

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 871

By eBooksCat

Luna pursed her lips upon hearing Charmaine's question but did not know what to say in response.

She could not tell them that Joshua gave her the hickey, yet at the same time, she could not think of any other excuse.

Luna was afraid that if she told everyone that it was Joshua, Fiona would fake her illness and pretend to faint.

If that happened and Joshua rushed over, Luna was worried that Joshua would deny everything, causing her to become the offender once more.

However, if she did not come clean with the truth... How else could she explain the hickey? She could not say that she did it herself, could she?

"What's wrong? Cat got your tongue?" Charmaine could tell Luna was hesitant to tell the truth because of Fiona and felt even more confident in her guesses. "Didn't you go to the hospital? Did the doctor give you a kiss for your boo-boo?"

Luna narrowed her eyes and swept her cold glance across Charmaine's face. "Why do you care so much about something on my neck?"

"That's right." Arianna rolled her eyes at Charmaine and could not help adding, "First, you insisted that Director Luna faked her injury, and now, you're questioning something that's on her neck. I don't think it's any of your business at all!"

Charmaine snickered. "I just wanted to get to the bottom of things, that's all." She crossed her arms at her chest and continued, "After all, Mr. Lynch did carry Director Luna away just now. He is my best friend, Fiona's boyfriend, so of course I want to get to the bottom of this so that I know Luna isn't having an affair with Mr. Lynch. Besides..."

Charmaine curled her lips into a smirk. "Director Luna was in her office the entire morning but didn't suffer any injuries at all, but as soon as Mr. Lynch arrived, she ended up hurting herself so badly.

"On top of that, it was her arm that had gotten hurt, not her legs, but she still needed Mr. Lynch to carry her... Who knows if her injuries were real, or if she was just faking it to get Mr. Lynch's attention?"

"You— " Arianna glared at Charmaine in fury. On the other hand, Samson was so infuriated by this that he lunged forward as though he wanted to beat Charmaine before Zayne stopped him.

Just as the atmosphere in the office grew tense by the second, a clear, male voice rang out from the door, "Why, what an excellent imagination you have there."

Everyone immediately glanced in the direction of the voice.

Luna, too, furrowed her brows upon hearing this voice and lifted her head.

Christian was leaning against the doorframe casually, staring at the employees with a roguish look on his face, while Joshua stood behind him, his expression dark.

Everyone in the office fell into silence upon seeing their arrival.

"Joshua, is this the Lynch Group's work culture? It's quite interesting, I must say, " teased Christian with a small smirk. Then, he turned to smile at Luna. "I was worried about your injury, so I came upstairs to check on you, but I didn't expect to stumble upon such an exciting show!

"I guess it's true when they say that designers' brains are built differently from normal people's," added Christian as he slowly walked toward Luna. " Any normal person would surely be concerned when they saw their colleague or superior getting hurt, but you, Ms. Ross, are built differently. Luna has

suffered such a serious injury, yet you're fixated on her hickey instead."

Then, he pulled Luna into his arms.

As soon as he did this, Christian could feel Joshua's cold gaze on him. He could not care less, though.

Just a few minutes ago, he had witnessed Luna removing her bandage right in front of everyone.

Initially, he, too, thought that there would not be any wound beneath the bandage since he had just found out about everything that happened from Shannon a short while ago.

To his surprise, however...there was a cut on Luna's arm beneath the bandage.

Christian quickly put two and two together and realized that Luna had deliberately hurt herself to ensure she would not be caught out.

On top of that, the wound was a fairly large and deep one.

He could not believe that Luna willingly hurt herself to prevent anyone from misunderstanding her. As soon as he realized this, Christian could not help but feel sorry for her.

He smiled, glancing at Charmaine and Fiona. "Didn't you want to know where the hickey came from?"

Well, it's from me."

As soon as he said this, the entire office burst into a flurry of activity as the employees murmured and gossiped about this discovery.

Meanwhile, Charmaine's face turned pale.

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Who was this man, and where did he even come from?

"Don't believe me? If you don't, I can give her another one, and you can then see if they're the same." Christian sneered and lifted Luna's chin, then lowered his head to kiss her neck—

"That's enough! " Joshua's stern voice rang out from the door's direction just as Christian's lips were about to graze Luna's skin.

Startled by Joshua's voice and tone, Christian immediately paused in his tracks.

Luna seized this opportunity and released herself from Christian's hold.

A flicker of disappointment flashed through Christian's eyes.

Just a little more.

Even though it was just a fake kiss and that Christian knew Luna would not let him kiss her, he still could not help feeling a little disappointed by this.

Joshua strode into the room impassively. "What are all of you doing here? Aren't you all supposed to be doing work?"

Then, he turned around and fixated his cold gaze on Charmaine's face. "You don't have to come to work tomorrow."

Charmaine was alarmed by this. "Mr. Lynch, I..."

"Lynch Group doesn't need employees like you who obsess over their superior's personal lives," Joshua sneered. "Just now, you forced Luna to unwrap her bandage to prove that she really did hurt herself, and now, you're interrogating her about a hickey on her neck."

"What about tomorrow, then? Will you come in and demand to know what goes on in my personal life as well? Do you need me to show you my bank account?"

Charmaine grew even more flustered. "I —I... That's not what I meant at all! President Lynch, I didn't mean that at all, I just..."

Then, she glanced at Fiona and said, "I was just sticking up for Fiona! You're Fiona's boyfriend, after all, but you left just now while carrying Luna in your arms, so as Fiona's best friend, this angered me, and I demanded to know what was going on, so —"

Before she could finish, however, Fiona furrowed her brows and shot Charmaine a cold glance. "What a nice joke, Ms. Ross. Since when are we friends?"

Charmaine's entire body stiffened when she heard this. She froze for a moment, then asked, "What do you mean by this, Fiona?"

"What I'm trying to say is that firing you is a good decision." Fiona let out a sigh, walked over to Joshua, and held onto his arm. "Don't get too mad,

Joshua. Lynch Group is such a big company with a few hundred thousand employees; there's bound to be a few bad apples mixed in. Since we've spotted

them now, we should fire them as soon as possible.

There's no need to get angry over this."

Everyone in the design department had to catch their breath when they heard Fiona's words.

Charmaine was the person who had always been close with Fiona. She put Fiona first and was always considerate toward her, but all of a sudden...

Samson snickered. "You're a smart woman, Ms. Blake. You're usually close with Charmaine, but as soon as she gets into trouble, you're acting like an entirely different person. I admire your guts."

Fiona curled her lips into a smile. "I'm usually close with you, too. It's not a matter of being smart or not. I'm just simply telling the truth."

Fiona did not want to risk offending Joshua because of someone as idiotic as Charmaine. However, since Joshua had just come back from sleeping with Luna, Fiona knew she had to act much gentler and thoughtful than before so Joshua would feel guilty for cheating on her.

Any woman who tried to make a scene as soon as they found out their husbands were cheating was the most foolish person in the world.

Charmaine could not help but feel shocked at Fiona's attitude. She backed away nervously and slumped down on the ground in exhaustion.

How was this possible?

She had always tried to help Fiona and treated her as her best friend. She was even willing to offend Luna over and over again for Fiona, but at that point...

Charmaine let out an exhale and lifted her head to stare at Fiona, her gaze etched with hatred. "You said we're not best friends, right?"

She sneered and took out her phone. "Fiona, don't forget that I have a copy of all our text messages on my phone. I have proof of you ordering me to bully Luna and make her life as difficult as it can get! "

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"Is that so?" Fiona blinked innocently at Charmaine. "When have I ever asked you to make Ms. Luna's life difficult? Why would I even do that? Ms. Luna is Joshua's favorite employee. She's brought in significant revenue for Lynch Group, and she's the star member of our team for the upcoming jewelry design contest."

Charmaine clenched her teeth. "That's because you're jealous of her! You're afraid that she might steal Joshua from you! "

"What are you talking about? Do you think Joshua would fall for anyone just like that? " Fiona scoffed, then turned to smile at Luna. "Don't you agree, Ms. Luna?"

Luna, who watched all this unfold with a hint of amusement, did not plan on getting involved in this drama between Fiona and Charmaine. Fiona had singled her out, however, and she knew Fiona was trying to get under her skin, so she curled her lips into a smirk and replied, "Of course. Ms. Blake is such a beautiful woman, and you and Mr. Lynch are such a sweet couple. Don't you think you're perfectly capable of keeping Mr. Lynch under control and reining him in from all his lustful pursuits?"

Fiona's expression darkened as soon as she heard this. She pursed her lips and was about to say something in response when Charmaine whipped out her phone and declared, "She's not worried about Joshua falling for anyone else? Oh, please!

That's the only thing she ever talks about! She's constantly scared that Mr. Lynch would fall for Ms. Luna, so she ordered me to make her life difficult! "

With that, Charmaine pulled up the chat history between her and Fiona and handed her phone to Joshua. "Look at this, Mr. Lynch! Fiona's the one behind everything! She specifically ordered me to bully Ms. Luna and make her life difficult! "

Joshua furrowed his brows and glanced at Lucas, who was standing to one side, impassively.

Lucas immediately stepped forward and took the phone from Charmaine, then proffered it to Joshua.

Joshua let go of Fiona to flip through pages and pages of Charmaine and Fiona's chat history, frowning all the while.

Charmaine could not help adding in indignation, " Fiona's been jealous of Ms. Luna since the start.

That's why she tried countless times to make her life as difficult as possible!

"She deliberately poured hot coffee on Arianna, then tried to cause a misunderstanding by pouring vitamin powder into Luna's drink. I was the one who helped her; that's why she was able to get the timing right and ended up getting misunderstood ! It's all part of her plan.

"Mr. Lynch, you have to see her for who she truly is!" Charmaine snarled through gritted teeth as Joshua continued to look through the phone.

Meanwhile, Luna could not fight back her sneer. She knew everything that happened, even before Charmaine came clean with the truth. However, she

was still curious to see...

She was curious to see how Joshua could possibly find an excuse to explain Fiona's behavior, with Charmaine exposing her in front of so many people. Luna had an inkling of what was about to happen.

She knew Joshua would somehow find a way to excuse Fiona's behavior. She even guessed that he would probably delete the evidence while scrolling through Charmaine's phone so no one else would be able to read them.

Luna's guess was somewhat correct.

After a moment, Joshua lifted his head and handed the phone back to Charmaine. "Is this the so-called evidence you were talking about? It looks like a normal chat to me."

Charmaine furrowed her brows and snatched the phone from Joshua.

What she saw on her screen rendered her utterly speechless.

The chat history that she had meticulously saved had been replaced by some ordinary texts between her and Fiona.

Charmaine was wide-eyed with shock. How was this possible?

She had always been wary of Fiona, which was why she had deliberately saved these texts as proof, but what had happened to them? Who deleted and replaced them with ordinary, harmless messages?

As soon as she thought of this, Charmaine glanced at Fiona, who had been standing behind Joshua all this while.

Fiona gave her an eerie grin.

Charmaine immediately realized what had happened. It turned out she was not the only one who was wary of her companion. Fiona, too, had prepared in advance for this.

"Charmaine, I've been nothing but kind to you. I never thought that you'd do this to me one day..." Fiona bit down on her lip and could not stop the tears from flowing down her face. She buried herself in Joshua's arms and sobbed, " Joshua, I'm so upset by this."

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Joshua furrowed his brows slightly but still pulled Fiona closer to him. "It's alright now."

Charmaine was so infuriated by this that she gritted her teeth in frustration. "Fiona Blake! You're a lying, manipulative woman, you—"

"Are you calling me manipulative?" Fiona lifted her head and pulled out her phone tearfully. " Charmaine, I've always thought of you as a friend, but you... I initially didn't want to pursue this matter any further because we're friends, but since you've become so heartless, I don't think it's bad of me to retaliate..."

With that, she clicked on an audio file that contained a phone conversation between her and Charmaine...

"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..."

"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."

Charmaine slumped in a heap on the floor as soon as she heard the recording.

She finally realized why Fiona had so sternly ordered her not to talk about this anymore.

It turned out that she had been recording this conversation to prove her loyalty toward Joshua...

"Joshua, this is the recording of a phone call between Charmaine and me just now... You know better than anyone how bad my memory is, so I always record my phone calls to listen to them later on..." With that, Fiona wiped away her tears and buried her face in Joshua's arms again. "Charmaine and I were never in this together at all. I don't know why she wanted to pretend like I was in on everything as well..."

Joshua let out a sigh, then lifted his head to glance at Charmaine coldly, with his arms still wrapped around Fiona. "Go to Human Resources to process your termination, then leave this place immediately. Lynch Group doesn't need an employee like you."

Charmaine slumped against the floor and felt as though someone had hammered a nail right into her heart.

She had been helping Fiona all this while, but Fiona had backstabbed her instead.

Arianna could not help but feel sorry for Charmaine. She let out a sigh and stepped forward to help her up, then said, "Go to Human Resources. I'll help you gather your things."

Charmaine closed her eyes and let out a bitter smile, then finally turned and left.

She had already lost. She was no longer able to win against Fiona.

After Charmaine left, Joshua turned around and glanced at Luna, still holding Fiona in his arms. "Since you've hurt your arm, you can take the next two days off."

Luna chuckled when she heard this before she replied coldly, "Never mind. If I take two days off, the project will be delayed. I want to continue

working. It's more important to continue bringing in revenue for you, Mr. Lynch."

Joshua paused when he heard Luna's words. He knew exactly what she meant by this.

She wanted to earn as much money as she could so she could leave Banyan City along with the children.

As soon as he thought of this, Joshua glanced at Christian impassively. "Take her home."

With that, he turned and left with Fiona.

Luna stood motionless, curling her lips into a smirk as she watched the two leave.

Joshua would never disappoint her. Even when faced with accusations from Charmaine, he still had other means of disposing the evidence and finding a way to excuse Fiona's behavior calmly and level-headedly.

"Luna," Christian's voice pulled Luna back to reality. "Do you need me to send you home?"

Luna turned to look at him. "Thank you, but I feel like staying back and continuing my work."

Christian frowned, then glanced at her injured arm. "Is work more important than your health?"

"No, but leaving this place is more of a priority to me than my health."

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Christian was so stunned by Luna's reply that he did not know how to answer.

"Either way, thank you for your help, but if something like this happens again in the future, you don't have to help me anymore. I don't like being kissed in front of so many people," said Luna coldly. Then, she strode into her office, slamming the door behind her.

Christian froze for a moment, then let out a sigh of exasperation.

He had to admit he acted too rashly. He could not seem to put his finger on it, but somehow, when he saw how hard Luna struggled to suppress her emotions, he could not help feeling sorry for her.

That was why he had rushed forward and tried to kiss her in front of everyone, without any regard for the consequences his actions might have brought.

As he had regained his composure, he suddenly realized just how inappropriate his actions were.

He contemplated for a moment, then pushed Luna's door open. "I want to apologize to you."

Luna, who was busy drawing a sketch, did not even look up from her work. "That's okay. I know you wanted to help me."

The more understanding she was, the guiltier Christian felt toward her.

He let out a sigh. "I have to admit I crossed a line just now, but... I was really worried about you. If you need any help in the future, you can always come to me, and I'll try my best to help you."

Luna's hand that held her pencil paused when she heard this. Then, after a moment, she lifted her head to look at him. "Now that you mention it, I do have something you can help me with."

Christian immediately perked up when he heard this.

"What is it?"

"Since you've known Fiona for a long time now, you must know how her condition was like in the past. Do you know what kind of disease she has?"

Luna had wanted to ask this for a long time. She was curious what kind of disease Fiona had that would render her body so weak that she would have to be hospitalized every time she lost control of her emotions.

Even though Fiona had undergone her surgery, her condition did not seem to improve at all. On the contrary, she still appeared weak, as if she would collapse at any moment.

Luna had sent Zayne and Samson to look into this, but they could not find any information about this.

Christian did not expect Luna to ask him this question, so he froze for a moment and then let out an awkward smile. "I don't know."

Luna could tell he knew something but did not feel like telling her, so she shrugged and replied, " Alright then. I don't have any more questions."

Even though she and Christian were friends, she did not think they were close enough that he was obliged to tell her the truth about everything.

Christian stood in the doorway and continued to watch Luna work. Just as he was about to say something, however, someone pushed the door open.

It was Arianna, who had helped Charmaine gather her things and escorted her out of the department a while ago.

"Is your friend gone?" Christian could not help teasing as soon as he saw Arianna entering the room. "You knew Charmaine was trying to cause Luna trouble, yet as Luna's assistant, you still helped her and even voluntarily escorted her out of the department. What a kind person you are! "

Arianna knew he was being sarcastic, and her face turned a little pale upon hearing this. She bit down on her lip and said, "Charmaine is a nice person, and she helped me a few times in the past... The reason I sent her off is so I can thank her for helping me in the past, and not... I didn't mean to betray Director Luna..."

Seeing how upset Arianna was by this accusation, Luna furrowed her brows and said, "That's okay. You did nothing wrong, so you don't have to explain anything."

Christian shrugged. He had a feeling that Arianna wanted to talk to Luna in private, so he quickly bade them goodbye and left the room.

As soon as he left, Arianna closed the door tentatively, then strode over to Luna, whispering softly, "Director Luna, Charmaine...told me a secret before she left."

Luna lifted her head to look at Arianna. "What secret?"

"It's..." Arianna let out an exhale. "Charmaine told me that Ms. Blake is planning to sabotage your competition. She told Charmaine that as long as she made it onto your team, she'd be able to carry out her plan, so..." Arianna bit down on her lip. "Please be careful and keep your sketches with you all the time."

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Luna furrowed her brows. "Alright, thanks for telling me."

She had an inkling that Fiona would try to sabotage her during the competition. However, on second thought, she decided that Fiona would not dare to try..

It was not because Fiona was a good person, but simply because their team was supposed to be representing Lynch Group.

If Fiona sabotaged everything, not only would she humiliate Luna but Lynch Group as well.

Seeing that she was Joshua's girlfriend, Luna guessed that Fiona would not dare to commit a rookie mistake like that.

However, since Charmaine had already given Arianna this warning, Luna had to take it into consideration and keep her guard up.

After all, since they had already handed in the participants' list to the organizers, Luna could not change anything anymore, much less kick Fiona off the team.

After heeding Charmaine's warning, Luna grew even more cautious during her preparation for the upcoming competition.

She, along with Nigel and Nellie, had even invented a special system that allowed the team members to keep their respective tasks and responsibilities secret.

Luna deliberately assigned the simplest design tasks to Fiona. Initially, seeing that the competition was still a long time away, Fiona decided to take her sweet time executing her plan.

However, as the days passed, she realized that Luna had her guard up.

Fiona was a member of the team, and she had been working with Luna and the rest for a few weeks now. Despite that, she still had not seen their project.

Even though she was an integral member of the design team, she still had not seen the design sketch!

Time passed, and eventually, there were only three days left until the day of the project display. As soon as she realized this, Fiona could not help feeling alarmed.

Therefore, as soon as Luna and the rest went out for lunch, Fiona immediately made a cup of coffee and entered Luna's office, pretending that she had made the coffee for Luna.

As soon as she entered the room, she realized that there were security cameras all over the office.

Fiona stared at the blinking cameras and furrowed her brows slightly. She knew that Luna had her suspicions about her and had her guard up.

However, there was no time left. If she did not do anything, Luna would attend the competition unscathed.

Fiona knew that Joshua had organized this competition specifically for Luna so that she would win and obtain the title of world champion.

Therefore, Fiona had to find a way to stop Luna from taking part in this competition altogether!

As soon as she thought of this, Fiona let out an exhale, took out her phone, and sent a text message, (Cut off the electric supply.)

A second later, the lights went off, and the cameras in the office stopped working altogether.

Fiona curled her lips into a smirk. What difference did it make to have so many security cameras? As soon as the electric supply was cut off, these cameras were as good as nothing!

Fiona sneered triumphantly and inched toward Luna's design sketches, clutching the cup of coffee in her hand...

All of a sudden, a stern voice rang out from the direction of the door, "What are you doing, Ms. Blake?"

Fiona recognized this voice.

She immediately froze, then turned around.

Luna stood at the door with her arms crossed in front of her chest, staring at Fiona with a cold expression. A smirk played on her lips as she asked, "What are you doing in my office? It's lunchtime, so why aren't you out having lunch?"

As soon as she said this, the lights in the office came on, and the cameras resumed operating as usual.

A flicker of alarm flashed across Fiona's face. However, a split second later, she regained her composure.

She smiled at Luna, then placed the cup down on Luna's desk. "Ms. Luna, you've been so busy with the preparations lately that you didn't even have time to make a cup of coffee, so I made you one and came to give you a surprise."

With that, she turned and stared at Luna, grinning. "Why did you come back so early?"

Luna sneered. "If I didn't, would I have been able to stop you from ruining my sketches?"

With that, she strode into the room. "Since you're just here to bring me a cup of coffee, Ms. Blake, why didn't you leave as soon as you set it down? Besides, if I wanted coffee, I would've asked Arianna to make me one. I don't need you to do it for me, Ms. Blake."

Fiona narrowed her eyes when she heard this. Luna was smarter than she thought. All of a sudden, a glint of mischief flashed through Fiona's eyes, and she picked up the cup of coffee and proffered it to Luna. "Ms. Luna, I made this coffee just for you. Why don't you try it?"

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Luna furrowed her brows. As she glanced at the cup of coffee Fiona was holding, she chuckled. "Keep your coffee to yourself, Ms. Blake. After all, I wouldn't know what kind of vitamin powder you added in there this time, would I?"

Luna was being sarcastic when she said this. She was referring to what happened before when Fiona poured some vitamin powder into her glass and deliberately caused a misunderstanding.

As soon as she heard this, Fiona's expression darkened. However, she did not say anything and instead bit down on her lip and proffered Luna the coffee with a slightly upset expression. "This is pure coffee—there's nothing added to it. I know you hate me, Ms. Luna, but since I made you this coffee out of kindness... Why don't you give it a taste?"

As she said this, Fiona kept inching closer to Luna. Luna frowned and extended her hands out, feeling somewhat uncomfortable. "I don't want to— "

"Ah—! " Before she could even finish, however, Fiona's shrill screams pierced through the air.

Luna was so startled by this that she immediately froze. Then, after a moment, she turned and glanced in Fiona's direction.

Fiona had spilled the entire cup of boiling coffee all over herself and accidentally stained her white shirt a dark shade of chocolate.

Luna had not shoved her at all.

She immediately furrowed her brows. Was Fiona trying to pull the same trick twice?

Previously, Fiona had accused Arianna of frightening her, causing her to spill coffee all over Arianna.

Was she trying to pull the same trick again? Only this time, she deliberately poured coffee all over herself instead of someone else.

Fiona's screams were too loud, and at this moment, it was lunch break, so a few of the employees from the design department as well as those from a neighboring department immediately rushed into the room when they heard Fiona's cries.

"What's wrong?" "Director Luna! "

Luna's office was filled with people in a matter of seconds, most of them her own employees.

Her office was packed with so many people that some of them did not have space to stand and so shifted over to where Luna kept the design sketches for the competition.

This alarmed Luna.

She knew that her team members would not leak the contents of her sketches, but she could not say the same for the rest of the department.

Besides, there were plenty of new employees who had just joined Lynch Group's design department not too long ago, so they could always steal the sketches from Luna's office and switch jobs.

At this moment, there were even some people in her office who belonged to other departments!

As soon as she thought of this, Luna immediately ordered, "Samson, Zayne, please take everyone out of my office."

Samson and Zayne, too, suddenly realized what had happened.

There were so many people in the room at this point that if important documents were to go missing, it would be impossible to find out who had taken them!

Samson and Zayne quickly shooed the people out of Luna's office. However, none of them seemed willing to leave and instead insisted on staying in case something interesting was about to unfold.

One of the employees stood in the doorway and first glanced at Luna, then at Fiona. "What happened to Ms. Blake? Did Director Luna and Ms. Blake have a run-in with each other?"

Luna furrowed her brows and was about to say something when a pale-faced Fiona suddenly bit down on her lip and answered in a low voice, "No. Nothing's wrong..."

She bit down on her lip as though trying to suppress the pain of being scalded by hot coffee. "It was my mistake. I accidentally spilled the coffee... It had nothing to do with Director Luna."

With that, she forced out a smile and glanced at everyone. "There's nothing here to see. Please leave, everyone. Ms. Luna doesn't like it when other people interrupt her, and I accidentally scared her."

Luna could not help frowning when she saw this.

What was Fiona trying to do?

She spilled coffee on herself deliberately, but at the same time, admitted that it was her mistake. What was she doing?

"Get on with your work, everyone." Then, seeing everyone still lingering in Luna's office, Fiona bit down on her lip and added softly, "I'm fine. Please don't worry about me. Let's not...disturb Ms. Luna anymore."

With that, she hobbled out of the room.

Someone quickly helped her out of the room and insisted on taking her to the hospital, while others insisted on calling Joshua in.

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A short while later, some of the employees brought Fiona away with them.

The remaining people soon dispersed after realizing there was nothing else to watch.

"What a drama queen," Samson scoffed as he watched Fiona leave with the rest of the people, and his lips twisted into a smirk. "Doesn't she know not to use the same trick twice? She tried to frame Arianna with hot coffee before, and now she's using the exact tactic again."

Luna furrowed her brows. She could not help feeling that there was something about the way Fiona acted.

All of a sudden, she recalled the design sketch she had left on the desk.

Luna immediately turned to look in the direction of her desk.

She was right.

The desk was empty.

"Someone stole our design sketch!" Samson, too, noticed the missing sketch. "I knew Fiona was up to something! She deliberately caused a commotion so someone could steal the folder from right under our noses!"

Samson was outraged by this discovery, and on the other hand, Zayne got out of his seat, about to check the security footage.

"Don't go." Luna, however, was calm and level-headed, as opposed to them both.

She shifted into a more comfortable position and leaned against the back of her chair. "The sketches are kept in a safe place. Don't worry."

Having heard Charmaine's warning about Fiona's intention to sabotage her competition, Luna never would have kept such an important folder in her office, where Fiona could access them.

Samson let out a sigh of relief when he heard this. Zayne, on the other hand, furrowed his brows. "We still need to find out who took it. I think it's best if I check the security footage."

Luna curled her lips into a smirk. "There's no need."

Just as she said this, the piercing screech of an alarm blared from outside her office.

Samson immediately frowned, then stormed out the door.

The alarm was coming from a drawer belonging to one of the male employees. Samson quickly rushed over and pulled the drawer open, utterly ignoring anyone that tried to stop him.

Inside the drawer was a folder that was identical to the one containing Luna's design sketches. The alarm was coming from inside the folder.

Samson could not help chuckling when he saw this. " You're smart, Director Luna."

Luna shrugged, then lowered her head to dab at the coffee stain that splattered on her shirt with a tissue.

She was not the smart one. This had all been Neil's idea.

In the past, when Luna was still working abroad, one of her coworkers had experienced a similar incident whereby one of her design sketches had gotten stolen.

As soon as Neil found out about this, he came up with the idea of embedding a built-in alarm system within a folder.

Together with Nigel, they managed to create different kinds of folders for Luna. Neil was the brains of this operation, while Nigel worked behind the scenes in engineering the actual product.

However, even though she had acquired this new technology, she never got the chance to experience it for herself since no one had attempted to steal her documents.

Luna never expected that Nigel and Neil's masterpiece would come in handy at this time.

As soon as she thought of Neil...

Luna could not help feeling her heart sink. Perhaps this was the last thing Neil could do to protect her.

"Ms. Blake, I've failed in my mission."

Fiona, who at this moment was inside the VIP ward in a nearby hospital, received a phone call.

"The folder is a fake one. Not only was it fake, but it even had a built-in alarm system... I'm at the police station right now..."

As soon as she heard this, a flicker of hatred flashed through Fiona's eyes. She bit down on her lip and snapped, "If you still want the money, shut up and don't rat me out! Don't you dare try to contact me again! "

With that, she hung up the phone and deleted the call history.

After tucking her phone away, she closed her eyes. Luna was more alert than she thought.

After a moment, she opened her eyes, and her gaze landed on the kettle a short distance away that had been put on boil for her use.

She gritted her teeth and strode over. Then, she picked up the kettle and hovered it right where she had gotten scalded by the coffee.

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When Joshua finally arrived at the hospital, the doctor was in the middle of cleaning and bandaging Fiona's wound.

He could not stop himself from complaining to his assistant, who was watching from the side, "Why didn't you tell me to come earlier, knowing how serious her wound was? You're useless! "

The assistant bit down on her lip and answered in a slightly sheepish tone, "She looked perfectly fine, and she even said she was fine. She was just scalded by a cup of coffee, so I didn't take much notice of her. I didn't know that..."

She did not know how serious this patient's burn was!

At this moment, Joshua strode into the room.

The first thing he saw when he entered was the string of blisters on Fiona's abdomen, as tightly strung as a chain of pearls.

As soon as he saw this, Joshua furrowed his brows. "What happened?"

Fiona bit down on her lip and answered in a low voice, "Nothing. It was my fault. I accidentally spilled coffee on myself."

"What do you mean, it was an accident? It's murder!" the doctor scoffed. As he continued to treat Fiona's wound, he coldly added, "Ms. Blake asked us to keep this a secret and not tell you that one of your employees had hurt her, but I believe that if this happened once, there'll always be a next!"

He pointed at the blisters on Fiona's abdomen and continued, "Fortunately, she got scalded on her belly, but what if something like this happens another time? If she gets burned on her hands, legs, or face, how is she supposed to live a normal life ever again?"

"Let's say that looks aren't a priority, but even then, she's not doing so well physically either. If she gets burned another time, she'll suffer life-threatening consequences!"

The doctor's explanation sounded so severe that Joshua froze. Then, he lifted his head and shot Fiona a somber glance. "Tell me what really happened."

Fiona bit down on her lip, then finally stammered, "Ms. Luna has been hiding things from me lately."

Even though she and I are on the same team, she's never shown me the design sketches before... I thought that because of what happened in the past, she probably still had reservations about me, so I made a cup of coffee and brought it over to her in an attempt to alleviate the tension..."

Fiona could not stop her tears from falling as she continued, "But... I didn't go at the right time, and she wasn't in her office when I arrived. Then, the power got cut off all of a sudden, and I panicked in the darkness. I think maybe I walked in the wrong direction, and Ms. Luna thought I was trying to steal her sketch... When I handed her the cup of coffee, she refused to take it and shoved me forcefully, so I accidentally spilled the coffee all over myself..."

She sniffed, then grabbed a piece of tissue to wipe away her tears. "Of course, I don't blame her. It's my fault, after all. I shouldn't have gone into her office without her permission. Besides, I knew that she hated me, but I still tried to alleviate the tension between us..."

As soon as they heard this, the doctor and assistant immediately piped in, feeling outraged at the way Fiona was treated, "Who does something like this?"

"Aren't you a part of her team? Why is she hiding things from you?"

"You were just trying to do her a favor and bring her coffee, but you got scalded in return!"

Joshua furrowed his brows upon hearing this.

Finally, the doctor finished treating Fiona's wound and could not help letting out a sigh. "Ms. Blake, you're Mr. Lynch's girlfriend, after all, but how could she treat you like this?"

"Luna has never been afraid of me, much less Fiona." Joshua walked over to Fiona's bedside and handed her a piece of tissue. "Wipe your tears. It's understandable for Luna to have her reservations about you. It always pays to be careful, after all, but as for scalding you on purpose..."

Joshua let out a sigh. "I'll look into this." "There's no need." Fiona pursed her lips and,

dabbing at her tears, understandingly said, "Let's just forget about this. Ms. Luna didn't do this on purpose. I'll just keep my distance from her from now on."

Joshua sighed, then pulled Fiona into his arms, burying her head in his chest.

Sometimes, he did not understand why Fiona was so naive as to get on Luna's nerves repeatedly.

However, there were other times when he thought she was so considerate of others that he could not help feeling sorry for her.

"Joshua, the competition is less than three days away. This is the most important time for Lynch Group to prepare for the competition. Please don't get into conflict with Ms. Luna for my sake, do you hear me?"

Joshua let out a sigh and nodded. "Alright."

Fiona, whose face was still buried in Joshua's chest, curled her lips into a smirk when she heard this. A flicker of mischief flashed through her eyes. After the incident involving Fiona and her cup of coffee, Luna's presence in Lynch Group Tower would attract whispers and murmurs no matter where she went.

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"Was she the one who scalded Ms. Blake with her coffee?"

"Yes. I heard that Ms. Blake's burns were so severe that her abdomen was covered entirely in blisters. How terrifying! Despite that, Ms. Blake didn't blame her for anything."

"Not only did Ms. Blake forgive her, but she even asked President Lynch not to reprimand Luna for this. Apparently, she didn't want to cause any conflict or rifts between them because of the upcoming jewelry design contest."

"Do you think President Lynch will chew her out after the competition is over?"

"Who knows? Even though she's a talented designer, she's not a good person at all..."

That night, while Luna and the rest were eating dinner at the company cafeteria, they overheard the murmurs and whispers of employees all around them.

Samson immediately furrowed his brows upon hearing this. He slammed his fork down on the table forcefully and growled, "How dare they spread lies like this! "

Luna, on the other end, frowned slightly and reached out her hand to stop him. "Don't cause us any trouble."

After witnessing how Joshua had managed to delete the messages from Charmaine's phone without flinching, Luna no longer felt like getting involved with Joshua and Fiona anymore.

She wanted to focus on the competition and fulfill her promise to Joshua of bringing in ten million dollars revenue for the company and abide by their contract.

After that, she was free to take Nigel and Nellie away from this wretched city.

Nigel and Nellie had been pestering her about finding Neil lately and even claimed that he was somewhere in the mountains.

Even though Luna did not believe their words, she still promised them that she would bring them to find Neil. Luna did not want to take the children's freedom away from them. Instead, she wanted to let them know that they were free to do whatever they wanted.

Even if they did not manage to find him, it would be a great opportunity to get some fresh air.

Seeing how Luna was trying to pretend nothing had happened, Samson could not help feeling angry for her. He clenched his teeth and glanced at her. "You didn't use to be so timid."

"Well, I am now." Luna chuckled. She picked up her food tray, but before she could make it to the tray recycling section, she bumped into Joshua and Fiona, who had appeared at the cafeteria entrance, holding hands.

Fiona gently laid her head against Joshua's shoulder and said, "I don't think we have to eat at fancy restaurants all the time. Sometimes it's nice to eat at a place like your company cafeteria. It feels a lot more down-to-earth, don't you think?"

Joshua nodded impassively. "Yes."

Then, he lifted his head, only to come face-to-face with Luna.

The two locked eyes with each other.

There was a hint of contempt in Luna's eyes, while Joshua's were etched with coldness and indifference.

Luna had been busy preparing for the competition lately, while Joshua had been away on business trips. This was the first time that they had bumped into each other after what happened with Charmaine.

Joshua furrowed his brows as he continued to stare at Luna's face.

In the two weeks that he had not seen her, Joshua noticed that she had lost some weight. Her face looked exhausted, and not even her foundation could conceal the bags underneath her eyes.

Joshua could tell that she was tired and stressed out from the upcoming competition.

Fortunately for Luna, there were only three days left until she was free.

"Joshua?" Seeing that Joshua was not moving, Fiona frowned and glanced in the direction he was looking.

As soon as her gaze fell on Luna, a flicker of disdain flashed through her eyes. However, a split second later, she regained her composure.

Fiona curled her lips into a smile. "Hello, Ms. Luna. "

Luna immediately came to and gave her an aloof smile in return. "I didn't expect to run into Mr. Lynch and Ms. Blake in the company cafeteria."

Fiona smiled, causing her eyes to crinkle up into crescent moons. "I wanted to have a more down-to-earth dining experience, so I asked Joshua to accompany me here. " Then, she extended a warm invitation to Luna. "Have you eaten, Ms. Luna? Care to join us for a cup of coffee? My treat."

"No, thanks. " Luna scoffed, then circled past them, heading in the direction of the tray recycling station.

However, just as she brushed past Fiona, she suddenly felt someone bump into her, causing the tray she was holding to fly out of her hands.

The leftover food in Luna's tray moved through the air, heading right in Fiona's direction.

Fiona let out a cry of shock and tried to dart away but could not do so in time. Before she could react, her white shirt had been splattered with food remains.

The food tray landed on the floor with a loud thud.

Fiona dabbed at her shirt, wailing at the same time, " This is the second shirt I put on today..."

Joshua fixated his icy gaze on Luna. "Did you do that on purpose?"

He decided to give Luna the benefit of the doubt and believe that what happened this afternoon was a mere accident.

How was she supposed to explain this? Was it truly a coincidence that she spilled food on Fiona twice that day?

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 881

Joshua's words instantly disheartened Luna.

She never expected Joshua would question her right away if she did it on purpose when it was such an obvious accident.

Luna smiled and met Joshua's cold gaze.

"Mr. Lynch, if you think I did it on purpose, then I did it on purpose."

Luna did not need to explain herself. No matter how she explained herself, he never listened to her.

Looking at Luna's reaction, Joshua exhaled. He furrowed his brows tightly.

"Luna, I understand that you're under a huge amount of pressure recently in preparation for the competition, but this isn't a reason for you to bully Fiona."

Then, Joshua sighed. "Apologize to Fiona, including this afternoon's incident."

Joshua still remembered clearly how badly Luna burnt Fiona that afternoon.

Although at that moment, there were no burnt marks, Luna still soiled Fiona's clothes.

Two incidents in a day. It was hard to convince others that Luna did not do it on purpose.

No matter what, Luna should apologize.

"I spilled food on you, and it is indeed an accident. I can apologize for it."

Luna lifted her gaze and looked at Joshua coldly.

"But, the incident during the afternoon isn't my fault. I don't need to apologize for it."

Luna turned to look at Fiona. "Ms. Blake, I apologize for staining your clothes. I'm sorry."

Then, Luna immediately left.

Joshua furrowed his brows. He raised his hands to block Luna in her path.

"You have to apologize for this afternoon's incident."

Luna looked at Joshua's hand that was blocking her. She laughed.

She crossed her arms and looked at Joshua coldly.

"Why should I apologize? Your beloved Ms. Blake knew that I went out for lunch with the other colleagues, yet she still brought coffee to my office.

"Coincidentally, the moment she entered my office, the electricity in the office was cut off. All of my surveillance couldn't work.

"If I didn't rush back in time, I wouldn't even know in which opponent's hands my design sketches will be in!

"I've already said I don't want to drink her coffee, yet she still insisted. In the end, the coffee spilled. Do you think it's my responsibility?"

Joshua furrowed his brows hard.

"You..."

"Joshua." Fiona bit her lip, immediately rushed forward, and grabbed Joshua's arm. Her voice was weak and gentle.

"Whatever Ms. Luna says is what it is. Stop arguing with her."

Then, Fiona lowered her head. Her voice had a thick nasal sound as she muttered, "I'm fine. Ms. Luna has been too busy and tired recently in preparation for the competition. Stop arguing with her. I just burned myself. It's fine."

Joshua furrowed his brows at how gentle and understanding Fiona was.

He lifted his head and looked at Luna coldly.

"Fiona got burned yet she's not being petty about it. Why is it so hard for you to just apologize?"

Luna could not help but laugh. She had also felt the temperature of Fiona's cup of coffee that afternoon.

Some of the coffee even splashed onto her. Luna would know whether the coffee was hot or not, or whether it would burn someone.

If she wanted to be petty about it, the coffee that splashed onto her hand was much more than the coffee on Fiona's body.

However, her hand was in perfect condition at that moment. There was not even a red mark on it.

Why was Fiona burned then?

Joshua furrowed his brows even harder upon Luna's mocking laughter.

The surrounding crowd started to comment on it, too.

"How arrogant. She wouldn't even apologize."

"Ms. Blake's burn is so serious. Mr. Lynch only asked her to apologize, not to compensate, yet she still refused! "

"She's just a foolish designer working for someone else. How could she be so arrogant? She has no respect for Mr. Lynch's girlfriend at all..."

Luna furrowed her brows hard upon hearing their comments.

She exhaled and swept Fiona a cold glance. "Everyone said that you've been burned. Tell me: how could that cup of lukewarm coffee burn you?" Fiona's face instantly turned pale upon Luna's words.

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Fiona bit her lip pitifully.

"Ms. Luna, don't bother them. They're talking nonsense. I...wasn't burned."

Then, she turned around and fled.

Looking at Fiona leaving, Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at Luna.

"You're really getting more and more cold-blooded." With that, Joshua left immediately.

Luna was rooted where she stood, and she slowly clenched her fists tightly by her sides.

Was she cold—blooded?

Just because she did not apologize to his darling Ms. Blake, she was cold-blooded.

Just because she questioned whether his beloved Ms. Blake was faking her illness or not, she was cold-blooded.

If that was the case, just let her be cold—blooded then.

Up to that point, she no longer needed to be a gentle and kind-hearted person in front of Joshua.

"Director Luna."

Samson, Arianna, and Zayne caught up with Luna. "Are you alright?"

Luna shook her head and let out a long breath.

"Let's go back and continue working."

It was three days before the competition. One day later, they had to hold a meeting with the competition's organizing committee and the other competing teams.

Time was pressing. Luna did not have the time to deal with trivial matters like Fiona and Joshua.

However, Luna did not expect that the incident that happened between her and Fiona and Joshua a moment ago had been recorded by a few phones.

10 a.m. on the next day...

Luna brought the other eight team members as arranged to attend the meeting with the organizing committee of the competition.

The meeting that day was mainly to discuss the flow of the competition two days later.

The head of the organizer proudly announced, "This time, we have invited a special guest. The protege of Moon, the talented designer who once made a splash in the jewelry design world, Mr. Joey Charles, to come to be our guest judge.

"Mr. Joey is busy. He'll only arrive on the day of the competition."

Luna was a little stunned. Joey Charles?

Since when did he become her protege? She remembered that when she was a designer abroad, Joey was only her assistant. He had only followed her and learned design for a few months only.

All this while, she only openly admitted to having one protege. That was Nellie.

However, Joey could at least be considered half a protege, in a way.

They had not seen each other for a very long time. Luna did not expect that the next time they saw each other would be when he was a judge for a competition she was in.

Luna did not know what reaction Joey would have when he met her two days later.

"Ms. Luna?"

Suddenly, a voice rang out in Luna's ears.

When Luna came to her senses, the meeting was over. Every other participating team was packing up their documents and preparing to leave.

The voice that came in front of her was Fiona's.

Fiona, in white, cautiously stood next to Luna. She was holding the competition documents in her hands in front of her. She spoke to Luna while hugging the documents, "Let me help you with those."

Luna furrowed her brows and tugged on the corner. "Return those to me."

The documents involved detailed arrangements of the competition day. It was not available to the public.

Luna had to be on guard and be cautious of Fiona. Facing Luna's cold attitude, Fiona looked humble and lowly.

She cried a little, saying, "Ms. Luna, I don't know why you'd hate me so much. I only wanted to help you share your burden. You're already so tired, and the documents seem heavy. Why don't I help you carry them?"

"All this while, you've been keeping me at a distance. You don't let me partake in anything that has to do with the competition. Can't I even help you carry documents now? Let me do something for my team too, please?"

Fiona's aggrieved words mixed with a croaky voice attracted the entire meeting room's attention.

President Calvin, the organizer of the competition, was about to leave but stopped in his tracks.

He furrowed his brows and looked at Luna.

"Ms. Luna, what is going on? Is what your subordinate saying true?"

The competition required a team effort, which also meant that every member of the participating teams had to partake in the design process.

However, from what Fiona said a moment ago, she implied that she was not involved in any of the competition discussions.

This was against the competition rules. Luna furrowed her brows.

"No, that's not it. I didn't—"

"Ah!"

Before Luna could finish her sentence, Fiona, who was fighting for the documents with Luna, snatched the documents and pretended to stumble backward a few steps. In the end, she fell onto the floor.

Her top flew up, showing the burns on her stomach. The entire crowd was in an uproar.

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Fiona's burns were terrifying.

Also, to amplify the effect of the burns that she was about to show that day, Fiona deliberately took off the bandage that wrapped them that morning, completely showing off the layer of blisters to the crowd.

The entire meeting room was in silence.

Everyone looked at Fiona's burns in shock. They were so shocked that no one thought of helping her up.

Luna was also stunned by the scene before her.

After a while, Luna was the first to react. She walked over and helped Fiona up.

"How did you get them?"

Although she loathed Fiona, looking at her burns, Luna could not help but soften her tone.

However, she did not expect that what Fiona said next would place Luna in an unfavorable position.

Fiona bit her lips and carefully covered the burns on her stomach.

"I'm fine, Ms. Luna. Although you were the one that caused this, I don't blame you. I blame myself for insisting to send you coffee, and that was why I got burned..."

Fiona smilingly continued, "Although Joshua thinks that it's serious, I feel that I brought it on myself.

You treat me so well—you definitely didn't burn me on purpose."

The entire meeting room was in silence.

Luna furrowed her brows and looked at Fiona in shock.

President Calvin furrowed his brow and asked, "Ms. Blake, you said that these burns...were caused by Ms. Luna?"

"Yes, I can be the witness."

At that moment, one of the men in Luna's team stood up.

"As a member of Luna's team, I am clear of what's happening. What Ms. Blake said a moment ago was all true. Luna had always been keeping Ms. Blake by the side, not letting her partake in any of the designing processes. She only lets her run errands. Also, the burns on Ms. Blake's stomach are caused by Ms. Luna too. Many in our company witnessed it! "

Then, another woman also stood up.

"Yes, Ms. Blake is our president's girlfriend. Technically, with her status, no one would dare to offend her. However, not only did Luna bully her at work, but she also burned Ms. Blake. Luna even spilled food all over Ms. Blake yesterday.

"Mr. Lynch demanded that Luna apologize, but she was determined not to. In the end, it was Ms. Blake who persuaded Mr. Lynch let it go, and only then did this matter end peacefully."

The man immediately chimed in, "Yes. Although Ms. Blake only runs simple errands, she's always a helpful person. She's willing to help her colleagues out. She heard that my kid has

learning difficulties, so she immediately got Mr. Lynch to help me solve my problems. Ms. Blake is such a kind person, yet she's being treated this way! "

The woman also nodded and said, "Yes. Ms. Blake is kind-hearted and friendly. She also heard that I had difficulties previously, so she helped me out. She even said that she hoped I 'd put all my effort into the competition and not worry about money."

Luna remained in the same spot as she listened to both of them going on and on. Her head hurt badly as if needles were pricking her brain.

All this while, she had been busy working. She worked late every day, hoping to perfect her work.

However, she did not expect that during this period, Fiona had infiltrated and bought over her people.

Luna knew about the problems of the two people that stood up for Fiona.

The man's child clearly did not have what it took, yet he insisted on enrolling his child in Banyan City's best school. After the child was rejected, he complained that society was unfair.

The other woman only earned about 10,000 a month, yet she would spend thousands upon thousands on luxury handbags, incurring a huge load of debt.

Luna chose not to help them because she felt that they needed to solve these things on their own.

She did not expect that this became the basis for Fiona buying them.

Upon what the two of them said, the other teams started commenting on Luna.

President Calvin also furrowed his brows and looked at Luna.

"Ms. Luna, do you know that we require team effort in this competition? Every member of the team has to put in an effort in the design."

Luna gnawed on her lip and nodded. "Yes, I know."

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"But..."

It was not that she did not let Fiona partake in it. She gave Fiona some work in embellishing tiny details, but Fiona's skill was terrible. She could not even do it properly.

Luna could only let her run some simple errands.

"There's no need to explain." President Calvin sighed. "I'll contact Mr. Lynch of Lynch Group on this matter. We'll investigate your team's problem. If it was like what they said, that Ms. Blake didn't join in any of the core work, we'll cancel your right to participate in the competition."

Then, he turned and left.

The others looked at Luna condescendingly while packing up and leaving.

Luna remained in the same spot. She felt something explode in her mind.

All this while, she had been confused why Fiona— who had been prepared to ruin the competition— would be so obedient recently, other than heading to her office the day before.

Luna truly thought that it was because Fiona wanted her to earn the money for Joshua and leave as soon as possible.

However, she did not expect that... Fiona's schemes were all here.

Fiona knew the rules of the competition, so she deliberately exposed Luna's so-called terrible deeds in front of everyone during the meeting that day, to get the organizer to try to disqualify her from the competition.

However, if she were to be disqualified from the competition, what did she work so hard for all this while?

Was all of her team members' hard effort, who had been working day and night, all to waste?

"Director."

Zayne's low voice rang in her ears.

Luna came to her senses and realized that only she, Samson, and Zayne were left in the meeting room.

"Fiona did it on purpose! " Samson was infuriated. "

The competition is about to start. How dare she make things up to stir trouble! "

Luna closed her eyes and sighed. She wanted to say something when her phone rang.

It was from Anne.

"Luna! Go online now! You've been named! The entire internet is cursing you right now! "

Luna was stunned. She immediately snatched Samson's phone and opened Tweeter.

Everyone was insulting and overwhelmingly cursing her.

Someone posted a video of what happened in the meeting room a moment ago.

It was followed by a series of videos.

Some were of Joshua asking Luna to apologize in the cafeteria the night before, but Luna refused.

Some were of Luna scolding Fiona aloofly in the office.

There were also videos of Luna forcing Fiona and Charmaine to apologize and write a review in the office half a month ago.

The videos came one after another.

In each of the videos, Fiona was so lowly and humble that it was heartbreaking.

On the contrary, Luna was aloof and heartless in every video.

Someone even interviewed the doctor that treated Fiona's burns.

In the video, the doctor agitatedly expressed that after Fiona was burned, the first thing she did was to defend Luna!

At that moment, everyone was infuriated. Everyone was cursing Luna online.

Luna saw the videos again and again. Finally, she smiled mockingly.

She still remembered that she thought Fiona would complain to Joshua, yet she never did.

It turned out that Fiona had been scheming since then and had waited for that day.

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 885

Luna did not know how Zayne and Samson sent her home.

When she reached Blue Bay Villa, she sat on the sofa and looked at the comments and videos repeatedly, miserably.

Zayne and Samson said nothing the entire journey while sending her back.

However, Luna knew that both of them felt just as terrible. After all, this was their first competition after getting to work.

All this while, they were like Luna—working busily without any sleep.

If they were disqualified from competing because of Luna...

Luna closed her eyes. She was so dejected and suddenly did not know what she should do.

Fiona's schemes were meticulously thought-out. It started from the video half a month ago.

Luna even had reason to suspect that Fiona intentionally let Charmaine know she intended to cause trouble during the competition so that Charmaine would warn Arianna before leaving, to get Luna to be more guarded against Fiona.

It was because of her guard against Fiona that Fiona had the space to twist the facts.

To put it bluntly, the project was Luna's blood, sweat, and tears. They were the heart and soul of Zayne, Samson, and the entire team.

However, it was never Fiona's.

Fiona had never taken part in it, so she would not miss it one bit. This was extremely catastrophic to the others seriously taking part in the competition.

"Mommy."

Just when Luna was in a daze, Nigel came downstairs apologetically.

After the bone marrow transplant, Nigel's body had been recovering well. He had more muscles and was much in shape than before. His face had more color, too.

Nigel carefully walked over to Luna. He reached his hand out and grabbed Luna's hand.

"I'm useless."

Luna was stunned. She immediately recomposed herself, lowered her gaze, and looked at Nigel who sat next to her.

"What are you saying?"

"I 'm useless. " Nigel bit his lip, looked up at Luna, and said, "Godmom told me about you being targeted online."

Nigel sighed. "I wanted to do the same thing as previously, to delete all of the bad comments and videos of you online, but...I can't seem to delete them.

"The other party has encrypted the videos. The encryption method...was the same method I did

previously, " muttered Nigel, visibly remorseful. "I came up with the encryption method myself. I didn't know how the other party got hold of it, but I can't find a way to crack it."

Nigel got more dejected the more he spoke. "I'm still too amateur. I can't even crack the virus I've invented."

Luna was stunned. She was instantly cheered up by Nigel beating himself up.

"It's normal that you can't crack your own virus that you came up with. Have you ever heard of the story between the sword and the shield? Those who make the best swords would never be able to come up with the best shields. If you were to use your sword against your shield, who do you think would win?"

Nigel did not relax one bit upon Luna's words. Instead, he blamed himself even more.

"That's different. I should be able to solve a challenging problem that I came up with, or it's only a failure."

Luna was amused at Nigel's stubbornness. She wanted to say something, yet she suddenly felt that Nigel's words made sense too.

One had to be able to solve the challenging problems they came up with.

No matter what, Fiona targeted the competition because of her. Luna felt that she should try to solve it. Avoiding was not a way to solve the problem.

At that thought, Luna immediately picked her phone up. She wanted to call Joshua when her phone rang.

It was from Joshua.

"Luna, " Joshua's voice sounded cold and aloof.

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