

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 886

"I'm at the cafe near your house. Care to meet up?"

Luna paused for a while before smiling. "Sure."

Joshua had a good memory. He remembered that she once said she hoped he did not appear near her house.

"You're going to see him?" asked Nigel in a low voice.

Luna nodded.

"I have to solve this matter somehow. He must've looked for me because of this matter, too."

Nigel sighed and said, "Be careful on the road."

At that moment, it was all negative comments about Luna online. Nigel was somewhat worried.

"Mommy! "

Just as Luna was putting on her jacket and about to leave, Nellie's crisp voice came from upstairs.

She furrowed her brows. "What's going on?"

Nellie stomped down the stairs with her little short legs.

She ran over to Luna and passed the items which she had prepared to her.

"Take this with you! It's useful! "

Luna furrowed her brows and looked at the things that Nellie passed to her.

A face mask, a cap, a folding swiss knife. There was even...pepper spray?

Luna held everything in her hands. She could not help but think back to the incident where Joshua did those things to her on the sofa.

Luna smiled.

"Don't worry. I'll be fine."

That incident happened only because Joshua was on some drugs.

Otherwise, he would not be interested in such a vicious and heartless woman like Luna.

Nonetheless, Luna still accepted the gifts Nellie gave her.

Ten minutes later, Luna appeared in the cafe where Joshua was at.

At that moment, it was coincidentally after work for many. Everyone was sitting in the cafe, playing on their phones. They were discussing the hot topic of the day.

“How conceited. Just because she could design jewelry, she thinks she’s the best.”

“Not only is she bullying the newcomer, but the newcomer is the president’s girlfriend, too. How brazen of her.”

“Ms. Blake is such a kind person. Did you see the burns on her stomach? How scary! She could even turn the other cheek! “

“The kind always gets bullied. Because she has a good temper, that’s why she keeps getting bullied and schemed.”

Wearing a mask and a cap, Luna strode up to the second floor into the booth, where Joshua sat on a chair, lazily fiddling with his phone.

Soft sounds came from his phone. Luna could hear that he was watching all the videos of her bullying Fiona.

Luna chuckled bitterly and sat in front of him. “You got me here to criticize me, Mr. Lynch?”

Joshua looked at her flatly and kept his phone. “I want to discuss the competition with you.”

Joshua passed her the fruit tea he had already ordered on her behalf.

“The organizer contacted me. They said that given you excluded the newcomer, as well as the bad behavior and character you showed in the videos online, they want to disqualify the Lynch Group’s team from competing.

“They feel that with a leader like you, the work created by the team won’t be made according to each team member’s intention, and the meaning of teamwork will be lost.”

Then, Joshua looked at Luna meaningfully.

“I might not understand work-related matters, but how could you make such a mistake? You knew that it’s a competition that requires team effort, yet you deliberately excluded Fiona. Fiona has never told me about this. If I knew this earlier— “

“What would you have done if you knew earlier, Mr. Lynch?” interrupted Luna as a cold smirk graced her face. Her voice was filled with mockery.

“Mr. Lynch, when you placed someone who doesn’t know

design and has poor art skills in my team, you should've thought of this. It wasn't that I didn't give her a chance —she can't even draw a basic jewelry sketch. What did you want me to do? Should I have passed the core designing work to a person who can barely draw a circle?"

Then, Luna picked her cup and took a sip. "Mr. Lynch, you had the time to arrange your girlfriend in my team, so why did you not find your beloved Ms. Blake a teacher to buck up on her artistic skills? Could it be that you have forgotten about this because you both have been busy researching ways to make a baby?"

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The atmosphere in the booth dropped a few degrees. Joshua narrowed his eyes. His eyes were filled with coldness.

"Do you have to speak so harshly?"

Luna smiled.

"How do you want me to speak then, Mr. Lynch? I initially rejected Fiona entering my team, but you forced it upon me with your powers, so I had to accommodate her into my team. I aim to win the competition, so besides letting Ms. Blake run errands and do simple tasks, what else can I do?"

Joshua was silent upon Luna's words. It was not that he never thought about those problems before.

However, he felt that with Luna's ability, taking on Fiona would not have any problem. He never expected that Fiona would not be able to do a simple basic task well.

Joshua had also expressed his concerns for Fiona's work, but every time he asked her, she would smile and say that all was fine and she was very happy working.

Joshua never expected that Fiona was in such a situation.

At that thought, Joshua sighed.

"It's my mistake, then, but now isn't the time to point fingers."

Joshua leaned back and furrowed his brows, looking at Luna.

"President Calvin came to me. He said that there is still

an opportunity to turn this matter around. If he had secretly come to know about this incident, he could turn a blind eye. However, this incident came to light during the meeting. Also, the voice of the people on the internet cursing you is quite loud.

“If you still want the Lynch Group to continue participating in the competition...”

Joshua took a deep breath.

“It’s possible, except that you have to withdraw from the competition.”

The atmosphere in the booth sunk lower.

Luna bit her lip. She held her cup of fruit tea so tightly that her knuckles turned white.

“I know this may be a difficult request for you.”

Joshua was a little heartbroken, looking at Luna’s disappointed yet stoic look.

If there were another way of resolving this issue, he would not want her to be so disappointed.

Alas...

The videos on the internet could not be deleted, inexplicably.

On top of that, all of the participating teams knew about the problems in Luna’s team.

Other than getting Luna to withdraw from the competition, there was no other better way.

“Don’t worry. Even if you withdraw from the competition, the results of the Lynch Group’s team will still be considered in our agreement.”

Luna shut her eyes and chuckled bitterly.

“Then, may I ask if I were to withdraw myself from the competition, who will be the new person in charge?”

Joshua was silent for a long while before calmly saying, “Fiona Blake.”

Luna closed her eyes and smiled bitterly.

This was Fiona’s true intention: to kick her off from her team two days before the competition and replace her.

By then, if they were to win, everyone would say that this was Fiona’s team and not Luna’s team.

In the end, the person who would receive the honor and credit would be Fiona, too. After such a huge merry-go -

round, in the end, it was all because of getting the honors for winning the competition. Was that it?

Fiona's plan was perfect.

Joshua also became an accomplice. At that thought, Luna sneered.

"Mr. Lynch, if you want your girlfriend to get the honor, which was supposed to be mine, to be the champion of this competition, you can tell it to me right off the bat."

Joshua furrowed his brows fiercely upon Luna's words.

"Luna, I hope you don't get worked up over this. Having Fiona replace you as the person in charge is the best solution right now. Fiona will be the project director. By then, she'll be the one to explain the concept of the design.

"That way, on one hand, we could shut the public's mouth and let everyone know that Fiona also took part in the core design work. On the other hand, other people won't be so hostile to you. I'm sure you have seen the comments online."

"Do you think I care about that?" Luna opened her eyes and said, "The accident I was in six years ago, the one that you and Aura came up with. How did you both describe me after the accident?"

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"You said that I had an affair, that I was a philanderer. That I eloped with someone else, and that was why I had an accident. I supposedly left a will for you to be together with my sister."

Luna looked at Joshua's face and enunciated every word.

"Do you think I still care about my reputation? Both of you destroyed my reputation six years ago! "

The atmosphere in the booth instantly turned cold.

Joshua furrowed his brows.

"Luna, I've already said that I didn't know about that matter. It was all Aura— "

"You're pushing all the blame to Aura, just because she's not here in Banyan City? How unfortunate.

Someone already showed me a photo of Aura back in Banyan City. Mr. Lynch, you should lie less, just in case

Aura suddenly appears. You won't be able to explain yourself anymore then."

Then, Luna stood up.

"I'll withdraw myself from the competition, only because this competition isn't only my blood, sweat, and tears. Zayne, Samson, and the others put in hard work for this, too. But..."

Luna lowered her gaze and looked at Joshua coldly.

"If my team wins the competition, my agreement with you ends there."

Then, Luna picked her bag up and left.

Joshua sat in the same spot. Looking at Luna leaving determinedly, he closed his eyes.

She was still the same as before. Aloof and heartless.

No matter whether it was Aura, Fiona, or other women who were hostile to her, Luna would still blame it all on him.

If it were the past, he might still explain himself to her.

However, at that moment...

Forget about it. What use was there in explaining? Luna would still leave.

When the competition ended, she would take Nigel and Nellie along to leave Banyan City.

They would no longer have any contact with each other after that.

Letting Luna leave with a hatred for him was much better than her leaving reluctantly and missing him.

However...

Joshua opened his eyes. He took his phone and dialed Lucas.

"Check where Aura is."

Lucas, on the other end of the line, furrowed his brows.

"We lost track of Aura right after Young Master Neil's passing. Have you forgotten? How are we going to check—"

"She's in Banyan City right now."

"Banyan City!" Lucas was stunned for quite a while before nodding furiously and saying, "Yes, Sir. I'll check on it right now!"

"Mmh." Joshua sighed and continued asking, "How is

she?”

“Ms. Blake? She’s quite well. The servants have said that she’s in a good mood. She was singing and dancing around at home.”

Joshua furrowed his brows. “Anything else?” “Ms. Blake told the servants that she’s going to become Banyan City’s most dazzling woman. She’s happy...”

Joshua furrowed his brows even harder.

The matter regarding Luna’s withdrawal from the competition and Fiona replacing her had only been decided a moment ago with President Calvin. Joshua had not even told Fiona about it yet, so how was she already celebrating?

Joshua held onto the phone. He was about to say something else when a commotion, one with loud noises, came from outside.

“It’s her! The woman that bullied her boss’ girlfriend is her! “

“How vicious! The girl’s stomach has been burned so badly, yet she didn’t apologize! Inhumane b*tch! “

“Don’t let her get away. Block her! Let her have a taste of her own medicine—how it feels like being scalded by boiling water! “

Joshua was instantly alarmed at the noise outside. He immediately hung up and rushed out.

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Outside the booth in the corridors, Luna was surrounded by onlookers, backed up to the corner of the wall.

Some were insulting her, some were jeering, and some even threw things at her.

The corridors were blocked and filled to the brim with people.

Joshua furrowed his brows. He immediately strode over.

At that moment, Luna silently leaned against the wall with a flat gaze. Her face was devoid of any emotion.

Her once lively eyes dimmed and lost their brightness.

She was like a soulless rag doll.

She seemed to have not heard the noises and the insults made by the surrounding people.

Her light -colored clothes were stained with coffee and

eggs. Her hair was in a mess. Her clothes were also torn and crumpled up by the pushing and shoving from the crowd.

Her emotionless expression had a sort of otherworldly, ethereal beauty.

Joshua's heart fiercely skipped a beat upon the scene in front of him.

He furrowed his brows and roughly pushed the crowd aside. He rushed right toward Luna's side and protected her in his arms. "Are you alright?"

Upon seeing Joshua, Luna's eyes finally had some light to them.

She smiled, one laced with ridicule, and came out of his arms coldly.

"Mr. Lynch, shouldn't you look for your darling Ms. Blake and celebrate right now? Why are you here?"

Joshua furrowed his brows fiercely.

"If I didn't come, should I have just let you be insulted and bullied by others?"

"No matter what, you're still a staff of the Lynch Group. I can't just sit and watch you get bullied by others!"

Joshua was serious, but Luna laughed instead. She laughed exaggeratedly.

"Is that so? Mr. Lynch, you speak so righteously. If I've never seen your true colors, I'd still believe you, Mr. Lynch."

Luna lifted her gaze and looked at Joshua coldly.

"Mr. Lynch, haven't you just sat and watched me get bullied by others before?"

Joshua narrowed his eyes hard.

He knew that Luna was referring to her being bullied by Yvonne Walter and her husband at the market before Nigel's bone marrow transplant. She almost got beaten up by them.

"This is different than the last time!"

Of course, he did not just sit and watch back then. If it were not for him seeing Christian going over to help and Fiona's sickness flaring up, he would not just sit and do nothing!

Luna raised her eyebrows.

“How is it different?” Then, Luna pretended as if she suddenly thought of something.

“Oh, you’re right. This time is different from the last. Last time, Ms. Blake was by your side. This time, she’s not here.”

Luna chuckled and said, “So, Mr. Lynch, whether you could stand up to protect your staff depends on whether your girlfriend, Ms. Blake, is with you or not. Is that it?”

Luna’s mockery made Joshua’s face turn a little pale.

“Still, I don’t need it.”

Luna sneered and stood back to where she was standing by the wall. She swept a nonchalant glance at the crowd.

“Do you still want to continue? Tell me when you have enough. I need to go home and take a shower. I want to rest.”

Then, Luna swept Joshua a cold glance.

“After all, I’m relieved of my duties, and I’m free. I can afford to waste my time with all of you. I also have the time to rest.”

For the past half a month, she had been busy as a bee. She only slept for four to five hours every night. She worked hard, trying to perfect her work for the competition.

At that moment, there were only two days left to the competition, yet she was kicked out of the team that she single-handedly built.

Compared to how much Joshua had hurt her, the insults and things that were thrown at her at that moment were nothing.

Seeing how wretched Luna looks, Joshua’s heart squeezed violently.

He narrowed his eyes. He was about to say something when a shrill voice came from the crowd. “My god! That’s Joshua Lynch, right?”

Someone recognized Joshua.

Following the voice, the crowd immediately shifted their attention from Luna to Joshua.

“It is him! “

“Strange. Why would Joshua Lynch be with Luna? Why

was he protecting her just now?”

“Didn’t Luna hurt his girlfriend? Why is he still helping Luna?”

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During the heated discussion, someone took out a recording device.

“Hello, Mr. Lynch. I’m Banyan City’s television reporter. I’d like to ask: What relationship do you have with Luna? Why are you here alone with her in the cafe?”

“Are you two dating? Luna just hurt your girlfriend, yet you’re here on a date with her. What relationship does the three of you have?”

“When you’re on a date with Luna, will you feel guilty toward Ms. Fiona Blake? Can you tell us your emotional journey?”

Facing such rude questions, Joshua furrowed his brows tightly.

He lifted his gaze and looked at the reporter coldly, then saying aloofly, haughtily, “Should I have to explain my life to you, just because you’re a reporter? Show me your press pass and tell me your department. I’ll contact your highest superior.”

Joshua’s tone was as cold as his gaze.

The reporter paused for a while, subconsciously took a few steps back, and stopped talking.

The restless crowd finally quieted down a little upon Joshua’s reaction.

Seeing how the corridor had finally quieted down, Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at Luna.

She still looked like she did not care for anything. She did not seem to be able to see he was trying to protect her or doing things for her.

Joshua chuckled bitterly in his heart.

Luna stood there, unmoving. Joshua could not just drag her away with everyone watching them.

Thus, he picked up his phone and sent Lucas a simple message.

The moment he kept his phone, he noticed from the corner of his eye that someone among the crowd was

throwing a cup of hot coffee at Luna.

Just in the nick of time, Joshua rushed forward and pushed Luna to the side.

The cup of coffee landed on Joshua's back with a thud.

The coffee splashed all over his suit and coat.

Being shoved abruptly, Luna, coming to her senses once again, saw Joshua drenched by hot coffee.

The coffee seemed to be burning hot. There was still steam coming off from his body.

This scene would be extremely haggard if it were any other men.

However, he was Joshua Lynch. Even if he were drenched by coffee, he still looked regal and arrogant, so much so that others could only envy him.

Still, from the way he furrowed his brows tightly, he should be feeling terrible.

Luna furrowed her brows. She hesitated for a moment, but still rushed forward and helped him in the end.

Whatever. Seeing how he was Nigel and Nellie's biological father and how he ended up like that because he protected her, Luna felt that she should not just sit and do nothing.

She held onto Joshua and swept the crowd a cold glance.

"Those who don't wish to die, make way! If Joshua truly gets hurt by this, none of you here will be able to escape!"

Luna's tone was cold and stern. The entire corridor was silenced.

Those that were gossiping about Luna and Joshua all shut up. They did not dare say anything after that.

After all, if Joshua truly was hurt and he held them accountable for it, no one there would be able to take it!

The crowd instantly made way for Luna and Joshua.

When the both of them walked past the crowd, Lucas rushed into the cafe with Zach, Yuri, and a group of bodyguards.

"Sir!"

Looking at Joshua, Lucas widened his eyes and immediately ran over.

"I'm fine." Joshua furrowed his brow and said, "I just got

lightly burned by coffee. It's fine."

Lucas shook his head. "How could it be fine? Wasn't Ms. Blake also burned by Ms.— "

Before he could utter Luna's name, his gaze landed on her face. He stopped talking.

Joshua furrowed his brows even tighter. "I'll just get Luna to send me to the hospital. Take your men and round up everyone there. Check upon them. See who's the mastermind behind this."

When Joshua just arrived, there were only a few people in the cafe.

Why was the small cafe filled to the brim after chatting to Luna for only a while?

Also, Luna was wearing a mask and a cap. Why was she so coincidentally recognized by someone once she left? These people were clearly sent there, and they came prepared.

Joshua wanted to know the perpetrator.

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There was a hospital less than a kilometer away from the cafe.

To prevent Joshua, who was drenched in coffee, from garnering attention, Luna took off her ash- gray trench coat and put it over Joshua.

Joshua initially refused. He thought that it was inappropriate for a man to put on a woman's trench coat. However, he did not expect that...

Although it looked like a women's trench coat on Luna, it also looked like a men's trench coat when it was put on Joshua.

Joshua furrowed his brows and walked while holding onto Luna and furrowing his brows.

"Where did you get this from?"

"I got someone to specially make it. It's for men, " Luna replied calmly as she walked.

"Nigel, Neil, and Nellie were fatherless when we were abroad. When they were at the amusement park, they were also unhappy, because other kids would mock them for not having a father.

“Malcolm would pretend to be their dad to cheer them up when he had the time. When he wasn’t free, I ‘d put on this men’s trench coat to pretend as if I was wearing their father’s trench coat and take them out to play.”

Joshua slightly furrowed his brows at Luna’s words. “Was there use in doing that?”

“Of course. “ Luna sneered. “When I was abroad, I had many types of men’s outerwear. Time after time, I ‘d wash them and hang them on the balcony.

Others would think that there’s a man at home. It’d be safer.”

Joshua slightly furrowed his brows once more.

“You lived in an ordinary residential building when you were abroad?”

Luna laughed. “What do you think, Mr. Lynch? Do you think I would have lived in a huge mansion with my three children?”

Joshua furrowed his brows.

“I thought you and Malcolm were close. He would’ve at least—“

“At least give me a mansion?” Luna laughed.

“Mr. Lynch, do you think Malcolm owes us? He had offered a mansion to me, but why should I stay there? To treat me and help me take care of my three children, he has already sacrificed a lot. How could I possibly accept his kindness with peace of mind?”

The truth was, ever since Luna gave birth to her three children and after she recuperated, she had been working hard ever since.

She earned quite a lot, but most of it was used to pay her debts.

Malcolm did not owe her anything, and neither did the Quinn family.

Joshua, who had been frowning hard because of the burns, slightly relaxed his brows upon Luna’s words.

“That meant that you and Malcolm have never had

“Does that have anything to do with you, Mr. Lynch?”

Luna coldly interrupted Joshua.

“How rare of you to ask that. You kept changing women, one after the other, yet you still dare to ask me whether

I did anything with other men. Why?

Are you suddenly interested in me, the woman you never once liked?"

Joshua's heart sank miserably upon Luna's words. He never liked her? Was this woman...

Was his love for her too reserved, or was she too dense?

However, all that was no longer important.

"Since you're so interested in my private affairs, I can tell you this."

Luna turned and looked at Joshua coldly.

"Malcolm angered the entire Quinn family when he saved me. I promised Granny Quinn that once I settle everything here, I'll return abroad and marry Malcolm.

Then, I'll use the rest of my life to repay the sacrifices

Malcolm has made for me." Then, Luna looked at Joshua.

"Are you happy with this answer, Mr. Lynch?"

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Joshua's deep gaze gradually dimmed. After a while, he turned.

"What did Malcolm sacrifice to save you? Is it money? I can repay him ten times or even a hundred times over. Why do you have to repay with the rest of your life?"

Luna laughed.

"Mr. Lynch, who are you to me that you repay others a hundred times over? Also, there are things that money can't be used to repay."

Luna wanted to continue saying something when she looked up and noticed that they had already reached the hospital.

She helped Joshua in, helped him register, and brought him to the doctor's consultation room.

"Thankfully for this burn, you came in time."

In the doctor's consultation room, after the doctor dealt with the red patch on Joshua's back, he could not help but tease, "If you were to come any later, the red patch would go off by itself. My medication would be useless then."

Looking at the doctor joking seriously, Luna, who had a stern face, finally could not help but laugh.

The tall Joshua got up from the bed and wore a clean shirt that Lucas sent over. He narrowed his eyes and looked at the doctor while buttoning up.

“What you’re saying is that my burns are fine?”

“Of course, you’re fine. Usually, the coffee in cafes wouldn’t be too hot. After all, it was made so that customers could drink them immediately at any moment.”

The doctor pursed his lips and said, “All you need to do is to put some medication on your burns. You don’t even need someone to help you walk. When this lady helped you in, I thought that it was serious. Turns out that it’s just a light burn.”

Then, the doctor mercilessly exposed Joshua’s pretense.

“Just because you like her, you pretended to get hurt so you could take advantage of her, right?”

The entire room fell instantly in silence upon the doctor’s words.

Luna lowered her head and furrowed her brows tightly. She had rather mixed feelings.

Joshua, on the other hand, did not find it awkward. He calmly changed the topic.

He took his phone out and showed the doctor a photo.

“Doctor, tell me: Could coffee create such an injury?”

Luna immediately lifted her head upon Joshua’s words. She quickly looked at the doctor.

The photo that Joshua showed the doctor was the burns on Fiona’s stomach!

Luna held her breath while waiting for the doctor’s answer.

“This injury is pretty serious.”

The doctor furrowed his brows. He turned around and searched through his cases on the table for a very long time. In the end, he found a similar photo.

“I can’t determine what type of burn it is from the photo you showed me, just based on the injury. But, the burns on this photo are almost identical to the one that you showed me.”

Joshua immediately took the photo over.

The injury in the photo was almost the same as Fiona’s.

The doctor continued, "The patient from this photo had enemies who sought revenge on him. His enemies deliberately poured freshly boiled water on his stomach, and they poured almost half a kettle. That's how he got his burns. Just for your information."

Then, the doctor took the photo back from Joshua.

"If there's nothing else, I'll be seeing my next patient."

Coming out from the consultation room. Luna took a deep breath. She raised her gaze and looked at Joshua.

"You've heard what the doctor said. Do you still think I caused those burns on Fiona?"

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That day when Luna saw the burns on Fiona's stomach, she felt that something was off.

After all, that day when the coffee spilled onto Fiona, her hands were splashed with it, too.

Although the coffee was hot, Luna was fine after washing it off with water.

Why would Fiona be scalded so badly?

The doctor's words a moment ago also confirmed Luna's thoughts.

The huge patch of burns on Fiona's stomach perhaps had nothing to do with the cup of coffee!

Joshua furrowed his brows upon Luna's questions. He strode outside while saying flatly, "I reserve my opinions on this."

Luna was stunned for a moment, then she laughed.

"Reserve your opinions? Joshua Lynch, you don't want to answer me because you know your beloved Ms. Blake is up to no good and you're in the wrong, right?"

Joshua continued walking without stopping. "It's up to you how you want to read it."

Luna stood in the same spot and looked at Joshua's back. She smiled bitterly.

Here she was, worried he might be injured and helped him all the way to the hospital.

It turned out that once he was fine, he did not even thank her. Facing Fiona's such obvious lies, not only was he not angry, he even chose to reserve his opinions?

“Right, by the way...” Just when Luna was looking at Joshua’s back smiling self-deprecatingly, Joshua turned over and looked at Luna flatly.

“I hope there are no more unwarranted rumors about Fiona’s injuries until I can investigate this issue. Do you hear me?”

Luna furrowed her brows. She was instantly infuriated.

“When Fiona pretended to be hurt and accused me, why did you not reserve your views? Why did you not investigate it properly, directly demanding me to apologize?”

“Yet when it comes to Fiona, you want to investigate it properly and hope that there are no rumors about her?!”

“Joshua, how much further are you going to indulge in Fiona? How much further can your double standards go?!”

“

Facing Luna’s rage, Joshua narrowed his eyes.

“Have you forgotten that Fiona is currently the Lynch Group’s team leader partaking in the competition?”

Joshua’s gaze turned cold and stern.

“You’ve been replaced because of a scandal. Are you hoping that the team leader would be replaced once more because of a scandal? The organizers have already said that if there were problems with Fiona, they’d disqualify us!”

Joshua looked at Luna and enunciated, “Weren’t you willing to sacrifice for Zayne, Samson, and the others? Just bear with it. Once the competition is over, I’ll give you an answer.”

Then, Joshua strode away.

Luna stood in the same spot, looking at Joshua getting further and further away. She clenched her fists tightly by her sides.

Once there was a scandal, the organizers would disqualify the team from participating.

Since he knew there was such a rule, why did he not stop Fiona from scheming against her?

Instead, he forced her to give up her position to Fiona, then he got her to keep Fiona there because of her team...

Luna shut her eyes and laughed bitterly.
Joshua never truly let her down. In his eyes, his new lover would always be more important than his exes. The most amazing thing was that he clearly had double standards and was unfair, yet he could always find a way to justify his actions, making it as if he was a just and righteous person.

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How nauseating.

How did she fall in love with such a selfish person back then?

Coming out from the hospital, Luna just got in the taxi and headed back to Blue Bay Villa when her phone rang incessantly.

There were messages and calls, one after the other. Luna lowered her head and looked through them.

Most of the calls and messages were from the design department and also the people on her team.

Luna did not need to see to know that Joshua must have announced Fiona taking over her.

It made sense, too. There were only two days left until the competition. Big news like replacing someone last minute should be notified as early as possible.

Otherwise, Fiona would not be able to memorize the script on the design concept.

Luna lowered her gaze and looked through each of the messages.

In the end, she directly addressed everyone in the competition team chat group.

(Swapping Ms. Blake as the leader is the conclusion Mr. Lynch and I came to. I was the one who suggested this. I hope all of you understand. Not only did I put in hard work for this competition, but everyone else, too.

(I hope all of you could cherish the work we put in. It doesn't matter who leads the team. What matters most is that we win. I hope that all of you actively cooperate with Ms. Blake. Thank you.)

Then, Luna let out a long sigh. She was about to leave the group chat when she realized a message was sent

immediately after hers.

It was from Fiona.

(Actually, I don't want to be the leader, but Joshua persuaded me for a very long time. He said that this is the best solution. As long as I lead, it'll be fine. He also said that Ms. Luna begged him for me to be the leader. I know that Ms. Luna is thinking of the big picture, and I hope everyone does so, too. I believe that our team will win the competition! Ms. Luna's and everyone's efforts won't go to waste!]

After Fiona finished, the two that helped Fiona 'expose' Luna during the meeting immediately chimed in.

(Yes, yes. Ms. Fiona, you have a great character, and you're so talented! You'll be able to lead our team to be champions!]

(Way to go, Ms. Fiona! I'll unconditionally obey your arrangements!]

Other than those two, no one in the entire group spoke up.

Luna smiled and sneered. She immediately left the group chat.

She was too lazy to deal with Fiona already. Actually, from the beginning, she joined this competition not for its honors, but for the benefits that could come from winning.

Although she was once Moon, the jewelry designer abroad, she had completely retired that identity.

At that moment, she was just Luna.

Therefore, she needed the competition to broaden her visibility and fame, so that she could earn more for Joshua quicker.

Although that was what she thought of initially, after slaving away day and night with her team members for the past half a month, Luna had already treated the results of the competition as a recognition and reward to her and her team members.

The things that she initially did not care for, she truly cared for at that moment.

However...

Since Joshua wanted to take that to give it to his new

lover, Luna could not let the team members' effort go to waste and be disqualified from the competition because of her own selfish reasons.

Luna kept her phone. She closed her eyes and leaned back in the backseat, suddenly feeling exhausted.

She was mentally exhausted.

At that moment, her phone rang.

It was an unknown number. Luna furrowed her brows and answered the call.

On the other end of the call, a relaxed and cheerful man's voice rang, "Master, it's me —Joey Charles ! I hear that you're now in Banyan City. I 'in going to be a judge in a competition in two days. Do you have time for a meal together?"

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