. "So what you mean is, you feel jewelry design is very cool, but you think I'm an evil person who will target you because you're Joshua's girlfriend?"

The entire office fell quiet at her entrance. Everyone's gazes were carefully fixed on Luna and Fiona's faces.

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Fiona obviously did not expect Luna to appear at this moment. She widened her eyes in shock, but the surprise in the bottom of her eyes vanished in an instant.

The next second, tears were already swimming in her eyes. "I... That's not what I meant! "

She bit her pale, bloodless lips, a sob in her voice. "I really thought that you would definitely hate me if you like Joshua..."

"I don't have feelings for Joshua Lynch, and neither do I have the time to hate you." Luna walked past her coldly, raising her legs and heading for the door to her own office. When her hand rested on the doorknob, she paused. Sucking in a deep breath, she turned and swept her gaze coldly over everyone else in the office. "This is an office, I hope everyone here will focus on work instead of discussing gossip about who likes or hates anyone else."

Finally, she glanced at Fiona stoically. "I don't care who you are. Since you are now working in the design department, you must remember that you are just an employee here, and I don't care for idlers. In the future, whether it is me or anyone else, if anyone is strict with you, it's only because you didn't do your job well, not because of whose girlfriend you are." With that, she entered her office with a 'bang'.

Fiona stood in her spot, her face flushing red one moment then pale the next.

Shannon sighed and raised her hand and gently patted her shoulder. "This is just how Director Luna is. She's a cold-blooded monster when she works. You'll be fine after you get used to it."

Fiona bit her lip, her shoulders lifting up and down as she sobbed, but did not speak any further.

Beside them, Samson Matthews looked at Fiona, and pursed his lips unconsciously, then turned and knocked on Luna's office door with a stack of documents in his hands.

In her office, Luna was wiping dust off her desk with tissue paper. She had been gone for more than a month. There were still traces of the celebration she had after the project she handled for Joshua was declared a success. Back then, her work had been successfully completed, she sat here talking to Theo on the phone, discussing going abroad to the summer camp for gifted children to visit Neil and Nellie.

But now... Less than two months had passed, but it felt like a lifetime ago.

"I thought you wouldn't be returning." Right when she was in the middle of cleaning up, a cheerful voice drifted in from the doorway.

Luna did not have to raise her head to recognize the owner of the voice. "I never thought you would be working at the Lynch Group until now too."

With that, she threw the tissue into the trash can and picked up another one. She lowered her head and wiped the table, curling her lips into a faint smile. "You've returned home for so long but your family hasn't sought you out yet? Is the Sam family living abroad so free?"

Samson paused slightly, his expression turning ugly. "I don't understand what you're talking about."

Luna lowered her head, paying attention to wiping the dust off her table as she raised her lips in a smile. "Samson Matthews. From the day you interviewed for this position I knew Samson Matthews was a fake name. Your real name is Mo Sam. The man who bought it grew up abroad and bought my design draft with a high price, then paraded around as a genius designer."

Samson paused, then laughed, "So you know everything. Why didn't you expose me earlier?"

Luna shrugged, threw the tissue away again, then switched into a comfortable position and sat back on the chair. "Because I can see that you harbor no malicious intent. And you are indeed gifted in design."

Samson was quiet for a moment, then burst out laughing. "As expected of a famous designer, so kind and forgiving, different from everyone else."

As he spoke, he was somehow reminded of Fiona's words just now and could not help but laugh. "And someone thought you would be jealous of her because she stole your man."

Luna narrowed her eyes and corrected him solemnly. "She did not steal my man, Joshua was always my superior, nothing more. I 'in not involved with him at all."

Seeing her try her best to deny the truth, Samson shrugged and fell into the chair. He raised his eyes and looked at Luna seriously. "But honestly, do you hate her? Should Zayne, Arianna, and I work together to chase her away?"