

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 751

By eBooksCat

Luna narrowed her eyes when she heard what Fiona had said.

It was easy to think Fiona was saying this on purpose.

Shannon turned to Luna and surreptitiously mimed vomiting.

Initially, she had thought Fiona was an innocent woman. However, Shannon guessed that she must have overheard the rest of the employees gossiping about Joshua and Luna, which explained her current behavior.

Shannon knew the reason Fiona said what she had said was because she wanted to get on Luna's nerves.

Seeing that Joshua did not answer, a glimmer of malice flashed through Fiona's eyes. She let out a sigh and said wistfully, "Actually, Joshua, I don't think I'm a good enough match for you... You deserve to be with someone like Ms. Luna. I can't compete with her at all.."

Joshua could hear Fiona's voice waver and immediately furrowed his brows. The doctor had told him that Fiona had been triggered, so she had to

keep her emotions under control for the time being. Otherwise, she would collapse and have to be hospitalized.

As soon as he thought of this, Joshua sighed and tried to console her in a low, gentle voice, "Fiona, don't think so low of yourself. You have your strengths, too."

Fiona bit down on her lip and cast Joshua an innocent, endearing look. "But I—"

"You don't have to compare yourself with anyone else. To me, you're the most perfect woman in the world." With that, Joshua glanced at the elevator and said, "We're here."

Fiona nodded feebly. "Okay."

The elevator doors slid open, and the two exited, one after another.

The doors closed after them.

"D*mn!" Shannon could not help cursing at everything that happened a few moments ago. "Director Luna, Fiona's doing this on purpose!"

Fiona had deliberately said the things she said, claiming that Luna was a better match for Joshua and that she could not compare to Luna at all when, in reality, all she wanted was to hear Joshua's praise!

All she wanted was to hear Joshua compliment her and tell her that she was better than Luna.

Shannon could not help thinking that Fiona was a very calculating woman. Fortunately, Joshua was still smart enough to see through her and did not do as she wanted. Luna would have been humiliated otherwise.

"I know." Luna lifted her head to gaze at the indicator above the elevator doors. "They got off at the eighth floor, right?"

Shannon paused for a moment, then nodded in reply. "Yes. Thank God they got off at the eighth floor; I might not be able to control myself if they wanted to go somewhere higher up. If we're stuck in the same elevator with them for any longer, I might just give her a piece of my mind! "

Luna raised her eyebrows at Shannon. "Aren't you afraid you might lose your job?"

Shannon pouted in indignation. "Well, if it weren't for that, I would've given her a piece of my mind already. Of course, she's got President Lynch behind her back now, so I wouldn't dream of offending her."

Luna nodded. "Yes, you're right. " It was clear that Fiona meant the world to Joshua, considering he was even willing to fire all three of Luna's assistants for her.

As she thought of this, Luna lifted her head to stare at the hospital floor plan.

The eighth floor was where the hematology department and clinical laboratories were located.

Why did Fiona have to go to the hematology department for something as simple as emotional stress?

Did she have leukemia, just like Nigel?

Suddenly, the elevator dinged and came to a halt, snapping Luna back to reality. She let out an exhale and got off the elevator with Shannon, heading to the ward Arianna was in.

Inside the room, Arianna was lying face down on the hospital bed, the upper half of her body naked, while a doctor applied some medication on her burns.

Meanwhile, Zayne and Samson were waiting outside the room. When they caught sight of Luna and Shannon approaching, they immediately went up to them.

"Why are the two of you here? Where's that Fiona woman? Isn't she going to apologize?" demanded Samson.

"Director Luna, how are we going to take care of this?" asked Zayne.

Luna could not help feeling guilty when she met their earnest gaze. The three of them, including Arianna, were her assistants. They were the only three people in Lynch Group that committed the entirety of their time and effort to her.

However, Arianna was injured while Zayne and Samson were worried sick, and Luna could not even manage to get Fiona to apologize.

Zayne noticed Luna's expression and seemed to realize what had happened. He let out a somewhat disappointed sigh and said, "It's okay. She's President Lynch's girlfriend, after all. I'm not surprised that everyone in Lynch Group has her back."

Samson immediately gritted his teeth in fury. "F*ck. If we weren't in Banyan City and instead overseas in my home country, she would've been dead by now!"

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"That's enough! " Before Luna could say anything, Shannon immediately frowned and shoved Samson's shoulder forcefully. "How can you say that? You wanted to get rid of her, and now you want her dead. If it weren't for you, Fiona wouldn't have gotten angry! Now Arianna is injured, and everyone in Lynch Group thinks she tried to scare Fiona on purpose! Don't talk nonsense like this! "

Samson froze for a moment, then snapped, "Am I not even allowed to talk now? Luna was mistreated by Joshua and didn't retaliate, but that doesn't mean I'm a coward, too! I just want to get back at Fiona for hurting Arianna. What's wrong with that?"

Shannon glared at him. "Do you think Director Luna needs your help? Don't you know what happened to her family? If she

offends Fiona and gets fired from Lynch Group, who's going to pay her son's medical bills? Will you?"

Luna felt exasperated by Shannon and Samson's arguing. "That's enough," she said, frowning as she separated the two from each other. "This is a hospital. You shouldn't argue here."

She then smiled a self-deprecating smile. "Both of you are right; everything that happened to Arianna was my fault. If I hadn't come back to work to earn money for my son's medical bills, none of this would've happened."

With that, she turned to glance at Samson. "What you said was right, too. I am a coward, but I don't need your help. If you feel embarrassed to be working under someone as cowardly as me, then I'll buy your flight tickets home."

Without a second glance, Luna pushed the door open and strode into Arianna's ward.

Samson stood motionless, watching her leave. He opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but nothing came out.

For some reason, Samson thought the way Luna looked when she walked away was lonely and desolate.

Shannon shot him another glare and followed after her.

"Hiss—!"

Inside the ward, the doctor was still applying medication to Arianna's wounds. Hearing the door open, Arianna turned around. She forced out a somewhat pained smile when she noticed it was Luna and asked, "Director Luna, what are you doing here? This is just a small injury. You didn't have to come to visit me."

Luna glanced at Arianna's back, which was so severely scalded that it had already blistered. "I'm going to give you two weeks paid leave," she spoke in an aggrieved tone. "Stay home and rest so you can recover soon."

As soon as she heard this, Arianna furrowed her brows. "No. Aren't you about to start a new project soon? This is when I'm needed the most, so how can I possibly take such a long break? I know I was scalded, but the wound is on my back, so it won't interfere with my work at all..."

Luna could not help feeling even more guilty when she heard Arianna's words. She gently held onto Arianna's hands and sighed. "It's just two weeks. It won't affect much. Besides, my son will be getting his surgery soon, so I won't be able to concentrate on work either. We'll officially start the project in two weeks. You should take this time off to rest."

Arianna bit down on her lip. "Two weeks is a little long. Are you sure it's okay?"

"Of course." Luna sighed and was about to say something, but the doctor suddenly frowned and glanced at Luna and Shannon. "This

girl hasn't eaten her breakfast yet, and it's already noon now. If you really want to take care of her, you should go buy her lunch."

Then, the doctor sighed and added, "Those two young men outside both have crushes on her, but they don't know how to take care of her at all."

Luna and Shannon exchanged a glance, then burst out in laughter.

The doctor was right. Even though both Samson and Zayne were interested in Arianna, they did not know how to treat a girl right at all. It was already noon, but none of them had the common sense to buy her lunch.

Luna and Shannon both shot Arianna teasing glances and asked, "Do you want to let them know you're hungry so they'll buy you lunch?" Arianna immediately shook her head.

Luna and Shannon had not eaten either, so they decided they would go downstairs for lunch with the two men and bring some food for Arianna on their way back.

Samson did not seem in high spirits, probably because Luna had scolded him a while ago for arguing with Shannon. He was not paying attention to where he was going at all, so as soon as they stepped foot in the hospital's cafeteria, he accidentally bumped into a middle-aged woman.

"Watch where you're going, young man! " Having spilled her food all over herself, the woman immediately frowned and grabbed

hold of Samson's collar in anger. "You'd better pay for this! This dress I'm wearing is a gift from Ms. Blake! It costs fifty thousand dollars! You'd better pay for this! "

When she heard the name—Ms. Blake—coming out of the woman's mouth, Luna furrowed her brows and glanced in their direction.

She had seen this woman before.

This was the woman who was in the mall with Fiona. Could she be Fiona's maid?

What an unpleasant surprise.

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"Aunty, it was all just an accident. Even if your clothes are expensive, there's no need for us to pay the full price in compensation, is there?"

Although Zayne was not the oldest among the four, he was the calmest and most reserved one. He continued to persuade the woman, "It's not a large spill either, so the clothes will still be wearable after dry-cleaning it. The average dry cleaner in Banyan City charges about eighty to a hundred dollars, so why not let my friend give you two hundred dollars in compensation for your dry-cleaning fees? How does that sound?"

Shannon could not help feeling stunned when she saw the way Zayne smiled courteously at the woman. This young man, who wore glasses and spent most of his time immersed in his work, was surprisingly calm and gentle when dealing with difficult people.

"Two hundred dollars for my dry-cleaning? " The woman, alas, was still dissatisfied with Zayne's offer. "What difference do two hundred dollars make? Who do you think I am?" She gave all four of them a once-over.

"Tsk, tsk. " She snorted in indignation and looked at them with an expression of contempt. "All four of you are well-dressed and seem to be well-off. How can you not be able to pay fifty thousand dollars in compensation?"

This middle-aged woman had a loud voice, so naturally, everyone else in the cafeteria looked over in their direction. Seeing that she had garnered the crowd's attention, the woman continued triumphantly, "You bumped into me and ruined my fifty thousand dollars dress, but now you refuse to pay for the damage... If you're poor, don't be so haughty! You guys look well-dressed, but I bet you can't pay for my dress even with all four of you combined.

"What a pity. I'm not a successful businesswoman at all. I'm just a maid who looks after Ms. Blake and takes care of her, yet I earn more than you. What a joke! "

Shannon's expression darkened as soon as she heard this. Even Zayne, who usually maintained his cool even in tough situations, looked displeased.

This was just a small matter, but why was this woman trying to blow everything out of proportion and look down on them?

50,000 dollars was not a big sum to either of them at all, but they did not think it was reasonable to pay this amount over a dirtied dress. This was daylight robbery!

Samson snorted in indignation over the woman's condescending attitude and glanced at her. "It's just a spill, but you want me to pay for the dress at full price?"

"What else would you suggest?" The woman scoffed. "If you can't afford to pay for this, then just admit it!"

"Of course I can! It's just fifty thousand dollars. It's no problem at all!" Samson pointed at the woman's soiled dress and said, "But if I paid you the full price, doesn't this make the dress mine? Why don't you take off the dress right here and give it to me? If you do so, I'll gladly pay you that fifty thousand dollars compensation!"

The woman blushed scarlet when she heard this.

Even though it was already late summer and about to turn fall soon, the weather was still hot. Moreover, there had been a heavy downpour yesterday, so the weather in Banyan City was exceptionally warm.

Therefore, this dress was the only layer she had on. If she took off the dress in public...

As soon as she thought of this, the woman pointed at Samson and barked, "How dare you suggest this, young man? You're young, so why don't you spend your time on something more meaningful than harassing women like me? You dirtbag!"

Luna furrowed her brows. As much as she wanted to agree with Samson, she still found his words disrespectful. Even though the woman was hostile and difficult, she was still an elder. Samson's suggestion was disrespectful and even bordered on harassment.

Luna pulled Samson behind her and said, "Don't talk so much nonsense."

With that, she lifted her head to stare at the woman before her. "Even though my friend was harsh just now, please don't misinterpret his intentions —he was just spouting facts. You told us this dress you're wearing is worth fifty thousand dollars. Now that you want us to pay the full price in compensation, it's equivalent to buying it entirely. What if we compensated you, and you got the dress cleaned after receiving the money? That doesn't seem fair, does it?"

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The woman's expression darkened when she heard this. She glared at Luna and snapped, "Fifty thousand dollars is compensation for ruining my clothes. Why do I have to give it away to you?" Then, she took out her phone. "There are four of you and I stand alone, so I won't be able to convince you otherwise, but I'll call Ms. Blake now and get her to settle this once and for all! Ms. Blake has a wealthy and powerful boyfriend, you know. In the future, when she marries her boyfriend, she'll become the most respected woman in Banyan City. Since I'm her most trusted and loyal servant, you'll definitely reap the consequences of offending me!"

With that, the woman dialed a number and stepped aside to make a phone call. "Ms. Blake..."

"Ms. Blake? " As soon as the woman left, Samson, Zayne, and Shannon exchanged glances and, after a moment, turned to look at Luna altogether. "Is this... the Ms. Blake that we're thinking about?"

Luna smirked. "It is." Letting out a yawn, she made her way past the crowd and sat down at their designated table. "Come on, let's have lunch."

The three of them were speechless at this sight.

"I can't believe you still have the appetite to eat. " Samson scoffed and plopped himself down in the seat across from Luna. "What an unpleasant coincidence. This morning, she injured my Arianna,

and now, her servant is causing me so much trouble! " he complained, affronted.

Zayne slowly handed everyone their cutleries and said, "She's not yours."

Samson rolled his eyes. "She will be, soon enough. You can't beat me!"

Zayne chuckled at Samson's declaration. "We'll see."

Luna let out a sigh and started eating. Youngsters at this age were so sure about what they wanted. Their lives were laid ahead of them, clear as day. Unlike her, She had met Joshua around their age, an age where one should have experimented with love. However, because of Joshua, she never managed to experience love and relationships to the fullest.

"Ahem." Feeling a little annoyed by Zayne and Samson's spat, Shannon immediately interjected, " Actually, I have something to tell you guys."

Samson and Zayne both fell silent and turned around to look at her.

"That woman's dress..." Shannon let out an exhale and continued, "I bought the same one for my mother before—the exact same style, brand, and material. I picked it out for my mother myself, so I'd recognize it anywhere."

Samson gave her a thumbs up and said, "Judging from the clothes you usually wear, I didn't think you'd be so generous to spend so much money buying clothes for your mother. You're a good daughter!"

Shannon rolled her eyes at him. "What I wanted to tell you was, that dress doesn't cost fifty thousand dollars at all! I bought it at a department store, but even then, it only cost five hundred. I couldn't believe my ears when the lady demanded fifty thousand dollars from us in reparation."

She glanced at Luna and added, "The lady said Fiona was the one who bought her the dress. Do you think... Fiona lied to her about the price, or was the lady just trying to scam us?"

Luna curled her lips into a smirk. "I'd say the former is more likely."

The woman kept bringing up Ms. Blake and seemed to be very proud of Fiona. In that case, if Fiona managed to land a boyfriend like Joshua yet only bought her most loyal servant a five-hundred-dollar dress, the lady would not have thought she was a good employer at all, much less be so faithful toward her.

Just as the three of them continued to discuss this interesting revelation, Luna's phone rang.

It was a call from Joshua. "Where are you?" Luna smiled. "I'm at the hospital's cafeteria."

Joshua paused slightly, then said, "That's perfect. I need your help. I'm a little busy now, and Fiona's condition is still a bit unstable, so she can't go downstairs either. Fiona's maid had just called us and said someone was bullying her in the cafeteria. Gather the rest of your troops to help her. I'll ask her to meet you downstairs."

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Luna's hand that held her phone immediately stiffened when she heard this.

She never expected Joshua would call her because of this, and he wanted her help settling this matter, no less.

Luna let out a cold sneer. "Ms. Blake must really mean the world to you, Mr. Lynch. You even want me to help clean up her servant's messes."

Luna did not lower her voice when she said this, so naturally, her three companions heard what she said and immediately fell into silence.

They stared at Luna with wide eyes and tilted their heads to eavesdrop on her conversation.

Luna did not seem to mind this and instead continued talking to Joshua, "I guess to you, Mr. Lynch, nothing is more important than your girlfriend. You threatened to fire my assistants when they offended Ms. Blake, but now, Ms. Blake's servant just so happened to get into a dispute in the cafeteria, yet you want me, Design Director of Lynch Group, to clean up her mess?"

"Mr. Lynch, do you think my assistants, three youngsters who put in all their time and effort for Lynch Group, are less important than Ms. Blake's servant, and an arrogant one, no less?"

Joshua immediately furrowed his brows when he heard this. He glanced at Fiona, who had her blood drawn by a doctor, and replied in a low voice, "Luna, don't be so harsh. Mrs. Collins is Fiona's only servant, and she has worked for her for many years now. She's always been a committed worker, and Fiona thinks of her as family."

"Is that so?" Luna sneered. "If Ms. Blake thinks of her as family, then why did she lie to her? Is that what family is to her?"

Joshua fell silent for a moment, then said in a stern voice, "Luna, what are you talking about? I know you're upset over what happened between Fiona and your assistant today, but she's a part of my life now. Can't you let go of this grudge for my sake?"

Joshua had been comforting Fiona and accompanying her to all her body checkups the whole morning. The bone marrow transplant was set for two weeks later, so he could not afford to let anything bad happen to Fiona.

He could not let Fiona get tangled in a dispute between Mrs. Collins and another party, yet at the same time, he could not settle it himself. That was when he recalled seeing Luna and Shannon in the hospital, so he decided to ask them for help.

He never thought Luna would insult him like this, however.

Joshua let out an exhale and rubbed his brows in frustration. "Since you don't want to help, then it's fine. I'll ask Jude to help me take care of this."

"Mr. Smith is the CEO of his company. Don't you think it's a little redundant to ask him to settle a small dispute like this?" Luna interjected coldly. "Why not take care of this yourself, Mr. Lynch?"

Joshua frowned. "I already told you I'm a little busy now."

"Well, since you can't come down to the cafeteria, why don't we go find you?"

Joshua froze when he heard this. However, before he could make sense of what Luna had said, she let out a scornful chuckle and added, "By the way, I forgot to tell you this, Mr. Lynch. The person who got into a dispute with Ms. Blake's devoted servant is me." With that, she hung up the phone.

Joshua, still clutching his phone, froze momentarily in shock.

This was too much of a coincidence. The person who had gotten into a disagreement with Mrs. Collins was none other than Luna.

"Joshua. " Fiona, who had just finished getting her blood drawn, spotted Joshua standing at the door and immediately asked, "How was it? Did Ms. Luna agree to help? If she did, that'd be great. Mrs. Collins has always been loyal and kind, and since we're new to Banyan City, I'm worried she might've been taken advantage of."

Joshua tucked his phone away and sighed as he walked back into the ward. Sitting on a chair next to Fiona's bed, he asked, "Did Mrs. Collins tell you who she got in trouble with?"

Fiona shook her head and answered sweetly, "She told me she was bullied and said there were four of them. Two men and two women...but she didn't tell me who they were. She doesn't know them, of course."

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In reality, Fiona knew fully well who Mrs. Collins had a run-in with.

Mrs. Collins had video -called her at that moment, and Fiona instantly spotted Luna, Shannon, and the two assistants sitting at a table a short distance away the moment the call connected.

Moreover, Mrs. Collins had complained to Fiona about her run-in while pointing toward them at the same time, so how could she not have known? It was precisely because of this that she suggested asking Luna for help.

Joshua did not seem surprised by her answer. He closed his eyes and heaved a deep sigh.

"Joshua?" Fiona lifted her head and fixated her soft, gentle gaze on Joshua's face. "What's wrong?"

"The people that Mrs. Collins had a dispute with were Luna and the rest."

Fiona, who was leaning against the headboard, immediately widened her eyes in shock and clamped her hand over her mouth. "How can this be? Mrs.

Collins has always been honest and simple-minded, and she rarely had run-ins with anybody. I know that Ms. Luna is also a good person, so how could they have gotten into an argument? There must be some kind of misunderstanding, right?"

Joshua grew more frustrated by this before he suddenly exhaled and pressed Fiona down onto the bed. "Luna said they'll come upstairs to settle this, along with Mrs. Collins. You've already had a run-in with her this morning, so this time, just stay in your room and don't come out. I'll take care of this."

Even though Joshua had known since the start that Fiona and Luna would never get along, he still wanted to minimize the number of conflicts they would get into.

After all, Luna thought Fiona was a competitor, but in reality, she would be Nigel's savior.

"Would it put you in a tough spot?" Fiona bit down on her lip, and her eyes started brimming with tears once more. "Let's just drop this... I'll call Mrs.

Collins and ask her to apologize to Ms. Luna so we can get past this. Even though she's like family to me, technically, she's only a servant... It's okay if we don't have her back.

"But for Ms. Luna, it's different. She's one of the most crucial employees of Lynch Group's jewelry design department, so she's obviously very important to you... Don't get into trouble with her for my sake, will you?"

With that, Fiona sniffed and continued, tears welling up in her eyes, "I don't know what's gone into Mrs. Collins' head. Why did she offend Ms. Luna?" She lifted her head and stared at Joshua pitifully. "Joshua, am I a burden to you? I never wanted you to get into trouble with Ms. Luna, but..."

Joshua felt a twinge of pain shoot through his heart when he saw how understanding and guilty Fiona was. He let out a sigh and pressed her back onto the bed, tucking the blanket around her. "I'll take care of this. You just stay in here and don't make a sound. As long as you don't come out, Mrs. Collins and Luna's dispute will have nothing to do with you."

As soon as he finished his sentence, his phone rang. It was Luna. "Mr. Lynch," Luna's stern voice rang out, both from the phone and from the hallway outside Fiona's room. "We've arrived at the hallway. Why don't you come out and settle this once and for all?"

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Joshua could not help frowning when he heard

Luna's tone.

"Wait for me," he ordered coldly, then immediately hung up the phone.

"Joshua. " Fiona shot him a worried look from her spot on the hospital bed and said, "If you can't reach a compromise with Ms. Luna, just blame everything on Mrs. Collins and me. Don't get into trouble with her, okay?"

Seeing how understanding Fiona was, Joshua let out a sigh and nodded. Then, he turned around and left the room.

Fiona leaned against the headboard and watched Joshua leave with a smirk. Her dark eyes were etched with smugness and triumph.

It turned out she had overestimated Luna. She had thought Luna was smart and calculative, but she was nothing more than a rash, impulsive woman.

'How can she compete with me?' Fiona thought to herself. 'Sooner or later, Joshua Lynch will be mine!'

Outside the ward.

Luna was sitting on a bench in the hallway. Shannon, who was sitting next to her, was checking the prices of Mrs. Collins' dress with her phone.

Samson had left to send Arianna her lunch while Zayne sat next to them with his head lowered, engrossed in the news.

Mrs. Collins was perched on the seat across from Luna. She lifted her head to glare at Luna, then lowered it back down to look at her soiled dress, sighing at the same time.

After a while, the door opened, and Joshua strode out with a dark expression.

"Mr. Lynch! " Mrs. Collins leaped out of her seat and approached him, wailing the moment she spotted him, "Help me! Your employees, including a tall boy who was here just now, bumped into me in the cafeteria and made me spill food all over my clothes! " She tugged on her dress and exclaimed, " Look at this huge stain!

"I wanted him to compensate me for the dress, but he refused to do so unless I took off this dress in public and gave it to him! Isn't that disrespectful? He's trying to take advantage of an old lady like me! Mr. Lynch, please help me! "

Joshua frowned and first glanced at the stain on Mrs. Collins' dress, then at Luna. "Did Samson do this? Where is he now?"

Luna shrugged. "Arianna was hungry, so Samson went to get her lunch."

Joshua snorted in indignation. "He's the one who messed up, yet he expects the rest of you to clean up his mess for him? What a coward."

"He's not a coward," Luna interjected coldly. "I told him not to come. I was afraid that he might lose his temper and upset your precious Ms. Blake again. I

was worried that if that happens, you'll threaten to fire all three of them again."

Joshua narrowed his eyes but did not pursue the topic further. Instead, he turned around and glanced at Mrs. Collins. "Is that all?"

Mrs. Collins paused for a moment, then nodded in reply. "Yes. Ms. Blake and I are new to Banyan City, so we're not familiar with this place. Besides, I was alone just now, while there were four of them, so I didn't want to be taken advantage of and called Ms. Blake..." She glanced in the direction of the ward and asked, "Speaking of Ms. Blake, where is she?"

"She's getting some rest," Joshua interjected, then turned around to glance at Luna again. "Were you there when all this happened?"

Luna nodded. "Yes, I was."

Joshua scoffed, and his expression turned cold immediately. "Then why did you let him get away with this attitude? He's the one who

bumped into Mrs. Collins, so of course he should compensate for the ruined dress."

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"Mrs. Collins is almost sixty years old now, and she's Samson's elder. Don't you think it was very disrespectful of him to ask her to take off her dress in public?"

Luna chuckled when she heard this. "Let me ask you this, Mr. Lynch. Mrs. Collins accidentally spilled food on her dress, so shouldn't we just compensate her for the dry-cleaning fees? She refused to let us compensate for that and instead insisted we pay her full price for the whole dress. When we refused to, she called us poor and claimed we could never compare to Ms. Blake... Do you think it's appropriate for her to say these?"

Joshua paused, then immediately turned around to glance at Mrs. Collins. "Is this true?"

Mrs. Collins' expression darkened. She initially thought Luna and the rest were just nobodies, that they would be frightened as soon as they came face-to-face with Joshua and pay the compensation.

However, to her surprise, the people she had gotten in a dispute with were none other than Joshua's employees!

Moreover, she had thought Joshua would have her back and be supportive of her no matter what, simply because she was Fiona's servant, but she was wrong.

Mrs. Collins bit down on her lip and said, "Mr. Lynch, I insisted because this dress is expensive. Even if they managed to clean it, it'd never be the

same anymore! This dress costs fifty thousand dollars, and today is the first time I've ever worn it, yet it's already ruined. I thought it was unfair, so I insisted they pay its original price! "

"Since Samson is willing to pay fifty thousand dollars, you have to give him the dress in return. What's wrong with that?" Luna replied impassively. "Since your dress won't be the same anymore after it's cleaned, what about after you've worn it? It's not the same as when it was brand new anymore, isn't it? Now that my assistant is willing to pay its original price, what's wrong with you taking it off and giving it to him so that you'll stop degrading its value?"

The color drained from Mrs. Collins' face as soon as she heard this.

Meanwhile, Joshua furrowed his brows.

He was not familiar with Marianne at all. He knew her simply as Mrs. Collins, the servant that looked after Fiona. He had always

thought that she was a kind and understanding person just like Fiona, but...

Joshua furrowed his brows and turned around to glance at Marianne. "Mrs. Collins, since you demanded them to pay full price in compensation, it's only fair they demand this in return." He rubbed his brows in frustration and added, "If you think this dress won't be the same as a new one anymore, even after it's cleaned, then I'll ask Lucas to buy you a new one. Let's just settle this right here and right now. I'm feeling a little tired of this."

Marianne bit down on her lip and glanced at Luna and the rest. She could not help gritting her teeth as she said, "But Mr. Lynch, this has nothing to do with you at all. Why would I let you buy me a new dress?" She pointed straight at Luna. "She should be the one to do so!" With that, she lifted her head and gazed down at Luna in a contemptuous manner. "But I guess you can't afford it anyway. That's okay. I don't need you to buy me a new dress. All I ask is that you bow and apologize to me in front of Mr. Lynch, then I'll let this slide."

When she heard this, Luna chuckled, arms crossed at her chest, and stared at Marianne. "Even though I'm having financial difficulties now, it doesn't mean I can't afford to buy a five-hundred-dollar dress. I'm just not willing to, that's all."

"What nonsense!" Marianne immediately pointed at Luna and roared, "This dress is worth fifty thousand dollars! Ms. Blake was the one who gifted it to me! How dare you even say it's worth five hundred?"

She was so agitated that her entire body started shaking. "It's enough that you insulted me, but how can you insult Ms. Blake, too?"

"This dress is indeed worth only five hundred dollars," Luna interjected coldly. "It's either you're lying, or your precious Fiona is. Either way, one of you is lying about the dress' actual price." Marianne was glaring at Luna so hard that her eyeballs might fall out at any moment. "What do you mean I 'in lying? That's impossible! Ms. Blake won't lie to me either! No wonder you were so unwilling to let this matter go. You were just waiting for an opportunity to insult Ms. Blake as well! "

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The more Marianne thought about this, the more confident she was about her guess.

This was a matter that would be easily settled with money. However, not only did Luna refuse to pay the compensation, but she also even insisted on letting Mr. Lynch settle this dispute instead.

The only plausible explanation was that she wanted to insult Ms. Blake and drive a wedge between her and Mr. Lynch!

As soon as she arrived at this conclusion, Marianne shot Luna a murderous glare, then looked at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, you should

fire this woman! She's no use to you at all, and if you continue to let her stay at your company, she'll find other ways to get rid of Ms. Blake! "

"What's this? Just now, you wanted to fire my assistants, and now you want to fire me as well?" Luna curled her lips into a smirk, then raised her eyebrows and glanced at Joshua. "What do you think, Mr. Lynch?"

Joshua furrowed his brows slightly—he never expected things to turn out like this. Initially, he thought Mrs. Collins had gotten into a dispute with a stranger, but to his surprise, it was Luna.

He also never thought Luna would be this stubborn and unforgiving, but he knew all too well why Luna acted like this.

It was not because of Marianne's outrageous demands, but...because of Fiona.

Joshua let out a sigh when he thought of this. Since when did Luna become such a jealous and unaccommodating person? Did she not know what the consequences of hurting Fiona were? Did she not know Fiona was going to save Nigel?

"Luna." Joshua shot her a somewhat helpless glance and said, "Can't you let go of this?"

"I can't." Luna stood up. "When Fiona insisted my assistants were plotting something against her and deliberately poured coffee on her, why didn't you choose to let it go for my sake? How dare you ask me to let this go, now that Fiona's servant is insulting me right

to my face and even attempted to scam my assistants by making him pay fifty thousand dollars for a five-hundred-dollar dress?" She sneered, looked directly at Joshua, and added icily, "Do you think I value your ego? Well, news flash: I don't."

The entire hallway fell into silence.

Shannon, Zayne, and even Marianne stared at Luna in shock. None of them would have guessed, not in a million years, that she would say something like this to Joshua.

She did not even bother sugarcoating her words at all.

Joshua's expression darkened. "Luna!"

"What's wrong? You can't handle the truth, Mr. Lynch? You killed two of my children, refused to pay for the remaining two children's medical fees, and found a new girlfriend while my son is gravely ill..."

"Do you think I care about someone like you? Besides, you even allowed your new girlfriend and her servant to harass my assistants continuously. Joshua Lynch, who do you think you are?"

What right did he have to hurt her like this and ask her to give in for Fiona's sake?

Luna refused to give in at all. She wanted to find out how far Joshua was willing to go for Fiona's sake.

Joshua stared at her, his gaze as cold and icy as the Arctic snow. "Is this the attitude you use to talk to me?"

He lunged and gripped Luna's throat, slamming her up against the wall. White-hot fury was etched in his dark eyes. "Don't forget the financial situation you're in right now! Do you think I won't fire you and put you on a blacklist so that no company in Banyan City will hire you?"

The coldness in Joshua's eyes chilled Luna right down to her bones. She continued to stare at him while, at the same time, feeling as though someone had put her heart in a freezing igloo.

She bit down on her lip. "You wouldn't. Nigel and Nellie—"

"I don't care about them!" Joshua was so furious at this point that he lost control of all rationality. "I've already refused to pay their medical bills. Don't you know what that means? What do their lives have anything to do with me?"

"I didn't know about their births, and I wasn't involved in their upbringing either. Now that they're sick, why do I have to pay for their medical bills? Why do I have to pay for two little pipsqueaks that I've barely even known for six months, hmm?"

Luna felt as though someone had dropped her heart from mid-air into freezing cold water.

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By eBooksCat

These were his true feelings, right? He was only willing to admit them under extreme anger.

It turned out that all the love he appeared to harbor toward the children was fake.

He was just as cold and heartless as he was six years ago; Luna was just too naive to see that. She suddenly realized how stupid she was to believe Jude and think that Joshua still cared about her and their children.

She closed her eyes and let out a bitter smile. "I understand now, Mr. Lynch. I won't bother you nor Ms. Blake anymore. I'll resort to being a timid little dog instead."

Luna was indeed having financial difficulties, but on top of that, she could not leave Banyan City. The doctor had told her that the donor whose bone marrow Nigel would be receiving had arrived in Banyan City and refused to go anywhere else.

Therefore, Luna had no choice but to stay.

She could not leave Banyan City, but at the same time, she could not afford to lose her job either.

Banyan City was Joshua's territory. She needed money, and most of all, she needed to stay and provide Nigel and Nellie with a good living environment so they could be cured.

Therefore...she had no choice but to persevere.

How hard would that be? She had escaped death once before. She could do anything.

Seeing Luna's helpless expression, Joshua felt a twinge of pain shoot through his heart.

He had not meant to say such harsh things to her on purpose, but he was worried that if he did not do so, Luna would offend Fiona again. At this point, he had to keep Fiona in a stable emotional state so that her physical health would not be affected.

Nigel's life depended on her, and he could not afford to wait any longer.

At the same time, Fiona did not have much time left either.

"President Lynch..." Just as Joshua was lost in his thoughts, Shannon suddenly lunged forward to grab his arm.

Joshua furrowed his brows and immediately came to. All of a sudden, he realized that he had subconsciously tightened his grip while he was zoning out...and his fingers were still wrapped around Luna's neck.

His grip on her was so tight that she had difficulty breathing, and her face had turned a dark shade of greenish-purple. However, despite this, she had not said a single word in protest at all.

Joshua immediately let go of her.

Luna managed to catch her breath, but at the same time, her legs gave out beneath her. She slid down the wall and slumped into a heap on the floor.

She still refused to say a single word.

When Shannon rushed over to grab her hand, Luna let out a chuckle and reassured her in a weak voice, "I'm fine."

Heartache engulfed Joshua's entire being upon this sight. He could not help but feel that Luna was like a porcelain doll, silent and fragile, yet resolute and determined at the same time.

Meanwhile, Marianne was so astounded by this scene that she was speechless. First, she glanced at Luna, then at Joshua, and finally put two and two together.

No wonder this lady was so upset about Ms. Blake and Mr. Lynch. It turned out she was Mr. Lynch's ex- wife!

Marianne snorted in indignation and looked down at Luna. "You were right. You should resort to being a timid little dog from now on. Don't you dare offend our precious Ms. Blake any further. After all, the reason she came here to Banyan City was for your—"

Before she could finish her sentence, however, the door to Fiona's ward opened. A pale-faced Fiona came out and, holding onto the doorframe, let out a feeble cough. "Joshua. I didn't know..."

Tears were welling up in her eyes as she said, "I didn't know Ms. Luna is the mother of your two children." She lifted her gaze and shot Joshua a helpless glance. "I heard everything. What you said just now was unacceptable."

With that, Fiona lowered her gaze and glanced at Luna, who was still slumped on the floor. "Ms. Luna, please don't misinterpret what Joshua said just now.

He was just angry and wasn't thinking straight. Even if there's nothing going on between you two anymore, you're still the mother of his children, so he wouldn't be so heartless toward you.

"I'll make sure he treats you better in the future. I know life hasn't been easy on you either." She then lifted her head to glance at Joshua. "Joshua, you should apologize to Ms. Luna."

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