

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 841

The moment the idea popped up in her head, Luna immediately suppressed it.

She shook her head. What was she thinking?

Someone like Fiona would never be the one whose bone marrow was compatible with

Nigel. Even if she was, would she so selflessly donate her bone marrow to Luna's son and

ask for nothing in return?

Impossible.

The day after Nigel was discharged from hospital, Luna returned to work at the Lynch

Group.

Shannon organized a simple welcoming party for her.

The moment Luna pushed open the doors to the office, everyone handed her a flower one

by one.

"Director Luna, welcome back! "

"Director Luna, congratulations on your son's healthy recovery! "

"I hope some of your good luck rubs off on me! I wish Director Luna's son a long and happy

life! "

Shannon, Bonnie, and Arianna who had recovered from her burns and returned to work...

Out of the entire office, only two staff members did not present her with a flower distributed

by Shannon. One of them was Fiona who was sitting in

the corner, and the other was Fiona's lackey, Charmaine Ross.

After everyone presented her with flowers and gave her their well-wishes, as if she suddenly

remembered something, Charmaine suddenly stuffed the flower

Shannon distributed to her

into Fiona's hands.

"Fiona, I too wish you good health and a long life! " Then she sneered and looked at

Shannon in disdain. " Both of you work in the same office, Fiona was sick and had an

operation too , but how come no one is offering her well-wishes? Just because someone's

son has recovered, so many of you are as happy as if your own fathers have recovered. Hah, treating someone's son as your own father, why don't you just address her as your grandmother? You've even resorted to using flowers to curry favor with her, why don't all of you just kneel down and address her as your grandmother! Ptui! "

Charmaine's words made the originally lively atmosphere in the office turn silent in an instant. Shannon was so angry her eyebrows almost turned into two upside-down v's.

"Director Luna's son just recovered from a critical illness ! What's wrong with congratulating her and giving her well-wishes?"

Shannon initially intended to bring everyone to Luna's house to visit Nigel and they would all give him a gift card. The kid just escaped the gates of hell, according to custom, this is what they should have done, to express their well-wishes!

But her suggestion was rejected by Luna firmly, Luna did not want everyone to spend money on her and Nigel. That's why Shannon thought of this idea, so everyone could express their well-wishes when Luna returned to work.

And yet Charmaine was using this to insult them? And with such ugly words at that?

"Charmaine." Fiona frowned, glancing at Charmaine reproachfully, her voice as soft and gentle as ever. " What nonsense are you saying? Ms. Luna is the director of the design department after all, and her son was seriously ill. To take care of him, she even took a week off work. Now that she's back, it's normal for everyone to celebrate the happy occasion. You should not have said those things..."

Charmaine's eyebrows screwed tightly together at the other woman's words. She refused to comply. " But Fiona, you had an operation too, but no one offered you any well-wishes! "

Fiona sighed, "I 'm new to the company, everyone isn't close to me yet, it's only normal if they don't want to offer me their well-wishes..."

Beside them, Samson frowned, looking at Fiona with cold eyes. "What do you mean

everyone doesn't want to wish you well? If you were diagnosed with leukemia and were at

death's door a few times then finally recovered after a bone marrow transplant, we would

offer you our well-wishes too! "

Fiona curled her lips and laughed softly. She looked at Samson and said gently, "But

Director Luna wasn't ill either."

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"Exactly!"

Charmaine snorted, "All of you want to offer her son well-wishes, so why don't you all go to

her house and offer them to him personally? We're in the office, during office hours and

blessing a child who doesn't even work here?"

With that, she turned and looked at Fiona solicitously. "Fiona, you have to tell President

Lynch about this! "

"It's alright."

Fiona lowered her head shyly. "Joshua himself celebrated the occasion for me during office

hours... Actually, he wanted the entire office to come together and pray for my smooth

recovery but I didn't want to trouble everyone..."

With that, she lowered her head, her cheeks dusted in pink. "Actually, I don't really care

whether other people wish me well or not, I'm happy as long as I have Joshua."

Luna narrowed her eyes slightly at the other woman's words. She knew Fiona said this on

purpose. She intentionally brought up Joshua, intentionally mentioned that she rejected

Joshua's

suggestion for the entire office to offer her their well-wishes, and had Joshua celebrate with her alone...

She was just trying to show that Joshua wanted to spoil her but she herself was too kind and understanding to allow that. But most importantly, it was to drive Luna crazy.

At this thought, Luna could not help but laugh. She never expected that even now, Fiona still saw her as competition, and would even purposely mention the fact that Joshua celebrated her discharge for her and her alone.

She did not have the time to play the game for Joshua's affection. So, she hugged the big bouquet of flowers to her chest and smiled casually. "Ms. Blake is a reasonable woman after all."

Then, she raised her head and looked at Shannon. "Ms. Blake and Charmaine are right, we should not be doing this during office hours. But since we have, then all of you, write a 500-word apology and send it to me."

Everyone could not help but mourn in their hearts.

They were just offering their blessings, why did they have to write a letter of apology?

"And."

Luna curled her lips. "To celebrate the recovery of my son Nigel, I invite all of you to dinner and karaoke tonight."

As soon as the woman's words left her lips, there was a huge cheer in the office.

Director Luna personally invited everyone to dinner and sing!

This is a rare incident that happens only once in a century!

What was a five-hundred-word apology letter compared to this!

Shannon also placated the crowd with a smile. "Keep it down, keep it down. If not, staff

from other departments will come to share the excitement. All of you, write your apology

letter, quick! 500 words will take no time. Tonight, all of us will leave work on time and go

for a meal and a karaoke session with Director Luna! ”
After everyone quietened down, Luna hugged the bouquet of flowers to her chest and
walked to Fiona with a smile. ”The time that they spent on me was about two minutes, do
the two of you think a too- word apology is sufficient?”
Charmaine’s complexion was pale as a ghost. ”Why are you asking me? I’m not the one who
sets the rules and regulations in the company! ”
Luna curled her lips in a sneer then looked at her tauntingly. ”I didn’t ask you. Right,
Shannon is also considered your superior, right? You were so rude to her just now,
according to the company’s rules, how should that incident be dealt with?”
The remaining blood in Charmaine’s cheeks drained out of her completely. She bit her lip.
”I...I was just... ”
Seeing Luna cause trouble for Charmaine, Fiona frowned. ”Charmaine just said a few things
that she should not have said, you don’t have to take it so seriously, do you?”
Luna shot back at her. ”The celebrations just now only took up two minutes of everyone’s
workday. Even so, both you and Charmaine took it so seriously, you even wanted to report
this incident to Joshua. Then why can’t you take Charmaine’s insult of Shannon seriously?”
As she spoke, she glanced indifferently at Charmaine’s pale, bloodless face and said, ”Why
don’t I tell Joshua about everything that you said just now and ask him about his opinion?”

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Hearing Luna say that, Charmaine’s face lost all of its color. She bit her lip and glanced at
Fiona instinctively, her voice soft and pitiful as she said, “ Fiona...”
Fiona narrowed her eyes slightly, a cunning light flashing through her eyes. A moment later,

she pursed her lips and looked at Luna gently. "Ms. Luna, you don't have to tell Joshua about something as minor as this, do you? Joshua has a lot on his plate, he is a very busy man."

Luna snorted, "Is he? Even if he's busy, when the matter involves you, he wouldn't just ignore it, would he?"

The past few times, Joshua came to the design department personally every single time to play knight in shining armor.

Once, he wanted to fire all three of Luna's assistants, and the other time, he tried to force

Shannon to apologize again and again.

Was Joshua busy? Luna did not think so.

Fiona bit her lip as if she was determined to do something. She stood up, bowed toward her

solemnly, and said, "Ms. Luna, I apologize on Charmaine's behalf. She said something she

should not have said and did something she should not have done.

Although this has

nothing to do with me, she's my friend after all, I apologize to you on her behalf. I will make

sure she writes the review, and I will also have a good chat with her so that the same thing

will not happen again in the future. This is between us, let's not bother Joshua."

Fiona suddenly stood up and apologized, still so humble and sincere.

This scene made everyone in the office quiet down instantly. Everyone looked at them in

shock.

Just a second ago, Fiona and Charmaine were just taunting Luna, as if they looked down on

her, so why was Fiona suddenly so humble and lowly?

What was she hiding?

Luna frowned. "I didn't ask you to apologize."

"I know." Fiona bit her lip, a hint of a sob in her voice as she said, "I know some things can't

be amended with an apology. We...we'll try our best to make up for our mistakes."

With that, she squeezed at her chest where her heart was, her complexion was pale as a ghost as she supported her weak body on the edge of the table. Seeing this, Charmaine immediately helped her into a chair and asked, "Fiona, Fiona, what happened? I'll call Mr. Lynch right now! "

"No, it's fine..." Fiona leaned on the back of the chair weakly and pointed to her drawer.

"Give me my medicine, I'll be fine after I take my medicine. I was just a bit agitated..."

Charmaine bit her lip and hurriedly took Fiona's medicine out of her drawer and fed them to her. Only then did Fiona's complexion look slightly better. She held Charmaine's hand tightly, her voice faint as she said, "Promise me, don't tell Joshua... I don't want him to be distracted by me and my issues anymore."

Charmaine bit her lip. Although she was reluctant to agree, she nodded when she saw Fiona like this.

Luna looked at the farce in front of her, her brows screwed together tightly. Fiona looked like she was feigning her discomfort, but somehow, it was too true to be an act. "Ms. Blake, get some rest. If you really don't feel well, please take time off and go home."

With that, she sighed, held the bouquet in her arms, and turned back to her office. She might have been drunk on happiness from receiving everyone's blessings today. That was the only reason why she would argue with a fraud like Fiona who liked to feign illness at a moment's notice.

Sitting on the chair back in her office, Luna rubbed between her eyebrows. She could already imagine Joshua barging into her office furiously, intent on settling the score with her.

But unexpectedly, the entire afternoon passed and there was no sign of Joshua. During lunch, Shannon could not help it and asked Luna whether she received a scolding phone call from him.

Luna shook her head in answer.

“That’s weird.” Shannon pouted. “According to Fiona’s personality, she would never suffer in silence like this.”

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“Besides, this morning she apologized and even fell sick again. She put on such a big act, it’s

impossible that she wouldn’t complain to President Lynch about this.”

Luna shrugged. “Maybe Joshua hasn’t found the time to visit me yet.” Besides this, she could not think of any other reason.

In the afternoon, she finally received a call from Joshua. Sitting on her chair, she looked at

his name on her phone screen and a cold smirk involuntarily appeared at the corners of her

lips. She sucked in a deep breath, and picked up her phone, already ready to be humiliated

by him. “Mr. Lynch.”

“Come to my office.”

“Alright.” She had a document to give to him too.

Luna walked out of her office with the document in her hands and instinctively looked in

Fiona’s direction. Her seat was empty.

Seeing Luna look in her direction, Charmaine who sat beside Fiona could not help but snort,

lifting her chin up at Luna and said, “Fiona went to see President Lynch, you’re dead meat! “

Luna narrowed her eyes, she did not have the time nor energy to deal with her, so she

turned and walked out of the office with the documents in her hands.

On the way, the more she thought about it the more hilarious she found the situation to be.

Joshua was a brilliant man. He almost exposed her identity several times. But for some

reason, when faced with Fiona, he became an idiot with zero mental capabilities, believing everything that she told him, doing everything that she ordered him to. Those in the know knew that he had feelings for her. Those who did not would think he owed her a life debt.

While she was busy contemplating all these, the elevator pinged. Luna sucked in a deep breath, calmed herself down, then knocked on his office door and pushed it open.

In his office, Joshua was watching as Fiona took her medicine.

“It’s so bitter.”

Looking at Fiona’s wrinkled features, Joshua’s lips curled up in a smile and he handed her an apple. “You’re not a child anymore, the taste shouldn’t bother you.” Fiona pouted and took the apple; she was about to say something when she saw Luna who was standing in the doorway.

She pursed her lips and looked at him intimately. “Joshua, Ms. Luna is here to see you for work, right? I’ll be leaving now.”

With that, she hurriedly stood up and strode away. When she walked past Luna, she even gave her a shallow smile.

Luna frowned in confusion.

“Sit.”

After Fiona left, Joshua frowned and pointed indifferently to the seat opposite him. He had not seen her in a week, now she looked thinner and more haggard than before. Although his heart ached slightly at the sight of her, but...

Luna frowned and sat down in her designated seat. She raised her eyes and looked at him.

“Mr. Lynch, did you ask here to discuss the events of this morning?”

He furrowed his eyebrows, glancing at her in confusion, and asked, “What happened this morning?”

Luna was shocked. “Ms. Blake didn’t tell you what happened this morning?”

Joshua paused, then laughed, "Are you referring to the celebrations the other staff members organized for you? Fiona told me about it, it's a good thing that everyone in your department can get along well."
Then he even laughed in a low voice as he said, "This is the first time you're treating them to karaoke and a meal, right? When Fiona told me about it just now, I was surprised too. I never thought you would invite her, and even ask her to bring me along."
Luna was stunned.

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Luna did not invite Fiona, and she definitely did not invite Joshua to come along with them.
She pursed her lips and was about to open her mouth in retort when Joshua placed a document in front of her.
"Take a look."
Luna lowered her head, her attention was immediately attracted by the title of the document.
"International Jewelry Design Competition?"
"Yes." Joshua leaned backward, looking at her with calm, indifferent eyes as he said, "This year's competition will be held in Banyan City, right at our doorstep, I hope you will participate."
Luna pursed her lips, lowering her head, frowning as she flipped through the document. "I'm not very interested."
Her past self, Moon, was already a world-renowned jewelry designer. She did not have to prove herself through competitions like these. Her skills and talent were world-class.
"I know." Joshua crossed his arms over his chest, his eyes were cold and impassive. "But you're not Moon anymore, you're Luna. I hope you can represent the Lynch Group under

your own name, Luna. Besides, aren't you desperate to earn the lo
million dollars you owe
me and leave as soon as you can? Entering this competition is a good
chance for you to
increase your exposure."

Luna's hand that was holding the document paused slightly.
He was right. Participating in an international competition was the
fastest way to increase
exposure for herself and the Lynch Group. The more exposure she got,
the easier it was to
earn money. Then, she could fulfill her side of the agreement and earn
money for him and
the company as soon as possible.

Sucking in a deep breath, she placed the document on the table. "Alright,
I'll enter the
competition."

Seeing that she agreed, Joshua heaved a sigh of relief then handed her a
few documents
containing information about the competition that he had researched
himself.

Luna glanced at the documents that only contained very entry-level
information and even
though she did not want to, she still thanked him for it.

After organizing the documents, she stood up. "Is there anything else,
Mr. Lynch?"

The point of her question was because she was waiting for him to ask
about the children.

After all, Nigel had been discharged from the hospital for more than a
week now. Even
though Joshua never expressed his concern for Nigel when he was still in
hospital, only
visiting him once, and was even called away by Fiona halfway through,
but previously, they
were all at the hospital after all. Now, Nigel had been discharged for
more than a week, did
Joshua not care about him at all?

Joshua remained silent for a while, then raised his eyes and looked at
the woman's stick-thin
body. "You should eat more."

Luna was stunned. A moment later, she laughed and said, "That's all you can think of?"

She had overestimated his conscience.

"I will prepare for the competition. " With that, she turned and left.

Joshua sat in his original spot, looking at Luna's retreating back with narrowed eyes.

"Sir, why didn't you tell Luna you intentionally invited the organizers of the competition to organize it in Banyan City to help her?"

Beside him, Lucas looked at Joshua with a frown and could not help but interject. "You did

so much for her, she'll never know if you don't tell her."

"Why would I want her to know?" Joshua closed his eyes and leaned back on his chair. "Is

there any news from Blue Bay Villa?"

"Yes, " Lucas sighed and said, "the doctor said Young Master Nigel is recovering well, and

Ms. Nellie is more cheerful than she was yesterday."

He nodded. "Get ready, we'll be joining the dinner party Luna organized later tonight."

Lucas remained silent for a few moments, then opened his mouth awkwardly and said, "Sir, I

think it's better if you don't attend an event like this, don't you agree?

After all, you're the

President of the Lynch Group, attending a small departmental gathering...is unbecoming of

your status... Besides, you already have plans tonight with President Payne from the Payne

Group... "

"Reschedule it." Joshua interrupted Lucas. "But, Sir... "

Lucas was still struggling. "You... "

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He lifted his thick, well-defined hand and rubbed between his eyebrows.

"The design

department is the only department in the entire group that organized an event to celebrate

my son's recovery. Is there a problem with me attending their gathering?"

Lucas was silent for a few moments. "No problem at all."

Then, he lowered his head and focused on organizing the documents, continuing his work reports to Joshua.

Half an hour later, after finishing the arrangements and reports about work, Lucas sighed before leaving the office. In the end, he could not help himself and said, "Actually, I think...both you and Ms. Blake should not be attending the gathering tonight..."

Luna's dinner party was a happy occasion. If Joshua and Fiona attended, the staff members would not be able to relax and have fun, but most importantly, Luna would feel uncomfortable.

Besides, if Fiona and Luna got drunk and got into a fight... The repercussions would be disastrous.

Joshua squinted at his assistant's words. "You mean, I shouldn't attend a dinner to celebrate the success of my son's operation?"

Lucas was speechless.

He sucked in a deep breath. "I'm sorry, I should not have said that.

" Then, he held the documents in his arms and fled out of the room.

Looking at his assistant's retreating back, Joshua squinted his eyes faintly, then lowered

them and continued his work.

He knew what Lucas was worried about. But...

Even though the gathering tonight was a departmental gathering, Luna was a woman after all. He knew how high her alcohol tolerance level was and her habits after she got drunk.

If he wasn't there, he would be too worried about her drinking alone with those people.

Even though those people were her subordinates, he would still be married.

Besides...

He lifted his hand and caressed the invitation to the International Jewelry Design

Competition on the table in front of him, a wry smile on the edges of his lips.

After the competition, Luna and the jewelry produced by the Lynch Group would be famous worldwide, then she could earn more money for him quickly and leave Banyan City, this hotbed for trouble and rumors.

Then, there would be less and less time for him to spend with her. That evening at 5 p.m. on the dot, everyone in the design department got off work.

Shannon led everyone to Luna's office, where they handed her the completed 500- word apology letters and looked forward to the dinner gathering later. Even though money was a little tight for her, she still brought them to a fairly decent place, the Yacht Club Hotel, one of the subsidiaries of the Craig Group owned by Bonnie.

Bonnie had already made arrangements with the manager of the hotel, so the manager was already waiting at the entrance for Luna and her subordinates when they stepped out of their taxis.

They were given the most luxurious private room in the Yacht Club Hotel.

The moment

Shannon and Samson entered the room, they started cheering. Everyone enjoyed themselves, some eating while others sang songs on the karaoke machine and yet many others sat around engaged in conversation.

Luna sat in the corner, thanking Bonnie over the phone. "I'm sorry you had to waste money on me, thank you."

"What are you talking about, back then, I wanted to give this hotel to you as a present, now

I'm just giving you a discount, what are you thanking me for?"

Then, she even sent a photo of her attending a banquet in their neighboring city tonight.

"Does my jewelry match my dress? I need some advice please."

Luna smiled helplessly, then lowered her head and typed out a reply seriously. Beside her,

Shannon and a few other female staff members started to gossip as they drank.

“Luckily Fiona didn’t come today, the atmosphere would be ruined if she did.”

“Previously, of the women beside President Lynch, I found Alice Gibson to be irritating, but now, Fiona is even worse.”

“She looked so fake when she was taking her medicine this morning, maybe she’s just pretending to be sick.”

“Exactly, I think she’s faking it too, her acting skills are so poor, how come President Lynch can’t see through her act?”

The moment the words left her mouth, the door to the room was slammed open with a loud bang.

Standing in the doorway were Joshua and Fiona.

Fiona had her arm hooked through Joshua’s arm, her complexion pale and lifeless. With an

ice-cold expression on his face, Joshua looked at the female staff member who just spoke,

his tone low and forbidding as he said, “Please repeat what you just said.”

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The air in the room turned into ice at Joshua’s words. Luna frowned at the cold surrounding

air, and finally pulled her mind back from the conversation with Bonnie.

The moment she raised her eyes, she saw Joshua and Fiona standing together in the

doorway. They had their arms hooked through each other’s arms, dressed in the same

moon -white color, from afar, they looked like the perfect couple.

At that moment, Joshua was glaring icily at Shannon and the few female employees beside

her, his fury apparent in his eyes.

Under his gaze, Shannon turned pale as a ghost, the few people around her all lowered their

heads instinctively and did not dare to raise their heads at all.

Luna did not know what happened. But tonight's gathering was organized by her, she was the one who invited all of them. She had to step forward to smooth things out when the atmosphere turned tense. She sucked in a deep breath and stood up. "Since Mr. Lynch and Ms. Blake are here, why don't the both of you come in and have a seat?" With that, she glanced at the two people who were standing stock still in the doorway. "What's wrong?" "What's wrong?" Joshua snorted and shifted his ice-cold gaze onto Luna. "Why don't you ask your dear subordinates what they were gossiping about behind other people's backs?" Luna instinctively turned and glanced at Shannon. Shannon bit her lip and hurriedly stood up, saying, "I'm...I'm sorry! I should not have gossiped about Ms. Blake behind her back! I'm so sorry!" With that she picked up her personal belongings from the sofa and announced, "I'll be leaving now, I don't want to rain on everyone's parade!" Seeing Shannon stand up, the other women who also participated in the exchange of gossip also stood up in a hurry, followed Shannon's example and apologized to Joshua and Fiona, then rushed to the backdoor. Luna frowned, then stood up and stopped Shannon from leaving with a tug to her sleeve. "You haven't even eaten yet, why are you leaving?" Their department hardly gathered together and now Shannon and a bunch of other colleagues were leaving even before the food was served? Seeing Luna stop her, Shannon bit her lip and lowered her voice, saying in a volume that could only be heard by the two of them, "Director Luna...we were just saying that Fiona was feigning her illness. As she spoke, she glanced at Joshua and Fiona who were standing in the doorway, her

complexion pale as a ghost. “Now that they heard us...maybe we might even lose our jobs, we...”

Luna narrowed her eyes. Just now she was busy talking to Bonnie on the phone and did not pay attention to the conversation between the other women.

Taking in a deep breath, she bit her lip and said, “Come back. I’ll deal with this.”

Seeing Luna’s determined gaze, Shannon sighed and could do nothing but apologize. “I’m sorry for causing you trouble.”

Luna did not answer. She led Shannon and the other female colleagues back into the room and gave up the main seat in the private room, then smiled and glanced at Joshua and

Fiona who still remained standing in the doorway.

“Mr. Lynch, Ms. Blake, come, take a seat. That was wrong of them, I’ll talk to them later one by one.

Since you’re here tonight, you must have intended to eat and have fun with us. Don’t let a minor issue like this spoil your moods.”

With that, she shifted her eyes to Fiona and smiled as she said, “Ms. Blake, as the president’s girlfriend, I’m sure you wouldn’t care about something as minor as this?” Fiona narrowed her eyes. Even though she was not satisfied with how Luna dealt with the issue, but...

Hearing Luna personally acknowledge that she was Joshua’s girlfriend made her mood much better.

So she curled her lips into a smile and pulled Joshua closer to her. “Of course, I don’t care about something as minor as this. I was just comforting Joshua not to be angry just because someone bad – mouthed me... But he wouldn’t listen.”

Luna narrowed her eyes and turned her gaze to Joshua.

He snorted then dragged Fiona to the main seat in the private room.

Because of Joshua and Fiona’s added presence, the originally lively and bustling crowd now

sat upright, with their backs ramrod straight. The atmosphere in the room was heavy and stifling.

Luna pursed her lips and enthusiastically filled Joshua's and Fiona's glasses with wine as she said, " Mr. Lynch, I thought you're very busy and wouldn't have time to attend a small departmental gathering like this."
"Of course I'm very busy."

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"But Fiona works for the design department, if she wants to come, I must accompany her.

But I never expected to hear her colleagues bad -mouthing her the moment we arrived."

Luna's hand that was pouring the wine for them paused slightly. A moment later, she smiled, she was not interested in pursuing this topic of conversation.

"Mr. Lynch and Ms. Blake are so deeply in love..."

"We are. " Joshua's eyes were calm and indifferent. " But precisely because we are deeply in love, I won't just let Shannon and the others go just like this."

The moment he said this, Shannon and the other female employees around them felt as if their hearts had been strung high in their chests.

Luna stiffened too. She curled her lips in a smile. " Then how do you propose we resolve this matter? "

"Easy, " Joshua chuckled softly, "I saw the list of teams that you gave me this afternoon to participate in the International Jewelry Design Competition on behalf of the Jewelry Design Department of the Lynch Group."

He raised his eyes and looked at Luna coldly. "As the Deputy Director of the Jewelry Design

Department, Shannon acted carelessly, so she was disqualified from joining the team. Fiona will take her place."

Luna's hand that held the wine bottle tightened viciously. Switch from Shannon to Fiona?

This competition was a team-based competition, and the number of team members were limited to less than ten people, so the people Luna chose to

form a team with her were all elites in the design department.

Even her assistant Arianna was not included in the list.

Shannon was an elite of the design department, not only was she talented in design, she

was also an organizational whiz, she could help save Luna a lot of time and trouble so Luna

could concentrate on designing. But now...

Just because Shannon angered Fiona, she was to be substituted with Fiona, an intern who

did not know anything?

Luna bit her lip. "President Lynch, I don't think this is a good idea."

"Why not?" Joshua glanced at her faintly. "This is the best solution."

That afternoon, Fiona had been pestering him non-stop, saying she wanted to join Luna's

team, that she wished to participate in an international competition like this at least once

before she died.

Joshua did not agree, afraid that she would drag Luna down. But now...

Only by replacing

Shannon with Fiona could he not only satisfy Fiona but also avoid punishing Shannon

severely. That would surely affect Luna. Considering everything, this was the best solution.

"I disagree." Luna pursed her lips and placed the glass in her hand on the tabletop. "The

competition is not child's play, I will allow anyone with sub-par skills into my team."

At her words, beside them, Fiona's hands clasped together tightly. She looked at Luna with

tears in her eyes. "Ms. Luna, I know I'm definitely not as skilled as Shannon, but I will work

hard! "

Luna snorted, "Work hard? By working hard, you mean to say that you couldn't even

produce a draft of a copy within a week's time?"

Since Fiona joined the company, Luna did not see an ounce of her hard work. In the past, she thought Joshua just sent Fiona to the design department to spend time away and be pampered like a spoiled princess, that's why she did not pay her much attention. There were so many people in the design department anyway, one more would not make much of a difference.

But now, they are participating in a competition. An international competition where at most, there could only be 10 team members. At an important juncture like this, Joshua wanted to slip Fiona into her team to sit on her hands and while away the time?

Her words made Fiona's complexion turn even paler than before. She lowered her head, tears streaming down her cheeks in rivulets as she said, "There's... there's a reason for this.

Joshua..."

Seeing her tears, Joshua frowned in irritation. He tugged her into his arms. "Luna, with your talent, even if there's one less person in the team compared to the others, I'm confident you will not lose. Can't you just accept having one less person in the team and make a place for Fiona?"

Luna narrowed her eyes, so furious that she started to laugh instead. "Joshua Lynch, how far are you willing to go for this woman? Don't you have a bottom line?"

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The moment the words left her mouth, the air in the room froze.

Everyone held their breaths

and carefully studied both Luna and Joshua.

Even though Joshua's insistence on placing Fiona in the team was unacceptable. But...

Saying things like these in front of Joshua and Fiona, was Luna not afraid of angering him?

Shannon bit her lip and instinctively tugged at Luna's sleeve, signaling her to stop talking.

However, Luna shrugged her hand off, as if she did not understand her hidden message.

She raised her eyes and looked at Joshua with cold, emotionless eyes, spitting the words out

word by word. "You weren't like this before. When will you stop?"

In the past, whether it was Aura Gibson or Alice Gibson, no matter how much he loved and

spoiled them, he would never joke around when it involved business and the company. He

could only grow the Lynch Group to its current size and scale because he always drew a

clear line between work and pleasure, and was fair and impartial in everything.

But since he got involved with Fiona, all of these disappeared. He arranged for Fiona, who

had no pre-existing skills or design-related experience to join the design department and

even wanted to fire some of their outstanding employees, all for her.

Now, he even wanted

Fiona to join the team that would represent the Lynch Group in an international competition.

How many more outrageous things could he do for this woman?

At Luna's words, Joshua's eyes narrowed slightly. Unlike what Shannon and the rest

imagined, he did not explode with fury, but merely looked at Luna with indifferent eyes, his

voice equally as cool and calm as his eyes. "This should be the last time before you leave

Banyan City."

Luna bit her lip. After a long while, she took a deep breath. "Alright, then. I agree."

Joshua was right. She could just regard her team as a nine-man team.

Without Shannon, she

would be exhausted. After all, after this competition, she would most probably be able to

fulfill her side of the agreement with Joshua and leave this troubled land together with her

children.

She would regard this as her final test before leaving the city. She had participated in many similar competitions before, they were not difficult, she was confident she could handle this one with ease.

“But Mr. Lynch, I have a condition.” “What condition?”

Luna smiled and pushed the glasses of wine that she had prepared during their previous conversation in front of him. “I’ll agree, as long as you empty these glasses.”

There were eight glasses on the table. They were all filled with different kinds of alcohol.

From her position in his arms, Fiona’s eyes widened in shock. “Luna! This is murder! “

Just a week ago, Joshua had been unconscious for three days because of stomach

complications that arose from drinking. And now she wanted him to drink so much?

“You don’t dare?”

Luna raised her eyes and stared at him coldly. “I thought you would do anything for Ms.

Blake?”

He looked at the woman in front of him with a myriad of emotions in his eyes, a cold smile

rose on his lips as he said, “You know what happens after I drink, right?”

Luna curled her lips. “I care for you in the hospital for three days, do you think I wouldn’t

know?”

She did it on purpose. She wanted to see how far he would go for Fiona.

“Alright, then.”

Looking at her, he smiled. “I’ll drink.”

She saved his life. Now that she wanted it back, how could he say no?

With that, he lifted the glass.

“Joshua! “

Fiona tugged at his arm, tears swimming in her eyes as she pleaded,

“Don’t drink! “

Her tears flowed down her cheeks like two gushing streams of water.

“Your body is already

in very poor condition; you can't drink anymore! For the past week, no one dared to make you drink, no matter how important that partner was! ”
As she spoke, she raised her head and glared at Luna, her eyes red as she hissed, ”Ms. Luna, no matter how badly you want to stop me from joining your team, you don't have to joke with Joshua's life?”

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“If he's hospitalized...”

“If he's hospitalized, then you should go take care of him, Ms. Blake.

“ Luna smiled coldly,

her indifferent eyes sweeping smoothly across the other woman's face.

“Last time Joshua was hospitalized, you said you fell sick and refused to even leave your

room. So as his girlfriend, all you did was visit him once, then for the rest of the time, I, his

ex-wife, was the one who was caring for him. But the man who I poured my time and effort

into taking care of drove straight to the Orchard Manor the moment he woke up, without

even a word of thanks, just to carry you in his arms to the hospital for your operation. Now

that your operation has been done, you wouldn't fall so sick again that you can't even leave

your room right... “

She shifted her cold eyes onto Joshua and looked into his eyes. “It's time you return

everything that you owed me, am I right?”

Joshua could not help but smile bitterly to himself. Luna said he should return everything

that he owed her. She was right, he should. But even if he spent his whole life repenting, he

could not return everything that he owed her.

The man took a deep breath, ignored Fiona's sobs, took the wine glass, and emptied it.

One after another.

Outside the door, Lucas watched the scene unfold in front of his eyes, so anxious he felt as if

his heart was on fire. He even called an ambulance just in case.
Eight consecutive glasses. Joshua emptied them all. When the last cup was empty, Fiona was practically lying in a puddle of her own tears.

Luna sat in her spot with her heart aching in her chest.

This man...

He could really do anything for Fiona. He clearly knew he had problems with his stomach,

he knew he had fallen unconscious not too long ago. But for Fiona...

He endured it all.

“Joshua...” Fiona bit her lip, crying as she tugged at his arm. “I know you like me; I know you

love me, but I didn’t know you would do so much for me...I...”

Joshua ignored her cries. He turned and glanced at Luna emotionlessly.

“Are you happy

now, Ms. Luna?”

“Yes.” Luna curled her lips and smiled. “Your love for Ms. Blake is deep and true, I’m

ashamed.”

The moment the words left her mouth, Lucas led a team of medical personnel and barged

into the room.

Before Lucas and the medical personnel left with Joshua in tow, the last sentence he said

was, “Luna, I never thought you could be so cruel!”

Luna curled her lips. Was she cruel? Both Joshua and Fiona kept trying to harm her, they

were the cruel ones!

If Joshua had really drunk such strong alcohol, then how could he possibly have the energy

to talk to her so calmly after eight full glasses?

After all, she was not him, she could not be so cruel toward someone she once loved so

deeply.

The so-called alcohol was nothing but alcoholic beverages with a color close to alcohol.

These drinks were specially prepared for her by Bonnie, knowing full well that her alcohol

tolerance level was poor. They were merely kept in bottles of wine and other types of

alcohol, but they did not contain alcohol at all.

“Luna, if something happens to Joshua, I will not let you off the hook so easily! “

After Joshua left, Fiona sat in a chair, watching Luna as she spewed such cruel words, tears

swimming in her eyes the entire time.

Luna glanced at her indifferently and then threw her a pack of tissues.

“Are you tired from

crying? I’m really curious, how come you didn’t follow Lucas and Joshua to the hospital even

though you care about Joshua so much? Is it because I am more

attractive to you...or are

you still afraid that if you follow along, you will be asked to stay in the hospital to take care

of him as I did before?”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 851

At Luna’s question, Fiona sniffed and could not help but say pitifully, “I stayed here because

Joshua wanted me to stay here on his behalf.”

She lifted her eyes that were red from her crying and looked at Luna.

“Charmain and

Arianna were beside me just now, they must have heard. Joshua said that hospitals are

unlucky places, he asked me not to go.” She wiped at her tears as she spoke. “It looks like

Ms. Luna doesn’t welcome me at all. If that’s the case, then I might as well go to the hospital

with Joshua...”

At the woman’s words, Charmaine who was sitting beside her could not take it anymore and

stood up. “ Fiona is right, just now Mr. Lynch did indeed ask Fiona to stay, he said he would

be fine! “ As she spoke, she pulled at Arianna and asked, “You heard him too, right? You’re

one of Luna’s cronies, she’ll definitely believe you! “

Charmaine’s actions when she yanked at Arianna were extremely rough, as a result, Arianna

let out a small cry in pain.

Samson stood up hurriedly and wrenched Charmaine's hand off of Arianna then tugged her into his arms protectively, shouting, "Charmaine! What are you going?!" Charmaine rolled her eyes at him. "I just wanted Arianna to admit that she heard Mr. Lynch's words, that's it. Why are you so protective?" Samson frowned and sneered. "You want Arianna to join wade in the dirty waters with you, dream on!"

From her position in his arms, Arianna pursed her lips and lowered her voice, saying timidly, "Just now. Before Mr. Lynch left, he did indeed tell Ms. Blake not to follow them and stay behind instead... He even said these drinks can't do him any harm." After saying these, the little girl raised her head and looked at Luna wordlessly. "I heard him."

"Now you'll finally believe her?" Charmaine snorted and said, "Mr. Lynch arranged for Fiona to stay behind. What right do you have to reprimand her for this?" Luna narrowed her eyes slightly. She laughed lightly as she side-eyed Charmaine. "I didn't reprimand her, I was just curious. Since Ms. Blake does not care about Mr. Lynch's condition, then stay. Even though I am the one paying the bill tonight, I don't mind Ms. Blake's presence."

With that, she shifted her eyes to Shannon and Bonnie. "Ask the reception to arrange for our food to be served, tonight no one is leaving this place sober!" Shannon nodded then left with Bonnie to prepare.

Very soon, the food was served. Everyone gradually relaxed from their previous careful and cautious attitude, inhaling the food as if they had been starving for days. After their meal, the waiters removed the table from the room and they even started singing and dancing.

The atmosphere in the room was bright and lively, almost close to losing control, more like a disco instead of a hotel.

After the clock struck at 10, the group of bright and energetic young people finally left under Luna's endless nags. Bonnie sent Shannon who was dead drunk home. Samson on the other hand, heaved Annie and stepped into a taxi. After the crowd dispersed, only Fiona and Luna were left standing at the entrance to the hotel. Bonnie arranged for a driver to send Luna home. The driver drove the car to the entrance and opened the car door respectfully. "Ms. Luna, this way please." With that, he took another look at Fiona who was standing beside Luna, and asked, "Is this your friend? Should we send her home too?" "I'm not her friend." Fiona rolled her eyes, then lowered her head coldly and took out her phone, planning to make a call. "Get in," Luna snorted, "Who else do you plan on calling to pick you up? Christian is back in his hometown; Joshua is in the hospital. In Banyan City, who else can you call to pick you up? Don't tell me you plan on calling Marianne, whom you fired yourself?" Fiona narrowed her eyes and side-eyed her coldly, then finally pulled the door open reluctantly and climbed into the backseat.

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Luna was right. Besides Christian and Joshua, she did not have any other friends in Banyan City. It was already so late, Christian was not in Banyan City and Joshua was still in the hospital, his situation remained unknown... She did not dare to ride a taxi by herself either. It was so late now, she was a beautiful girl, what if something happened? Even though she was reluctant to do so, but asking Luna to send her home was her only

choice now.

The engine revved into motion.

Fiona crossed her arms over her chest as she sat in the backseat of the car, sweeping her cold gaze over at Luna. "Don't think I will be grateful to you because you sent me home."

Luna curled her lips, switched into a comfortable position, and leaned back on her seat. "I don't expect you to be grateful to me, just don't do things that'll upset me."

Fiona rolled her eyes at her and said nothing.

"I 'm actually quite curious." Luna closed her eyes and yawned. "Does Joshua owe you a debt that cannot be repaid, that's why he obeys your every command like this?"

She had seen the other women beside Joshua, but Fiona was the first one who could make him behave like a madman.

Fiona could not help but smile at Luna's words. "It's true, he owes me a debt that he'll never be able to repay for the rest of his life."

She raised her head arrogantly and looked down on Luna coldly. "With me here, you just focus on your work, after you're done, bring your children with you and scram. Joshua is mine! Now and forever! "

Luna narrowed her eyes. "How arrogant of you. The women before you were all so arrogant, but you saw what happened to them in the end."

Fiona squinted her eyes, "I am different from them." Luna sneered. "How different?"

"You will know in the future." Fiona mirrored Luna's actions, resting her head on her arm, and sighed deeply. "I didn't expect you would send me home. I didn't think you would be so kind."

Luna snorted coldly. "I didn't do this out of the kindness of my heart. I was the one who organized tonight's gathering. Since Joshua is not here, if I don't send you home and you

die during the journey, Joshua will not let me off the hook.”
Fiona paused at Luna’s words. A long while later, she smiled bitterly and said, “I thought you would take the opportunity to harm me during the journey.”
Luna did not have the strength nor energy to continue this conversation with her, merely saying, “I am not interested in your life.”
Soon, the car arrived at the Orchard Manor.
The car slid to a stop, Fiona quickly thanked Luna then took her bag and slipped out of the car.
Looking at the woman’s retreating back, the driver frowned and could not help himself from commenting, “This woman is so annoying.”
Ms. Luna gave her a ride home out of the kindness of her heart and all throughout their journey, she was cold and sarcastic to her.
Luna curled her lips in a slight smile. “Ignore her, turn around, let’s head home.”
The driver nodded, and as soon as he turned the car around, he could not help but frown.
“The road is blocked.”
Luna who was looking down at her phone furrowed her eyebrows and looked up, only to see two black Masevatis had blocked their way.
Luna recognized these two cars. One belonged to Jude Smith, while the other belonged to Joshua.
She curled her lips in a cold smile. He was discharged so soon?
At that moment, the Masevati’s car door opened, and a tall and lean man got out of the car, then walked slowly to the side of Luna’s car, and knocked lightly on the car door.
“Luna, come out. I need to talk to you.”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 853

Luna rolled down the window and glanced indifferently at the man who was standing outside the car. “But I don’t want to talk to you.”

She curled her lips in a smile and looked at him. "Do you want to thank me for giving your beloved Ms. Blake a ride home? You're welcome, I didn't do it out of the kindness of my heart, I was worried you would kill me if anything happened to her." With that, she yawned. "It's late now, I need to head home. Mr. Lynch, I hope you and your friend can move your cars, don't block the way."

Her cold attitude made the expression on his face turn ugly. He sucked in a deep breath.

"Luna, why do you insist on acting like you don't care? If you were really so ruthless, you wouldn't switch the alcohol to plain drinks. Since you still care about me, why do you refuse to even talk to me? Besides, I wanted to talk to you about the competition."

"Do you?" Luna raised an eyebrow. "But President Lynch, it's after office hours now. I don't want to discuss work after hours. As for the drinks, I only knew later on that Bonnie had arranged for someone to change the alcohol. If I knew it from the beginning, I would never make you drink a plain drink, but make you drink real alcohol instead." With that, she stared into his eyes with her own pair of ice-cold orbs.

"Please don't misunderstand, I really wanted you dead."

Her words made Joshua feel as if his heart had dropped into an eternally frozen lake. Since the moment he drank the drinks, he knew she still had lingering feelings for him. It would be a lie if he said the knowledge did not excite him. But since Lucas had brought the medical personnel over, he left went with the flow and left.

After he left the room, the first thing he did was to ask about the 'alcohol'. The staff members of the hotel said that it was all arranged by Bonnie, they even said she had reminded Luna that the alcohol had been switched to plain drinks. That's why it was impossible that Luna did not know about this beforehand.

But her gaze and her expression were conveying a clear message to him. She hated him.

To his guts.

He narrowed his eyes slightly and was about to say something but stopped himself in the

end. Finally, he sighed and gestured to Lucas and Jude behind him, asking them to drive

their cars away and set her free.

The road was once again blockade-free.

Luna rolled the window up without an ounce of reluctance, closed her eyes, and leaned back

on her seat, ordering the driver to resume their journey.

After the car left Orchard Manor, the screen of her phone lighted up. It was a message from

Joshua, it only contained two words, 'Thank you.'

Looking at the two words displayed on the screen,

Luna laughed coldly, then threw her phone onto the seat beside and closed her eyes, once

again pretending to be asleep.

But even though her eyes were closed, a tear still made its way down her cheek

uncontrollably.

It was not that she did not feel wronged, or that her heart did not ache.

But she had no one

to pour her grievances out to.

By the time she got home, it was already past 11 p.m. at night, the two kids were fast asleep.

First, she stepped into the children's room and tucked the blankets around them tightly,

then read through the nurse practitioner's notes.

Finally, she took a shower and switched on her laptop, ready to record the progress of

today's work.

Unexpectedly, as soon as the computer was turned on, an unfamiliar email popped up.

The email came from an unfamiliar email address. Its contents were also very brief, with only

a single sentence, 'We're all fine now, don't worry.'

Luna furrowed her eyebrows and looked at the line of words, doubts filling her heart. Nigel

encrypted her email address; several specific passwords were required before any emails

could be sent to her email address.

It was impossible for this to be a simple mistake, what more spam emails such as ad frauds.

Except for fellow classmates or teachers from her days in Europe, the only people who knew

her email address were relatives and friends.

Who sent this email to her?

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 854

'We're all fine now, don't worry.'

Who was the 'we' referred to in the email?

No matter how hard she thought about it, she still could not figure out the answer, so she

sent a reply tentatively.

"Who are you?"

There was no response.

Her email was sent out, but like a stone throw into the middle of the ocean, there was no

further response.

Luna waited for the other party to reply for more than an hour, and finally, when she almost

fell asleep, the notification beep on her laptop sounded again.

This time the other party sent her an email using a different email address. 'The person you

miss day dearly.'

Luna frowned fiercely at the sentence.

The person she missed dearly? There was no one whom she missed dearly. If she had to

name someone whom she missed dearly... There was no one else but Neil. But Neil was

dead...

She closed her eyes, treated the email as a prank, deleted it, and turned off the computer.

Because of this email, she was reminded of Neil again.

The woman lay on the bed and stared up at the ceiling. As soon as she closed her eyes, all

she could see was Neil's lovely face.

He looked exactly the same as Nigel. But the look in their eyes, their speech patterns, and the expressions on their face were never the same. It was difficult for outsiders to distinguish the triplets, especially the two boys, but with just one glance, she could easily tell them apart. Neil was the little sun of their family. Wherever he was, that place would be filled with sunshine and laughter. But now..... Their little sun was gone. Nigel who had always been quiet, turned even quieter. Even Nellie, who used to chatter non -stop was diagnosed with autism. Luna closed her eyes, tears slipping down her cheeks silently. How nice would it be if Neil had not died... Early the next morning. The first thing Luna did after she woke up was to ask the driver to drive her to Neil's empty tomb. Since Neil died, she had been busy with work and Nigel's surgery. She thought that when she kept herself busy, she could forget the pain of losing her child, the pain of Neil leaving her. But she was wrong. Some wounds were engraved onto her heart, no matter how busy she kept herself, she could never forget the pain they brought her. The email last night triggered the pain buried deep within her. Once the gates were open, her grieve and longing for her son rushed out like water enclosed in a dam. She had to go to Neil and talk to him, only then would she feel better. Luna held the food and drinks that she knew Neil liked and a large bouquet of flowers and stepped into the cemetery. It still looked the same as when she last came here with Joshua. But... She glanced at the bouquet of dry flowers in front of the tombstone and frowned slightly. Who laid these flowers here? She clearly remembered that it was raining heavily the last time she came, she did not bring any flowers here either.

Besides...

The flowers were a bouquet of baby's breath.

Neil had mentioned clearly before that he did not like baby's breath, he said they did not

stand out, did not shine brightly, therefore they did not fit his personality.

Luna narrowed her eyes.

Since Neil died, she had not visited this place again, Joshua on the other hand, was busy

with his new relationship, this dead son of his would most definitely have slipped his mind.

..Who laid these flowers here?

She furrowed her eyebrows and walked forward, finding a dried-out card in the middle of

the bouquet.

The contents of the card made her stiffen instantly. It read,

'Congratulations on obtaining the sweet release of death. Aura Gibson.'

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 855

Luna stood frozen in her spot, as if struck by lightning.

The sun was shining brightly above her, but she felt an unprecedented chill attacking her

body.

Aura Gibson.

The dry bouquet of baby's breath was from Aura Gibson.

This woman...was already back in Banyan City? What did she mean by giving Neil flowers?

Was she gloating? Trying to provoke her? Or... declaring war on her?

Countless scenes where Aura almost killed Neil and Nellie flashed before her eyes. She bit

her lip with all the strength she could muster, feeling as if she had fallen into an icy lake in

the middle of winter.

If she was still abroad, with Malcolm's influence, she was not worried about Aura taking

revenge on her at all. But now, she was in Banyan City.

Joshua already had a new girlfriend; it was impossible for him to extend some of his love

and warmth toward her and her children. No one could protect them. No one.

Standing in her original spot, Luna bit her lip tightly.

Since Aura was back... From now on, she had to be more attentive and more careful in

protecting Nigel and Nellie.

And.

She had to fulfill her side of the agreement with Joshua in the shortest time possible and

leave this troubled land as soon as possible!

Therefore, in the following jewelry design competition, she had to try her best, there was no

room for even a single, tiny mistake...

At this thought, she sucked in a deep breath and threw the bouquet of flowers gifted by

Aura into the thrash, muttering to Neil's tombstone in a low voice, promising to protect

Nellie and Nigel. Finally, she left.

But she never expected to run straight into Joshua and Fiona on her way out of the

cemetery.

Joshua had an arm wrapped around Fiona's waist, helping the weak woman as she walked

to the cemetery slowly, step by step.

No prizes for guessing where they were headed, obviously they were heading toward Neil's

grave.

Luna frowned and stood directly in their path, blocking their way.

"Mr. Lynch, Ms. Blake, where are you going so early in the morning?"

Joshua furrowed his eyebrows and glanced at Luna coldly. "We were attending to some

matters nearby when Fiona said she wanted to come and visit Neil."

Luna curled her lips in a smile. "Ms. Blake is so kind. She thought about coming to the

cemetery to visit my son?"

Fiona lay her head on Joshua's shoulder, her complexion pale and lifeless, holding a hand

over her mouth as she coughed continuously. "After all, Neil is also Joshua's son, he always

mentioned Neil to me, so now that we have the time, I thought of coining here to visit him.”

With that, she lifted her pitiful eyes and stared at Luna. “I just wanted to visit him and pay my respects. Ms. Luna, you wouldn’t disapprove of this too, would you?”

Luna snorted coldly. “It’s true, I don’t welcome you.”

She crossed her arms over her chest, cold eyes studying the two people in front of her from head to toe. “When Neil’s body wasn’t even cold yet, the two of you were already wrapped around each other lovingly. I remembered all of this. Now, you bring her to visit Neil, do you really miss your son or is it because...because Ms. Blake’s condition didn’t improve despite the surgery, you’re worried Nigel’s spirit was up to no good, so you brought her here to put on an act?”

With that, she raised her eyes and glanced at him coldly. “The heavens are looking down at us, at everything that we do. Whether you really love Neil or not, he will be able to tell from up above, you don’t have to put on an act ! ”

Looking at her furious expression, Joshua laughed. “ You’re right, the heavens are looking down at us.

Neill will see everything that I’ve done, I believe he will understand whether I truly love him or not.”

With that, he hugged Fiona to him and walked past Luna, heading in the direction of Neil’s cemetery.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 856

Luna stood motionless and clenched her fists. Then, she turned around and watched Joshua and Fiona’s retreating figures, curling her lips into a smirk.

“Mr. Lynch. Ms. Blake isn’t in the pink of health, so I advise you not to bring her to places like this in the future. You wouldn’t want her condition to get worse, would you?”

Luna had to admit that she was overly cruel and heartless there, but she had no other

choice to stop Joshua from taking Fiona to visit Neil's grave.

She hated him for wanting to let Neil see this side of him and hated Fiona even more for

even wanting to visit Neil's grave.

This was the only way she knew how to make them stop.

As soon as Luna said that, Joshua furrowed his brows and turned around, his steely gaze

locking in on her. "Luna!" he snapped, his expression as dark as the sky above.

He was looking at her so coldly that it was as though they were strangers.

"There are some

things you can say, but some things you shouldn't! Fiona's body is weak, but that doesn't

mean you can joke about it! Don't let me catch you saying anything like this in the future!"

He then lowered his head and patted Fiona's shoulder tenderly. "Don't listen to her."

With that, they continued on their way, Joshua's arms still wrapped around Fiona's shoulders.

This was the first time Joshua had ever looked at or talked to Luna so coldly. She could tell

that he was furious at her.

Luna bit down on her lip, but a bitter smile managed to make its way on her face after a moment.

To him, Neil's grave was nothing more than a tourist attraction that he could bring his girlfriend to.

Meanwhile, she, as Neil's mother, had no say in any of this and was even reprimanded for standing up to him about this.

Luna sniffed. She was surprised that she did not cry. Perhaps it was because she had already given up?

Luna exhaled and made her way out of the cemetery, hailed a taxi, and left.

What Luna failed to notice was a black car parked on the road outside the cemetery. The woman in the car watched Luna approach, gazed at Joshua and Fiona, then left.

Once Luna's figure retreated to a black dot in the distance, the woman finally sneered and picked up her phone. "How are the two doing now? Have they recovered?"

"Miss, everything is going exactly as you planned..."

Standing before Neil's grave in the cemetery, Fiona wiped her tears away pitifully and muttered, "

Joshua, Ms. Luna is so mean. We're here today to pick out my grave for when I die and visit

Neil at the same time, but why did she say that about me...?"

Joshua let out a sigh and lifted his hand to wipe away her tears gently.

"Don't take her words into heart."

However, Fiona did not seem to hear this. Instead, she started sobbing even harder and

lunged into Joshua's embrace, wrapping her arms around his taut waist.

"Joshua, do you think I'll die early, like what Ms. Luna said?"

Joshua sighed and gently patted her head. "You won't. Didn't the doctor tell you this

already? You still have one year to live."

As soon as she heard this, Fiona could not help but bite down on her lip. It turned out that Joshua still remembered that she had only one year to live.

She had to get pregnant with his child before she died... Otherwise, if everything got

exposed before then, she would not have any chance to salvage everything!

As soon as she thought of this, Fiona bit down on her lip and laid her head against Joshua's chest.

"Joshua, do you think Neil has been reborn? Why don't we have a child together, so you can feel like Neil has rebirthed himself in the form of our child?"

Joshua could not fight the frown on his face when he heard Fiona's words.

He lowered his head to stare at her with a hint of solemnity in his scrutinizing gaze. "Fiona, you know your condition better than anyone else; even losing control of your emotions would make you have difficulty breathing and get hospitalized. S*xual intercourse requires even more physical exertion than fighting. I don't think your body will be able to handle that at all."

Fiona bit down on her lip and clung to Joshua's shirt tightly. "Joshua, you haven't even tried it yet. How do you know I won't be able to handle it?"

She lowered her head, and a hint of shyness flashed across her face.

"What if... What if I can take it?"

It had been almost a month since she and Joshua got together, but he never attempted anything else apart from hugging her. They had not even kissed yet, much less slept together.

The irony was, Fiona was not content with Joshua's hugs. She wanted so much more from him.

She wanted, more than anything, to use intercourse as a means of keeping Joshua by her side, but this

man did not give her any chance to do so. Instead, he constantly used her health as an excuse to reject her advances.

"Why don't we try it for once?"

"No." Joshua curled his lips into a smirk and gently tucked Fiona's hair behind her ear. "I

wouldn't want you to end up in the hospital in the middle of the night due to that. I like

things just the way they are now."

Fiona bit down on her lip. Tears started to well up in her eyes.

She lifted her head to stare at Joshua and asked, "Joshua, do you hate me? Do you not

want to have a child with me?”

Joshua let go of her and gave her a bitter smile. Then, he squatted down and placed the

fruits and snacks that Luna had brought in front of Neil’s tombstone.

“I killed two of my children—I don’t deserve to be a father again. It

doesn’t matter if it’s you

or other women; I don’t wish for anyone to bear my children ever again.

Besides...”

He lifted his head and raised his hand to gently stroke Neil’s photo on the tombstone. “I

don’t want to talk about having another child with you, right in front of my dead son’s

grave.”

With that, he stood up and gazed at Fiona impassively. “After all, you wouldn’t want me to

talk about having children with another woman in front of your grave a year from now,

would you?”

Fiona froze. She opened her mouth as if she were about to say something, but nothing

came out.

“Don’t forget what you promised me. You joined Luna’s team to enter the competition with

her, and you promised me you wouldn’t cause any trouble.” Fiona bit down on her lip and

nodded. “I know.”

She could not believe that, even at this point, Joshua was still fixated on Luna and her

children!

Fiona clenched her fists.

She would make herself Joshua’s priority, no matter what!

When Luna reached Lynch Group Tower, Shannon was already waiting in her office, ready to

apologize.

“I’m sorry, Director Luna... I caused you so much trouble.”

Luna patted Shannon’s shoulder reassuringly. “Just remember to be careful next time. You

saw it yourself how I don’t have much of a say in front of Joshua, so if this happens again

next time, I won’t be able to help you anymore.”

Shannon nodded in reply. Then, after a moment, she suddenly remembered something and turned around to glance at Luna. "By the way, Director Luna, do you remember Aura Gibson, President Lynch's ex- fiancée of five years who used to be a celebrity?" Luna, who was busy tidying up her office, stiffened when she heard this.

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Luna raised her head stiffly to gaze at Shannon. " Yes, I remember." Shannon pursed her lips and said, "I have a college friend who's working as a reporter now, and he's always camped out in front of airports. When I was talking to him this morning, he told me that he had seen Aura at the airport. She's returned to Banyan City.

"Initially, I thought maybe he had mistaken someone else as Aura, but he told me that because she used to be a celebrity, he'd recognize her anywhere. He even sent me a photo to prove he was right."

With that, Shannon pulled out her phone to show Luna the photo.

"Look."

Luna furrowed her brows and glanced at the photo on Shannon's phone. It was indeed Aura. It had been a few months since she last saw Aura, so the first thing she noticed was how much weight Aura had lost. She also looked much more beautiful than before.

Aura wore a red trench coat and smiled at the photographer, but for some reason, Luna found her smile somewhat eerie and spine-chilling.

She pursed her lips and shifted her gaze away from the photo. "It's her, alright."

"I 'm surprised that she's back now." Shannon shot Luna a wary look.

"Do you...think she's come back to steal President Lynch from Fiona? She used to be his fiancée, after all. Even though they've broken off their engagement, they were still together for five years.

“Meanwhile, Fiona and President Lynch have only known each other for a short time, but

they seem to be a very sweet couple...”

Luna narrowed her eyes and mulled over this for a moment, then chuckled. “I’m curious as

to who will win if they really do get in a fight over him.”

With that, she exhaled and continued tidying her things. “I don’t have time for this, though.”

She handed Shannon a name list and ordered, “Help me summon all these people here. I

want to get ready for the jewelry design contest soon.”

Shannon suppressed her urge to continue gossiping and took the name list from Luna.

Then, she turned around and left the room to round up the people Luna wanted.

The participants of this competition were assigned in teams, and Lynch Group had

registered ten people on their team. Not including herself and Fiona, who had nothing to

contribute to the team, Luna could still recruit eight more people as teammates.

She finalized the theme of their design pieces with the group and assigned everyone to

their respective roles.

This took up her entire morning. When she finally wrapped up her meeting, it was already

lunchtime.

Everyone had their respective tasks to complete, except for Fiona.

“What about me?” Seeing that the rest of her colleagues were leaving one by one, clutching

their documents, Fiona placed one hand on the desk and asked, gazing at Luna, “Director

Luna, what am I supposed to do?”

Luna gave her a gentle smile. “You can just be the helper and make everyone’s coffee.”

Then, she seemed to remember something and added, “Although I do hope that after you

finish making the coffee, don’t go around the office holding them like before, Ms. Blake. I

wouldn't want Mr. Lynch to fire my employees if you get frightened and spill the coffee again."

It was obvious that Luna was talking about what happened on Fiona's first day of work. She had spilled a steaming hot cup of coffee on Arianna, scalding her and, at the same time, causing her to almost lose her job.

Fiona smirked when she heard this. "You hold quite a grudge, Ms. Luna." She tidied up the documents on the desk and stood up, glancing at Luna impassively. "Don't worry, Ms. Luna, I won't do anything to trouble you anymore. "

With that, she inched closer to Luna and whispered in a low voice that only the two of them could hear, "After all, what I want the most is to see you finish your job and get out of here with your two children."

She then let out a small sigh and added, "I 'll only be able to get pregnant with Joshua's children after you and your children leave. Otherwise, he refuses to touch me.

"He's a responsible man... He doesn't want to get me pregnant before you leave Banyan City, so you'd better take your work seriously and get out of here as soon as possible, Luna.

Don't linger any longer than you should, lest you spoil our fun."

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Luna curled her lips into a smirk.

She moved closer to Fiona and taunted lowly with contempt, "What makes you think he'll protect you and take care of your child after you give birth?"

Fiona narrowed her eyes. "Of course he will."

Luna scoffed. "Do you want me to help you count the number of women he made this promise to? Do you want to know what happened to all of them in the end? How naive."

With that, she turned around and was about to leave the room when Fiona's disdainful voice

rang out behind her, "You're the naive one. Do you know why Joshua doesn't care about and doesn't even like your children?"

Fiona stood up gracefully. "That's because you were the one who wanted children, while he didn't, but it's different with me."

She slowly made her way to Luna and fixated her triumphant, mocking gaze on her. "This morning, Joshua posed a request to me, right in front of your dead son's grave. He wanted me to bear children for him."

Fiona smirked and continued, tucking her hair behind her ear, "I didn't want to because I had to consider my health, but he told me that he longed to have children with the person he loved. Maybe if your dead son got reborn as me and Joshua's child, that'd be great."

Luna clenched her fists when she heard this. She stared at Fiona and tried to suppress the urge to rip her into pieces right this instant.

"Even though my son is dead, he'll never reincarnate himself as Joshua Lynch's child."

Letting out an exhale, she stared at Fiona as she enunciated her words carefully, "I don't care what you want to do, or how many children you plan to have, but from today onward, if I find out you went to visit my son's grave or said anything like this in front of me, I won't forgive you! "

She glared at Fiona so harshly that it was as though her eyeballs would pop out of their sockets at any moment. "Don't underestimate the bond between a mother and her son. If you don't believe me, I 'll let you have a taste! "

With that, Luna picked up the documents on her desk and stormed out of the room, slamming the door behind her.

When she heard the door slam, Fiona could not help curling her lips into a smirk.

She picked up her phone, pleased with herself, and was about to send a message inviting

Joshua for lunch when she received a text from a foreign number. [I'm back in Banyan City.]

Fiona stared at these five words on the screen and felt her breath catch in her throat.

She pursed her lips and typed a reply, [What are you doing back here?] [Don't worry, I'm not here to steal your man away.

I'm just back to see how haggard Luna can get.]

After coming out of the meeting room, Luna strode back to her office.

She plopped down in her chair and leaned against it, exhausted. She could not stop thinking

about what Fiona had said in the meeting room...

"This morning, Joshua posed a request to me, right in front of your dead son's grave. He

wanted me to bear children for him."

Luna held her face in her hands. How could Joshua...

How could he talk about bearing children with another woman right in front of Neil's grave?

Even though he did not love Luna, Neil was still his son.

It was bad enough that he did not care about Nigel and Nellie, but with Neil dead, did this

mean he was subject to Joshua's humiliation and degradation, too?

What was wrong with this man?

Luna thought she would cry, but to her surprise, it was as though all the tears in her body

had been depleted. She could not even shed a single tear.

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"What are you doing? Why aren't you eating lunch and holding your face like that instead?"

a clear male voice suddenly rang out from the direction of Luna's door.

Luna immediately brought her hands away from her face.

Christian was standing at her door with a bag of food at hand. He leaned against the

doorframe in a position he deemed attractive, staring at Luna as he did.

Luna immediately frowned. "Why are you back so soon?"

Christian had gone back to his hometown last night, and Luna thought he would be gone

for at least a few days.

“My family wants me to get my company started as soon as possible,” Christian replied as he walked toward Luna and handed her the food. “Even though Joshua has agreed to invest in my company, my family is still worried about this since I haven’t received the money yet, nor did we sign any contract.”

Luna took the food from him and started eating. She chuckled and replied, “That’s true.”

She knew better than anyone else how untrustworthy Joshua was. “I wanted to talk to you about starting my company, but judging from your expression, I don’t think you’re in the mood to talk.” Christian closed the office door and plopped down in a comfortable position on the sofa. Then, he flipped through the design drafts that were strewn on the coffee table and sighed. “Why are you moody this time?”

Luna’s entire body stiffened. “I’m not in a bad mood.”

“Don’t lie to me.” Christian rolled his eyes at her. “You’re not out at lunch, and instead, you’re in your office alone, holding your face in your hands. If this isn’t called being in a bad mood, I don’t know what is. Just because I’m young doesn’t mean I’m stupid.”

Since she was caught lying, Luna let out a sigh and said flatly, eating her lunch at the same time, “Actually, it’s nothing much. It’s just...”

“Joshua took Fiona to my son’s grave this morning and even told her he wanted to have children with her in the future, right in front of my son’s grave...”

As soon as she said this, Luna let out a sigh and did not feel like continuing. Instead, she gave Christian a bitter smile and said, “Let’s not talk about this anymore.”

Christian paused. He raised his eyebrows and stared at Luna incredulously. “Joshua said he wanted Fiona to bear children for him right in front of his dead son’s grave?”

How was this possible? Christian knew just how much Joshua cared about his children. He was even willing to date a woman like Fiona so she could donate her bone marrow to Nigel. If Nigel and Nellie meant so much to Joshua, then even if he did not care about Neil at all, he still would not say something like this right in front of Neil's grave. Besides... Fiona had lied to Joshua, saying that she only had one year to live. Joshua would never ask a dying person to bear children for him! As soon as he thought of this, Christian furrowed his brows and glanced at Luna. "Who did you hear this from?" Luna chuckled, not even lifting her head to look at him. "Who do you think I heard this from?" Christian let out an exhale. Even though Luna did not say it out loud, he already knew who had told her this. It was none other than Fiona. This woman...was as cruel as he remembered. Unfortunately, Fiona knew something about him that he wanted to keep secret. Otherwise, he would have exposed her right in front of Luna. Christian sighed the moment that thought came to him. After comforting Luna for a while, he turned around and left. As soon as he came out of Luna's office, he dialed Fiona's number. She soon picked up her phone. Christian was so angry that he did not even wait for her to say anything. "You're becoming more and more outrageous, aren't you, Fiona?" he snapped. "Were you the one who told Luna about you and Joshua's discussion of having children right in front of Neil's grave?" There was no reply from the other end of the line. Christian furrowed his brows. "Hello?" After a moment, Joshua's low, stern voice rang out through the phone, "Repeat what you just said."

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The unexpected voice startled Christian.

What was... Why was Joshua the one who answered Fiona's phone?

Christian almost dropped his phone on the ground. He let out an awkward cough and said,

"Joshua, I— "

"I told you to repeat what you just said! " Joshua's stern voice interrupted Christian before he could even finish.

Christian suddenly realized that he had said the wrong thing out of anger...

He pursed his lips and said in a low voice, "I just came out from Luna's office... She found

out about you and Fiona's discussion of having children together, right in front of Neil's

grave. She's so upset by this that she didn't even eat lunch. Instead, she's holed up in her office, crying."

Since there was no point hiding the truth anymore, Christian chose to paint an even more

intense picture of Luna's sadness. "This is the first time I ever saw Luna cry so hard. She

couldn't even catch her breath... I was so angry that I called Fiona immediately..."

He then sighed. "Joshua, let me ask you... How can you even do this to her? Do you know how upsetting this is?"

Joshua felt the veins on his forehead throb as soon as he heard this. He furrowed his brows

and said, "I know now."

With that, he hung up the phone.

As soon as he put the phone down, Joshua glanced in the direction of the bathroom—

where Fiona was taking her shower—and narrowed his eyes.

He and Fiona were the only two people at Neil's grave this morning.

Therefore, there was no

other person who would spread lies like this to Luna.

Joshua rubbed his brows in frustration and leaned against the sofa, exhausted. He decided

to wait for Fiona to come out of the shower.

After a short while, Fiona emerged with a towel wrapped around her dripping body.

She immediately made her way to Joshua with a coy expression and gently pressed her soft,

silky skin against Joshua's arm. "Joshua, did my phone ring just now?"

"Yes." Joshua closed his eyes and did not even give her a second glance.

"It was Christian."

"Didn't he go back to his hometown already?" Fiona smiled and extended her hand to touch

Joshua's face, but Joshua stopped her before she could do so.

He held her wrist in his hand and pinned her between the sofa and his own body.

This position seemed a little intimate, so Fiona blushed scarlet immediately. She placed her

hands against Joshua's chest, feigning shyness, and said coyly, "Joshua... Don't... We're in

the living room, and it's broad daylight now... Let's go back to the bedroom..."

Joshua narrowed his eyes slightly when he heard her words, and a hint of contempt flashed through his eyes.

He placed his hand on Fiona's chin. His dark eyes, which were as black as obsidians, were

laced with disdain as he said, "Do you know what Christian called to tell me?"

The look on his face made Fiona feel as though someone had tossed her into a body of ice?cold water. She froze, then stared at Joshua in alarm.

Did he...

Terror engulfed her entire being, an intense fear that she had never experienced before.

She bit on her lip. "Joshua, I..."

"I told you that I'll provide you all the protection and support you need, and I'm also willing

to be with you until the end of your life, but my only condition is that you don't cause me

any trouble.

"You deliberately brought up having children in front of Neil's grave and afterward even

told Luna that we talked about having children right there... What is your end goal? To make

Luna hate me, or to make the children hate me?“
Fiona froze for a moment when she heard this. Then, after a moment, she let out a sigh of relief.

Was this what Christian had called about? She thought that Christian had told Joshua the truth about her fake illness...

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Fiona let out a sigh of relief, then immediately put on an expression of innocence. She lifted her hand to grab Joshua's wrist gently. "Joshua, you're hurting me. Actually... I didn't mean to say that to Luna at all..."

She bit down on her lip and said in an upset tone, " After we finished our meeting this morning, Luna pulled me aside after everyone had left and demanded to know what I told you when we were at Neil's grave... She accused me of talking bad about her right in front of Neil's grave... So I had no choice but to leak our conversation to her, just to prove I'm innocent..."

Tears started to well up in Fiona's eyes as she continued, "Joshua, I didn't do it on purpose..."

Luna was just too aggressive at that time, so I had no choice but to tell her everything...

Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to prove my innocence... Please don't get mad at me, will you?"

Fiona thought that this was a perfect excuse and that Joshua would believe her immediately.

To her surprise, he did not release her and even tightened his grip on her. He narrowed his

eyes and zeroed in on Fiona's face coldly. "I must've been too kind to you all this while. Do you truly think I'll believe all of your lies?"

He flung her away forcefully and looked down at her from his towering height. "I know

better than anyone what kind of person Luna is—I know that she won't interrogate you out of jealousy. If you want to lie, try to find a better excuse in the future. "The pale -faced Fiona picked herself up somewhat haggardly and muttered, "Joshua, I..."

Joshua closed his eyes and said in a low, hoarse voice, "As soon as this competition is over, Luna's contract will be up, and she'll be leaving Banyan City soon. I don't want any harm to come her way during this time."

He opened his eyes and shot Fiona an impassive glance. "I hope you learn to behave yourself. Otherwise, I can't promise that I 'll be able to stay with you till your life's end."

With that, Joshua strode out of the room.

Fiona laid on the sofa and watched him leave. She gritted her teeth in seething anger.

Finally, her gaze landed on the empty glass on the coffee table, and she clenched her fists.

She had added libido-enhancing medications to this glass of water, and she had also stained her clothes during lunch deliberately so she could bring Joshua home and let nature take its course!

Still...

Fiona bit down on her lip and closed her eyes.

This was the first time Joshua got mad at her ever since they started dating.

Maybe she was too impatient, but... Not only did she have Luna, Joshua's ex-wife, to worry about, but Aura, his ex-fiancée, had returned to Banyan City as well. How could she not worry about this? How could she be patient?

After coming out of Orchard Manor, Joshua drove to Lynch Group Tower and made a beeline to the design department.

When he entered the door, Luna had just regained her composure and was sitting in front of her easel, sketching a draft.

Sunlight seeped through the window onto her face, illuminating a few tendrils of hair around her face and giving them a faint, golden glow. Watching the concentrated look on her face, Joshua was pulled into a memory that happened a few years ago. At that time, when they had just gotten married, Luna would always sit quietly at home in this manner, immersed in her thoughts, right in front of her easel. Every time this happened, he would step aside and let out a small cough. She would raise her head to grin at him and ask him all sorts of questions like, when did he arrive? Was he hungry? Was he thirsty? Did he need any help from her? Although she looked completely different from back then, he still could not help but feel attracted by the gentleness and determination about her. He walked toward her and said in a low voice, "Luna." Luna's entire body stiffened when she heard his voice. She turned around and fixated her cold gaze on the man standing next to her. A sneer played on her lips as she said, "What are you doing here, Mr. Lynch? Aren't you supposed to be with Ms. Blake? Did I say anything wrong to offend her? Is that why you're here—to reprimand me?"

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 863

As soon as Luna turned around, Joshua felt the blood rush throughout his entire body. A strange feeling arose within him. He knew what this feeling was. Nonetheless, it was broad daylight, and he was in her office, no less. Besides, their relationship was at its breaking point already, and after believing Fiona's lies, Luna was probably upset at him. Joshua knew he should not be lusting after her at this moment, but he could not control himself. He could not stop himself from walking toward her. He suppressed the fluttery feeling in his heart and hoarsely spoke, "Luna, the reason I came here is to tell you..."

Joshua let out an exhale and continued in a low voice, "I don't intend on having children with Fiona at all."

Luna's entire body stiffened at that moment, but a chuckle escaped her afterward. "Is that so?"

She did not believe a single word that came out of this man's mouth. She stood up and circled past him toward the door, flinging the door open. "If you don't have anything else to say, Mr. Lynch, please leave."

Joshua could not help but narrow his eyes at her hostile attitude. He noticed that Luna's eyes were slightly red-rimmed. It was clear that she had been crying or, at least, had felt like it. Despite that, she was adamant that he leave... Joshua let out an exhale. "Luna, I came here to explain everything to you. I—"

"What is there to explain?" Luna felt amused by his contradicting statements. "Are you saying that you didn't talk about having children with Fiona right in front of Neil's grave? Or are you saying that Ms. Blake, the woman you love, is a liar?"

Joshua replied in a low, hoarse voice, "What if I told you the latter is true?"

Luna gave him a bitter smile. Then, she fixed her gaze on Joshua's face and said, enunciating her words carefully, "Mr. Lynch, since Ms. Blake is a liar, why don't you tell me exactly what you see in her?"

Joshua fell into silence. He did not know how to answer her question. Seeing this, Luna sniffed and continued in a slightly choked voice, "If you care about and respect Neil that much, you shouldn't have found a new girlfriend so soon after his death, much less take her to visit his grave!" She bit down on her lip and glared at Joshua, unable to stop her tears from falling.

Luna did not understand what was happening. She was so much more upset before Joshua arrived, yet she could not even shed a single tear. However, as soon as Joshua arrived at her office, her tears started flowing like water from a

tap. No matter how hard she tried to suppress them, they still slid down her face, even

though she was furious at him instead of upset.

Lunch break was almost over, so the rest of the employees had started flocking back into

the department.

At this moment, Luna was arguing with Joshua in front of her office door with tears

streaming down her face. This was an interesting sight that garnered the employees'

attention.

Joshua could hear the employees' murmurs and whispers. He furrowed his brows and took a

step forward, grabbing hold of Luna and pulling her back into the office, then slammed the

door behind them in a single motion.

By the time Luna finally came to, she found herself pressed against Joshua's warm, familiar

chest.

She could hear Joshua's slightly quickened breathing coming from above her and felt

inexplicably dazed.

However, she quickly regained her composure the next minute.

She shoved and tried to resist him, but the harder she struggled, the tighter Joshua's grip on

her became.

Joshua restrained her in his arms and tried insatiably to breathe in the unique scent wafting

off Luna's body.

Initially, he had pulled her back into the office and closed the door so the employees would

not be able to see and gossip about them.

However, when he had his arms around her soft, warm body, he no longer felt like letting go

anymore, no matter what.

When was the last time he hugged Luna like this?

Joshua could no longer remember the last time he hugged her, but he knew what he was

feeling at that moment.

He wanted to hold her in his arms and never let her go.

“Joshua Lynch, let go of me!”

However, no matter how hard she tried, Luna could not overpower him and release herself from Joshua’s grip.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 864

Luna struggled against Joshua’s grasp, cursing and swearing at him like a crazed woman, to no avail.

Her office was extremely soundproof, so none of the employees outside could hear what was going

on inside, yet at the same time, she could not release herself either.

Perhaps this was the feeling of helplessness.

“Don’t yell, “ commanded Joshua hoarsely. Then, he pressed his lips against Luna’s.

Joshua’s kiss was so sudden that Luna did not even see it coming.

After a moment, she resumed struggling again. Finally, she bit down on Joshua’s lip, and blood

immediately filled both their mouths.

Joshua immediately let go of her, but after a split second, he pressed her up against the closed door

and started trailing kisses all over her, from her mouth to her jawline, to her neck, finally stopping at

Luna’s collarbone. He lingered there for a long time.

Luna closed her eyes in despair. She knew that the skin on her collarbone must have turned red

already.

This was Joshua’s favorite thing to do. He liked leaving hickeys all over her, claiming that this was

his way of marking her as his own...

After a moment, he let go of her.

“Joshua Lynch, are you out of your mind?” Luna glared at him, but to her surprise, she noticed that

his eyes were red-rimmed.

Joshua continued to stare at her and said, his breathing unsteady,

“Luna.”

Luna recognized the tender look on Joshua’s face and knew instantaneously what he was about to do.

No matter how reluctant, she had to admit that after being together with Joshua for so long, she knew

him like the back of her hand.

She pushed him away and rejected him coldly, “ We’re at the office, Joshua! Even if you want to, you shouldn’t do this with me! Go find your Fiona instead. Didn’t you want to get her pregnant with your child? Go find her! “

As soon as he heard this, Joshua narrowed his eyes.

The next moment, he removed his jacket with one hand and draped it around Luna, while the other continued to restrain her. Then, he slipped her hands behind her back and tied them up with his jacket.

Terror engulfed Luna’s entire being. Was Joshua trying to...?

How could he do this? They were at the office!

Luna bit down on her lip and continued to struggle against her bonds while glaring at him. “Joshua Lynch, are you crazy?”

“Yes, I am! “ snarled Joshua and stared at her, his eyes clouded with lust.

“If you don’t want to let

the entire company find out what’s about to happen, shut your mouth! “

With that, he picked her up in one swift motion and kicked the door open.

When the employees outside saw them emerging out of the office, they immediately lowered their

heads and did not even dare utter a single word. Even their breathing became more stifled.

Luna, who was carried in Joshua’s arms with her hands tied, did not dare to struggle nor yell for help.

If she moved even an inch, the jacket wrapped around her would slide off, and everyone would see

the hickey that Joshua had left on her collarbone.

She could not believe how detail-oriented this man was.

Shannon furrowed her brows when she saw them coming out of the office, and she immediately

stood up from her desk. “Is Director Luna hurt?” she asked considerably.

Joshua narrowed his eyes and nodded. “Yes, she hurt her arm, so I ‘m bringing her to the hospital right now.”

Shannon nodded and asked in a loud voice, “Alright, President Lynch. Do you need me to come with

you when sending Director Luna to the hospital?”

Joshua fell silent for a moment, then nodded in reply. “Yes, come with me.”

Shannon quickly tidied up her desk, then followed after them. She shot Luna—who was still in

Joshua’s arms—a surreptitious look and opened the door for them.

Luna closed her eyes.

She knew Shannon was trying to find an excuse for both her and Joshua. If Joshua carried her out of Lynch Group Tower just like this, without any explanation, the

employees would definitely gossip and spread rumors about them.

The three of them left the department and ran into Charmaine, who just so happened to come out of

the elevator. Charmaine narrowed her eyes and glanced at the scene before her, unable to fight back

from sneering, “Hey, what’s going on? Did Director Luna work so hard that she collapsed and

needed President Lynch to carry her?”

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn’t Easy chapter 865

As soon as she heard Charmaine’s words, Shannon narrowed her eyes and strode toward

Charmaine.

Before any of them could react, she swung her arm up and slapped

Charmaine across her

face.

A deafening slap echoed through the hallway.

Shannon looked down at Charmaine and said, “ Director Luna had hurt her arm, so

President Lynch is sending her to the hospital. How dare you even suggest anything like

that and perpetuate rumors about the two of them? Mr. Lynch has a girlfriend now, but

even if he doesn’t, he won’t engage in relationships with Director Luna or any other

employee. This is the respect every CEO should show to their employees!

“Not only are you disrespecting Director Luna, but President Lynch as well! How dare you?”

Charmaine was so stunned by this that she did not even know how to react.

She felt a little confused by Shannon's words. It seemed like Shannon was scolding her yet,

at the same time...indirectly reprimanding Joshua.

Joshua was standing in the elevator, still carrying Luna in his arms when this happened.

"Let's go now," he spoke, his expression dark.

Shannon let out an exhale, then turned around to shoot Charmaine a murderous glare. "If it

weren't for the fact that I'm rushing to take Director Luna to the hospital, you won't hear the end of it!"

With that, she turned and got into the elevator.

As soon as the door closed, Luna closed her eyes and muttered, "Thank you."

Shannon knew what she was talking about. She replied, feeling a little sympathetic toward

Luna, "Too bad Zayne and Samson weren't there. If they were..."

She did not finish her sentence.

Joshua, however, snickered when he heard this. "So what if they were there?"

The elevator soon arrived at the lobby.

Joshua cast Shannon a cold glance and said, "Take the rest of the day off." Then, he strode

out of the elevator, still carrying Luna, without looking back.

Shannon stood in front of the elevator, watching Luna and Joshua leave, and bit down on

her lip nervously.

Upstairs.

Charmaine's cheek still burned from Shannon's slap.

She could not believe what had just happened, so she immediately took out her phone and

called Fiona.

"Fiona!" wailed Charmaine as soon as the call was connected. "Guess what I just saw? I saw

President Lynch...carrying Luna into the elevator!"

As soon as she heard this, Fiona fell into silence. After a moment, however, she asked coldly,

"And then what happened?"

Seeing that Fiona was interested to hear what she had to say, Charmaine immediately continued, “ When I saw President Lynch carrying Luna, I was upset. After all, President Lynch is your boyfriend, so how can he be carrying a b*tch like Luna? I immediately stopped them and questioned what he was doing...” Charmaine started sobbing as she said, “Do you know what happened next? Luna’s subordinate, Shannon, came out of nowhere and slapped me! She told me not to spread rumors about them... She said that Luna was injured and that President Lynch was just sending her to the hospital. How is that possible, Fiona? Luna...” Charmaine initially thought that if she told Fiona of her harrowing experience, Fiona would pity her and stick up for her in the future, seeing that they were friends, after all, but to her surprise— “Shannon was right, ” Fiona said in an icy tone.

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“Joshua was carrying Luna simply because she got hurt, and he wanted to send her to the hospital.

That’s all it is. If you got slapped, it’s on you because you jumped to conclusions and talked nonsense. If employees of the design department or the entire Lynch Group Tower find out about this and spread rumors about Luna and Joshua, you’ll feel my wrath.”

With that, Fiona hung up the phone, much to Charmaine’s bewilderment.

What was going on? Was Fiona going crazy?

Did Fiona get so used to Joshua cheating on her with Luna that she no longer cared? Why

was she on Luna and Shannon’s side?

Meanwhile, Fiona hurled the phone against the wall in anger the moment she hung up.

Even though she had reprimanded Charmaine about this, she knew full well what Joshua was up to.

She had added libido -enhancing drugs into his drink to trick him into sleeping with her.

However, not only was he perfectly calm, but he even stormed off to find Luna as soon as he found out about everything.

He had left the office with Luna already...and Fiona knew exactly what he was about to do!

Fiona felt a surge of fury rise inside her at the very thought.

She bit down on her lip and fixed her gaze on the phone on the floor, as though she was

staring right at Luna's beautiful, almost flawless face.

One day, she would take everything away from Luna!

One of the servants at Orchard Manor heard Fiona throw her phone against the wall and

immediately stormed into the room to see what was going on.

She picked up the phone lying on the floor and handed it to Fiona.

Fiona furrowed her brows and took the phone from her. Then, just as she was about to hurl

it against the wall once more, she caught sight of some messages in a group chat.

The group chat was named, (Lynch Group Representative Team for International Jewelry Design Competition).

This was the group chat that Luna and Zayne had created this morning, during their

meeting, so that the team members could communicate with each other at any time.

At this moment, Zayne and Samson were discussing a potential proposal in the group chat.

Fiona narrowed her eyes.

If she remembered correctly, this competition was usually held overseas.

The organizers

never held the competition within their country, much less in Banyan City.

Fiona knew that Joshua wanted Luna to win the world champion title and get the prize

money, so he contacted the organizers and persuaded them to come to Banyan City all the way from Europa.

Fiona was unsure how much money he spent to persuade the organizers, but she knew that she envied and hated Luna more than ever.

She envied Luna's beauty and, at the same time, envied the affection Luna received from Joshua.

No matter how hard she tried, Fiona could never outshine Luna.

Therefore...

Fiona let out a sneer.

Since Joshua loved Luna so much that he would even organize an international jewelry

design contest just for her, Fiona would find a way to humiliate Luna in front of everyone!

Blue Bay Villa.

As soon as Joshua got out of the car, he bent down, picked Luna up, then kicked the front door open.

Luna let out a sigh of relief, having returned to an environment she was familiar with, and

glared at the man before her. "Joshua Lynch, that's enough! Let go of me!"

Every time Luna got mad and scolded someone, her face would turn red, giving her usual

cold and steely exterior a hint of endearing mischief.

Joshua could feel the blood rush to his head as he gazed at Luna.

Every time she struggled against his grasp, he would find it even harder to suppress his lust.

Joshua ignored Luna's thrashing and scolding,

pinning her down against the sofa instead and pressing his body on top of hers—

Thud!

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A deafening thud echoed through the entire house.

Joshua, who was pinning Luna down against the sofa, slumped limply on top of her right after.

Luna could not help but furrowed her brows upon feeling his weight on top of her.

However, since her hands were still tied, she had no way of releasing herself and instead

looked in the direction where the noise had come from.

She saw Nellie holding a metal box in her hands, panting heavily at the same time.

It was evident that Nellie had struck Joshua on the back of his head with the metal box.

Seeing that Luna was looking at her, Nellie's face grew an even darker shade of red. She let

out an exhale, then shouted for help at the top of her lungs.

Lily immediately arrived at the scene, along with the rest of the servants.

The doctor who

Joshua had assigned to look after Nigel stormed downstairs as well to see what was going

on.

Everyone worked together to help move Joshua away from his position on top of Luna and

laid him down on the couch.

Nigel carefully untied the jacket around Luna's hands wordlessly.

Meanwhile, Nellie put

down the metal box and walked over to Luna, then reached out to hold Luna's hand in

silence.

The doctor frowned at this sight. "There seems to be something wrong with Mr. Lynch."

She walked over and checked Joshua's face carefully before she turned around to glance at

Luna. "Mr. Lynch seems to have eaten some medicine that he shouldn't have."

Luna furrowed her brows. She patted Nellie and Nigel's heads while trying to cover the

hickey on her collarbone with her shirt. "What kind of medicine?"

"I need to send it to the lab." The doctor poked Joshua's finger and drew some blood from

his wound. "Please give me a moment."

Half an hour later, the doctor looked up at Luna. "The results have come out. According to

the lab, the medicine that Mr. Lynch took was..."

She paused and glanced at the two children somewhat awkwardly. Luna let out a sigh. "It's okay. Just tell me." She already had an inkling of what it was.

She knew how much Joshua hated and detested her.

This man had even upped and left to find Fiona, even though Luna had stayed by his bedside and taken care of him for three days, so how could Joshua even be willing to touch her?

How could he lust over Luna if it were not for the help of libido-enhancing medications?

A long time ago, when they had just gotten married, Luna had always been the one pestering him about having children, while he never—not even once—initiated anything of the sort.

"It's...medication used for low sexual drive." The doctor sighed and continued in a low voice,

"It's usually couples who desire children that take this medication so that they can increase their fertility rates."

Luna closed her eyes. She let out a bitter smile, then picked up Nellie in one hand while the other held onto Nigel's.

"Lily, take care of him for the time being. When he wakes up, let him leave on his own accord," she ordered and disappeared up the stairs.

Luna did not even feel like sparing this man another glance. She did not know what

happened that made Joshua come to her instead of Fiona after eating the medication, but what she knew was that...

This man's claims of not wanting children with Fiona were all fake. He was even willing to take fertility medication just for Fiona!

Many years ago, when Luna and Joshua had just gotten married, she had followed her

doctor's recommendation and bought the same type of medication.

The doctor had suggested the two of them take it together to increase their fertility rates.

However, Joshua had tossed the medication into the trash can, claiming he did not need it, but currently, not only was he willing to do the same thing for Fiona, but he even tried to lie to Luna about this!

Luna guessed that Joshua had probably planned to go home after explaining everything to her and have fun with his precious Fiona. However, he had estimated wrongly, causing the medication to take effect before he could reach home. Why else would he feel lust toward Luna, his ex-wife whom he had gotten tired of a long time ago? Luna could not help but feel the irony of this situation.

All of a sudden, Nellie's voice rang out, pulling Luna's thoughts back to reality, "Mommy."

She furrowed her brows, then lowered her head to glance at the girl in her arms, trying to make herself sound as gentle as she could, "What's wrong?"

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"Does Daddy want to give me a younger brother or sister?" asked Nellie and blinked innocently at Luna.

Luna did not know how to answer her daughter's question. She bit down on her lip and remained silent for a moment before she finally responded, "Daddy wants to have another child, but not with Mommy."

Nigel let out a sigh, then gripped Luna's finger tightly with his small hand. "Don't be sad, Mommy, you still have us."

Nellie froze for a moment, then suddenly understood what Nigel was saying. She bit on her lip and buried her head against Luna's chest. "Mommy, I'll always love you."

She would no longer love her father as she did before! Not only was he aggressive and hostile toward Luna, but he even wanted children with other women apart from her mother!

Luna sighed upon hearing her children's heartwarming words, then took them back to their

room and patiently tucked them in for bed.

By the time Nigel and Nellie fell asleep, more than an hour had already passed.

Joshua was nowhere to be found.

Seeing Luna come downstairs, Lily told her, "After Mr. Lynch woke up, he immediately drove

away without saying a word, but he had asked me how you

were doing before he left. I told him you were doing fine, and he smiled and said, 'How is

that possible? ' He then left without saying anything else."

After hearing what Lily said, Luna narrowed her eyes and smirked.

True. How was it possible that she was alright? It turned out that Joshua knew her well.

"Oh, by the way." Luna turned around as if she suddenly recalled something and glanced at

Lily. " Ask the doctor to come downstairs."

Lily paused. "What for?" Nigel was already asleep, so why did Luna need the doctor?

"I hurt myself." Luna chuckled and sat down gracefully on the sofa. Then, she pulled up her

left sleeve to reveal her unscathed left arm. "I need her to wrap my wound."

Since Joshua and Shannon had convinced everyone she was injured and needed to go to

the hospital, she needed the doctor to wrap her arm up so that their lies would seem even

more compelling.

Lily shot Luna a somewhat puzzled glance before heading up the stairs.

Half an hour later, Luna returned to the design department.

Her left arm was wrapped in a sling, and her face was as pale as a sheet of paper.

Seeing her like this, Arianna, Samson, and Zayne immediately rushed toward her. "What's

wrong?

What happened?"

"I accidentally bumped into the easel and hurt myself." Luna smiled at them, then strode

toward her office.

Charmaine, who was watching Luna from aside, could not help but feel a little disgusted by

this sight.

Luna was not even bleeding when President Lynch carried her out of the department just now, but her arm was wrapped in a sling all of a sudden. How dare she even pretend to be injured?

As soon as she thought of this, Charmaine scoffed and stood up, staring at Luna coldly. "Are you genuinely hurt? Is there really a wound beneath your bandage? "Didn't Shannon and Joshua go with you to the hospital? What happened? Why did they leave you to come back yourself?" She rolled her eyes. "I'm utterly disgusted by people who fake injuries! "

At this exact moment, Fiona stepped into the department and just so happened to overhear Charmaine's last sentence. She furrowed her brows. "Charmaine, what's going on?"

"Nothing." Seeing that Fiona was here to take her side, Charmaine felt even more confident at her statement. "Luna is faking her injury! "

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Fiona immediately glanced at Luna.

Luna's left arm was wrapped in a sling, and there was even a trace of blood staining her bandages. Her face was also paler than usual.

Fiona narrowed her eyes and felt a flicker of malice surge through her. Even if Charmaine had not called her about this earlier, she, too, knew what would happen

between Joshua and Luna. The reason she forbade Charmaine to talk about this any further

was so that no one else would find out about Joshua and Luna.

Since everyone thought that Joshua and Fiona were very happy together, she did not want

anyone else to find out about Joshua's affair with Luna. If everyone found out that she and

Joshua were not as happy a couple as they appeared to be, no one would respect or fear her anymore.

This was the last thing that Fiona wanted, but at that moment... Since Charmaine had already brought up Luna's possible fake injury, Fiona decided that this was something she could use to her advantage. If Joshua truly had taken Luna to the hospital, no one would think he was unhappy with Fiona.

As soon as she thought of this, Fiona curled her lips into a smile and walked into the office.

"Charmaine, what are you talking about? Joshua explained to me just now that the only reason he was carrying Luna in his arms was that she had hurt herself.

He didn't want me to misunderstand anything."

Fiona stood next to Charmaine and continued in a soft, slightly eerie tone, "I don't think Ms.

Luna is the kind of person who'd fake an injury. If she did, that would interfere with her

work. Besides, she won't get anything out of this either."

Charmaine immediately understood what Fiona was trying to get at and curled her lips into

a smirk. "What do you mean, she won't get anything out of this? Just now, President Lynch

carried her all the way out of her office and into the elevator! "

Fiona let out a sigh. "What's so surprising about that? Joshua carries me multiple times a

day. Don't spout nonsense like this."

Charmaine grew even more enraged when she heard this. "But you're President Lynch's girlfriend!

What's Luna's relationship with him? She's just an ex-wife of his that refuses to move on and

instead chooses to continue pestering him. She's just pretending to work hard, but in reality,

she's plotting how to get back together with Mr. Lynch! "

Arianna could not help frowning when she heard Charmaine's words.

Samson, on the other hand, was so angry that he stepped forward and gave Charmaine a

forceful shove. "What are you talking about? If Director Luna says she hurt herself, then we

believe her! Do you think she's Fiona, constantly getting hospitalized for no reason?"

Fiona narrowed her eyes upon hearing this. A cold glint flashed through her eyes.

She hated it when people accused her of faking her illness.

Despite that, however, she continued to feign innocence and glanced at Samson, sighing.

"Hey, we're all working in the same department here, so let's not fight." Then, she glanced at the crowd of people surrounding them and fixated her gaze on Luna.

"Ms. Luna, why don't...you remove your bandage and show us if you really hurt yourself or not?"

Luna shot her a cold glance but did not reply.

Fiona took a step back, pretending to be startled by Luna's expression.

"Ms. Luna, if you're not willing to, it's fine... It's not like I have to look at your wound or anything. I believe you, of course, but..."

She glanced at the crowd before continuing, "Everyone's watching us now. If you don't prove yourself...no one will be able to concentrate on their jobs for the rest of the day."

Luna curled her lips into a smirk and glanced at Fiona impassively. "If I listened to you, Ms.

Blake, and showed everyone my wound, and it turned out I wasn't lying at all...

"Will you write a five-thousand-word apology letter to me and send it to everyone's emails?"

As soon as she said this, Charmaine scoffed and crossed her arms in front of her chest. "If it

turns out that you were lying all this while, then you have to write a ten-thousand-word apology letter and send it to everyone's emails instead! "

Fiona immediately agreed. "Alright. That's a deal."

Fiona and Charmaine were both confident that Luna was faking her injury. Fiona was even

willing to bet that there would be a hickey on Luna's arm if she removed her bandage!

Fiona could not help but feel enraged whenever she recalled how exhausted Joshua was when he arrived home moments ago. It should have been her! She should have been the reason Joshua was dog-tired, but it turned out that... "Alright." Seeing how confident Fiona and Charmaine were, Luna sneered and placed her arm in front of Arianna. Arianna could smell the stench of blood wafting off Luna's bandaged arm as soon as it got close to her.

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Arianna furrowed her brows and shot Luna a nervous glance. Then, she asked in a low voice, "Director Luna, do you really...want to remove the bandage?" Since she could still smell the stench of blood despite the many layers of bandage, Arianna guessed that Luna's wound must be very deep. Luna sneered, then glanced at Fiona and Charmaine. "If I don't remove my bandage, how can I show them that I'm really hurt and not faking my injury?" Arianna pursed her lips in disapproval. She had no choice but to follow Luna's request and remove the bandage from her arm. The scent of blood wafted through the entire office almost immediately. Charmaine froze momentarily, then turned to look at Fiona, her face etched with alarm. A hint of surprise flashed through Fiona's eyes. How... How was this possible? The reason Joshua had carried Luna out of the office was that the libido-enhancing drugs had taken effect, and he wanted to use Luna as a means of releasing his sexual desire! How could there possibly be a wound on Luna's arm, much less such a fresh one? While the two of them were immersed in their thoughts, Arianna continued to unwrap Luna's bandage and finally removed it altogether.

Beneath the bandage was a bloody wound sprinkled with yellow antiseptic powder. The wound was sutured, but even then, it was still a big one. Arianna glanced at it and guessed that Luna's wound was about ten centimeters long, with more than ten stitches! Charmaine and Fiona were both stunned. The rest of the employees, who—like Charmaine and Fiona—did not believe that Joshua had taken Luna to the hospital, were just as astounded. In fact, Luna had deliberately cut herself with a fruit knife at home. At the time, the doctor had told her that as long as her arm was wrapped, no one would try to look at her wound and attempted to talk her out of harming herself. However, Luna knew that...neither Fiona nor Charmaine would let her hear the end of this unless she showed them an actual wound. She had expected this to happen, so she had deliberately cut herself to prepare for this scenario.

"Is this clear enough?" Luna scoffed, turned around, and proffered her arm to Fiona and Charmaine. "What did you two promise me just now?" she added, smirking coldly.

"Charmaine, I'll be waiting for your apology letter."

With that, she ordered Arianna to help her wrap her wound up again. Luna turned around and glanced at Fiona's pale face impassively. "I'm not someone who's skilled at faking illnesses. In my opinion, faking illnesses is something only a useless person would do." She blinked at Fiona innocently. "Don't you agree, Ms. Blake?"

Fiona's face was as pale as a sheet of paper. She bit down on her lip and said in a casual tone, "Of course. Just now, I kept trying to stop Charmaine from spreading rumors about you faking an injury..."

With that, she smiled at Luna and added, "Don't worry. I'll make sure that Charmaine hands in the apology letter exactly as you asked."

Luna chuckled. "That'd be great."
Then, she turned around and adjusted the sling on her neck.
However, as she was doing this, the collar of Luna's shirt gaped open, revealing her collarbone, where Joshua's hickey remained.
Charmaine immediately jumped when she saw this. She immediately stormed toward Luna, who was walking toward her office, and blocked her path. "Ms. Luna, when you came in to work this morning, your neck and collarbone were bare. It's not even twenty-four hours yet, but why is there something new on your collarbone?"
Luna froze in her tracks.
She turned around and glanced at Charmaine with her eyebrows raised. "What are you trying to say?"
Charmaine snorted in indignation and pointed at Luna's hickey. "This thing wasn't on your neck this morning. You were working the whole day, and the only time you left your office was when you hurt yourself, and Mr. Lynch had to carry you out of there "Who left that hickey on your neck, then?"

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