

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 971

After Anne and John left, Luna remained in the sitting room for a long time.

Having Nigel and Nellie taken away from her was already a life-changing event for her, but after what happened this afternoon...Luna felt like her head was about to explode.

She remained seated on the sofa for a while, then stood up and paced around the room. Occasionally, she would disappear into the kitchen to get a glass of water, and after she returned, she would zone out, staring at the glass.

John had suggested she talk to Fiona and convince her to come clean with the truth about Aura, Theo, and Neil. However, Luna knew that no matter how hard she might try, Fiona would never spill.

Fiona wanted nothing more than to see her dead.

Therefore, the more desperate Luna was, the happier Fiona would be.

Fiona deliberately provoked her this afternoon because she knew that nothing was more important to Luna than her children. Therefore, how could

Fiona possibly take pity on Luna and tell her the truth about Neil and Theo?

Luna racked her brain for a long time, but even then, she could not figure out a way to get Fiona's help.

All of a sudden, Luna's phone rang.

It was a call from Christian.

He guessed that Luna was probably losing sleep over what happened this afternoon, so he called to ask if she wanted to go for a ride to clear her mind.

—Never mind.— Luna leaned against the sofa and glanced at the clock. Then, seeing that it was already late at night, she rubbed her brows in despair. —It's too late now.—

—It's not like you can fall asleep anyway, right?— There was a hint of pity in Christian's tone. Having known Luna for quite some time, he knew how important Luna's children were to her.

—If only Fiona hadn't got the goods on me... I would've been able to tell Joshua the truth about her fake illness. If I told him sooner, none of this would've happened,— said Christian regretfully. —If I told him everything, he wouldn't have thought I'm taking sides, and he might've looked into this. Even if I tell him that Fiona is faking her illness now, he won't believe me at all. Besides, Fiona's diagnosis has been proven by one of the top medical teams in the world...

—I have no idea how to help you, Luna. If only we had evidence of Fiona's faking her illness, then we might be able to threaten her with it, but now...—

As soon as she heard this, Luna's eyes lit up. Christian was right.

If they possessed evidence of Fiona faking her illness, Fiona would definitely tell her Aura, Theo, and Neil's whereabouts in exchange for keeping her secret. Otherwise, if Joshua found out about her fake disease, she would not be able to be with him anymore. Even if Fiona refused to cooperate with her, Luna could still provide this evidence to Joshua.

Joshua hated nothing more in the world than being deceived.

If he found out that Fiona had been lying to him all this while...he would never trust and indulge her the same ever again.

After what happened this afternoon, Luna was certain that Aura's main goal in returning to Banyan City was to seek revenge.

If Fiona lost Joshua's trust, she would not be able to help Aura carry out the rest of her plan anymore, and Aura would have to revert to other means of getting her revenge. Therefore, the most important thing Luna had to do as of the moment was obtain evidence of Fiona's lies.

As long as she found evidence of Fiona's wrongdoing, not only would she be able to threaten Fiona, but she could also use this evidence to take Fiona down and lure Aura out of her hiding spot.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna let out an exhale

and asked, —Where are you now, Christian?—
Christian paused for a moment, then replied, —I’m...in my hotel room.—

—Come to Blue Bay Villa immediately. — Luna’s tone was calm and collected. —I want to go out for a car ride and talk to you about finding evidence of Fiona faking her illness.||

Christian’s eyes widened in shock. —Find evidence of Fiona faking her illness? Have you lost your mind, Luna? Don’t you know that the people who diagnosed Fiona are Dr. Robert Jenson and his team? They’re world -famous medical professionals! The only reason Joshua believes that she’s really ill is because of their expertise! —

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—You said you wanted to find evidence, but how are you going to do that? Are you going to ask a regular doctor to prove that Fiona is faking her illness?

Joshua will never believe that! —

Luna curled her lips into a smirk. —Since Fiona could get Dr. Robert to issue a fake medical certificate, then I’ll let him issue a real one.—

Christian paused when he heard this. —What do you mean?—

—What I mean is that I’m going to obtain Fiona’s medical report, cover up her name, and let this world?renowned physician diagnose her all over again. —

Christian fell into silence upon hearing this. Then, after a moment, he finally replied, —I don’t think your plan will work, but...I guess it’s better than not trying at all.—

He let out a sigh and said, —I’ll pick you up now, and we’ll go for a car ride.—

—Alright. I’ll be waiting for you.—

As soon as she hung up the phone, Luna let out an exhale and strode upstairs to get changed.

Outside Blue Bay Villa, a black Masevati was parked in a corner.

The man in the driver’s seat watched as Luna ascended

the stairs and let out a deep sigh.

He had been sitting here after dinner, and that was for about six hours.

Joshua knew how important the children were to Luna, yet at the same time, he could not ignore the bruises and wounds on Nigel's body.

Even though Nigel had tried to deny his previous claims of Luna's mental instability and domestic violence, Joshua still decided that the children were better off staying with him instead of Luna for the time being.

He had been watching Luna pace the living room for the whole night. She would walk around the room at times, and sometimes, she would sit down for a short while.

Either way, she looked lonely and in despair, so much so that Joshua could not help feeling bad for her.

He had already arranged for Dr. Robert Jenson, the world-renowned physician who had diagnosed Fiona's disease, to fly in and assess Luna's mental state. The doctor and his team would arrive in Banyan City in two days.

As soon as Luna was successfully treated, Joshua would return the children to her and allow her to take them away, wherever she wanted.

As soon as he thought of this, Joshua glanced at Blue Bay Villa again. Just as he was about to start his engine, however, he saw the front door opening.

Luna, having tidied herself up, strolled out of the villa and headed toward the main road.

Joshua furrowed his brows upon seeing this. Then, he immediately started his car and followed her from a distance.

It was already late at night. How could he possibly let a mentally unstable woman go out alone at this hour?

Joshua's car followed behind her until she reached the main road.

Luna stood below a streetlight, swatting at a mosquito while staring off into a distance. It looked as though she was waiting for someone.

Just as Joshua was feeling sorry for her, he saw Christian's sports car screech to a halt next to Luna.

—What took you so long?— Luna’s voice echoed from a distance.

Christian let out a chuckle and replied, —Hey, you were the one who dragged me out of bed at this hour. I needed to freshen up before I came to pick you up.— Luna rolled her eyes at him. —Why do you need to freshen up when you’re meeting me?—

Christian chuckled. —Hey, just because we’re close doesn’t mean I don’t need to leave a good impression! — He smiled and started his car. —Sit tight, gorgeous. My car is a racehorse! —

With that, the navy blue car shot forward like an arrow released from its bow.

Still in his car, Joshua narrowed his eyes as he watched them leave.

Why did he need to freshen up to see Luna?

—Just because we’re close doesn’t mean I don’t need to leave a good impression —? What did Christian mean by that? How close were they? Why did they have to dress up just to see each other in the middle of the night?

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Christian took Luna for a spin around Ring Road multiple times.

They ran into the same group of people who had raced with Christian before, but this time, they did not dare get close to him at all and instead maintained a safe distance from his car.

Christian could not fight back the chuckle that escaped him. —What wimps. They challenged me to a race last time, but now, they don’t even dare get near me.— Luna furrowed her brows and glanced in the rearview mirror.

Christian was right. The cars that had previously raced against Christian were dozens of meters away from him, looking rather silly, racing amongst one another at a moderate speed.

To Luna’s surprise, however, she caught sight of a

familiar black Masevati. It looked identical to the one Joshua owned.

However, partly because the lights were too dim and partly because there were too many cars whizzing around, she could not make out the car plate number at all.

Luna squinted for a while, trying to make out the car plate number to no avail.

Finally, she let out a bitter smile and shook her head.

What was she thinking? Joshua had reconciled with Fiona this afternoon with Nigel's blood donation and finally managed to take the two children for himself... He had to be sleeping soundly with his beloved Fiona in his arms already, so how could he possibly be out at this hour? As soon as she thought of this, Luna let out an exhale and turned to glance at Christian. —Shall we go to Bay Bridge?—

She needed a quiet spot to discuss her plan of exposing Fiona with him. However, cafes and restaurants were closed, and the only places still open at this hour were bars, which were unsuitable for discussing business. On top of that, she did not want to go to a bar with Christian.

Therefore, Bay Bridge was a good choice of location. Not only was it breezy and empty, but the most important thing was...this was the place where her life had changed. Christian furrowed his brows. —Why go to such a dangerous place?—

Despite saying this, he still turned his car around and headed toward Bay Bridge.

Luna rolled down the window and enjoyed the cool night breeze while directing Christian toward the direction of Bay Bridge. She was so engrossed in this that she did not notice the black Masevati turning around and following behind them.

Luna and Christian sat on the bridge for a long time, discussing their plan while enjoying the breeze.

Meanwhile, the black Masevati was parked silently at a distance, their owner observing them.

Luna and Christian talked the entire night until, at 6

a.m., Christian eventually sent her back to Blue Bay Villa. Joshua watched as Luna entered the house, then let out an exhale and started his car.

He had just left Blue Bay Villa when all of a sudden, his phone rang. It was a call from Christian. —Drive safe, Uncle Joshua.—

Christian leaned against the hood of his car, his impassive gaze fixated on Joshua's car, and his lips curled into a small smile. —You've been up all night, haven't you? Why are you doing this to yourself? You're not young like us, you know, so you shouldn't stay up all night like this.—

Joshua parked his car at the roadside and said in an icy tone, —What do you mean, I'm not young like you? Are you saying that Luna is a youngster, too?—

Christian chuckled. —At least she's younger than you. If I remember correctly, you and Luna have an age gap of two or three years.—

Joshua narrowed his eyes upon hearing Christian's taunting tone. —You knew I was there all along?—
—I'm the only one who noticed.— Christian curled his lips into a smirk. —Luna's been exhausted lately, so she doesn't have much energy to focus on unnecessary details like this. Only a whippersnapper like me would notice this.—

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With that, Christian let out a yawn and continued, —Although I must say, Joshua, if anything like this happens again in the future, you shouldn't follow us all over Banyan City like tonight.

—Although I have ulterior motives for getting close to Luna, I am not here to harm her at all, so you can rest in peace knowing that. On top of that...—

Christian let out a snicker. —You were so harsh and cruel toward Luna yesterday, claiming that she has mental problems and even wanted to admit her into a mental asylum...but you're acting so thoughtful and caring now, following her everywhere. Aren't you afraid that Luna will

find your behavior repulsive?—

Joshua narrowed his eyes upon hearing this.

Christian had been respectful and polite to him before, but this last statement was clearly a taunt !

Joshua clutched his phone so hard that his knuckles turned white. —I guess you're not interested in my investment anymore, are you? Well, the Moores don't need my financial help, then.—

Joshua scoffed and added, —I'll order Lucas to retrieve my money today.—

As soon as he heard this, Christian's jeering expression fell. He pursed his lips and said, —Uncle... Uncle Joshua. I was just kidding. Please don't take me so seriously.

Besides, my whole point of calling you was to remind you to drive safely since you've been up all night, wasn't it?—

Christian had to admit that he had acted rashly for a moment without any concern for the consequences of his words.

No matter how bad he wanted to stick up for Luna, he knew that Joshua's wealth and power were not to be underestimated. He could not afford to get on Joshua's bad side at all.

As soon as he heard this, Joshua's cold expression softened. He furrowed his brows and asked impassively, —What did you and Luna talk about for the entire night?— This was the reason why he had answered Christian's call. Otherwise, he would not have bothered picking up the phone at all.

Christian fell into silence for a moment, then let out an exhale and replied, —She...took me to Bay Bridge and told me about your past together. She said that she didn't fall into the water from the accident. She had landed on the edge of the bridge, but when the driver saw that she was still hanging on, he took out his phone, called someone named Mr. Lynch, and kicked her into the water on his orders.—

Christian tried to steer the conversation away from what they were discussing and onto Luna's past. — She even told me that the reason she had walked onto the bridge was that she overheard you and her sister Aura together

at home.—

Christian narrowed his eyes and asked, —Joshua, what kind of relationship did you have with Luna’s sister?—

Joshua’s expression darkened when he heard this. —We didn’t have a relationship at all,— he replied curtly.

The only thing he and Aura had in common was Luna.

—But as soon as Luna got into her accident, you announced your engagement with Aura.—

—That was because I wanted to help Luna take care of her sister! —

—Oh,— Christian replied impassively. —But from Luna’s point of view, she believed what she heard and thought that you had plotted her death so you could be together with Aura.—

Joshua narrowed his eyes and replied, enunciating his words coldly, —I was never together with Aura, and I’ve never plotted for Luna to be killed! —

Christian let out a sigh. —Of course I believe you, Joshua, but Luna doesn’t. She’s still holding a grudge over what happened in the past. If you don’t track down Aura soon, Luna will never believe that you’re innocent, no matter how hard you try to explain yourself.— With that, he immediately changed the topic. —By the way, Luna told me that Aura’s returned to Banyan City. Do you know about this, Joshua?—

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Joshua’s expression darkened upon hearing this. — Aura’s back in Banyan City?||

Previously, when Aura was still abroad, Joshua had sent some men to keep an eye on her. After that, she was taken away by her real family and even led to some of his men losing their lives over this.

However, that happened almost immediately after the explosion that killed Neil. At that time, Luna had suffered her miscarriage, while Nigel had fallen gravely ill.

Therefore, Joshua had been too busy to take notice of what Aura was up to.

Soon after that, he was preoccupied with finding a

suitable bone marrow donor for Nigel, which led to him finding Fiona and taking care of both her and Nigel. If it were not for Christian, Joshua would have totally forgotten about Aura's existence.

Luna had never told him what happened on the day of her accident, but since Christian had brought this up. Joshua suddenly remembered that the night before Luna's accident, Aura had gotten drunk and tried to sleep with him, but he had rejected her.

The next morning, when she woke up, she apologized to him, sobbing and claiming that she was too drunk to think clearly. At that time, Aura even requested to return to Banyan City early, claiming that she felt embarrassed about what happened and refused to continue their business trip.

At that time, Joshua had thought that Aura was too young and, seeing that she was Luna's sister, did not dwell too much on this strange behavior.

Suddenly, he realized that what Christian was saying might have been true after all. Aura had played a significant role in Luna's accident...

—Yes, that's right—Aura's back in Banyan city now.— Christian let out a yawn. —Luna told me last night that she wanted to track Aura down, but I don't think we'll be able to find her...—

—Alright, I understand.— Joshua narrowed his eyes and hung up the phone. Then, he immediately dialed Lucas' number. —From today onward, seal all the roads going in and out of Banyan City. I don't care if we need to search every square inch of Banyan City; I want to find Aura Gibson! —

Lucas, who had just woken up from his sleep, immediately frowned upon hearing Joshua's orders. —Sir, are you mistaken? You want to find Aura Gibson?—

—That's right, — Joshua replied coldly. —Find her! —

He did not care whether Christian was telling the truth or not. As long as Aura was still here in Banyan City, he would do whatever it took to track her down!

The second he hung up the phone, Joshua immediately drove back to Orchard Manor.

When he walked through the door, the first thing he saw was Nigel and Nellie having breakfast with Granny Lynch. Joshua took off his jacket, hung it on the coat rack, and asked, —Why are there only the three of you? Where’s Fiona?—

Granny Lynch snorted in indignation and pierced a piece of fried egg forcefully, clanging her fork against the plate.

—Your precious little princess

didn’t like the breakfast I made, so she refused to eat with us! I guess my cooking isn’t good enough for her! — With that, she scoffed and placed the fried egg on Nigel’s plate. —Here you go, my great-grandson.

Your physical health isn’t the best, so you should eat more nutritious food like this! —

Nigel nodded and took the egg from Granny Lynch obediently, then grinned at her. —Thank you, Great?Granny! — —What a good boy! — Granny Lynch beamed, then placed another piece of egg on Nellie’s plate.

Nellie immediately followed her brother’s example and thanked Granny Lynch with a smile.

Granny Lynch could not help praising the two children while scoffing, —I guess Nigel and Nellie truly belong to our family. Even though they’ve just recovered from severe illnesses, they’ve managed to adapt quickly and aren’t spoiled at all! —

With that, she rolled her eyes at Joshua and added, — Unlike your precious Ms. Blake. I don’t even know how an old lady like me is supposed to take care of her. She’s so frail that I feel like even a gust of wind would blow her into pieces. I am not even sure how long she can live.— Seeing that Granny Lynch was saying more and more outrageous things, Joshua immediately interjected, — Granny, please don’t say that. Fiona’s not in the pink of health, and she’s been sick for too long. That’s why she’s the way she is now.||

With that, he let out an exhale and took out a small carton of milk from the refrigerator. He then proceeded to heat the milk and brought it upstairs.

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Granny Lynch watched as Joshua retreated up the stairs and could not help letting out a scoff. —Tsk.

What kind of girlfriend is this? He's being a servant, not a boyfriend! —

She could not understand her grandson at all. Previously, he had never taken a liking to Aura. His next girlfriend, Alice, turned out to be a nutcase and ended herself.

Initially, Granny Lynch had not been fond of Luna, but after seeing how well she treated the children, she finally warmed up to her. Just as she had come around, Joshua stopped dating Luna and instead decided to bring a sick woman home.

This was outrageous!

—Don't be angry, Great-Granny. You have to look after your health too, you know.— Seeing how frustrated

Granny Lynch was, Nellie swiveled around and immediately leaped off her chair. She skipped over to Granny Lynch and reached out a hand to pat her back. However, Nellie was so short that she could not reach Granny Lynch at all.

Despite this, Granny Lynch was amused by her actions.

She pulled Nellie into her arms and gently pinched her cheeks. —Such a good girl! Are you worried about me?—

—Of course! — Nellie nodded earnestly. —My mother always taught me to respect my elders. She said that I shouldn't throw a tantrum or talk back to my elders simply because I didn't like the food they made! —

Granny Lynch's entire body stiffened at this.

She recalled that Fiona had thrown a tantrum just a short while ago and even called her cooking disgusting and old-fashioned.

Nellie's words made Granny Lynch adore the little girl and detest Fiona even more.

She let out a sigh and lamented, still holding Nellie in her arms, —Although Luna isn't the most likable person, I must admit that she's raised you well.—

Whether it was Neil, Nigel, or Nellie, all three of them had always been respectful toward her. Even though she had despised Luna in the past, none of the children had ever outwardly displayed their hatred toward her.

—But...— Nigel, who was sitting across from her, sighed.
—Daddy doesn't allow Mommy near us anymore. He believed what Aunty Fiona said and thought Mommy had lost her mind...—
The more he talked, the more disappointed he got. —I don't even know if Nellie and I can see Mommy again in the future.—
—He's right, — Nellie piped up. —What if the longer we stay with Aunty Fiona, the more alike we'll become to her...—
Granny Lynch raised her eyebrows at this, then immediately slapped her fork down against the table.
—Did Joshua really say that?—
She could not let her great-grandchildren become spoiled brats like Fiona!
Nigel and Nellie exchanged a glance, then nodded in unison. —It's true, Great-Granny.||
—True as can be. Even though we don't think there's anything wrong with Mommy...but...||
—I'll go upstairs and talk to Joshua! || Granny Lynch let out a snort of indignation, then set down Nellie and stood up. —How can he do this? The woman who raised his children with manners is deemed crazy, while the frail, weak one is treated like a princess! Let me go upstairs and see what he's up to!||
Seeing that Granny Lynch had got up from her chair, Nellie immediately grabbed hold of her hand. —It's okay, Great-Granny... Even if you talk to Daddy about this, he still won't let us live with Mommy...||
Granny Lynch scoffed. —Is that so? Well, let me go upstairs and give him a piece of my mind! It's either I send you back to Luna today, or he lets Luna live here! —
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As soon as Granny Lynch stormed up the stairs, Nellie quickly sprinted to Nigel's side.
The two of them raised their hands in unison and gave each other a high-five. However, as soon as they did, Nellie lifted her head to gaze in the direction of the stairs, looking somewhat concerned. —Nigel, do you think Great

-Granny will be able to convince Daddy?—

Nigel shrugged. —It'll be challenging to do that.—

Nellie scrunched her face in displeasure. —Since you know it's impossible, why did you let me play along with your act?—

Nigel curled his lips into a smirk. —Well, you clearly didn't think too deeply into this. Daddy is concerned about Mommy's supposed mental illness, so he won't let us return to Mommy's side. At the same time, he can't let Mommy move into Orchard Manor, lest she and Fiona get into more conflicts, but...—

He narrowed his eyes and continued, —Granny Lynch doesn't know this. Now that she's gone to talk to Daddy, do you think she'll blame him if he rejects her suggestion?—

Nellie lifted her hand to smack her forehead in realization. —You're right. Great-Granny would never blame Daddy for this since he's always been her precious grandson, so the only person she'll blame is...Ms. Blake! —Nigel nodded, then lowered his head and fiddled with his glass of milk, smiling at the same time. — Today's only the second day that Granny Lynch has been staying here, but she and Fiona have already gotten into a disagreement. The longer she stays, the more she'll grow to detest Fiona.—

If that happened and Granny Lynch eventually exploded in anger, Fiona would never know what hit her.

Therefore, she would be too preoccupied with salvaging the situation that she could not toy with Luna anymore!

Nellie gave her brother a thumbs-up and said, —Neil was right. Even though you're the quietest one among us three, you're the one with the most wicked ideas.—

Nigel lifted his head to glance at Nellie impassively. — Do you think I'm wicked?—

Nellie immediately shook her head. —No, that's not what I meant! I don't think you're wicked at all. I was just saying that—

—That's okay, — Nigel interjected curtly. —Although, now that you brought up Neil...—

He narrowed his eyes but did not finish his sentence.

Nigel could not help but suspect that the boy who had impersonated him while he was unconscious and accused Luna of being mentally unstable and committing domestic violence was none other than Neil.

As for Neil's reason for doing this...

The only way to get to the bottom of this was to find Neil. Upstairs.

A loud commotion rang out from Fiona's room.

A short while later, Granny Lynch stormed out of the room, slamming the door behind her.

Joshua handed Fiona, who was leaning against the headboard, a piece of tissue and said rather helplessly, —Here. For you to wipe your tears.—

Fiona took the tissue from him, still sobbing. At this moment, her upper lip was covered with a foamy mustache from the warm milk and hot tears streaming down her face.

—Joshua...— She bit down on her lip as she wiped her tears away. —Granny doesn't seem to like me at all. Can't you ask her to leave?—

Joshua let out a sigh, then lifted his hand to gently pat Fiona's head in an attempt to comfort her. —Granny Lynch came here to be with Nigel and Nellie. She used to have something against Luna, so when Nigel and Nellie were staying with her, Granny didn't get a chance to visit the children at all. Now that they're living here, however, she wants to spend more time with them. You have to understand that she's their great-grandmother, after all. She loves and adores them.—

Joshua rubbed his brows as he continued, —I hope that you can compromise in the future, since she's your elder, after all. Since you're such a kind and gentle woman, I know you can do this.—

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Seeing that Fiona was almost done cleaning up, Joshua got up from his seat and said, —I worked late last night, so I'm feeling a little tired now. I'm going to get some rest first. If you need anything, ask the butler and

servants for help. If they can't help you, then call me.—
With that, he stood up and strode out of the room.

As soon as she heard his footsteps recede, Fiona clenched her fists in anger.

She should not have listened to Aura at all!

Aura had told her that the children were Luna's weaknesses, so as long as they took the children away, Luna would not be able to retaliate at all.

She even said that Joshua would send Luna into a mental asylum, but she was wrong. Not only was Luna not admitted into a mental asylum, but Joshua had even let Granny Lynch move into Orchard Manor as well!

Granny Lynch detested Fiona more than anything, but this time, Joshua was asking her to compromise and make peace with Granny Lynch.

On top of that, when the children and Granny Lynch moved in the night before, Fiona discovered an even more harrowing problem—

She no longer had an opportunity to seduce and get close to Joshua anymore!

Since there were so many people at home, she could no longer prance around in her slinky pajamas anymore in an attempt to seduce Joshua.

At the same time, she could not ask Joshua to send the children away. After all, she was the one who had suggested he let them move into Orchard Manor in the first place.

If only she had known things would turn out like this.

Fiona gritted her teeth and took out her phone to send Aura a message.

(When are you going to get rid of Luna?)

A reply soon came. (Hey, let's take things slow. We're not in a rush. After all, the slowest kill gives the most painful burn.)

As soon as he came out of Fiona's room, Joshua ran into Granny Lynch, who had been waiting at the end of the hallway all this while.

She grabbed onto him and gave him another rundown of Fiona's so-called misconducts. Finally, she let loose a final warning, —I'll give you three days' time. If by the

end of three days, you still can't provide any evidence saying that Luna is mentally ill and really did commit domestic abuse against the children, I'll get her to move into Orchard Manor! —

Joshua had no choice but to relent and comfort Granny Lynch.

After sending Granny Lynch off, Joshua let out an exhale and returned to his bedroom. Then, he picked up his phone and dialed a number. —Please ask Mr. Jenson and his team to come to Banyan City tomorrow. Tell them to cancel all other jobs scheduled for these few days. If they need to pay any penalty for cancellation, I'll cover it.—

After hanging up, he held his face in his hands, then laid down on his bed in exhaustion.

Unbeknownst to everyone, he, too, wished that Luna was mentally stable, unlike what Nigel had claimed. In fact, he probably longed for this more than anyone else in this world.

He wanted both her and her children to be healthy... After all, he was the reason she had lost two other children. He never wanted her to go through anything as devastating as that again.

Blue Bay Villa.

Luna had just come out of the shower. Just as she was about to lay down on her bed, however, her phone rang. It was a call from Bonnie. —Luna, I've messed up.—

Luna furrowed her brows and sat up. —What's wrong?—
—Remember the voice message you left for me last night? You wanted me to invite the world-renowned physician, Dr. Robert Jenson, and his medical team to Banyan City to diagnose you, didn't you?

—However...just now, Dr. Jenson's team called to tell me that an important client of theirs wanted them to cancel all their jobs, saying that he or she was willing to bear the charges.||

Luna's hand, which was holding the phone, stiffened upon hearing this. —So...when is the earliest he can meet me?||

Bonnie let out a sigh. —We won't be able to get an

appointment within this week.||

Luna felt her heart sink. A week...

A week was more than enough time for Joshua to send her into a mental asylum!

—I'll have to think of another way.||

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By the time she hung up the phone, Luna's sleepiness had dissipated.

Instead, she got up, went into Nigel's room, and found his computer.

Nigel was such a skilled hacker that he could enter the dark web, which was almost unattainable to any ordinary person.

Luna wanted to scour through the dark web in hopes of finding some information about Dr. Robert's social circle.

Since she could no longer use money to buy off the doctor, she had no choice but to try using connections.

She investigated everyone related to Dr. Robert while simultaneously praying that she would come across someone she knew who was somehow connected to him. Her search rendered no results.

However, Luna could not help noticing that Dr. Robert had married a woman more than ten years younger than him a few years ago.

His wife's name was Janice Yale.

However, when Luna clicked into Janice Yale's information, she caught sight of a familiar name — Violet Lewis.

A few years ago, Janice's daughter had died in an accident, and her ex-husband was so devastated after receiving this news that he, too, died in a car crash a short while later.

Soon after that, Janice remarried to Dr. Robert.

Her late daughter...was none other than Violet Lewis.

When she saw this familiar name in Janice's personal profile, Luna felt her breath quickened.

If she remembered correctly, Christian had mentioned that Fiona used to have a roommate who constantly

bullied her until one day, he accidentally pushed her off the rooftop, and she plummeted to her death.

The roommate was named Violet Lewis.

If these two were the same person, then this would turn out to be more complicated than Luna thought.

After all, by right, Janice would hate Fiona's guts, considering she was one of the people involved in her daughter's death. However, her current husband was helping Fiona fake her illness.

Luna had a feeling that there was something more to this.

As soon as she thought of this, Luna took out her phone and dialed Christian's number.

Christian, who had been sleeping soundly all this while, roused from his sleep upon receiving Luna's call. He let out a yawn and picked up the phone. — Why aren't you asleep yet? Do you know what time it is, madam?—

Luna was so preoccupied with her thought that she took no notice of what he had called her. Instead, she furrowed her brows slightly. —Let me ask you this: How much do you know about Violet, the girl you accidentally shoved off the roof? Do you know what her parents' names are?—

Christian frowned and pondered over this for a moment. —Her father's name was Shaun Lewis, and her mother is Janice Yale. I still remember their names because when the accident occurred, my mother liaised with them to avoid me getting any jail time.—

Luna pursed her lips. It turned out that she was right.

The doctor who had provided Fiona with a false medical diagnosis was Violet's mother's current husband.

—What's wrong?— Noticing that Luna did not reply, Christian asked, letting out another yawn as he did. — Why are you asking me about Violet Lewis all of a sudden?—

Luna let out an exhale. —Why do you think Dr. Robert was so willing to help Fiona, even if it means giving a false medical certificate?—

Bonnie's meaning was clear. Dr. Robert and his team valued money more than anything else, so much so that

they were willing to postpone a pre-scheduled appointment for another higher-paying client. Why would such a greedy doctor and his team be willing to help Fiona, considering she did not have much money? —Maybe Fiona knows something about him that he doesn't want anyone else to find out, like me.— Christian yawned again. —It's definitely not because of money. Fiona has always been broke. When we were at school together, I used to give her pocket money because she couldn't afford anything.||

Luna pursed her lips. Her guesses were correct. The only reason a respected medical team like Dr. Robert's would be willing to help Fiona was that she had the goods on them.

All of this pointed toward another possibility: that Violet Lewis' death was not a simple accident.

—Is there anything else I can help with? || Christian was so tired that he could not stop yawning. —If not, then I'll go back to sleep now.||

—There's one more thing. || Luna let out an exhale. —I remember you told me that Violet didn't die immediately from the fall. Instead, she died because the doctors failed to save her after she arrived at the hospital, right?||

Christian nodded. —That's right.||

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 980

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—Do you know the name of the doctor who couldn't save her?—

Christian remained silent for a moment before replying, —I don't know. All I know is that after Violet's father, Shaun, died, the press even interviewed the doctor who performed surgery on them. Of course, the doctor didn't reveal his or her name, but they told the press that they were heartbroken over not being able to save either Violet or Shaun.—

With that, Christian got out of bed and asked, —Why are you suddenly asking me all these questions? Do you think there's something fishy about Violet's death?—

Luna remained silent for a moment, then finally let out a

sigh and told Christian what she had found. — I __m not sure if you know this, but Violet’s mother, Janice, is now married to Dr. Robert.—

Christian immediately leaped up from his bed. —You mean Dr. Robert Jenson, the one who made a fake medical certificate for Fiona?—

Luna nodded. —Yes. As you said, the only reason Fiona could convince Dr. Robert to help her is either she knows something about him that he wants to keep secret, or he feels indebted to Fiona about something and wants to repay her.

—However, according to what I found, the only person Dr. Robert and Fiona have in common...is the late Violet Lewis.—

—D*mn! — Christian’s exhaustion dissipated entirely upon hearing this shocking revelation. —Do you think Violet’s death wasn’t an accident after all, and it was actually a plotted murder by both Fiona and old man Robert? Does this mean that there might be more to this and that I don’t have to go to jail for manslaughter?—

With that, he let out an exasperated sigh. —I __m not afraid of going to jail per se. I __m just worried that I might have to be in jail for a very long time and that when I’m finally released, I won’t have any time to spend with my parents anymore. I wouldn’t have tried to escape the law if I wasn’t the main culprit behind Violet’s death...—

Luna, too, let out a sigh when she heard this. —I don’t think...Fiona would have thought of using Dr. Robert’s help to deceive Joshua so many years ago. After all, she didn’t even know Joshua at that time, so it’s unlikely that they plotted Violet’s death together.

—Didn’t you say that the same doctor operated on both Violet and her father? Could there be something wrong with this doctor?—

Luna’s words made Christian recall something else. He immediately turned on his computer while saying into the phone, —What you said makes sense, too. Dr. Robert had indeed worked at the hospital where Violet and her father were sent to many years ago. Besides, when Violet fell off the roof, I was so stunned that I couldn’t even move.

Fiona was the one who had stormed off the roof to Violet's side.

She was the one who had ridden along in the ambulance with Violet to the hospital.

—Perhaps, I wasn't the one who killed Violet after all.—

As soon as he said this, Christian let out an exhale. —

Luna, I'm booking a flight to the city where I studied at.

I'll arrive today, go back to the hospital that

Violet was admitted to, and check their personnel files. If

Dr. Robert was indeed the doctor who failed to save

them, then it's highly likely that Fiona is

using this to threaten him and get him to make a false diagnosis for her.

—In that case, we'll try and think of another way to convince old man Robert to help us instead.—

Luna nodded. —Alright.—

She wanted to go with Christian to investigate this as

well. However, knowing that Aura, Neil, and Theo were in

Banyan City, she did not want to leave. She was afraid

that if they left while she was gone, she would have no

way of finding them anymore.

Despite this, she still could not help warning Christian,

—You have to be careful, Christian. These are all just

speculations for now. Maybe the truth is entirely different

from what we imagine. You shouldn't...have high

expectations for this.—

Christian chuckled upon hearing this. —It's rare to hear

you looking out for me like this. Even if it turns out that I

wasn't the one who killed Violet, I still have to go to jail

for pushing her off the roof.—

With that, he sniffed and added, —If by the time I'm

released from jail, you and Joshua haven't made up yet,

will you consider marrying me?||

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Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 981

Luna did not expect this question from Christian.

She gripped onto her phone and was silent for a long

while. She could not help but clear her throat.

—Christian, what kind of joke is this? You're Nigel's and

Nellie's cousin. Although our age difference isn't that huge, in terms of seniority...—

Christian, on the other end of the line, chuckled. —If you're not planning to be with Joshua, is seniority in the family that important?

—Rather than saying although our age difference isn't huge but due to seniority...

—I'd rather put it this way: Although seniority is in the way, our age gap isn't that wide.—

Then, Christian cleared his throat and continued seriously, —Luna, aren't you going to consider it? —

Luna paused a little. Her throat tightened. — Christian, stop pulling my leg, I— —

—I'm already being so serious, yet you could still hear that I am joking?— Before Luna could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by Christian's mischievous laughter.

He chuckled loudly. —Yeah, I'm just pulling your leg, alright. We do have quite a huge age difference. Also, I don't think I could be a father to Nigel and Nellie— those two mischievous devils. I'll be so pissed off.—

Then, Christian stopped smiling and suppressed the misery in his heart. He looked at the online ticketing system on the screen seriously.

—We'll stick according to our original plan and prepare thoroughly. Bonnie's men will continue sifting through, trying to locate Aura's position, while you stay in Banyan City to hold the fort. Wait for my news.—

Seeing how Christian was finally serious once again, Luna let out a sigh and continued instructing Christian a little while more before hanging up the call.

When he hung up the call with Luna, Christian lay on the bed and looked at the ceiling, smiling bitterly. He knew he did not have a chance with Luna.

Whether it be age or their relationship, Joshua was still rooted in her heart in the end.

This was a barrier that none of them could overcome. However, if the Violet Lewis case could be overturned and Luna could get hold of something on Fiona, maybe even exposing Fiona's true colors in front of Joshua...

He was willing to risk it.

After all, he was still young. Unlike Joshua, he did not need to consider much when liking someone.

He wanted to do something for Luna so she could not forget him.

After hanging up the call with Christian, Luna took Nigel's computer and tried a few times. She still could not get any info on the doctor that tried to resuscitate Shaun and Violet Lewis back then.

She did not sleep throughout the night before, plus she was busy the entire morning.

By noon, sleepiness overwhelmed her. She finally could no longer hold on and fell asleep.

When she woke up, it was already eight in the evening. There were a few messages on her phone, quietly laying close by.

Bonnie wrote, (Luna, my men searched for the entire day, and we still couldn't locate Aura. Perhaps Banyan City is too huge, or she's hiding very well. I'll get them to continue working on it the next day.

(As for Robert Jenson's medical team, I've increased my price to try to get them, but they still refused. They said that their client gave them much more. I don't know who their client is. They're willing to spend more than me!]

Christian wrote, (I'm at the security checkpoint, waiting to board the plane. Don't worry, I ll try my best to uncover the truth!]

Nigel typed, (Mommy, don't worry. Nellie and I are doing well here. Fiona can't do anything to us. Great- Granny is on the same side as us! Don't worry!]

Luna scrolled through the messages. A warm feeling washed over her.

Although she was once blind, falling for a man like Joshua, which led to a series of tragic catastrophes at that moment...

There were always still people who missed her and looked out for her when she was in trouble.

Luna replied to the messages one by one. Just when she wanted to put her phone down, her phone vibrated.

It was a message from Anne.

(Luna, are you up? Summer is almost over, John said

that there's a firework celebration event called Seize the End of Summer by the seaside. Do you want to join us? You'll feel better in such a lively event. There's barbecue, sand, and fireworks. There's also good-looking hunks!]

Looking at the messages on her phone, Luna got up from the bed. She looked at her cold and empty room, then at the dark skies. She rubbed her famished stomach.

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In the end, Luna decided to have a look.

She had gone through so much that summer.

Seizing the end of the summer and bidding farewell to the unhappy incidents was a good choice, too.

The more important thing was that she was indeed hungry. She was all alone at home, and she was too lazy to make her meals.

Thus, after asking Anne about where the event was taking place, Luna simply packed up and hailed a taxi there.

Outside the Blue Bay Villa, in a corner somewhere...

Zach took his phone out. —Mr. Lynch, Ms. Luna hailed a taxi and left. Should we follow her?—

A cold man's voice came from the other end of the line, —Go with her.— Then, he hung up when a knock came from the door of his study.

—Joshua.—

The person that entered was the aggrieved-looking Fiona. She was still in her usual white dress, looking extremely frail.

—Joshua, Granny Lynch has been targeting me. I don't feel like having dinner at home tonight. Let's go out, please?—

Joshua calmly furrowed his brows. He lifted his gaze and looked at her. —Sounds good, too.—

Although this was only the second day Granny Lynch and the kids came over to stay, throughout the past day, Granny Lynch would make things difficult for Fiona, targeting her, as long as she was free.

Granny Lynch seemed to have used all the tactics she once used on Luna on Fiona.

Luna could endure them, and she also had a tough and stubborn character. She had her way of dealing with them, so she rarely came to complain to Joshua.

However, Fiona was different.

As long as Granny Lynch made things difficult for her, she would immediately run over to Joshua and complain. Throughout the day, Joshua suffered, too. He was miserable.

At that moment, when Fiona suggested heading out for a meal, Joshua agreed that they needed time to cool it off outside, to change to a different environment.

He stood up. —Where do you want to go?—

Fiona pursed her lips. —I heard there's a fireworks event tonight called Seize the End of Summer. I've never attended such an event before. I hear it's lively and romantic. There's good food, too. Can we go?—

Fiona blinked her eyes and looked at Joshua. —I'm sure you've not been to such an event too, right?

Let's go together, shall we?—

Joshua inexplicably thought of Luna upon Fiona's words. Back then, when he got married to Luna, Luna also had such a look in her eyes, hoping that he would bring her to the summer fireworks celebration, but he was always busy.

Up until that moment, he never truly took her to attend such an event.

Joshua sighed. He wanted to say something when his phone rang.

It was a message from Zach. (Ms. Luna is here.)

A photo was attached with the message.

In the photo was Luna being next to Anne and John in front of a barbecue stall. She was smiling while waiting for her barbecue.

The fireworks and fire lit her face up. She was extraordinarily gorgeous.

Looking at Joshua looking at his phone not saying a word, Fiona bit her lips. —Joshua, you don't want to go.|| Joshua kept his phone. He walked in front and held

Fiona's hand.

—Let's go.||

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 983

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 983

Luna, Anne, and John had a lot of good food at the fireworks celebration event.

They knew that Luna could not take alcohol, so John deliberately went far away and bought a few different flavors of beverages for Luna and Anne to pick.

—I have known for some time that the fireworks celebration takes place every year, but I was always busy, and I've never been here before. I never thought that it'd be so pretty! —

Anne lamented while looking at Luna, —How is it? Do you feel your unhappiness caused by Joshua vanishing into thin air after coming here?—

Luna shrugged. —To be honest with you, not that much.— Being there made her think of her past even more. She had been to Banyan City's fireworks celebration event before.

The year she just got married to Joshua, she was still a young girl full of dreams and hopes.

When she heard the servants at home mention that there would be a fireworks celebration event every summer, Luna would always find the opportunity to get Joshua to accompany her.

Back then, her intentions were simple. When she got married to Joshua, he did not like her. Luna thought that attending such a romantic event like the fireworks celebration, Joshua would slowly come to like her.

Alas, later down the line...

Joshua would reject Luna every time she brought it up.

In the end, when she was sad, Aura came to her. She told Luna that if her husband would not accompany her, at least she still had a younger sister.

On the fireworks celebration that year, Luna and Aura had the time of their lives.

It was from that day onward, her disappointment toward

Joshua grew. She also got closer to Aura.

There were many times when Joshua cast her aside, she was thankful that she had Aura by her side when she was in sadness.

However, she did not expect...

In the end, it was Aura and Joshua who gave her the final fatal blow.

Looking at the fireworks from afar, Aura's bright smile when she accompanied Luna back then inexplicably appeared on Luna's mind.

Luna sighed and came to her senses.

—Still, I thank both of you. You two could spend time alone together, yet you let me tag along.—

Anne pursed her lips and looked at Luna in rebuke.

—What are you talking about? You're our friend. How could we just let you stay home all alone?—

—Yes.—

John gently passed a salad to Anne. —Have some lighter food. You've had a lot of barbecue.— Anne pursed her lips.

—Are you calling me fat?— John was helpless. —Sweet lord, I'm not...—

Luna sat by the side, listening to the couple bickering lovingly. She helplessly rubbed the middle of her brows. After all, she was almost done with her meal. She was not that hungry anymore.

—You guys go ahead. I'll walk around.— Then, Luna got up and left.

Anne furrowed her brows and wanted to stop Luna when John pulled her back.

—Let her be on her own for a while. She has been through so much in such a short while. She needs some time to process it.—

Anne pursed her lips. In the end, she sighed and turned around.

—Joshua Lynch?—

The moment she turned around, Anne saw the man being held by Fiona.

At that moment, Joshua and Fiona were holding hands as they stood elegantly and regally before Anne.

Anne furrowed her brows. —Why are you two here?—

Fiona looked at Joshua. Her eyes looking at Anne were filled with condescension.

—Joshua, you know them?—

Joshua furrowed his brows and nodded.

—This is Luna’s friend, Anne, and her boyfriend, John.||

The moment John saw that it was Joshua, he immediately smiled and reached his hand out.

—Mr. Lynch! Hello, hello! We’ve met before in business meetings! —

Joshua calmly shook John’s hand and retreated his hand back immediately. —Have fun.|| Then, Joshua pulled Fiona and left.

Looking at the two of them leaving affectionately, Anne could not help but roll her eyes.

—What a pair of b*tches.||

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 984

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 984

Anne’s voice wafted into the night breeze into Joshua and Fiona’s ears.

Fiona furrowed her brows. She subconsciously wanted to reason with Anne, yet Joshua stopped her.

He came there tonight to see Luna and to accompany Fiona to relieve her boredom.

He did not want to cause any trouble.

Thus, Joshua pretended he did not hear them and pulled Fiona forward. He only took a few steps when his phone rang at an inappropriate time.

This time, it was from his company. It was from work.

Seeing Joshua getting busy, Fiona bit her lip a little and headed to one corner of the fireworks celebration.

Actually, she had another purpose for coming there that night, besides watching the fireworks with Joshua.

That was to find an opportunity to get in touch with Aura’s people amidst the dazzling crowd. She needed to get something.

After Fiona complained to Aura about Granny Lynch, Aura told her there was something that could silence Granny Lynch. Fiona was there specifically for that thing that night.

She heard that the person getting in touch with her was one of Aura's servants, who was injured and not very intelligent.

Fiona barely walked toward the agreed meet-up point for a few steps when she bumped into Anne and John, who were walking around as they held hands.

Anne was still as usual. When she saw Fiona, she immediately rolled her eyes rudely and looked away.

John, on the other hand, politely greeted Fiona out of respect.

—Ms. Blake.—

Fiona rolled her eyes at Anne before looking at John.

—You're such a handsome and good-looking man, yet you have such a resentful, ugly, vixen as your girlfriend.—

Anne was already quite against Fiona because of Luna.

That night, she had some alcohol, so she got bolder under the influence of alcohol.

When she heard Fiona's jabs, Anne immediately harrumphed coldly and glared at Fiona.

—Hey, sicko, who are you talking about? Who are you calling a resentful vixen?

—Oh, right, you're not a resentful vixen—you're just pure toxic! You constantly b*tch about others to Joshua. All you think is how to scheme against others. You're toxic! — Fiona was completely stunned by Anne's words.

She never would have thought that Luna's gentle, timid, and petite-looking friend would be so fierce!

She bit her lip and turned to look at John with teary eyes.

—Mr. Young, look at how fierce your girlfriend is. I was just casually talking. Look at how she's glaring at me and scolding me. She even called me a toxic woman.—

John cleared his throat and protected Anne in his arms.

—Ms. Blake, don't mind her. My Anne is just straightforward. She's fond of doing things with an eye for an eye. If you didn't cross the line when you spoke of her, she wouldn't do that to you, too.—

Fiona did not expect that John did not buy her tactic. She immediately bit her lip and rushed up to grab Anne's hand.

—Ms. Zimmer. How could you say such things? I am very

sad...—

The moment Fiona grabbed her hands, Anne felt her fingers hurting from Fiona's fingernails scratching her. She immediately shoved Fiona away.

Thud!

Fiona fell on the sand. She cried and pretended to try to get up but could not.

In the end, one of the onlookers helped her up. Once Fiona got up, she cried and reprimanded, —We are all Luna's friends! How could you do this to me?—

Luna had circled the beach once. She was just about to look for Anne and John when she noticed them being with Fiona, surrounded by a group of onlookers in the middle.

Luna was anxious and immediately strode over. She barely took a few steps and walked past a boulder when she was pulled aside by someone.

That person grabbed her arm from behind. —Luna.||

That familiar voice...

Luna felt her blood freeze. She slowly turned around.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 985

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 985

It was completely dark behind the boulder, save only the vague, dim light from the fireworks and moonlight in the distance.

Behind the dark boulder stood an emaciated man. He was so thin that his facial features almost changed.

He was as thin as a rake, but his eyes were still elegant and gentle-looking.

—Luna.— That man smiled. —I never would've thought we'd meet under such circumstances.—

Luna rushed forward and immediately hugged him. He was so thin that it was almost uncomfortable hugging him.

Tears fell. Luna hugged him tightly. —Theo, I thought that you were really gone! I thought I won't be able to see you again in this life! I knew that the email must've been you! It was you! —

Theo hugged her. His eyes were rather teary, too. This

was the first time that Luna hugged him first, yet it was under such circumstances.

Luna's tears wet his shoulders.

Theo sighed and gently lifted his hands to pat on Luna's back.

—It's fine, it's fine. I am alive. Neil is still alive, too.—
Luna hugged him for a long while before letting go of him. Luna wiped her tears away.

—Theo.—

After the intense emotions, the atmosphere was a little awkward. Luna took a deep breath and looked at the tear stains on Theo's shoulder, and she laughed awkwardly.

—I was too excited just now.—

—It's fine.—

Not seeing him for a very long time, Theo was still like back then, as gentle as a lamb.

He looked at Luna's eyes. —I am also very excited. I never thought I wd still have the chance to see you.—

Luna sniffled.

—Can you tell me what happened to you and Neil all this while?—

—It's a long story. — Theo looked into the distance. — Time is short right now. I'm here to finish a mission, so I can't waste too much time. I '11 make it short. —

Theo took a deep breath and continued, —Actually, back then, Alice and Aura were connected.

Everything Alice knew about you came from Aura. That night when we met with the accident, Alice's men had already tricked me and Neil away, but no one thought that Aura's men would suddenly appear.

—Aura arranged for the explosion, too. They took off Neil and my clothes. Then, they cut our arms with a knife.

After bleeding all over the floor, they created the explosion.

—For the past month, Aura has been using assorted drugs to brainwash Neil and me, wanting us to forget the past.—

Luna secretly clenched her fists tightly upon Theo's words. Sure enough, Neil no longer remembered her. It was a surprise, yet not unexpected.

After all, Neil was so close to his siblings. If Aura did not

wipe away Neil's memories, how could she control him?
—Neil is still young. The drugs worked quickly on him. He has already forgotten the past.

—But I...I didn't lose my memories, and it's probably due to the dosage of the drug. To protect myself, I've been pretending that I can't remember anything.

—Aura would still be suspicious of me from time to time, so I could only find a way to secretly contact you.—

Then, Theo took a deep breath. —I can only say so much for now. I still have a mission to complete.—

Luna paused for a while.

—Then...where are Aura and you all right now?— Theo was silent for a while.

—We don't stay in a fixed place. I'm not from Banyan City. There are a lot of places I can't describe to you.— —I still have one last question.—

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 986

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 986

Luna took a deep breath. —Fiona Blake. Is she under Aura's orders?—

—Yes, and no.— Theo furrowed his brows. —Fiona is rather special. She was first picked by Joshua, and only then was she used by Aura.—

Then, he looked at Luna deeply. —The suggestion I can give you now is to get Fiona to leave Joshua. Aura returned to Banyan City this time. Everything she did on the surface was through Fiona. As long as you get rid of Fiona, Aura would be forced to use her other two aces, which are Neil and me.—

Then, Theo turned and left.

He only walked for a few steps when he suddenly thought of something. He went in close to Luna's ears and instructed her before turning and leaving.

Luna stood in the same spot, looking at him leave, for a long time.

It was only when a scream came from the crowd behind her did she come to her senses.

Anne!

Luna immediately collected her thoughts and rushed into

the crowd, only making it through with much effort.
The scene in front of her baffled her.

On the beach, John was kneeling on the ground, and there was blood all over. Blood was gushing from his arm. The weapon fell to the side. It was a knife used to slice meat from the barbecue.

Anne was crying while tearing her skirt off, using it as a bandage to dress John's wound.

—Call an ambulance! Quick! —

At that moment, the weak Fiona was sitting in the distance wretchedly. Her white dress was dyed red with blood.

She was on the floor, sobbing. —Why did you stop me? Let me die! Just let me die! —

John bore through the excruciating pain and looked at her coldly. —If I knew you were to kill yourself, I would never have stopped you.—

After Fiona and Anne argued for a while, Fiona quickly rushed over to the barbecue stand and grabbed a knife. John thought that Fiona was about to hurt Anne, so he quickly snatched the knife away from her.

He never thought that Fiona was trying to kill herself!

Luna instantly understood what had happened from the scene and the conversation in front of her.

She immediately rushed to the shops by the side and requested a first aid kit from the shop owner. She burrowed herself through the crowds and passed the first aid kit to Anne.

—Use this! —

Anne accepted the first aid kit and dressed John's wound. Tears could not help but fall from her face.

—The knife was used to slice raw meat. If you get infected...—

Then, she turned to glare at Fiona. —I'll never forgive you!
—

Anne never would have expected this. She was just simply bickering with Fiona, as women do. They went back and forth without a clear winner, yet Fiona would actually take a knife like that.

At that moment, she said she picked the knife because

she wanted to kill herself. However, the moment she picked the knife up, only she knew whether she wanted to kill someone else or kill herself!

—Don't look at me like that...—

Fiona cried terribly. —How would I know he'd rush forward? I only wanted to kill myself, yet he wanted to stop me. Those that don't know any better would think that he's my boyfriend instead of yours! —

—You! — Anne glared at her. She wanted to flare up when a figure in black parted through the crowd and walked over.

Joshua came over and hugged Fiona, carrying her in his arms.

—What happened?—

Luna furrowed her brows and lifted her head. —Mr. Lynch— —

Before she could say anything, Joshua aloofly interrupted, —I just saw you hugging someone behind the boulder a moment ago, yet you're here right now. You've made out so quickly?||

Luna turned tense instantly upon Joshua's words.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 987

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 987

Looking at Luna's miserably pale face, not saying anything as she stood still, Joshua's gaze darkened even more.

He was spot on, then.

The person hugging the thin man behind the boulders was Luna. At that thought, Joshua's gaze turned even colder.

There he was, worried that Luna might be lonely since there was no one to talk to her after Christian left Banyan City so suddenly.

What happened then?

In less than half a day, she found another person!

If he was not standing by the edge of the beach on a phone call, he would not have noticed how loose and easy Luna was.

She was not like that before. At that thought, Joshua was

even more convinced that Nigel and Fiona were right—
Luna was mentally ill.

If she was not mentally ill, how could she do such baffling things?

Luna's heart was in suspense when she saw Joshua's cold gaze. She bit her lip and looked at Joshua.

—W—What else did you see?—

Did Joshua see Theo? Did he know that the other guy was Theo?

However, Luna's nervousness was interpreted differently by Joshua. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Luna's miserably pale face. His gaze turned colder.

Why was she so nervous?

Could it be that when she was behind the boulder with the other man, it was not as simple as a hug?

At that thought, rage appeared in his eyes. —I think we really need to find someone to cure your mental illness! —

Luna glared at him. —I said I'm not ill!—

Then, she turned around and helped John up together with Anne.

—You want to talk about illness? You and Fiona are the ones that are sick! Since both of you are here together, why don't you hold onto each other tightly? If you're next to her, don't mention killing herself: It won't have anything to do with us, even if she wanted to slice her own abdomen open!

—You weren't next to her. Who knew whether she wanted to kill us or kill herself when she picked up the knife?

John went to stop her and snatched the knife away, and she hurt him! —

Joshua furrowed his brows. Only then did he notice that the white sleeves on John's arm had been sliced through. Although his arm had been bandaged, from the blood seeping through his clothes and the bloodstains on the sand, his injury seemed serious.

Joshua turned to look at Fiona in his arms.

—Fiona, what happened?—

Seeing that Joshua finally looked at her, Fiona wiped away her tears. Her tone was extremely aggrieved.

—Ms. Zimmer had been hostile to me from the moment

we met. You know about this, Joshua. I only bumped into them when I was walking around.

Then, she started spewing harsh words.

—I was pissed so I retorted. She actually said that no matter how hard I try, I ll never be as important as Luna to you.—

Fiona cried so badly that she began to gasp for air.

—Joshua, you know, my will to live right now is just to be with you and enjoy the time left with you, but Ms.

Zimmer kept saying how I meant nothing to you. I couldn't take it, so I ran over to the barbecue stand and picked up the knife. I wanted to kill myself.

—But perhaps Mr. Young thought badly of me because of his terrible character. He thought I picked the knife up because I wanted to hurt Anne, so he rushed over.

—Then, it became this.—

When she finished recounting, Fiona was crying so hard that she was spent. She nestled herself in Joshua's arms.

—Joshua...—

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—I know I'm sensitive, but if you really want to blame someone, it's not my fault...—

—You're spewing nonsense! —

Anne was instantly infuriated at Fiona's words. — You're lying! — Since when did she say that Fiona had no place in Joshua's heart? She only warned Fiona to be careful lest they find evidence of her faking her illness when she was in a rage.

Then, Fiona immediately rushed over to pick up the knife. At that moment, Anne and John thought that Fiona was aggravated by that, so she wanted to murder them. That was why John went to stop her.

All of a sudden, Fiona did a complete 180. She twisted their words, changing what they said!

Anne glared at Fiona. Her eyes were filled with rage.

—I never once mentioned Joshua! Whether Joshua has you in his heart or whether you could match up to Luna is none of my bloody business! —

Joshua furrowed his brows upon Anne's crude remarks.

—Then, what did you say just now?—

Anxious, Anne immediately spoke what she thought of, —I asked Fiona to be more polite to Luna, or we'd find evidence of her faking her illness! —

The atmosphere was instantly silenced upon Anne's words. Joshua looked at Anne with a darkened expression. Then, he looked at Luna.

—Is this what you tell your friends?—

Anne and Fiona barely crossed paths. The only common denominator was Luna.

Therefore, what Anne said about Fiona faking her illness must have come from Luna.

Luna was stunned. She secretly clenched her fists tightly.

At that moment, she did not have solid proof to prove that Fiona was faking her illness. At that moment, if she were to go up against Joshua, that would mean letting Fiona know that she was investigating this matter.

However, if she did not say anything, perhaps Fiona might think that this was only Anne's thoughts.

Thus, Luna remained silent.

Seeing how Luna said nothing, Fiona was secretly delighted. A sense of delight flashed across her eyes.

Then, she buried herself in Joshua's arms, crying even more violently.

—Joshua, did you hear what she said? What does it mean, I'm faking my illness? If I could be healthy, who wouldn't want to be healthy? Who'd fake their terminal illness on this earth? To fake that they only had a year left to live?—

Then, Fiona pretended as if her illness was about to flare up. Her breath was short, and her body went limp.

Joshua swept a glance at Luna, then at Anne. He wanted to say something when he suddenly felt that something was wrong with Fiona in his arms.

He lowered his head and looked at Fiona's pale face, her eyes shut tight. His heart skipped a beat.

Her illness must have flared up due to the provocations from Anne!

—If anything were to happen to Fiona, I'll never forgive all

of you!! He spat out coldly, carried Fiona up, and stormed off.

Luna stood in the same spot, looking at Joshua carrying Fiona away silently.

In the end, she noticed Joshua placing Fiona in the backseat. Then, he went around to the car to the driver's seat.

She also saw that someone secretly threw something into the car through the window from outside.

A fair slender hand accepted the item.

Luna sneered. Was Fiona not in the backseat? Did she not pass out? Why could she still accept things?

What a medical miracle.

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After looking at Joshua's car leaving, Luna turned around and looked at John.

—Are you alright?—

John shook his head, his face pale. —I'm fine.—

Then, he turned to look at Joshua's car leaving. He sighed heavily and said, —Luna, Anne said things without thinking just now... Would that affect your plans?—

Luna shook her head. —What could she possibly affect?—

Looking at Fiona, she probably had guessed that Luna would investigate into her faking her illness, no?

Since she dared to fake her illness flaring up in front of them, that was a provocation. She was fearless.

The more Fiona was like that, the more curious Luna got.

What on earth did Fiona have on Robert Jenson that she could be so sure Robert Jenson would not retract his diagnosis and expose her?

—John...— Anne's voice came from behind. She sounded heartbroken.

Luna turned around and saw Anne hugging John's injured arm. Tears involuntarily fell from her face.

—It's all my fault.—

If she did not roll her eyes at Fiona from a distance, Fiona would not have openly provoked her. They would not have fought. If they did not fight, Fiona would not

have picked up the knife and John would not have gotten hurt.

Luna's plan would not be ruined by her mindless blurt a moment ago either.

The more Anne thought, the guiltier she felt. —I'm such a failure.—

John sighed. He brushed her hair and put them behind her ears with his uninjured hand.

—You're not. You're an adorable little idiot.— Their interaction was sickeningly sweet. Luna shuddered.

She took a deep breath and turned to look at the lovey?dovey couple.

—Don't worry. John's injuries won't be in vain today.

Sooner or later, I'll make Fiona pay for all that she's done.—

Then, she waved her hands at them. —Thank you for inviting me here. Also, thank you for the barbecue. I gained a lot today! Goodbye! —

Luna immediately turned and left. She went to the main road, hailed a taxi, and got in.

—To Blue Bay Villa.—

—You're going back so early?— The driver drove while smiling at her. —It's the fireworks celebration event tonight. The fireworks aren't finished yet, and you're going back already?—

—Mmh. — Luna smiled a little. —I've already seen the most beautiful thing tonight.— The moment she said that, a huge patch of fireworks bloomed in the night skies, lighting the dark skies brightly.

Luna lowered her eyes and looked at the flyer of tonight's event. It wrote, (Seize the End of Summer].

She thought to herself that she had already seized the end of the summer. She had already found two of the most important people to her at that moment.

However, at the thought of Theo, Luna furrowed her brows and lifted her head.

—Driver, please stop by the pharmacy if you see one. I'll need to get some stuff.—

An hour later, the taxi stopped at the Blue Bay Villa entrance.

Luna carried the medication she got from the pharmacy.

She called Nigel while entering.

—Are you asleep?—

—Nope.— Nigel's voice sounded serious from the other end of the call. —I'm helping Nellie out.—

Luna smiled. —What are you helping her with?—

Nigel pursed his lips. —Nellie said that when we used to stay together, she had your designs as her inspirations. Now that we're not living with you, she couldn't get your designs anymore. She's a little stuck while designing. I'm helping her to search for your previous design sketches online.—

Luna paused a little before laughing.

She took her coat off as she put the call on the loudspeaker.

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—Why is Nellie suddenly designing again?—

When Nellie was diagnosed with autism, she would hug her sketch board and design every day. She would not interact with anybody.

Thus, later on, the doctor forbade Nellie from designing, forcing her to put her focus on something else. That was also why when Nellie recovered, Luna also did not allow her to continue designing.

Nellie was also understanding, and she did not continue sketching. However, why was she already sketching designs only after being with Joshua for less than two days?

Was it because it was too boring there?

—It's not because I'm bored,— Nellie's child-like yet honest voice rang through. —I promised Great-Granny that I'd design a set of jewelry especially for her.—

Nellie sounded happy. —Great-Granny has been living with Fiona for the past few days. She already starts to think that you're a good person, Mommy. She even praised you for your exceptional character, that you could actually educate me so well, to actively give her gifts! —

Luna was amused by Nellie's smugness and laughed.

She rubbed the middle of her brows. —That’s because all of you are understanding and mature children.—
If Nellie and Nigel did not have a good nature, even if she worked hard, they would still turn out to be barbarians.
Nellie snickered. —It’s because of your good genes! —
Looking at the women praising each other, Nigel rubbed the middle of his brows and took the phone over.
—Mommy, aren’t you at the fireworks event with Godmom eating? You’re back home already?—
—Mmh.—

Luna took a deep breath and hesitated for a while. In the end, she still did not tell Nigel about Theo and Neil.
It was still too early. Also, even if Nigel and Nellie knew about it, they could not help much other than being anxious.

Thus, Luna took a deep breath and omitted the incident of meeting Theo at the beach.

—Mmh, I’m back. When we were at the beach, John got hurt by Fiona.—

Nellie’s eyes instantly widened. —Is he fine?—

Nellie had met Anne’s boyfriend before. He was a young and handsome uncle.

—He’s fine, but I want to teach Fiona a lesson. I called you all to get your help...—

Nigel and Nellie looked at each other, then they said in unison to the phone, —Tell us, Mommy, what is it?—

Luna was amused by the two of them being so serious. She helplessly smiled. —It’s simple.

Tomorrow...—

The next morning, Fiona got up early and went downstairs.

Granny Lynch was having breakfast with Nigel and Nellie. When Granny Lynch saw Fiona coming down, she harrumphed coldly and started being passive-aggressive.

—Princess Blake, why so early today? There’s nothing that you can eat here. If you want breakfast, you can wait until we finish eating until there’s no salty food that you don’t like to eat on the table. You can get the servants to make a meal for you afterward.—

Fiona slightly furrowed her brows.

She smiled and suppressed her loathing for Granny Lynch, taking a seat in front of Granny Lynch.

—Granny, what are you talking about? I never said that I hated salty foods. I only prefer sweet foods for breakfast more. I can still eat salty foods.—

Granny Lynch harrumphed coldly and said nothing.

Nellie, on the other hand, politely pushed some food on the table toward Fiona.

—Thank you, Nellie. How kind of you! —

Fiona smiled gently. She even ruffled Nellie’s hair gently.

—You and Nigel have been here for almost two days already, right? Do you miss Luna a lot?||

Then, Fiona raised her gaze and looked at Granny Lynch.

—Granny, I know you like Luna and hate me. I know the kids miss Luna, too, but Joshua forbids Luna to move in. I can’t do anything, too...

—So, why don’t we invite Luna here tonight and have dinner together? It’ll be lively.||

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—Sure, let’s invite Luna over tonight, then.— Granny Lynch did not even give it any thought before agreeing to Fiona’s suggestion.

On one hand, she was really heartbroken for Nigel and Nellie. They had been living with Luna all this while before they were abruptly brought over to take care of Fiona, the ill woman.

On the other hand, Granny Lynch also wanted Fiona to see for herself, when Luna came over, what it took to be a woman worthy of helping Joshua take care of his children.

—But... — At that moment, Nigel, who had been silent all this while, lifted his gaze and looked at Fiona.

—Aunty Fiona, although we miss Mommy, I don’t think she’ll want to come here to see you being together with Daddy.—

Nellie, by the side, also pursed her lips and nodded.

—If you really think that us being apart from our Mommy is terrible, why don’t you be charitable? Try talking to

Daddy. Persuade him to send us back to live with Mommy.—

Fiona furrowed her brows at what the children said. She sighed and said with an aggrieved expression, — Joshua was the one that decided to let you all stay here. I can't do anything if he doesn't want you back with Luna.—

Nellie blinked her innocent huge eyes at Fiona. —

Aren't you Daddy's favorite woman right now, Aunty Fiona? When Daddy used to like Alice back then, he'd always listen to her. Why does he not listen to you now?— Nigel sighed and looked at Nellie helplessly.

—Nellie, stop talking. We're just kids. We don't know what goes on between the adults.—

Nellie was resentful upon being lectured by Nigel.

—What do you mean, we don't understand adult matters? It's clearly because Aunty Fiona has no standing in Daddy's heart. If Daddy truly likes Aunty Fiona, why won't he listen to her?—

Nigel sighed. —It's fine, Nellie. Maybe Aunty Fiona is just casually saying. She's not truly sad about us leaving Mommy. Don't take her too seriously.—

Fiona's expressions alter between blushing and becoming pale upon what they said.

She gripped her utensils so tightly that her knuckles turned white.

These two kids said these intentionally! They definitely were doing it on purpose!

They went back and forth, one mocking her for being unimportant to Joshua, the other deriding her for being pretentious.

Granny Lynch's expression darkened when she heard what her great-grandchildren said.

Nigel and Nellie were only six years old; they were only immature kids. If they could even see how pretentious Fiona was, she must have been talking behind her back in front of the children often.

At that thought, Granny Lynch harrumphed coldly.

—Yes, if you're truly concerned for the kids, you should send them back to Luna and not get Luna to come here to make everyone feel more stressed.||

Fiona bit her lip. She wanted to stand up for herself.

—Granny, it's not me who doesn't want Luna to be with her kids. It's because Luna has mental issues, and she was abusive to the kids...||

—Whether she has mental issues or not, well, the results are not out yet, right?|| Granny Lynch slammed her utensils on the table.

—I have no more appetite. Nigel, Nellie, let's head upstairs and continue yesterday's design, shall we? —

—Oh, sure!||

Nellie smiled and jumped down from the chair. She reached out to grab Granny Lynch's hand.

Nigel and Nellie held Granny Lynch's hand on each side and went upstairs.

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Nigel only took a step when he suddenly thought of something and turned around.

—If you can't let us go back to our Mommy, we'll still be happy to see her for a while.—

Nigel, Nellie, and Granny Lynch then left, hand in hand.

Fiona was rooted where she stood as she watched the three of them leaving, gritting her teeth harshly as she did.

Previously, she only wanted to go along with Aura's plan to say that Luna was mentally ill and had her children taken away from her.

However, she did not expect that Granny Lynch would come with the two kids!

Granny Lynch had a weird temper and was also rather passive-aggressive. Too bad she was Joshua's elder, whom Joshua had always respected.

It turned out, at that moment, Granny Lynch, Nigel, and Nellie joined forces and were on the same side. She had become the one being bullied at home!

At that thought, resentment rose in Fiona's eyes.

She narrowed her eyes and clenched her fists tightly.

Thank goodness she was prepared! She was going to send Granny Lynch to the intensive care unit that night!

The person that was going to bear this responsibility
Fiona sneered.

The person that she was going to put the blame on would
of course be Luna, whom Granny Lynch, Nigel, and Nellie
liked the best.

That night... Oh, how everything would come together!
—Forget about it.—

In the study, when Joshua heard that Fiona was planning
to invite Luna over, Joshua furrowed his brows and shook
his head.

—You just hurt her friend last night. Why would she
accept our invitation today?—

Fiona pursed her lips. —But...there's Nigel and Nellie here.
Also... — She sighed and said in a calm voice, —I think I
crossed the line last night, too. Anne only said a few
words. I shouldn't have let emotions blind me, pick up
the knife, and try to kill myself.

—Thankfully, John stopped me. If he didn't, I might've...—
Then, Fiona sniffled her nose. Her voice became a little
croaky.

—Joshua, I want to see Luna tonight. I want to properly
apologize to her as well as to her friend. If John's injuries
are serious, I can pay his medical bills, too.—

Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at her.

—You really think that way?— —Mmh! —

Fiona took a deep breath as though zealously
determined. —Joshua, I've made up my mind. I have to
invite Luna to our house tonight! Not only do I want to
apologize to her in person, but I'm also going to cook up
a feast. On one hand, to apologize to Luna, and on the
other hand, I want to use this feast to make Nigel, Nellie,
and Granny Lynch happy.—

Joshua furrowed his brows. He saw how confident Fiona
looked, and he smiled gently.

—It's good that you thought this through, but...— Joshua
smiled and said, —Can you cook?—

Fiona lowered her gaze, rather flustered. —Although I'm
not too skilled, I'm sure I could do well.

Furthermore, we have Luna, right?—

She lifted her head and smiled at Joshua.

—Nigel and Nellie must surely miss Luna’s cooking. I could get Luna to help me. We could reconcile and cook a feast for everyone together. After the meal, I’ll seriously apologize. If she’d forgive me... —Even if I die tonight, I’ll have no more regrets! —

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—What nonsense are you talking about?—

Joshua furrowed his brows and glared at Fiona. He also knew that Fiona did not have much time left, but it was for that very reason that he felt she should not say such ominous things.

After a while, Joshua sighed heavily.

—Since you want Luna to come over, I won’t stop you.—

Fiona bit her lip a little at Joshua’s words. —But, Joshua, I need your help...—

Joshua could not help but furrowed his brows at Fiona’s words.

—You want me to help?—

—Yes.— Fiona walked to Joshua’s side. She reached out and tugged on Joshua’s arms, gently swinging them.

—You know about our feud. If I’m to look for her and contact her on my own, she’d definitely think that I’m up to something and would flat out refuse.

—Also, I want to apologize to her after we meet. I want to give her a surprise. I ud seem more sincere, too. So...—

Fiona sighed and said, —I think it still should be you inviting Luna over.—

Then, Fiona blinked her innocent eyes at Joshua. — I’m sure you won’t say no to my request, right?—

Joshua furrowed his brows. Luna’s hostile glare when he left the beach the night before suddenly appeared on his mind.

A trace of melancholy swept across his eyes. He truly did not want to take on such a tough job.

However, if he could get Luna to come over and forget about the past with Fiona, it was also considered a good thing.

After all, Luna’s condition had not been diagnosed. If it

was that serious, the children might need to stay in Orchard Manor for quite some time.

Throughout that time, it was not right to not Luna see her children. Rather than wait for the conflict between Luna and Fiona to turn worse, which made it harder for Luna to see her children in the future...

Joshua would rather get Luna and Fiona to quickly reconcile right after the injury incident.

That way, when Luna came to see the children in the future, whether it was she or Fiona, they would not feel awkward.

At that thought, Joshua nodded helplessly. —I'll try.—

—Great! — Fiona excitedly hugged Joshua's arm. —I knew you'd say yes! You're amazing! —

Looking at how excited Fiona looked, Joshua could not help but smile. —It's rare to see you this happy.—

—That's because I really look forward to resolving my conflicts with Luna.— Fiona smiled and looked at him.

—That way, you and the children won't be stuck in between us.—

Then, she lowered her head and buried herself in Joshua's arms.

—Although I know that I don't have a place in your heart, we're still a couple after all. I should look out for you.—

What replied to her was Joshua's silence. Fiona remained in Joshua's arms, and her eyes narrowed dangerously. She deliberately said that in front of him, those words that she did not have any standing in his heart.

After all, that came up when she was recounting her conflict between Anne and her the night before. It was one of the main statements.

At that time, Joshua was silent, too.

Being silent was just him tacitly agreeing to the statement.

He tacitly agreed that she had no place in his heart. Fiona was unwilling to admit defeat, and that was why she repeated it.

Turned out, Joshua remained silent.

That proved that while being together, Joshua still did not like her. He did not have her in his heart.

Fiona bit her lip. The gleam in her eyes turned resentful.
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It looked like Aura was right. All her hard work all this while has gone to waste.

No matter how hard she tried, she was no match for Luna in Joshua's heart. He only had Luna in his heart and eyes.

All the things he did were for Luna.

Why would such a good man like Joshua have a b*tch like Luna in his heart?

Fiona was unwilling to accept the fact. She could not accept it.

She secretly clenched her fists.

That night, she wanted Joshua to see for himself how the woman he adored the most killed his grandmother, whom he respected the most!

By then, she wanted to see whose side Joshua would pick when the two most important women in his life went up against each other!

It was lo in the morning. The sun was bright.

Luna was in a good mood. She brought out her easel and paint supplies from the villa to the little gazebo in the backyard garden. She was about to paint the scene of the garden when her phone rang.

It was from Shannon.

—Director Luna. — Shannon, on the other end of the call, sounded a little troubled.

—I know you've already discussed with President Lynch that after the competition, you'll no longer come to work...

—But you should know that many who saw the competition are waiting for the jewelry series to be in the market. President Lynch has also said that he wanted to profit from this series...—

Shannon took a deep breath. —Just now, President Lynch had a meeting with us. He wanted to know more about the theme of this jewelry series. I've tried to explain to him with the information you left me, but the questions

he asked... I couldn't even answer them, because I'm not you. I don't know what you were thinking when you were designing them.—

Luna was holding onto the phone. Upon hearing Shannon's troubled voice, she suddenly understood the intention of the call.

—You're asking me to return to explain the things that you can't explain to Joshua?—

—Mmh! — Shannon immediately nodded. —That's what I mean! Are...you willing to come back?—

Luna smiled. —Of course.— She kept her easel and paint supplies and smiled. —The theme of the jewelry series is in the agreement between Joshua and me. I should've helped him get the jewelry to production.

—It's my fault for not thinking it through. I never thought that it'd cause more problems. I'll head over there now.—

Then, Luna hung up and got up.

She entered the villa, changed her clothes while instructing Lily, —Keep the things in the back garden. I don't think I'll be back in time to paint today.—

Lily immediately nodded. —Then, when are you coming back? What do you want to eat for dinner tonight?—

Lily also knew that Luna was not in a good mood after Nigel and Nellie left. She tried hard to make Luna feel better.

Looking at how concerned Lily looked, Luna chuckled a little.

—You don't have to prepare dinner for me. I'll be eating somewhere else.—

Lily paused for a while. She could not help but pry carefully, —Are you going to have dinner with Ms. Zimmer and her boyfriend? Ms. Luna, why don't you come home for dinner. Don't be their third wheel.—

Luna was buttoning her coat up when she paused a little. After a while, she laughed.

—You got half right. I am going to be a third wheel, but not for them. Tonight, Nigel, Nellie, and I are going to be Joshua and Fiona's third wheel.—

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Luna gracefully picked her bag up and left, all while Lily watched her in shock.

Before she left, she did not forget to stuff the medication she bought the night before into her bag.

Half an hour later, Luna was already outside Joshua's office. She took a deep breath and adjusted her breathing before lifting her hand and knocking on Joshua's office door.

—Enter.—

She only knocked a few times when Joshua's low voice came from inside. Luna smiled and walked in with a rather mocking expression.

—I heard Shannon say that you have a lot of places that you don't understand regarding our design this time?—
Joshua looked at her calmly and responded. He pointed at the seat in front of him.

—Have a seat.—

Luna gracefully sat down. —I thought that a smart person like you would be able to understand a simple design of mine. It looks like I've overestimated you, Mr. Lynch.—
Joshua narrowed his eyes. He could hear the mockery in Luna's tone.

He raised his eyebrows. —Every person has their specialties. I might be smart on business matters, but my design skills aren't as good as yours.—

Then, Joshua seriously took out Luna's past design proposal and logically placed his questions.

Luna could not help but furrowed her brows upon his questions.

Although Joshua said he did not understand design, every question he raised was extremely perceptive.

Luna had long expected that he would find a reason to look for her, then invite her to the Orchard Manor as a guest incidentally.

However, Luna did not expect that even if Joshua only looked for a reason to be in touch with her, his questions were still focused and clear. It was straight to the point.

Shannon would really be unable to answer those questions.

Luna secretly lamented about how sharp-witted Joshua was, while seriously answering his questions.

Both of them conversed all the way until lunchtime.

Lucas knocked on the door and entered. —Sir, are you still planning to just do a simple takeaway for lunch again today...—

He was halfway through his question when he realized that Luna was also in the office besides Joshua.

Lucas widened his eyes. Since when did Luna come?

When she heard what Lucas said, Luna could not help but smile. —Didn't you always have your lunch with Ms. Blake, Mr. Lynch? Why have you stooped

down to the level of simply ordering take away?||

Then, Luna pretended to come to a realization. ||Oh, yes, because you can't bear to see her work, so you tricked and forced her into quitting. How rare of you, Mr. Lynch. When Ms. Blake was still working in the office, you were worried that Ms. Blake would be too exhausted. When she's not in the office working, you could only eat take away alone for lunch.||

Every single word was prickly to Joshua. Lucas, by the side, was extremely uncomfortable.

||Luna, how could you say that of Mr. Lynch? He is clearly— ||

||Lucas, || Joshua calmly interrupted Lucas, ||you don't have to order lunch for me.||

Joshua stood up and picked his suit jacket up. ||I _in treating Luna to a meal this afternoon.||

He had already walked to Luna's side, smiling as he looked at her. ||Ms. Luna, may I have the pleasure?||

Luna pursed her lips. Although she was unwilling, she was indeed hungry.

Luna shrugged her shoulders. ||I'll reluctantly agree to it, but I can't be brushed off with a simple meal.||

She sounded rather arrogant. Joshua was amused by her reaction. He could not help but reach out and pat Luna on the shoulder.

||How could I treat you badly?||

Then, he put on his coat and strode out.

Luna stood in the same spot and looked at his back,

stunned. Those words that he spoke a moment ago in a dotting manner rang non-stop in Luna's ears. ||How could I treat you badly?||

Luna had mixed feelings.

Was there not a time where Joshua did not treat her badly? Ever since she knew him, had he sincerely treated her well? Even once was good enough, but had he ever?

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Joshua was already by the door when he noticed that Luna was still standing in the same spot.

He could not help but furrowed his brows. —Why aren't you going?—

Luna came to her senses. She took a deep breath and immediately caught up with him.

—I'm coming.—

Joshua took Luna to Bamboo Palace, which was one of Banyan City's best restaurants. It had an elegant environment and was famous for its dishes.

Luna thought that it was a little insulting and ironic that Joshua brought her there. The previous few times that she went to the restaurant were with

Theo. Theo even confessed his love to her there, too.

Joshua knew about that, too. Luna could not comprehend why he would bring her there. Was he trying to get back for her mockery a moment ago, or did he really think that this was the suitable place?

—Didn't you say not to simply brush you off?—

Once they entered the private room, Joshua immediately passed the menu from the waiter to Luna.

—The food in Bamboo Palace is no joke. I'm not brushing you off, right?—

Luna sneered. She did not continue focusing on his intention of bringing her here. After all, food at Bamboo Palace was not cheap. Luna was not planning to let such a good opportunity to spend Joshua's money go away so easily.

At that thought, she immediately flipped to the last page of the menu and ordered starting from the highest price

dishes.

—I'd like a set of the Ausland Lobster. Also, give me a set of assorted seafood.—

—You're going to have such a rich meal?— When Joshua heard what she ordered, he could not help but smile.

—Aren't you afraid you'll have a bad stomach?—

—Of course, not.— Luna rolled her eyes. —Nigel and Nellie haven't been by my side recently. I've gotten haggard and thinned down quite a lot, so I want to fatten up a little. Why, Mr. Lynch, are you not willing to spend the money?—

Joshua smiled helplessly. —You should know that I won't be stingy with this sort of money.—

Luna slowly pursed her lips at Joshua's words. After a while, she laughed self-deprecatingly.

She was such a fool. How could she provoke Joshua with ordering expensive food?

The thing Joshua had most in excess was money.

Luna helplessly smiled. —Then, just consider me a person with a small world view.—

Joshua smiled and looked at her. He did not expose her for her small schemes.

Soon, Luna's extra luxurious feast came.

All these years, as a top-notch designer, she had attended many elegant and luxurious dinners, but this was the first time she had such a feast.

Initially, Luna would still pretend to be polite. Later on, she felt that there was no need to. Why did she need to put on a pretense in front of Joshua? She did not need to please him, neither did she care about his feelings and thoughts about her.

At that thought, Luna started to wolf down the food.

Joshua sat opposite of her. Looking at how Luna ate without any reservations, he smiled dotingly.

If he could, he was willing to treat her to such a feast every day. Looking at her eating without any care relaxedly was also a type of enjoyment for him.

Soon, Luna was full, but there was more than half of the expensive meal on the table.

Joshua did not reprimand her for wasting food. —Are you

happy now?—

Luna nodded and confessed honestly, —I'm not spending my money. Of course, I'm happy.—

Joshua smiled. —I can still let you not spend a single cent and be happy during dinner.—

Luna narrowed her eyes. She knew that Joshua was finally getting into the main topic, but she still smiled calmly.

—What? You want to treat me to a meal tonight too?—

Joshua reached out his long fingers and knocked on the table. —You can consider so. I am inviting you to Orchard Manor. Nigel and Nellie missed you.—

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Luna inwardly sneered.

As expected, it was just like she had guessed. Joshua and Fiona, those two pretentious adults, would use Nigel and Nellie as an excuse to invite her over.

Luna smiled.

—What if I refuse? I spoke to them last night. I never heard that they missed me nor hoped that I would visit them at Orchard Manor.—

Luna leaned back gracefully on the chair and crossed her legs elegantly. —So, is it the kids that want me there, or is it you and Ms. Blake?—

If Joshua could tell her the truth and told her that it was Fiona who wanted her there, Luna might still respect him for being an honest man.

However...Joshua still respected Fiona's wishes, saying that she wanted it to be a surprise for Luna, to apologize to Luna in person.

Thus, he squinted. —Of course, I'm the one who wants you there.—

After all, in her eyes, he no longer had a good image. He did not care about this anymore.

Luna laughed out loud.

Joshua indeed loved Fiona a lot. As long as Fiona wanted something, no matter the condition or what it was,

Joshua would agree to her without any further questions.
Was that the case?

Fiona getting her to go there that night was clearly a
setup!

At that thought, Luna sneered. —What if I don't want to
go?— —Reason?—

—I don't want to see you and Ms. Blake showing off your
love. I don't want to be a third wheel. Does this count?—

—The kids and Granny Lynch are there, too. You're not a
third wheel.—

Luna narrowed her eyes. —If I insist on not going, would
there be any serious repercussions?—

Joshua crossed his arms around his chest. He looked at
Luna condescendingly.

—I'll cut off all signals in Orchard Manor. You won't be
able to contact Nigel and Nellie anymore.—

Luna's pupils constricted.

Joshua's expression did not seem like he was joking. He
was willing to do anything for Fiona.

Things were at that point already, and Luna could only
agree to him. Moreover, she did want to go there, too.

Luna took a deep breath and stood up. —Mr. Lynch, you're
just like Ms. Blake. You both know that the children are
my weak spot. As long as you have a hold on my
children, you have a hold on my life.—

She turned to look at him coldly.

—How great would it be if you're not the children's father.—

Luna would not need to be disappointed for her children,
disappointed that they had such a person as their father,
a person who would always use them as bargaining
chips.

Then, Luna turned around and strode away.

Joshua sat in his chair, looking at Luna leaving coldly.

It would be great if he was not their father, she said?

Who did she want to be their father?

Theo? Christian?

Maybe even the man behind the boulder the night
before?

At that thought, Joshua immediately took his phone out.

—Lucas, have you found out who that man is?—

Lucas, on the other end of the line, was slightly stunned.

—N—No...not yet. There were too many people at the fireworks celebration last night. It's already quite hard to find someone, and on top of that, there isn't much surveillance.

—We've obtained all the surveillance footage near the beaches, even from the shops nearby. I don't know whether that man has been trying to avoid the surveillance cameras, but we couldn't find him at all.

—The only thing we could be sure of is that this man was in a janitor's uniform. However, last night's event...almost half of Banyan City was there. The event organizers hired a few extra janitors at the very last minute. Once the event ended, those part-time janitors took the money and left. They didn't leave any contact details.||

Lucas sighed.

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—What I am trying to say is we can't find the person, but we could be sure that the organizers hired those part-time janitors at a...very, very low price. The people who would do such a dirty and messy job at such a low cost must be someone at the bottom rung of the social ladder.—

Then, Lucas furrowed his brows and questioned, — Sir, why are you looking for such a person?—

—Nothing much.— Joshua's expression darkened. A part-time janitor, from the bottom rung of the social ladder.

Even if Luna had a mental disorder, she would not hug and make out with someone like that. Therefore, the person the night before would not be as simple as what Lucas described.

—Continue the search. How many part-time janitors the organizers hired, search each and every one of them.—

He had to find out who the person was the night before!

Lucas was silent for a while. Nonetheless, he eventually answered, —Yes, sir! —

Leaving the restaurant, Luna bought fruits and went to Anne's house.

Guilt-ridden by John's injured arm, Anne tried to figure out how to make some desserts for John.

When she saw Luna entering, she glared at her with rebuke.

—Why did you buy fruits? We're not lacking any, — said Anne while looking at John on the sofa, watching TV.

—Luna bought you fruits.— John immediately stood up. He was about to accept the fruit when Luna could not help but laugh out loud.

—Since when have I said that these fruits are for you all?— Then, she looked at Anne's kitchen. —I remember that you have a juicer in your kitchen?—

Anne and John looked at each other, then they snickered awkwardly.

Anne scratched her head. —I knew it. With our close friendship, why would you have suddenly brought fruits over for us?—

Luna laughed and pinched Anne's nose. —I'm just pulling your leg.—

She took two peaches, two oranges, and a lemon. Then, the rest, she washed them and placed them on the coffee table.

—Most of them are for you too, but I'm using these to make juice. I'm bringing them over for Nigel and Nellie tonight.—

When she heard Luna mentioning Nigel and Nellie, Anne immediately came over.

—You're going to meet Nigel and Nellie tonight?

Joshua agreed to it?||

Luna took Anne's juicer out to clean while nodding her head. —Joshua was the one who invited me.||

She turned on the tap and smiled.

—This afternoon, he treated me to Ausland Lobsters and assorted seafood...all because he wanted to invite me to the set up that Fiona prepared for me at Orchard Manor tonight.||

John leaned back on the sofa, peeling an orange with one hand for Anne.

He chuckled gently. —Since you know it's a setup, you still agreed to it?||

Luna shrugged and laughed. —Of course. Joshua threatened me with the children, saying that he'll stop them from contacting me, so I had to go. How could I refuse?||

Anne bit her lip. —Joshua is getting out of line!||

Luna was nonchalant about it. —But, I plan to turn the tables tonight. The setup will be for Fiona instead.||

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Dusk.

At six in the evening, Luna received Joshua's call. He wanted to take her to Orchard Manor. Luna told him Anne's address, and soon, Joshua's car arrived.

When she got in the car, Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at the small tote bag in her hands. —What have you got there?—

Luna smiled. —A gift.—

Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at her so-called gifts. Luna got herself comfortable in the backseat. —It's just some juice I made.—

Luna smiled. —John was injured, so I came to visit him. Anne was researching how to make iced tea and fruit juices, so I tagged along and did some.—

Joshua relaxed a little. —Are there any for me?—

Luna smiled. —No. From what I know, I don't think you like things like this, Mr. Lynch, so I only prepared for Nigel, Nellie, Granny Lynch, and Ms. Blake.—

Joshua raised his eyebrows. —You also made some for Fiona?—

—Why? Should I not prepare gifts for the mistress of the manor when going to Orchard Manor, Mr. Lynch?—

Joshua's expression darkened at her words. After a while, he turned his head to look out of the window.

—Fiona isn't the mistress of Orchard Manor.—

Orchard Manor was built from a design Luna made when she was bored once. Therefore, in Joshua's perception, no matter how long Fiona stayed there, she was just a guest.

The mistress of Orchard Manor would only ever be...

—You're right.— Luna laughed bitterly. —Ms. Blake isn't the mistress of Orchard Manor yet. I misspoke. I should say she's the future mistress of Orchard Manor.—

Joshua furrowed his brows. He did not continue arguing about this topic with her. The atmosphere in the car was eerily silent. It was so suffocating that Lucas could only slowly start the car and play some music.

The radio was playing an old love ballad. The singer was singing in a melancholic and depressed key.

—Listen to the oceans, are they laughing? —Laughing at those who are innocent as can be. —Laughing at them for stupidly waiting. —Waiting for happiness to slowly arrive, sadly.—

Luna turned around, looking at the ocean in the distance. She slowly closed her eyes. This song was once her favorite. When she received the brunt of Joshua's coldness, she would play this song on repeat on her phone.

She thought that she was the one being laughed at. The stubborn fool. In the passenger's seat in front, Joshua looked at Luna in the backseat from the rearview mirror. Although her eyes were closed, she could not hide the misery on her face.

Joshua furrowed his brows. —Lucas, change a different song.—

Lucas was stunned before he frantically changed songs. Luna sniffled her nose and forced herself to suppress her emotions. She almost forgot. Joshua hated this song. Every time he listened to that song, he would furrow his brows and ask her to change songs. He said that this song was pretentious.

At that time, Luna did not understand why he hated the song. At that moment, she finally understood.

Back then, he could not even bear to listen to a pretentious song, yet at that moment, he could have the pretentious and sickly Fiona by his side every day.

It was not the pretentious song that he hated. He purely hated her.

Soon, the car reached Orchard Manor.

Lucas barely stopped the car when the door to the manor

was opened. Nellie was the first one to rush out.

—Mommy, I've missed you terribly! —

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Behind Nellie was Nigel, who was striding toward them. Behind him were Granny Lynch and Fiona, who loathed each other. Luna picked Nellie up while handing the small tote bag to Nigel.

—Nigel, I brought this for everyone. Go share with them. The peach juice is for Nellie, orange juice for you. The herbal tea is for Granny Lynch, and lemon iced tea for Aunty Fiona.—

Nigel nodded. He carried the small tote bag and walked over to Granny Lynch and Fiona.

Nellie pursed her lips in dissatisfaction being in Luna's arms. —Why does the name of our beverages only have two words, yet Aunty Fiona's has three? Unfair! —

Nellie got down from Luna's arms and ran to Nigel. — I think Granny Lynch is the most respected person at home, so the name of her beverage has to be the longest! —

Then, Nellie puffed up and lifted her head to look at Granny Lynch. —Great-Granny, don't you think so? —
Granny Lynch was amused by how adorable Nellie looked. She immediately hoisted Nellie into her arms.
—Okay, yes, yes, Great-Granny is the most respected person, so the name of my beverage has to be the longest.—

Then, Granny Lynch ambiguously rolled her eyes at Fiona. —Even Nellie, who is only six, knows that I'm the most respected person in the family. Some people are worse than a six-year-old! —

Fiona narrowed her eyes. A hint of resentment flashed across her eyes, but she immediately suppressed it.

—Nellie is so mature.—

Fiona was not going to be petty with the old hag yet— only if she lived through the night!

—Then, why don't we listen to Nellie and give the lemon iced tea to Great-Granny?—

Nigel opened the bag and found the cup of lemon iced tea. He was just going to pass it to Granny Lynch when Luna stopped him.

Luna furrowed her brows. —I don't think that's appropriate. I made the tea according to Ms. Blake, a young person's taste.

—I specially brewed herbal tea for Granny Lynch.—

Nellie pursed her lips in displeasure at Luna's actions once again. —I don't care. I don't care. Granny Lynch has to drink the beverage with the longest name! —

Looking at how Nellie was reacting, Nigel helplessly laughed. —Mommy, why don't we give in to Nellie?

Although Great-Granny is old, maybe she'd like the taste? Also, Auntie Fiona's health isn't that great.

The herbal tea might be good for her too.— Luna still had a reluctant expression.

Joshua, by the side, could no longer take it. —It's just a beverage. Let Nellie do what she wants to do. If Granny Lynch wants to taste the herbal tea and Fiona wants to try the lemon iced tea, we'll get the servants to do it.— Then, Joshua strode in. —Let's head in. Stop bickering at the entrance.—

Hearing what Joshua said, Luna could only acquiesce to it.

Nellie accepted the lemon iced tea from Nigel, put in a straw, and passed it to Granny Lynch.

—Great-Granny, try this beverage which has the longest name! —

Granny Lynch drank some. She carried Nellie and held Nigel's hand, entering.

—Stop standing there by the entrance. Come in.—

The moment Granny Lynch turned around, Nellie winked at Luna. Luna narrowed her eyes. She was amused.

Fiona did not notice the eye contact between Luna and Nellie. She only saw Nellie making trouble.

Thus, she harrumphed coldly with the cup of herbal tea in her hand. She did not even take a sip when she turned to look at Luna.

—They say that daughters are the mirror of their mothers, yet your daughter is going against you. —

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