

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 951

Reading the two sentences on the screen, an endless variety of possible scenarios immediately exploded in Luna's mind.

Although the message the anonymous sender sent to her had disappeared

somehow, she remembered it clearly. The sender said that they were 'doing

well' and that they were the people she missed dearly.

This email address was the one she used when she was working as Moon.

Apart from her colleagues overseas, only Nigel and Neil knew about it.

She bit her lip and quickly found the photos that Joey sent to her before.

Her

eyes were fixed intently on the little boy holding Aura's hand.

A ridiculous idea slowly surfaced in her mind.

Could it be...? Was the telepathy between triplets that Nellie and Nigel always talked about true after all?

Could it be that Neil and Theo were not dead? Could the little boy holding

Aura's hand be Neil? As for the person who sent the emails to her...

Could it

have been Neil, too?

At this thought, she bit her lip, her hands shaking from agitation as she tapped her question out on her keyboard and typed out a reply.

(Tell me: who on earth are you? Are... Are you Neil?)

After sending the email, Luna pressed her hand to her chest unconsciously,

trying to restrain her wildly beating heart.

She was looking forward to receiving a positive answer from the sender, hoping to receive good news that would make her scream.

Time passed with every tick of the clock. Every minute that she spent waiting for a reply felt like torture.

Luna thought that since he replied to her email immediately the last time,

this time, he would do the same.

However....

A minute passed, then two. 30 minutes passed, then an hour, then two hours...

She sat quietly in front of the computer and waited for three full hours.

When the sky outside the window started to turn white from the rays of the early morning sun, she still had yet to receive a reply. Her emotions switched from her early agitation to hopefulness, and finally to disappointment and despair. In the end, she could only convince herself dejectedly that maybe the sender fell asleep. She sat stubbornly in her chair and waited in front of her computer, guarding the little sliver of hope she had left. Sometime later, her phone rang. She picked it up dazedly and answered, "Hello?" "Luna." Fiona's cold and soft whine drifted from the other end of the phone. "Didn't you promise to leave Banyan City after the competition? I talked to Joshua. We agreed that since you're leaving with two of his children, we can provide you with a private jet. How long do you need to pack your stuff? Five hours? Ten hours? The private jet is waiting for you at the airport. With Joshua's influence, he can arrange for your flight to depart at any time." Finally, Fiona sucked in a deep breath and asked, "So, Luna, when will you leave Banyan City?" The other woman's cold voice doused the sleepy Luna awake. Fiona was pressing her to leave. Five hours, ten hours—she gave her ten hours at most. She even emphasized that the private jet was waiting at the airport and could fly them away at any moment. However, she was sick and did not plan to leave so soon, especially after she received the anonymous email last night. At this thought, Luna sucked in a deep breath. "Are you in such a rush for us to leave?" On the other end of the phone, Fiona chuckled softly.

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"I'm just helping you. Didn't you say a long time ago that you'd leave after

finishing your business here in the city? Now that everything has been settled, why aren't you rushing to leave? Do you have any lingering feelings

for anyone or anything here?"

Luna narrowed her eyes. She knew what Fiona was trying to imply, but...

"Ms. Blake, I'm afraid you'll be disappointed to hear that I don't plan on leaving today or tomorrow, but please don't misunderstand, I'm not staying

in Banyan City because of you or Joshua. I have my reasons."

She sucked in a deep breath. "Yes, thank you for your kindness, but my children and I have cut all ties with Mr. Lynch a long time ago, and he doesn't have to prepare a private jet for us. After my issues are settled, we'll

leave." With that, she hung up the phone.

On the other end of the phone, Fiona listened to the beeping tone and clutched the phone tightly in her grasp. She narrowed her eyes, a flash of

bitterness streaking across her orbs.

Luna, that b*tch! Did she think she did not know what Joshua did yesterday?

Joshua initially accompanied her at home, and she almost convinced him to

sleep in her room that night!

What happened then?

When he was with her, he rushed out of the house after receiving a phone

call. He said it was because of work, but she did not believe him at all, so she sent someone to follow him.

Her guess was ultimately right.

First, Joshua went to a hotel and carried the drunken Luna out in his arms,

then sent her home and stayed in her home for a long while. He even cooked soup for her to help sober her up!

That was not all.

She saw the photos of Joshua carrying Luna out of the hotel. Luna even put

her hands on Joshua's face the whole time!

Those photos made flames of anger burn in her belly.

That b*tch must have done that on purpose! She knew full well that she

could not handle alcohol well, yet she intentionally had a few drinks with her

friends. She asked someone to call Joshua and got him to pick her up so his

mind would still be on her!

After Joshua sent Luna home last night, his attitude toward her obviously

changed. They agreed to sleep together, but she slept all alone regardless!

All of a sudden, when she asked Luna to quickly pack her stuff and leave, Luna had the guts to say she had her issues she needed to settle?

What a joke.

Her son's illness was cured. What else did she have left to do here in Banyan

City?

She just did not want to leave Joshua. She just wanted to steal the happiness that Fiona obtained with her bone marrow and her hard work!

At this thought, Fiona bit her lip harshly and took out her phone. "Help me."

On the other end of the phone, Christian heard Fiona's voice through the mist of sleep and could not help but frown, his voice filled with impatience as

he asked, "What more do you want? Did not you promise that the last time

would be the final time I helped you? How long more are you going to force

over my head?"

On the other end of the phone, Fiona sneered. "This time is different from all

the other times. If you can help me get things done this time, I'll let your secret about Violet rot in my mind, and never mention her in front of you

again for the rest of my life."

Christian paused at her words. "Tell me, then. What do you want?"

Fiona was silent for a while, then gritted her teeth and said, "I want Luna and her two children to have an accident and die."

Since Luna did not want to leave Banyan City, then she should just die in Banyan City!

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After ending the call with Fiona, Luna took a peek at the time. It was already

8.30 a.m.

She yawned and glanced at her computer screen again. Not only did she fail

to receive a reply from the anonymous sender, but even the anonymous email she received last night had disappeared into thin air.

This was what happened with the past two occurrences. The email would be

destroyed after a fixed period.

Luna sighed wistfully. As soon as she reached out to switch off her laptop,

Nigel's knock rang on the door from outside. "Mommy, are you awake? Nellie and I made breakfast. So you want some?"

She paused. Nellie and Neil made breakfast. How could she not eat, then?

She sucked in a deep breath, shut her laptop and washed her face, then followed Nigel downstairs.

The breakfast that Nigel and Nellie made was very simple: a glass of warm

milk and a few slices of toasted bread, with a sunny-side-up in the shape of

a heart and a plate of readily cut fruits.

Even though the menu was simple, but paired together with Nigel's skillful

hands and Nellie's sense of beauty, the food looked very pleasing to the eye

from a distance, and it tasted delicious, too.

Luna was in a good mood as she ate breakfast, complimenting the two children for their skills and thoughtfulness.

"How nice would it be if Neil was here." Nellie enjoyed her mother's compliments and pouted. "In the past, Neil would take care of Nigel and I.

We always thought that with Neil here, he could take good care of Mommy.

That's why we never learned how to make a delicious breakfast."

As she spoke, the little girl lowered her head. "If Nigel was here, he'd definitely praise me. I can also tell him that I can help him take care of Mommy. "

When the little girl finished, Nigel sighed faintly, too. "Silly head. I 'm all recovered now, and I don't need the two of you to take care of me in the future. I'll take care of you."

Nellie remained quiet for a moment, then nodded solemnly. "You're right. If

Neil came back... Nigel and I can take care of him and Mommy."

Listening to her two children talk about how much they missed their brother,

Luna felt uncomfortable. Alas, she could not tell them that Neil might still be

alive. After all, she was just guessing, too. What if that email was just a prank? What if the child whose hand Aura held was just a boy she deliberately found who looked like Nigel and Neil? She did not want to give

her children hope when she remained unsure about the facts.

"Mommy?"

Nellie's voice pulled Luna out of her daze. She looked slightly taken aback,

then raised her eyes and glanced at the two children in front of her.

"What's wrong?"

Nellie flattened her lips and complained in a low voice, "Mommy, you have

something on your mind. You're not listening to Nigel and me."

Luna pursed her lips and smiled in embarrassment. "Repeat them to me.

I

'll pay attention to you now."

"Mommy." Nigel raised his head and looked at her seriously. "When are we

leaving Banyan City?"

Luna paused and was about to say something when the doorbell rang.

Lily

rushed to open the door.

Christian was standing outside. He had obviously just got out of bed, and there were beads of sweat on his face. His hair was messy, and one of the

buttons on his shirt was even buttoned wrongly.

At the sight of Luna and the two children eating in the dining room, he sighed out a breath of relief, as if a heavy burden had been lifted off his shoulders. "You're all home. Good—it's good that you're home."

Nellie pursed her lips. "Christian, it's 8.30 in the morning. Of course, we'd all be home."

Nigel glanced at him with faint, indifferent eyes, then raised his hand and gestured for the servant to bring them another set of cutlery.

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"You haven't eaten, have you?"

Christian paused, then nodded. He smiled cheekily as he approached them

and sat down beside Luna. "When are you leaving?" he asked as he ate. Luna paused. Christian was already the third person to ask her this question

today. She furrowed her eyebrows and glanced at him. "Didn't I tell you that

there are still some things I have to take care of? I'll only leave after they're done."

Christian looked startled, then he smiled. "I mean, you can leave now. Bonnie and I can help you with whatever you have to do. What's so important that you can't entrust it to us, and insist on leaving here to do it yourself?"

Luna frowned, sweeping her eyes at him guardedly. "You came all the way

here in the morning to tell me this?"

She had already told him that she would leave after a week, after she settled everything that she needed to deal with in Banyan City.

Why would he rush over to her house early in the morning, without even combing his hair, and pressed her to leave?

Somehow, she was reminded of Fiona's phone call that morning. Fiona did

the same thing, asking her when she would leave early in the morning. She

even prepared a private jet for her.

At this thought, she could not help but frown. "Don't tell me Fiona is threatening you with Violet's death again and is asking you to press me to

leave as soon as possible?"

Seeing as his worries had been exposed, Christian coughed lightly, raised his

glass of milk, and took a sip. "No, she didn't."

Luna lifted her lips in a smile and did not speak any further. In her eyes, Christian's denial was no different from admitting the truth.

"Still, Christian..." Luna lowered her eyes and side-eyed him. "I'm staying

in Banyan City because I have matters of my own to attend to, and it has nothing to do with Joshua or Fiona. I can't leave just because Fiona hates me and wants me gone, or because you were threatened by her."

If it was something trivial, then fine, she would just forget about it and leave. This, however, was related to Neil and Aura. She could not give up because of Christian.

At the woman's words, Christian's complexion turned grey as cement.

He

pursed his lips, silently downed the glass of milk, then placed the empty glass on the table and said, "Actually..."

He raised his eyes and glanced at Luna. "I know you won't change your mind because of me, but I want to help you."

Luna lifted an eyebrow. "Help me?"

"Yes." Christian sucked in a deep breath. "I think that no matter what you

do, you'll need some help.

I'm not here to convince you to leave; I came to be of your assistance. If I help you, you can finish the matters you need to deal with her and leave this

troubled land. Besides..."

He smiled brightly as he looked at her. "I can also protect you. In case Fiona

wants to do something to you that shouldn't be done, I can help you, too."

Luna furrowed her eyebrows and glanced at him suspiciously. "Fiona wants

to set me up?"

In the face of her sharp and questioning gaze, Christian pursed his lips. A long while later, he sighed deeply and said, "Fiona called me this morning.

She wants me to set up an accident for you, Nellie, and Nigel... She thinks

you're staying in the city to try to steal Joshua from her, so..."

Luna paused and was about to say something when her phone rang. It was from Joshua.

She frowned and answered. "Mr. Lynch."

"Luna." On the other end of the phone, Joshua sucked in a deep breath and

said, "Fiona is in trouble."

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Luna was stunned to hear Joshua's words.

Fiona was in trouble? She just called her this morning, pressing her to leave

Banyan City.

She frowned. "What happened to Fiona?"

On the other end of the phone, Joshua sighed, a hint of helplessness in his

voice. "Fiona got into a fight with me and drove out of the Orchard Manor

alone. Then, she...met with an accident."

Luna paused, then pursed her lips. "Then you should be accompanying her

instead. You don't have to inform me about something like this, I can neither

take care of her nor—"

"Luna." On the other end of the phone, he sucked in a deep breath and interrupted her faintly. "I already ordered Lucas and Zach to pick you and

Nigel up."

Joshua's words baffled her. Fiona met with an accident and was hospitalized.

Why would he tell her this and ask her to go to the hospital? She could still

understand if he wanted her to go, but why insist on bringing Nigel along?

Nigel was neither a nurse nor was he her relative. Why would Joshua insist

on bringing a child to the hospital?

"I'll go alone. Nigel has been spending the last few years in hospital, and now that he's finally recovered, he won't want to go back to the hospital."

Even Luna herself did not want to go. She was already restraining herself

from burning firecrackers to celebrate Fiona's accident, so why would she go visit her at the hospital? Why would she dig her own grave? On the other end of the phone, Joshua remained silent for a while, then opened his mouth and said coldly, "Bring Nigel with you." "Fiona is badly injured, and she's lost a lot of blood " His low voice was cold and emotionless. "Nigel's blood type and blood compatibility are the exact same as Fiona's." Only then did Luna understand. As it turned out... Joshua insisted on asking her to bring Nigel to the hospital because he wanted Nigel to donate blood to Fiona?! Nigel was just a six—year—old boy! Besides, because of the blood disease that he had, he just completed surgery for a bone marrow transplant a month ago! Although the operation was highly successful, the transplanted bone marrow began to produce blood in Nigel's body, but he had only recovered a month ago. He definitely should not be donating blood to someone else so quickly! "Luna." Hearing Luna's silence, Joshua heaved out a deep breath. "It's not like I'm not making any other effort, both the hospital and I are transferring blood from other blood banks. Still, Nigel...has to come to get her through this emergency."

Luna listened to Joshua's deep and unfeeling voice. She felt as if the back of her head had been struck hard with a hammer. She felt faint, dazed, pained, and helpless. What little feelings that accumulated in her heart for him because he helped her last night, because he wanted to bid her a proper goodbye, disappeared in an instant.

What was the use of him being kind to her for a short period? When something happened to his precious Ms. Blake, he only thought of her because her son could give Fiona Blake a blood transfusion!

Luna sucked in a deep breath and gripped the phone in her hand tightly, squeezing every single word out of her mouth from between her teeth, "Joshua Lynch, how can you be sure that Nigel's blood is compatible with

Fiona's?"

How come she never knew Fiona and Nigel shared the same blood type?

Joshua was silent for a second, then he laughed. "I was just at the hospital's

blood bank, I read about it from the file in the blood bank. Luna, Fiona's injuries are quite severe, so bring Nigel here as soon as you can. Just take it

as a way to thank me for helping you maintain your reputation a few days

ago. Even so, you should allow Nigel to come and help Fiona, don't you think

so?"

Luna could hardly believe her own ears.

Joshua said... To thank him for helping her a few days ago, he wanted her to

bring her who had just recovered from a critical illness to donate blood to

Fiona?

How could someone be so despicable?

How could he care so little about his own son's life and death? !

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Luna gnawed on her lip and challenged, "What if I don't bring Nigel over?"

"Then I'll let Lucas and some of my men kidnap him over," replied Joshua

icily. "You wouldn't want your son to experience that, would you?"

"Bring Nigel here immediately. Fiona doesn't need much blood, so it won't

have any major consequences on his health at all."

With that, he hung up the phone.

Luna clutched her phone tightly. She gritted her teeth in anger as the sound

of the dial tone rang through the speaker.
How naive of her to think that Joshua had a conscience!
It was her fault. She was too easily deceived.
This man was a selfish, good-for-nothing scumbag! He was willing to help her, send her home, and even pretended to bid her farewell, as long as he and Fiona's safety were guaranteed.
However, if anyone were to threaten his personal interests or hurt his precious Fiona, he would become an entirely different person!
Luna should have known how hypocritical this man could get!
As soon as she put down the phone, Christian immediately approached her and asked in a low voice, "What's wrong?"
Luna narrowed her eyes. "Joshua told me that Fiona's been in an accident. He wants me to take Nigel to the hospital so that he can donate blood to her."
Then, she continued with a cold glint in her eyes, "Nigel had only come out of surgery a month ago, and he still has someone else's hematopoietic stem cells inside of him. How can he ask Nigel to donate blood for Fiona? Isn't he afraid that Fiona's body might reject Nigel's blood?"
Christian pursed his lips upon hearing this. For a split second, he did not know what to reply to this.
He knew that Fiona's body would not reject Nigel's blood. Christian guessed that Joshua had probably taken this into consideration, and that was why he had asked Nigel to donate blood to Fiona since Nigel's bone marrow originally belonged to Fiona, after all.
Despite this, it still seemed too much of a stretch. How could doctors not find a single compatible blood type for Fiona in all of Banyan City? What was Joshua up to?
Fiona laid weakly on the hospital bed, her entire body covered in blood. Her face, however, was as pale as the wall behind her.
Seeing that Joshua had hung up the phone and entered the room, Fiona

gazed at him tearfully and asked, "Joshua, did Luna agree? Is Nigel willing to donate blood to me so I can have one last look at him before I die?" Joshua furrowed his brows, then strode over to grab hold of Fiona's hand.

"Stop talking like that. The doctor said that you experienced extreme blood loss, but that's it. As long as you receive a transfusion, you'll be fine. Another blood bank is sending over some blood supply as we speak, so don't be scared."

Fiona bit down on her lip and shook her head. "But Joshua, I have a feeling that I'm about to die soon... The most selfless thing I've ever done in my life is donating my bone marrow to your son..."

"If I don't get to see Nigel before I die, I won't be able to rest in peace... Joshua, this is the only request I have to make. Are you going to help me fulfill it?"

Joshua let out a sigh, then glanced at Fiona. "He's coining soon." Just as he was about to continue consoling her, however, his phone rang. It was a call from Lucas. "Luna refuses to let Nigel come with us to the hospital. She's even chased us out of the villa. What should we do now, Sir?"

Joshua furrowed his brows and was about to say something, but before he could, Fiona sobbed again, "I guess I won't be able to see Nigel before I die... I donated my bone marrow to him, but I didn't even get a chance to see him before I go... If Nigel isn't coining, what's the point in waiting? I should just die right here and now... Seems like the person whose life I saved refuses even to see me..."

Joshua let out a sigh and ordered in a low voice, "Kidnap them, then."

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"I'm sorry to do this to you, Luna."

Lucas, along with Zach and a few other bodyguards, tied Luna and Nigel up.

Blue Bay Villa was in utter chaos. Lily, still clutching Nellie, snapped at them,

“How dare you treat Young Master Nigel like this?”

Nellie bit on her lip. She was not crying, but tears were brimming in her eyes. “Does Daddy know this is how you’re treating Mommy and Nigel?”

Lucas let out a sigh and answered, “This is what Sir wanted. He told us that

if you’re not willing to follow us to the hospital, we’d have to resort to extreme measures.”

Luna narrowed her eyes and said, a sneer playing on her lips, “This is considered breaking and entering. I can sue both you and Joshua on the grounds of kidnapping, you know.”

Lucas gave her a bitter smile. “Luna, you should know better than anyone

how hard it is to put Joshua behind bars in Banyan City.”

With that, he turned around, unwilling to look at Luna for a second longer.

“Besides, before we arrived here, Sir specifically ordered us not to employ

extreme measures unless the situation called for it. He didn’t want to do this

to you.”

Luna snickered upon hearing this. “He didn’t want to do this? Even though

he didn’t want to kidnap us, he’s still forcing Nigel to donate blood to Fiona

against his will! Nigel’s been sick for so many years. Now that he’s finally cured, Joshua wants him to donate blood to Fiona, even though it wasn’t his

fault she got into an accident? On what grounds? “

Lucas closed his eyes. On what grounds?

On the grounds that Fiona was the donor of Nigel’s bone marrow.

Before Lucas came over to Blue Bay Villa, he had overheard Fiona and Joshua’s conversation in the ward.

He had overheard Fiona saying that if Nigel refused to see her and donate

blood to her, then she would rather die of severe blood loss.

This was karma.

However, on the other hand, Lucas knew how tough of a situation Joshua

was in because of this.

This was the only plan Joshua could think of. He had asked another blood bank to transfer extra blood supply over while, at the same time, ordering Lucas to bring Nigel over, pretending that Nigel would transfuse blood to Fiona.

However, before Lucas left the hospital, Joshua had specifically warned him not to tell Luna any of this.

She was a smart woman and had reservations about everything. If she found out about Fiona's insistence on receiving Nigel's blood, she would be able to put two and two together and discover that Fiona was the donor of Nigel's bone marrow.

Therefore, in order to prevent this from happening, Joshua would rather let Luna think he was a selfish, heartless person than let her find out the truth.

As soon as he thought of this, Lucas could not help but feel sorry for Joshua.

Joshua loved Luna so much. The night before, as soon as he found out Luna was drunk, he immediately left Fiona and rushed to Luna's hotel, worried that she would be taken advantage of in her drunken state. He had not eaten dinner yet, but he still stayed at Luna's place to make her a bowl of soup for her hangover.

Every time someone brought this up, Joshua would claim that everything he did was out of guilt toward Luna.

The irony was that this man, who loved Luna with all his heart...had to resort to becoming the bad person in her eyes, simply because of other circumstances.

Lucas let out an exhale and ordered, "Take them away."

As soon as they heard this, the bodyguard dragged Luna and Nigel onto the

car. Because their hands were bound, they had no choice but to relent to their fate.

Just as the car was about to start, someone pulled open the door to the backseat.

Christian plopped down in the seat next to Luna, beaming. Then, he lowered his head to rebutton his lopsided shirt and said, "Mind taking another person with you?"

Lucas frowned. "As long as you don't cause any trouble."

Christian chuckled. "Of course I won't. I'm just there to watch the show. If I

wanted to cause you any trouble, I would've done so already."

Lucas paused upon hearing this. After a moment, however, he let out a sigh and started the car.

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Christian was also a part of this. Lucas was afraid that if he accidentally offended him, Christian would tell Luna the truth about everything.

As soon as the car started, Christian let out an exhale and whispered in Luna's ear, "Don't worry, I'm here to help you. When we get out of the car later..."

Before he could finish explaining his plan to Luna, however, his phone chimed.

It was a message from Fiona.

There was no text, just a photo attached to the message.

It was a photo of Violet laying on her bed, her face a deep shade of purplish?blue, looking stiff and lifeless.

Christian's hand jerked so powerfully when he saw this that he almost flung his phone away.

When he finally regained his composure and was about to delete the photo,

Fiona's text appeared on the screen. (If you don't want to go to jail, sit tight and don't cause me any trouble.)

Christian's hand gripped his phone so hard that his knuckles turned white.

Fiona constantly used Violet to threaten him!

One day, if he could no longer take it anymore, he would reopen this case

and prove his innocence!

For the time being, however...

Christian let out a sigh and gave up on his plan of helping Luna escape.

The car soon arrived at the hospital entrance.

Luna furrowed her brows and glanced at Christian, signaling that he could

execute his escape plan.

However, Christian pretended not to see this and instead hurriedly got out of

the car. "I had a huge breakfast, and I really need to use the toilet. You guys should go up first. I'll join you in a while!"

With that, he turned and ran in the opposite direction.

Luna could not help frowning as she watched him leave.

Nigel shrugged and remarked, "I knew we couldn't trust him." Then, he grinned at Luna and tried to comfort her. "Mommy, everything's going to be

fine. It's just a blood transfusion—I won't die from it. If donating blood to

her would make you and that scumbag Joshua even, then I'm willing to do

it.

"After all, a blood transfusion is so much better than being sick. When I was

sick, I used to undergo procedures worse than this."

Luna knew that Nigel was trying to make her feel better, but somehow, she

felt even more upset after hearing this.

Nigel had undergone so many procedures to cure his leukemia, but after only a month of remission, Joshua was already forcing him to donate blood

to his new girlfriend...

Luna felt like giving Nigel a tight hug, but because their hands were bound,

she could not do so.

Seeing that neither Luna nor Nigel was struggling to escape anymore, Lucas ordered one of his men to release them. He kneeled, picked Nigel up in his arms, then strode into the hospital. He knew that as long as he held onto Nigel, Luna would not try to escape and instead follow him wherever he went. They made their way up to Fiona's floor. One of the doctors helped Nigel change into a clean patient gown and brought him to get a body checkup before undergoing the blood transfusion. Luna had no choice but to wait impatiently in the hallway. After a while, the door to Fiona's ward slid open, and a tall, slender man emerged. Luna narrowed her eyes when she saw Joshua's hypocritical face and snapped, enunciating her words carefully, "Are you happy now that Nigel is here to donate blood to Fiona?" Joshua furrowed his brows. "Luna, it's just a blood transfusion. Nothing will happen to Nigel at all. Why are you so upset about this?" Luna chuckled when she heard this. "Me? Upset? Joshua Lynch, you were the one who kidnapped my son here so he can donate blood to your precious Ms. Blake. Do you think I'm being dramatic for no reason? If anything bad happens to my son, I'll never forgive you! "

"Joshua..." Just as they were about to get into an argument, Fiona's weak voice rang out from inside the room, "Joshua, is Luna here? Can you ask her to come in and talk to me?"

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Luna snorted in indignation, then turned around, intending to leave. Seeing that she was about to leave, Joshua furrowed his brows and grabbed her wrist. "Where are you going?"

"I don't have anything to talk to Ms. Blake about," replied Luna as she flung

Joshua's hand away. "At first, I didn't understand why you, the most powerful man in Banyan City, couldn't seem to find anyone else to donate

blood to your precious Ms. Blake, apart from Nigel.

"But I understand now. The reason you wanted no one else apart from Nigel

is simply that he's my son, right?"

Luna's icy tone felt like a sharp blade against Joshua's heart. "The reason Fiona got into the accident was that you had a fight. That's why you're trying

to get on her good side now. You forced my son to donate blood to her because you want her to think you don't care about anyone else except her,

don't you?

"Joshua Lynch, you have no right to be a man, much less a father!"

As soon as he heard this, Joshua's expression darkened. Despite that, however, he did not try to explain anything to Luna. "If that's what you think, then there's no point changing your mind."

"Joshua," All of a sudden, Fiona's feeble voice rang out from behind them.

Her voice sounded so weak that it felt as though her airway would collapse

at any moment. "Can you help me buy some fruits?

Nigel will need to replenish his vitamins after the transfusion later."

Fiona's voice sounded so close to them that Luna could not help frowning. As

soon as she lifted her head, she caught sight of Fiona standing at the door,

looking so weak and frail that the wind might just blow her away.

Joshua, too, turned around. As soon as he saw Fiona, he immediately frowned and lunged over to prop her up. "What are you doing out here?"

"I ..." Fiona bit down on her lip and answered in a feeble, pitiful voice, "I heard you arguing with Luna

She's misunderstood you, but you didn't even try to explain yourself. I was

so upset to hear this that I..."

"Go back into your room." Joshua frowned upon hearing this. Then, he

picked Fiona up and set her down gently on her hospital bed. "Get as much rest as you need. The blood supply is on its way, so you'll feel better soon.

Don't run around."

Fiona bit down on her lip and nodded obediently. "Alright. I'll obey your commands."

With that, she even snuck a triumphant glance at Luna—who stood outside

the door—while Joshua was not looking.

Luna narrowed her eyes and sneered upon seeing this.

Suddenly, Joshua strode out of the room and said, "Since Fiona wants to talk to you, you should just sit there and talk to her for a while. I'm going to

buy some fruits for Nigel."

With that, he shoved Luna into the room and shut the door behind her.

The room was pin-drop silent.

Luna stood by the door while Fiona leaned against the headboard. The two

locked eyes with each other but did not say a word.

After hearing Joshua's footsteps grow further and further away until they

disappeared, Fiona curled her lips into a smirk and said, "I didn't think you'd come."

Luna sneered. "Joshua was even willing to kidnap his own son so that he could donate blood to you. How can I not come along?"

Fiona smirked and lowered her head to toy with a few tendrils of her own

hair. The sickly look on her face had disappeared entirely and was replaced

with one of conceit and serpent-like slyness.

She let out a sigh and said, "Actually, I've told him since the start that even

though Nigel's blood type is compatible with mine, it's still not a good idea to

use a child's blood. Who knows what'll happen if I get transfused with his

blood? Maybe somehow, he inherited your misery, and his blood will cause

me to have a bad reaction.”

She continued with a chuckle, “But Joshua told me that it’s fine. Even though Nigel is your son, he’s Joshua’s, too. Since he couldn’t transfuse his

blood into my body, as long as Nigel could, he’d bring him to the hospital and let him donate blood to me.

“He even told me that since Nigel is his son, I should think of it as Joshua himself transfusing blood into me and asked me not to stay mad at him anymore.”

With that, Fiona lifted her head and shot Luna a somewhat helpless smile.

“Don’t you think he’s childish?”

Luna clenched her fists upon hearing this. It turned out she was right.

The reason Joshua had wanted Nigel to donate blood was so he could get on

Fiona’s good side!

Seeing that Luna had bought her story, Fiona felt even more triumphant.

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Fiona let out a sigh and shot Luna a sympathetic look. “When I called you this morning, I told you to pack your bags and leave Banyan City, but you didn’t listen to me at all. This is what you get for that defiance. Is this what

you want?”

Luna gazed at Fiona and narrowed her eyes in hostility. “You did this on purpose.”

“It doesn’t matter whether I did this on purpose or not. In the end, Joshua

will always love and spoil me.” Fiona cackled in triumph. “Luna, let me give

you another piece of advice: If there’s a chance for you to leave, take it.

What makes you think you’ll be able to change the outcome by staying here

a few days longer? Besides...”

She narrowed her eyes and continued, “The longer you stay in Banyan City,

the longer I’ll be sick and lose blood. If that happens, I might need Nigel to

transfuse his blood into me every day... Do you want that to happen?”

Luna closed her eyes.

She finally understood everything.

The phone call from Fiona this morning was a warning to her.

Fiona had felt threatened by Luna's staying. She did not care if Luna had other things to settle in Banyan City before leaving; she just wanted Luna to

get out. Therefore...

She deliberately argued with Joshua and got herself involved in a car accident so Joshua would feel bad and attempt to woo her over by letting

Nigel donate blood to her!

As soon as she thought of this, Luna glared at Fiona and growled through gritted teeth, "I've already told you, I'm not interested in Joshua anymore! "

"Is that so? " Fiona raised her eyebrows. "If you're not interested in him anymore, why did you drunk- call him and ask him to pick you up? If you're

not interested in him, why did you stroke his chin when he carried you out of

the hotel? Luna, do you think I don't know about all of this? I know every dirty little thing you've ever done! "

She glowered at Luna and added, "This is my final warning to you! If you don't leave Banyan City within three days, I can't guarantee who will be the

next person involved in an accident. It might be me, or it might be you and

your children! "

Luna's breath caught in her throat. Christian was right.

Luna sneered, her gaze still fixated on Fiona's face. "Aren't you afraid that

I'll tell Joshua about your fake illness?"

Even though Joshua was very tolerant of Fiona to the point of crossing his

limits, Luna knew that the reason behind this was Fiona's so-called disease.

Would Joshua continue to spoil Fiona the same way after finding out that she

had faked her illness?

Luna knew that this was Fiona's soft spot. As soon as she heard this, the color drained from Fiona's face. She narrowed her eyes and snarled,

"How

dare you! “

Luna chuckled. “Are you afraid, Ms. Blake? Does this mean you faked your illness after all?”

Fiona paused, then suddenly realized she had momentarily lost control. She

quickly regained her composure and snickered. “Who told you my disease is

fake? Please don’t accuse people without concrete evidence, Luna. I was diagnosed by the world- famous Dr. Robert Jenson and his team of medical

professionals. How dare you even question his expertise?”

In the garden behind the hospital building.

Christian had bought some milk and multivitamins for Nigel and was sitting

on one of the benches next to the garden, looking through his phone.

He was afraid that he would get queasy at the sight of blood and so did not

dare to visit Nigel or Fiona just yet.

At the same time, he was curious as to what was going on upstairs, so he decided to wait for a while before heading up to the wards and scrolled through his phone to kill time.

After a while, he started feeling a little sore from sitting too long, so he tucked his phone away and stretched himself. However, as soon as he lifted

his head, he caught sight of a young boy in a striped hospital gown passing

by.

Christian’s eyes widened in shock. Nigel?

What was Nigel doing here? He was supposed to be upstairs undergoing his

blood transfusion, not loitering in the garden!

Christian immediately chased after the boy and grabbed onto his arm.

“Have

you finished the transfusion already? What are you doing here all alone? Where’s your mother?”

The boy furrowed his brows, glanced at Christian’s hand with an expression

of loathing, and flung his hand away. “You’ve mistaken me for someone else.”

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