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Crouching in a flower bed, Luan listened as Aura's voice drifted further and further away, her mind buzzing with the newfound information.

Who was the 'sis' that Aura was talking about? Aura also said six years ago, she could trick her into suspecting Joshua tried to kill her. Now, six years later, she could also kill her, while harboring hatred for Joshua. That meant...

Joshua was really being honest, the incident six years ago was orchestrated by Aura alone! Now, Aura wanted to commit the same crime, and kill her while hating and blaming Joshua for it. Plus, how Aura tried to poison her tonight, just like how granny was poisoned all those years ago...

Just the thought of it chilled Luna to the bone. She wished to rush up to her, pull her down and beat her up, then burn her and scatter her ashes in the wind!

But Luna knew very well that she could not do so yet. Firstly, whether six years ago, or right now, Luna had no evidence that Aura was trying to harm her. Secondly, Aura moved into the villa in such a high – profile manner, and now just a day had passed, if she really tried to do anything to Aura, Luna would not be able to explain herself when the police came running. Joshua was right. If they had no concrete evidence or ideas, they had no choice but to suck it up. So, even if she hated the other woman with a passion, Luna could only bottle up all her anger and pretend as if she did not know anything. All she could do was lie in wait for a chance.

In the next few days, every meal Luna had, she would be particularly careful, first testing the food with the chemical the doctor gave her. In every meal, the chemical would turn green in at least one or two of the dishes. Every time, Luna pretended to eat all of them.

At the same time, she knew that Aura must have a limited supply of the poison. Otherwise, according to her vicious personality, she would not just poison one or two of the dishes. So

Luna was not worried that Aura would harm Lily or other servants who were close to her and just focused on herself.

Very soon, Aura could not take the peace and quiet anymore. She yelled furiously into her phone, "Sis, the poison that you gave me, are you sure it's the one the Larson family poisoned Granny Lynch with? Back then, in just a month, the old lady was so sick that she could barely even stand, right?"

She stood in her room, watching Luna from the French windows as she hailed a taxi to work. "It's already been a month, but she's still strong like a bull, she doesn 't seem to be poisoned at all! Wh at's happening?"

A woman's faint, indifferent voice drifted over the phone. "Why are you suspicious of me? We're real sisters, would I lie to you? The poison I gave you was stolen from the old man, only a little was left after it was used on the old lady all those years ago, I gave all of them to you. Instead of being suspicious of me, you should just be suspicious of yourself, whether you measured the right amount."

At the other woman's clipped voice, Aura bit her lower lip harshly, there was even a hint of a sob in her voice. "Sis, I'm so angry! Theo ran away, Neil too. Even though I'm staying in Blue Bay Villa, Joshua is either surrounded by a bunch of his secretaries or a bunch of his doctors. Whenever I walk into his room, more than lo pairs of eyes are staring at me! Luna is not in the villa for most of the day, either she's working or in the hospital or at the old residence. Now besides poisoning Luna every day, there's nothing I can do around here! "

She thought even without Theo and Neil, as long as she moved into the villa, her plan could still go on. But to her surprise...now she was the only one monitored and watched on by dozens of servants and bodyguards every single day!

On the other end of the phone, there was a pause, then the woman laughed, "Idiot. If you're sure Luna had been taking the poison for two weeks, then the concentration of poison in her body is almost at the necessary level. It's time to reel in your catch."

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Aura ended the call in low spirits, turned and sat on the bed, then switched on the television. The news was on.

"The second son of the Lynch family, Michael Lynch was jailed for a month for intentionally causing harm. When he was released this morning, he stated that he would turn over a new leaf from now on..."

Watching the news, Aura's eyes brightened. She crawled up off the bed and hurriedly dialed Michael's number.

"Director Luna, everyone's going out for dinner and drinks tonight, are you coming?"

In the design department at the Lynch Group. The moment the workday was over, Shannon stuck her head in the crack of the door to Luna's office. "You've been working so hard for the past month; you deserve a rest. Relax a little."

Luna chuckled but shook her head. "No, thank you, my son is getting re-examined today, I want to check up on the results."

Shannon sighed and took her head out of the door.

For the past month since Luna returned to work, every day all she did was work and rush to the hospital. Even if Luna herself did not feel exhausted, just watching her wore Shannon out. But Luna herself did not feel the same way.

Very soon, Luna arrived at the hospital in a taxi.

"Mommy! "The moment she stepped through the door, she heard Neil's clear voice."

Luna curled her lips and looked in the direction of the voice. Neil was actually standing at the side of the bed with the support of a walking stick!

Beside him, Theo was supporting him on the other side, looking thinner than usual. "Children recover fast, they say bones take loo days to grow back, but in slightly more than a month, he's back on his feet."

Luna sighed helplessly, rushing up to them and holding him up, then placed him carefully down on the bed. "You still need more rest, don't force yourself to stand. It's important that your bones recover fully."

Neil pouted, sounding wronged as he said, "I just want to show you that I've recovered."

Luna sighed, reached out, and softly ruffled the little boy's new-grown hair. "Mommy knows you've recovered, but still you need your rest."

Neil pouted. "But I 'm growing stale here. Nigel and Nellie are always with Great -Granny too, they don't have time to spend with me. I also want to recover my memories as soon as possible..."

"There's no rush." Luna comforted the little guy helplessly for a while, then handed the dinner she brought them to Theo and started eating with him.

As he ate, Theo frowned. "It's been almost a month now, Aura hasn't tried anything yet?"

Luna shrugged. "She must be waiting for the poison to take effect." Unfortunately, she would be disappointed.

Just when Luna let out a sigh of relief and was about to change the topic, her phone rang. It was an unknown number. She frowned and answered.

"Luna." A man's low voice drifted over from the other end of the phone. "I'm Michael Lynch. I was released."

Luna frowned and wanted to hang up when he said, "I'm at Blue Bay Villa now. Granny asked me to come here to apologize to you and Joshua in person. When will you be coming home?"

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Luna's eyebrows screwed tightly together at Michael's words from the other end of the phone.

Michael was in the villa right now, waiting for her so he could apologize face -to -face?! Even though he said it was the old lady's idea, somehow, she felt he was harboring not-so-innocent motives.

She pursed her lips and lowered her voice. "I'm busy now, I might be home late."

"It's fine." On the other end of the phone, Michael took a deep breath. "I'll wait, till whatever time you come home. Granny said...if I don't apologize to you face -to-face today and record a video as proof, she would allow me back into the Lynch Mansion. So no matter what time you come home, I'll wait."

There was a hitch in her breathing. She did not continue speaking but instead ended the call immediately. Hearing Michael said he would wait for her the entire night made her feel like spending the night at Anne's place instead.

"Mommy, maybe you should go home." Beside her, Neil sighed quietly, then reached out and grabbed one of her fingers. "Since Great-Granny asked him to go then perhaps she wants to see him apologizing to you, and you forgiving him. She's so ill... Even if it's just to make her happy, maybe you should sacrifice a little."

Luna's chest warmed up. Neil was always like this. He had suffered the most when so many harbored deep-

seated hatred for him, but he was so pure and kind to everyone.

Since Nigel said that, Luna could only take a deep breath, reached out, and ruffled his spiky, porcupine hair. "Alright, I'll listen to you."

Neil's hair was pulled off by Aura when she tortured him, even his scalp was injured, so the doctor shaved all of his hair off, so it would be easier to treat his wounds. After more than a month's worth of treatment, the little boy's hair had already grown back, like little young shoots that just shot through the earth, making its way up obstinately. His hair was dark, slightly itchy, and prickly to the touch. But Luna always loved to pat his little head, feeling as if his new hair signified his rebirth.

Neil knew Mommy loved to pat his head, so he did not move and allowed Luna to pat her head however much she wanted. When she grew tired, he pulled her hand off and squeezed her hand softly. "Alright, Mommy, you should head home."

Only then did Luna bid goodbye to Theo and Neil, stood up, and left the hospital.

The night was getting darker.

When Luna took a taxi back to the Blue Bay Villa, she saw Michael standing at the door of the villa holding a large bouquet of flowers.

It was late autumn and dozens of fallen leaves were scattered all over him, it looked as if he had been waiting there for a long time.

Seeing the taxi slide to a stop, Michael hurriedly jogged up to the taxi with the bouquet of flowers and

a smile on his face. "Luna, you're back! "

Luna frowned in slight disgust, then stepped out of the car.

"I thought it would be a while before you came home."

Luna headed in the direction of the villa while Michael rushed to keep up with her. "If you accept my apology, please hold this bouquet of flowers as I take a video of you to show Granny, okay?"

She ignored him and strode into the Blue Bay Villa. Michael frowned, completely displeased.

Why was she so arrogant?

All he did was push her a little, and for that, he rotted in jail for a month. Now, he came to apologize and she was acting so haughty and aloof?

If Aura did not say that at night, he could...he would never swallow his pride and lower himself in front of her!

Luna walked into the garden outside the villa with Michael on her heels and switched on the lights. The entire garden was lit up as bright as day.

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The woman shifted her eyes onto Michael and glanced at him indifferently. "Didn't you say you wanted to record a video? The streetlights were so dim just now, even if the video was recorded, the old woman would have a hard time seeing anything."

Only then did Michael realize that Luna had been ignoring him before, because she wanted to find a place with a good source of lightning. He snorted from the bottom of his heart and cursed her for being so particular with detail.

However, as soon as the lights came on, he could clearly see Luna's long legs wrapped in black trousers and her slim figure hidden under the windbreaker.

The man looked at her, his eyes stained with desire. He thought of what Aura had promised him. If tonight, he could... No matter how low he had to bend his bend, it was worth it!

Thinking of this, he hurriedly stuffed the bouquet of flowers into Luna's hand, and placed his phone on a stand as he praised her, "Ms. Luna, you're really kind. This is the first time I have seen such a...a beautiful and kind-hearted woman! "

Luna's brows screwed together fiercely as she noticed the man's gaze on her growing more and more inappropriate, her discomfort growing accordingly. But she promised Neil she would do it, so she would.

"Granny, don't worry, I already forgave Michael, and I won't pursue this matter any further." She held the bunch of flowers and looked into the camera. "I hope you can take good care of your health, you will definitely get better."

After she finished, she let out a long sigh of relief and pushed the bouquet of flowers back into Michael's hands. As she did so, he took the opportunity and fondled the back of her hands.

The action seemed deliberate, but also unintentional.

Luna felt cold all over, fine hair standing up where he touched her, making her feel uncomfortable as if she had accidentally run into something supernatural. "It's okay, I'm going home."

Dropping these words coldly, she immediately headed upstairs. After returning to her room, she kept scrubbing the back of the hand that Michael had touched with warm water, but no matter how many times she washed it, it still felt dirty.

In the end, she slathered a big blob of hand cream on her hands and then searched for the webpage streaming the latest foreign jewelry design exhibition to divert her attention.

After watching the exhibit, there was a knock on the door. It was Lily. "Ms. Luna, it's time for dinner."

Luna furrowed her eyebrows. "Just ask a servant to bring the food up here."

She had been eating in her room all this time. Although she, Joshua and Aura all lived under the same roof, the three of them did not see each other almost every single day.

This was also the reason why Aura had been increasing the dosage of the poison she laced her food with recently.

She was in a hurry.

Lily stood outside the door for a moment in silence. Then, she said, "Ms. Gibson said...Today, both you and Mr. Lynch have to go downstairs to eat in person. We have a quest at home today."

A guest?

Luna furrowed her eyebrows and took out her cell phone to send a message to Joshua.

(A visitor is here? Who?] An answer came quickly.

(I don't know either, just eat downstairs. I haven't seen you in a long time.)

His two short sentences made Luna blush inexplicably. She took a deep breath, turned off the video of the jewelry design exhibition, went to the bathroom to wash her face, tidied her messy hair, and changed into solemn home clothes before heading downstairs.

Three people were seated at the dining table downstairs.

Aura who has no good intentions, Joshua whom she had not seen in a long time, and...

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Besides Aura and Joshua, Michael also sat at the table in a well-pressed suit and yet failed to look elegant at all.

Seeing Luna walk downstairs, Michael hurriedly stood up with a bright smile on his face. "Luna."

Luna frowned and glanced at him, confusion filling her eyes. Did he not come here to record an apology video? Why was he still here after the video was filmed?

Reading her confusion, Aura lifted her lips faintly. "I invited Michael in. It's late, he hasn't had dinner yet, the villa is so big, an extra seat at the table wouldn't make much of a difference."

With that, she lifted her eyebrows and side-eyed Luna. "Sis, don't tell me you don't even allow Michael to come in for a meal?"

Luna's eyebrows screwed together fiercely at her words. She curled her lips, "I don't mind an extra seat at the table, but..." She sat down in her spot, her cold eyes sweeping across at the other woman. "You and I are not close enough for you to address me as your sister. Besides..."

She glanced at her coldly. "Don't you already have a sister?"

Aura's face paled instantly. How did she know...

"It's just a form of address." Sensing the tense atmosphere between the two women, Michael

hurriedly tried to break the tension, all the while hanging a smile on his face. All he could think about was what was going to happen tonight. He did not want their fight to spoil his plans for the night.

"Let's eat! " As he spoke, he started to put a drumstick onto Joshua's plate. "Joshua, you just recovered, you should eat more."

Joshua glanced at him indifferently, took the drumstick, and threw it into the trash can beneath his feet.

Michael's complexion turned ghostly white. But at the thought of what was waiting in store for him tonight...he endured the humiliation.

The atmosphere at the dining table was tense.

Luna pretended to cover her mouth and nose with a tissue, secretly dripping a few drops of the chemical into the bowl of soup in front of her and her glass of water. There were no changes to her water, but the change in color in the bowl of soup was even more drastic than usual.

Joshua read all of her actions clear as day, he knew very well what the change in the color of the food signified. So he quietly switched his food with Luna's.

Luna paused, raised her head and looked at him. This was the first time she had seen him in a long while. Because she did not want Aura to make a fuss about her relationship with Joshua, she had been deliberately keeping her distance from him. Even though they stayed under the same roof, they had been communicating through the phones alone.

They had not seen each other in almost a month.

Joshua seemed to be recovering well, the color had returned to his cheeks, he no longer looked weak and frail. But his strong and well-defined jawline seemed to be even sharper now from his recent loss of weight.

Seeing her stare fixedly at him, Joshua lifted his lips in a faint smile. "I don't want chicken soup, I prefer your vegetable soup. I think it tastes better."

Joshua's initial intention was to move the poisoned food to his own seat. He was worried Luna would forget about them as she ate and accidentally drank the bowl of poisoned soup.

But to Michael's eyes, his actions held a different meaning. Joshua was showing off his love for Luna in front of him?

So he narrowed his eyes, and could not help it anymore, immediately reaching out for the bowl of vegetable soup in front of Joshua and finished it in one big gulp.

Under the shocked gaze of the three other people at the table, he placed his own bowl of mushroom soup in front of Joshua. "Joshua, you're still not in full health yet, how can you drink vegetable soup? It's not nutritious enough."