

## **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 791**

Coming out of Lynch Group Tower, Luna immediately hailed a taxi to the hospital.

Upon hearing that she had an emergency, the driver drove faster, reaching the hospital in less than 20 minutes.

Leaving the car, Luna went straight into the hospital. With a queue waiting for the elevator, Luna gave up taking the elevator and chose the stairs instead.

Soon, she reached the 13th floor.

This was the floor where the donor was signing the agreement, according to what Anne told her on the phone.

Panting heavily, Luna lowered her eyes and looked at the time.

Thank goodness, she was still on time! The donor definitely had not left yet!

“My, my, isn't this Ms. Luna? Why are you so tired?” a woman's ridicule-laced words rang in her ears.

Luna furrowed her brows and subconsciously lifted her head.

In front of her, Fiona had her arms crossed at her chest as she looked at Luna coldly.

“Why are you here?” She knew Fiona was at the hospital, but should she not be in the department where she was at the day before?

Why was she here?

“Of course, it's because you're here. I'm here to do whatever you're doing.”

Fiona smiled and chuckled a little. She slowly went in closer to Luna's ear.

“Relax, the donor has already signed the agreement— your son won't die. When he's cured, take your b\* stard son and leave.”

Luna was instantly alarmed by Fiona's words. Fiona had come to the hospital to look for the donor, too? Fiona was so unforgiving to Luna. How would she be willing to see Nigel get cured or see her have a happy family?

At that thought, Luna clenched her fists so tightly that her fingers cracked.

"Fiona, if something goes wrong with my son's bone marrow transplant, I'll never forgive you!"

Fiona laughed gently before bringing herself closer to Luna's ear again, softly saying, "I look forward to it. I also want to see what other tricks you have up your sleeve to go up against me, now that you're at your wit's end."

With a soft chuckle, Fiona went around Luna and left. Luna was rooted on the spot as she watched Fiona leave. She bit her lip sharply.

Nigel was her bottom line.

If Fiona truly interrupted the matter of the donor donating its bone marrow cells to Nigel...

She would drag Fiona down to be buried with Nigel!

Once Fiona left, the office door in the distance was opened.

A doctor was holding the camera while talking to a young man.

"Mr. Moore, the video has been recorded, and we've also signed the agreement. There should be nothing else for the next few days. If we need to do any related check-ups, we'll contact you."

The man was in an azure-colored suit. He stepped out as he smilingly replied to the doctor, "Don't worry. If you have any questions regarding the donation, you can just look for me. I'll bear full responsibility."

Luna remained in the same spot looking at the scene unfolding. She was stunned.

The video.

The agreement. The donation.

Luna bit her lip and looked at the man in the distance.

Was he the one donating his bone marrow cells to Nigel?

“By the way, “ the man continued at that moment, “ Can I go see the child? It’s nothing much. I ‘m just concerned.”

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“After all, he and I are still related. Can I see him?” The doctor was in a bit of a pickle.

“Uh... The child isn’t at the hospital for the time being. If you want to visit him, you might need to contact his mother. Get his mother to take you there.”

Upon hearing their conversation up to that point, Luna was almost certain that the man was the donor who would donate his blood marrow cells to Nigel!

Luna forcefully suppressed the excitement in her heart. She wanted to go up and speak to that man, but she was afraid that she would be too excited and thrilled, that man might notice something was off.

She still remembered that the doctor had said the donor did not want anybody to know his identity.

“Okay. Could you give me the mother’s phone number, then? I’ll contact her myself.”

The doctor nodded. “It’s possible, but...”

“Don’t worry. I won’t mention a thing about today.”

After Christian saved the child’s mother’s phone number, he thought of how to approach Joshua’s child while keeping his phone.

At that moment, he noticed a pretty lady standing by the entrance of the elevator in the distance, looking at him closely.

He conceitedly combed his hair and swept a flirtatious glance at Luna.

Luna was speechless. She pursed her lips, turned, and left.

Anyway, she had already seen that the man had saved her number. He would contact her sooner or later.

Rather than awkwardly meeting him there, she would prefer he contacted her on his own.

Perhaps, that way, that man might feel he has kept his identity a secret rather well. She would not know that he was the donor.

At the hospital downstairs.

Fiona opened the car door and immediately got in the backseat, sighing as though she had just survived a dangerous ordeal.

Joshua, who sat at the front passenger's seat, passed her an opened water bottle.

"Thank you."

Fiona took a mouthful of water before pretending to be nervous, patting her chest.

"I had a scare back there, Joshua. Thank goodness your phone call came in time, or I might've been exposed! Luna came in right when I left. I was afraid that she might find out my identity, so I purposely said some ugly words to her."

Fiona blinked her innocent eyes and looked at Joshua from the rearview mirror.

"You won't be angry at me, right?"

Joshua smiled and looked ahead. "Why should I be angry?"

Then, he flatly looked at Fiona. "Why do you know Christian Moore?"

Fiona paused a little. She cleared her throat.

"I... He was my junior when I was studying abroad. He used to pursue me, but I had no feelings for him. We never contacted each other after that."

She then lowered her gaze and smiled. "I never would've

thought he was your nephew.”

At the thought of Christian, a hint of resentment involuntarily flashed across Fiona’s eyes.

That man knew too many of her secrets. She had to think of a way to shut him up.

When Luna came out from the hospital, she saw Joshua’s Maseratee leaving.

Looking through the window of the car leaving, she could vaguely make out Joshua and Fiona’s face.

She harrumphed coldly.

Previously, when Joshua got Fiona to head to the hospital, Luna was still confused. Fiona was not injured that day. Why did Joshua get her to go to the hospital? At that moment, she finally understood.

Fiona came to look for the donor, most likely at Joshua’s request.

There was no other reason, mainly to threaten Luna. After all, Fiona just left for the hospital when Joshua started threatening Luna, telling her that if she hurt Fiona, he would let Nigel die.

Previously, Joshua could only control her money.

However, if Joshua could also control the donor of the bone marrow, Luna and Nigel’s life would be at his mercy.

This man was utterly ruthless. Luna truly underestimated him.

At that moment, her phone rang. It was an unknown number.

“Hello, are you Nigel’s mother? I am Joshua Lynch’s nephew, also Nigel’s cousin. My name is Christian Moore. I want to meet you.”

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Luna gripped the phone somewhat tighter. “Y— You’re...Joshua’s nephew?”

She knew that the person who called her must be the man she had seen a moment ago.

She did not expect that the donor was a relative of Joshua.

On a second thought, though, it made sense, too.

Nigel was Joshua's son. The possibility of Joshua's relatives having a compatible bone marrow with Nigel was larger.

"Hello?" asked Christian when he did not get a response from Luna.

"I'm here." Luna took a deep breath, and she gripped her phone tightly. "We're just in time for lunch. Why don't we have a meal together? I'm near the hospital."

Christian, on the other end of the call, was rather surprised. "What a coincidence. I'm at the hospital. I'm not from Banyan City, so I'm not familiar with this place. Why don't you decide on a place to meet?"

Luna nodded. "I'll wait for you at Raindrop Paradise opposite the hospital."

Then, Luna immediately hung up. She let out a long breath, turned, and entered Raindrop Paradise.

Raindrop Paradise was a restaurant specialized in healthy and nutritious foods.

Upon Luna's request, the waiter recommended some healthy dishes to her.

Soon after, Christian arrived.

When he pushed open the door of the private room and noticed Luna, he could not help but be stunned. "Have we met before?"

Luna smiled. "You're probably mistaken."

She then pointed at the seat opposite her. "Have a seat."

Christian furrowed his brows. Had he mistaken her? He doubted so.

Was this woman not the one looking at him because she was attracted to his good looks on the 13th floor of the

hospital just moments ago?

He would not mistake such a pretty lady.

Although she was not willing to admit it, Christian did not need to expose her.

He sat on the chair and looked at the feast of dishes on the table.

They were food that helped improve blood circulation.

Did this lady think his blood needed to be improved?

Come on. He was only 19 years old. He was at his prime, alright?

Christian looked at Luna rather in displeasure. "I don't like these dishes."

"But it's good for the body."

Luna looked at the man in front of her who acted coolly yet still had hints of childishness on him. She smiled a little.

"Do you have anything you want to do recently?"

Christian furrowed his brows tightly.

What was going on with this lady? He only wanted to look for her to visit her child so he could please that weird uncle of his.

Why was she feeding him all these nutritious dishes while asking if he had any wishes he wanted to fulfill?

Seeing how Christian was looking at her in confusion, Luna cleared her throat.

"Don't get me wrong. I'm just asking. Y—You...don't have to say."

She was indeed a little too impatient.

Christian slightly narrowed his eyes. Looking at how hesitant Luna was, he thought back about how she looked at him closely back at the hospital previously.

Also, he recalled his conversation with the doctor when she looked at him.

Suddenly, Christian understood.

Did she think he was the bone marrow donor for her son?

That was why she was so polite to him, not only agreeing with him to visit her child but also feeding him so much healthy food. She even asked him what he wanted. Christian looked at Luna's pretty face and could not help but smile.

Since Fiona did not want Luna to know about her, he might as well just replace Fiona to become Luna's great benefactor.

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After all, everyone knew how much Joshua cared for his wife, Luna Gibson.

If he could get Luna on his side, everything next would go smoothly.

At that thought, Christian sighed. He pretended to shake his head helplessly.

"There are two things I want to do recently, but I don't need to finish them all. As long as I achieve one of them, I'll be thrilled.

"The first one is," he said, looking at Luna as he did, "I want to have a relationship with a beautiful woman like you, Ms. Luna.

"The second is to get my uncle, Joshua, to invest in my new company."

He smiled and looked at Luna. "Which one will you be willing to help me fulfill?"

Christian chose his words purposely. He thought that Luna, a mother of two children and one of them about to undergo an operation, would never choose to have a relationship with a 19-year-old guy like him.

While it looked like he gave Luna a choice, he was, in fact, making her pick the second option to help him get Joshua to invest in him.

Little did Christian expect, however...

Luna lifted her head, smiled, and looked at Christian.



“I don’t need to choose. I can help you fulfill both of them as best as I can.”

Then, Luna took a deep breath while eating with her head lowered. She said, “I won’t, however, get into a relationship with you. You’re too young for me, and you’re only nineteen. My kids are already six years old. Also, I gave my word to someone that I’d no longer be in a relationship.

“I have a friend who works in a cosmetic surgery hospital here in Banyan City. I’ll get her to help you look out for pretty girls your age. As for your company...”

Luna put her utensils down. “May I ask, what type of company is it?”

Christian looked at Luna in a daze. “I —It’s...a company focusing on jewelry.”

“What a coincidence.” Luna smiled. “I ‘m quite an expert in this field. You can pass me your company’s vision and plans, and I can advise you on it. Although Joshua is cold-blooded and heartless, as long as your plans can bring him enough benefits, he’ll agree to it. After all, he’s still a businessman.”

Luna’s mere few words instantly rendered Christian speechless. Her sincerity made him feel that he was pretentious and shameless.

However, he could not tell her the truth after stating his requests. Moreover, if he were to tell her that he was not the donor, what if she demanded from him news about the donor?

When he was at the hospital, he had already promised Fiona that he would not say a single word... At that thought, Christian bit his lips.

“Actually, about this matter, I—”

“I’m a little busy right now,” Luna interrupted Christian before he could even finish.

“How about this: I’m free after work tonight. Bring your

company's information to my house. Didn't you want to visit my son? You can see him while I give you some suggestions."

Momentarily stunned, Christian then nodded seriously.

"Okay."

In the end, he lifted his gaze and looked at Luna seriously.

"You're so sincere. Your son will get better." Luna smiled and laughed. "Thank you."

That evening after work, Luna did not even stay a minute longer. She got off work on time.

Shannon looked at her in shock. "Director Luna, so early today?"

"Mmh." Luna smiled gently. "I have guests tonight. I'm going to the seafood market to get some groceries."

Luna then took her bag and left in a good mood.

Fiona, sitting at the corner, slightly narrowed her eyes.

She took her phone and sent Joshua a message.

(Joshua, I want to cook tonight. Can you accompany me to the seafood market?) (Alright, when do you want to leave?) (Right now.)

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"Fish, vegetables, chicken, pork..."

In the seafood market, Luna was searching up on her phone food that helped increase blood circulation, which Anne had sent to her, while pushing her cart of food, picking suitable ingredients.

She had a guest coming over that night, and she also had not cooked a good meal for Nellie and Nigel in many days.

Christian and Nigel, both of whom were undergoing an operation, rarely could eat together. She had to do something nice for them.

She had to get rid of the ingredients that Christian did

not eat that afternoon while also having a variety of tastes that suited the appetite of a 19 -year-old man and two six-year-old children.

Just when she was looking at her phone with her head lowered, her cart bumped into someone in front.

Thud!

A woman wailed in pain in front of Luna. "Ouch! Look where you're going! "

Luna came to her senses and immediately apologized. "Sorry, sorry."

The moment she lifted her head, she realized she knew the vixen in a cheap t-shirt in front of her.

Yvonne Walter.

Yvonne was the daughter of the Walter family's butler. She had helped Hailey Walter many times to go up against her.

Hailey had already passed away for more than a month. Throughout this time, Luna had not heard any news regarding the Walter family. She did not even expect that she would meet Yvonne in that seafood market.

Yvonne, at that moment, was much more downbeat compared to when she had Hailey's support.

She had gotten fat. She stopped putting on makeup. Her clothes have changed from exquisite luxury brands to cheap t-shirts and pants with prints from the market. Yvonne probably did not expect that she would stumble across Luna there, too.

She was in a daze for a few seconds before a hint of coldness flashed across her fierce face.

"Luna? You're still alive?"

Luna narrowed her eyes. "Why can't I be alive?" she frigidly responded.

Yvonne narrowed her eyes. "You used to act as if you cared a lot for your child. I thought that you'd follow your son and die together with him after his death! Who

would've thought that not only are you well and alive..."  
Yvonne lowered her gaze and looked at the groceries in Luna's cart. She sneered.

"Tsk, tsk. You're even buying so much nutritious food for yourself? Heartless b\*tch! "

Luna's hands gripped the handles of the cart tighter.  
Only God knew how agonizing it was for her to come out from grieving Neil's death.

Yvonne was an outsider. What right did she have to judge her?

Luna squinted her eyes fiercely and looked at Yvonne.  
"What about you? Didn't you use to follow Hailey Walter? She jumped off a building, so why are you still alive?"  
Upon the mention of Hailey Walter, Yvonne shuddered violently.

"You have no right to mention Hailey! " Yvonne glared at Luna angrily. Her voice was so shrill the entire market could hear her.

"You're the one that killed Hailey! It was you! What right do you have to mention her? You murderer! "

Yvonne's voice attracted the gaze of almost everyone over there.

A fierce-looking man with a large belly rushed over. He hugged Yvonne in his arms.

"Honey, what's going on?"

Yvonne sniffled her nose and pointed at Luna.

"Hubby, this is the woman I mentioned previously— the one who killed my best friend! Not only did she kill my best friend, but she even killed her own son! "

That man held Yvonne as he stared at Luna fiercely before spotting the items in Luna's cart.

He said coldly, "Your son just died, and you're already starting to enjoy life? How on earth are there mothers like you?"

Luna narrowed her eyes. She looked at the man coldly

and smiled. “I’m not your mother. Who are you to comment on me being a mother?”

“You...! “

The fierce-looking man glared menacingly at Luna. “What did you say?”

Luna gently chuckled.

“I was still baffled while Yvonne wasn’t in Sea City but here in Banyan City. It turns out that she married someone from Banyan City.”

Then, she swept a cold gaze at Yvonne. “Didn’t the Sea City police not contact you?”

Although Hailey Walter is dead, the crimes she committed are still there. Since you know so clearly about the details about the death of my son and Hailey, aren’t you an accomplice?”

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“Tell me—what’ll happen if I make a police report right now?”

Yvonne’s face instantly turned miserably pale upon Luna’s words.

The man holding Yvonne looked at her in his arms. He could not help but narrow his eyes as he glared at Luna fiercely.

“You heartless b\*tch! No wonder your son died! “

He reached his hands out to comfort Yvonne in his arms while pointing at Luna, barking, “This matter has happened so long ago, yet you still want to put the blame on my wife? Why did your son die but not other people’s? It’s all because you’re evil and have done so many bad things all the time!

“I hear you have more than one child. Maybe because of how evil you are usually, your other children would also—  
“

His words utterly aggravated Luna.

Before he could finish her sentence, Luna angrily picked up the things beside her and threw them brutally at that man.

“I dare you to say that one more time! “

The man was in pain, but shrugging off everything else, he let go of Yvonne and rushed at Luna.

“Joshua, do you want to send some men to help out?”

In the distance, Fiona was hugging Joshua’s arm as she gently spoke, “Luna is no match for that fat man, is she? After all, she’s just a woman. Although she has a sharp tongue, she shouldn’t be beaten up.”

Joshua secretly clenched his fists.

To Luna, who had just lost a child, and another child in the midst of a terminal illness, what Yvonne’s husband said had crossed the line.

He narrowed his eyes and was about to rush forward, but Fiona pulled him back sharply.

“Joshua... “ Fiona’s voice was shy and gentle. “Why don’t you call Lucas? Get him to bring men over. The office is only five or six minutes away. He could still get here in time.”

Then, she aggrievedly leaned her head on Joshua’s shoulders. “That man is so strong, and I ‘m afraid that you’ll get hurt. Furthermore, didn’t you promise me that you’d keep a distance with Ms. Luna for me? If you were to rush over there, she’d definitely misunderstand and think that you’re still in love with her.”

Joshua lifted his gaze and looked over at Luna once more.

The situation was in chaos in the distance. The onlookers had already surrounded Luna, Yvonne, and her husband. It was filled to the brim with people.

Some of the onlookers were cheering on, and some were trying to stop the fight. It was extremely messy.

Joshua could not see Luna, which only enhanced his anxieties and worries. He manically shrugged Fiona off. “Even if Luna isn’t the one getting hurt today, I shouldn’t just sit and do nothing.”

Then, Joshua strode into the crowd.

After Fiona was shrugged off, she retreated a few steps backward before finally stabilizing herself.

She gritted her teeth as she looked at Joshua rushing into the crowd determinedly. A deep resentment flashed across her eyes.

He still cared for her so much!

Fiona bit her lip and quickly chased after Joshua. In the middle of the crowd, Luna was not losing.

The strength exploding from a person in extreme rage was terrifying.

Luna pinned Yvonne’s fat body to the ground. Once Yvonne’s husband touched Luna, Luna slapped Yvonne. After a few slaps, Yvonne’s face grew extremely swollen. Worried for her, Yvonne’s fat husband did not dare do anything to Luna.

As Luna pinned her to the ground, Yvonne grew mentally frantic as she failed to break free.

Looking at how both of them were about to get beaten by Luna, an idea occurred to Yvonne as she immediately yelled out a person’s name.

“Joshua Lynch! Look at her! She’s like a crazy old hag! You made the right decision not to want her!” Luna’s body tensed up upon Yvonne’s words.

While she was in a daze, Yvonne immediately gave her husband a look.

The husband and wife duo pinned Luna to the ground as if she were a criminal.

“How dare you hit my wife.”

Yvonne’s husband harrumphed coldly and raised his hand, about to slap Luna.

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Joshua was a famous public figure in Banyan City. Upon Yvonne's words, the surrounding crowd started looking for Joshua and had dispersed by quite a bit. Luna was pinned on the ground. The moment she lifted her head, she saw Fiona clutching at her chest where her heart was while tugging on Joshua's arm outside the crowd.

Her body was pressed onto the cold, hard floor. She saw how Joshua initially wanted to come over but stopped because of what Fiona said.

Luna closed her eyes. Her heart sank to the bottom. Joshua must have seen what was happening, and that was why he came over. However, just because of something Fiona said, he turned around.

Was this the man who loved her deeply for so many years?

He knew she was about to be beaten up. He also knew she could not go up against Yvonne and her husband. Alas, he abandoned all of his worries for her and turned around again, just because of something Fiona said. Yvonne's fat husband's slap was about to land on her. Luna shut her eyes and stopped struggling.

It was only because her children were mocked. It was only getting beaten up.

How could she compare to a few coughs and words from Fiona?

She was nothing. In Joshua's heart, she was nothing.

Luna should have known this earlier.

Luna was foolish. She still had ignorant expectations for Joshua.

Even with her eyes closed for quite a while, however, she still had not felt the slap.

The expected pain did not come. What came was a thud,



the sound of a heavy object landing.

Then, the fat man's wailing.

Luna shuddered a little and subconsciously opened her eyes.

From her point of view, she saw a young man's long legs.

That man was in an azure-colored suit. He was tall and skinny yet filled with rowdy energy.

Christian Moore coldly dragged Yvonne's husband to the side and kicked his stomach violently.

"What use is bullying a woman? I dare you to come at me! "

He subconsciously looked at Joshua and gave him a look.

In the evening, Christian wanted to try his luck to look for Joshua at the office when he bumped into Joshua and Fiona, heading for the seafood market to do groceries.

The day before, when Christian was on the phone with his mother, his mother told him to pay attention to what Joshua liked to eat. Thus, he followed them over. He wanted to see what Joshua and Fiona's buying habits were. From there, he could deduce what Joshua liked to eat.

He never thought he would bump into the scene of Luna being bullied.

He had been hiding in the corner, not doing anything. He was also paying attention to Luna's safety, but more importantly, he wanted to see Joshua's reaction.

Christian saw that Joshua was about to help Luna when he was hassled by Fiona once again. That was why Christian jumped forward to help out.

It was also because Joshua saw Christian rushing into the crowd. That was why he turned around to check up on Fiona's situation without any worries.

Christian was clearly trying to ask for credit. Joshua slightly narrowed his eyes and nodded at Christian before turning around to care for Fiona in his arms.

After getting Joshua's approval, Christian delightedly kicked harshly at Yvonne's husband a few more times. Then, he turned, bent down, and worriedly looked at Luna, who was on the ground.

"Are you alright?"

Luna shook her head. "I'm fine."

She forced herself to get up, but she had used up too much of her energy a moment ago. At that moment, her entire body felt like jelly, and she could not even sit up.

Christian sighed. "You call this 'fine'?"

He rolled his eyes and picked Luna up.

With her legs weak, Luna could not stand on her own.

She could only lean onto Christian to maintain her balance.

Christian sighed. He looked at Fiona, who was in Joshua's arms being cared for, past the crowd. He then shifted his gaze to Luna who was still determined to stand up on her own, trying hard to not rely too much on him.

Christian did not know why, but he was a little heartbroken.

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It was plain to see Luna was the one that needed Joshua's care and protection.

What happened instead was...

Christian did not know where the urge came from, but he took a deep breath and determinedly carried Luna.

Finding herself mid-air, Luna yelped and looked at Christian, who was carrying her. She started to struggle.

"What are you doing? Let me down! "

"Let you down? Can you even walk on your own?"

Christian rolled his eyes at her and walked past the crowd with her in his arms. "You can't even stand on your own. What's the point of you pretending to be strong?"

Luna bit her lip, not saying anything. It was true; she could not stand on her own. She did not know whether it was because she was too angry a moment ago, or she exerted too much strength when she was hitting Yvonne, or she felt extremely terrible seeing Joshua hugging Fiona.

Regardless, Christian was right. She could no longer stand on her own. She was not sure how long it would take for her to regain her strength.

Luna sighed.

She lifted her gaze and noticed Fiona in Joshua's arms in the distance, fed water and cared for. Luna's heart tightened a little.

At that moment, Fiona also lifted her head and met with Luna's gaze.

Fiona smiled condescendingly at Luna and muttered a few words.

Luna narrowed her eyes. She could see that what Fiona muttered was, "You got lucky."

Luna sneered. Was she lucky?

How could she compare with Joshua having women one after the other seamlessly?

First, it was Aura, then Alice. It was Fiona at that moment.

Joshua never lacked any women by his side. Luna only never had a place by his side from the start.

"Stop looking."

Seeing how Luna was still looking in Fiona and Joshua's direction, Christian sighed. "Do you like to torture yourself?" came his somewhat desolate follow-up.

Luna came to her senses. She looked at Christian's face.

"How am I torturing myself?"

"Won't you feel sad looking at both of them being together?"

"No. I haven't liked Joshua for a very long time." "You're

lying to yourself.” Christian sighed. “If you really don’t like him, you wouldn’t have expected him to come over to rescue you just now.”

Luna’s body stiffened upon Christian’s words.

After a while, Luna smiled bitterly and closed her eyes.

“You’re annoying.”

Christian sighed helplessly.

He wanted to tell Luna the truth. He wanted to tell Luna that Joshua actually did not like Fiona at all!

His words were by his mouth, but he could only swallow them back down.

He had no right to tell Luna the truth—he has had no part in this matter. Also, he needed Joshua’s help.

If he was to tell the truth and Fiona was unwilling to donate her bone marrow cells in the end...

Luna’s child would still die.

She had already lost a son. No one had the right to hurt the chances of her other son living.

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Christian carried Luna to a nearby hospital.

Luna had worn thin clothes due to the summer weather, and although her injuries were not serious, she sustained some bruises when she was pinned to the ground.

Also, the floor of the seafood market was dirty. If dirt were to enter her wound and it was not dealt with, the consequences would be dire.

When they got to the hospital, the doctor started to treat Luna’s injuries.

The disinfectant created white bubbles on Luna’s wound. Christian frowned deeply. He could feel the burning pain on the skin just by looking at it.

On the other hand, Luna, whose wounds were being cleaned, made not a single noise.

The sight stunned him. He secretly took a short clip of a

video and sent it to Joshua.

When Joshua received Christian's video, Joshua was already on the way home with Fiona.

He was leaning back in the backseat, and Fiona was lying on his lap, already asleep.

Joshua played the video, and it showed a woman whose wounds were being cleaned up by a doctor.

She did not yell nor wail like any other ordinary lady would. She did not even frown that much.

Joshua sighed.

Luna had always been that way. Whether it was her injuries or if she was in pain, she would not make any sound. She would only bear it herself.

It was just like how he used to treat her so coldly and heartlessly, yet she never once expressed her disappointment or grievances. She still prepared his meal daily, waiting for him to return home.

Luna was too patient and understanding, so much so that he always ignored her existence.

It was until he truly lost her...

No matter how regretful he was, it was too late.

"Joshua."

At that moment, Fiona, who was lying on his lap, opened her eyes and asked him groggily, "What do you think about Christian and Luna? I think they're a good match. I could see that Christian already likes Luna. He wouldn't have rushed out just now if he didn't. Should we help them out?"

Joshua's hand which was holding onto the phone shuddered a little.

After a while, he kept his phone. He lowered his gaze and looked at Fiona unhappily.

"Fiona, sometimes, being innocent and kind-hearted is a good thing, but it can be annoying if you overdo it."

It was not that he did not know what Fiona was doing. It

was only that most of the time they were harmless, so he let it go.

After all, Fiona had some weird terminal illness. Her illness could flare up at any time. She still had the bone marrow which Nigel needed in her hands.

However, when she crossed the line, he had to warn her. Fiona was stunned. The words she wanted to say got stuck in her throat.

After a moment, she pursed her lips and got up from Joshua's lap cautiously. She sat upright and still next to Joshua.

"Joshua, I said the wrong thing."

Fiona was actually trying to test Joshua's bottom line. Clearly, the result was not what she had expected. Joshua had not spoiled her to the extent she could say whatever she wanted to say.

A wave of disappointment washed over Fiona. Her face was filled with guilt. "I didn't think too much. I only thought that they're a good match."

Joshua narrowed his eyes. "In what way? Luna is like me. She already has six-year-old children. Christian is only nineteen and is still a kid. Is that considered a good match in your eyes?" Fiona bit her lip. She dug her nails into her palm. "Yes...I meant looks-wise. Ms. Luna looks young..."

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Joshua sneered.

"No matter how young she looks, she's still a mother of a six-year-old. How is she a good match with a nineteen-year-old man?"

Fiona bit her lip. She suddenly did not know what to say. After a long while, she took a deep breath. "Joshua, just treat it as if I'm not good with words. You're right — they're not a good match. Even if they are, we shouldn't

help them. Even if they get together, we have to split them up. Otherwise, I'm sure you'll be uncomfortable looking at them being together."

Fiona then looked at Joshua with her huge watery eyes.

"Am I right?"

Joshua tensed up a little.

He shifted his gaze to look at the scenery that flew past outside the window instead.

"I won't be uncomfortable. This topic ends here."

Fiona bit her lip. She wanted to say something else, but she stopped when she saw how darkened Joshua's expression was.

She lowered her head. A hint of maliciousness flashed across her eyes.

Joshua kept saying that he did not care, but was that true?

Why was he so worked up over things like Luna and Christian being a good match if he truly did not care? At the hospital.

After the doctor cleaned Luna's wounds, Luna finally found her strength and could walk on her own.

Looking at how late it was, she called a taxi, wanting to be sent home.

"To Blue Bay Villa."

Christian chuckled a little as he opened the door and sat next to her in the taxi.

"Why are you going to Blue Bay Villa? Driver, to the nearest mall, please."

Luna furrowed her brows and looked at Christian. "Why are we going to the mall?"

Christian smiled and gracefully placed his hand on the car door. He calmly sized Luna's wretched and dirty clothes.

"Are you sure your kids won't know that you were beaten up if you go back home like this?"

Luna lowered her eyes and looked at her clothes.

He had a point. Her clothes were dirty and torn due to the scuffle at the seafood market a moment ago.

If she were to head home in such a state, Nigel and Nellie would immediately notice it.

“Also, have you forgotten that you’ve thrown all the things you bought at others? What are you planning to feed your kids tonight? Air?”

Luna was silent for a moment. She lifted her gaze and looked at the driver. “Driver, to the mall, please.”

When they were in the mall, Christian and Luna split up. Luna went to the clothes department while Christian headed to where the food was and planned to buy some good ones for Nigel and Nellie.

It was a peak period where everyone had just finished work. The mall was bustling with people.

Luna took a long time before she could find a shop with not too many people.

To cover the bruises on her, she searched for a long time before finding suitable clothes.

When she was changing in the dressing room, she heard someone on the phone in the dressing room next to hers.

“Yes, it’s me. I’m Marianne Collins. I’m in Banyan City.

Can you help me find a job? Are you talking about the previous one? Ms. Blake? She’s terrible and ungrateful! I did everything she wanted. I obeyed her instructions to argue with the people that she hated and blow things up, yet in the end, she fired me. She even owed me a month’s worth of salary!

“She even said things like how she didn’t want a person of poor character like me by her side, but I did all those things on her instructions! Yes, I do have something on her. She’s not that sick, to be honest. I’ve been taking care of her daily. How can I not know?”

“What use is there? She has huge backup support right now. I’m just a lowly maid and nanny. How could I go up



against her? Forget about it. Help me look for a new job.”  
The woman next door sounded angry and aggrieved.  
Luna was stunned for a while before coming to her  
senses. Was the person on the call next door not Mrs.  
Collins, who had a conflict with her and her company  
mates at the hospital the day before?

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