

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 895 By eBooksCat

Hearing Joey's excited voice, Luna helplessly rubbed the middle of her brows.

"I've said many times that I'm not your master. You can't simply call someone that."

Joey could not help but laugh heartily at Luna's reaction. As always, she rejected and corrected him.

"To me, you are my master. You inspired me to design. You brought me into the world of jewelry design. You were my guide. You're my master.

"Also, all these years, I've been paying attention to your work. I could immediately recognize your work and style.

"You should just acknowledge me as your protege. That way, when I realize someone plagiarized your work, I could still help you! "

Luna did not know whether to laugh or cry at Joey's nonsensical justification.

Luna helplessly rubbed the middle of her brows. "If you truly think that way, then so be it."

"Are you for real?! " Joey, on the other end of the line, yelled excitedly. "You truly let me be Moon's protege?"

Luna shrugged. "Anyway, If I don't agree to it, you'd still call yourself my pupil and lie to others, won't you?"

Joey snickered embarrassedly. He invited Luna to a meal after the competition once again before hanging up.

Once the call ended, the taxi had already reached Blue Bay Villa.

When Luna returned home, her two kids were already standing by the entrance, looking at her in concern.

Nigel was still dejected. He was probably still struggling with the fact he could not crack his own virus.

Nellie's expression was even more miserable. "Mommy, I heard that you..."

Luna smiled. "How fast does news travel? Even my little princess has heard about it."

Nellie pursed her lips. "Nigel is a hacker. He hacked into the Lynch Group's chat, so he saw it..."

Luna was slightly stunned. In the end, she helplessly sighed. "I seriously can't hide anything from you two."

She bent down and hugged Nellie in her arms.

"I 'm fine. I've been working hard for so long, and I finally have reason to rest. I'm more than happy about it. The competition is in two days. After the competition, I'll take you all around the city to have fun. Then, we'll return abroad to look for your godfather. What do you say?"

Nellie bit her lip.

In the past, when she heard Luna say such a thing, she would have refused and been unhappy about it.

She was different from her brothers. She never liked Uncle Malcolm from the beginning. She felt that Luna should be with their biological father instead.

However, at that moment...

Nellie could not forgive the things her father did. Thus, Nellie took a deep breath and responded, " Mmh! It's a good thing you get to rest, Mommy ! "

"Why don't I cook something nice for all of you tonight?"

Luna gently pinched her daughter's tiny nose, then slowly placed her and Nigel on the sofa before entering the kitchen.

All this while, she had been busy working. She had not cooked for her children in a long time.

Nigel and Nellie were lying on the couch. They looked at Luna being busy in the kitchen and sighed a little.

"Nigel, do you think Mommy is pretending to be happy?"

"Of course."

"What can we do to make her truly happy?"

"The adult mind is much more complex than coding. We're still children, so all we need to do is be obedient and listen to them."

"Mmh! "

Luna finished making dinner. After dinner, she tucked them in bed.

It was already ten at night when she came out of the children's bedroom.

She returned to her room. The floor of her room was covered with sketches that she worked on when she was home all this while.

The once spacious bedroom had even become her second studio.

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Luna sighed and gazed at all the sketches with mixed feelings.

She bent down and was about to tidy up the sketches when she heard a car honk coming from outside.

The honk was long as if it was trying to scream at someone.

Luna furrowed her brows and subconsciously looked out of the window from her bedroom.

A blue sports car stopped in front of Blue Bay Villa.

Christian, who was in a black leather jacket, leaned against the car door and looked at Luna's bedroom.

When he saw her noticing him, Christian smiled mischievously.

He looked at Luna and took his phone out. After a moment, Luna's phone rang. It was Christian calling.

Luna furrowed her brows and picked up.

"Why are you here? Stop honking. I just put the kids to bed."

Christian, on the other end of the call, laughed. "I heard that someone's in a bad mood, so I want to take her out to relax and let off some steam. How about it? Care to join me? Let me take you on a ride. I took this sports car all the way here from my hometown. Why don't you come and enjoy it?"

Luna thought for a while before laughing.

"Sure."

She had never been taken on a ride. She did not know what it felt like.

Christian was in his prime when he was 19 years old. When Luna was 19, she had already met Joshua.

Luna, who was deep in love, never spent her youth like other girls her age because Joshua was older than her. He was more mature than her.

He also liked obedient girls. When Luna was young, she spent all her youth trying to learn how to be a good wife to Joshua.

At that moment, it was nice to have an opportunity to make up for what she had not experienced in the past.

Upon thinking of that, Luna took a deep breath. "

Wait for me! "

Then, Luna hung up and walked into her dressing room.

Luna had always been mature and competent. Most of the clothes in her closet were to the mature side.

Luna searched for a long time before coming across a light-blue cotton long dress.

This dress was a birthday present from Nigel and Nellie that year. They gave her a dress according to her style from six years ago.

Luna had long stopped wearing such a little girl's dress, but because her children thoughtfully gave them to her, she had kept it right at the deepest corner of her closet.

It was just the right dress for this moment.

Luna let her hair down, not bothering to put on makeup as she headed downstairs in that long dress.

"My god."

Christian, still next to his sports car, widened his eyes at the sight of Luna.

"Look at you. No one would believe that you're a mother of two six-year-old children! "

Luna usually looked tender, sophisticated, and gorgeous. However, at that moment, with her hair down in that long dress...

She looked even more innocent and adorable than the 20-year-old Fiona!

"Thank you."

Luna shrugged and immediately sat in the front passenger seat.

"Aren't we going for a ride?"

Christian was stunned. He immediately nodded and got in the driver's seat.

"Buckle up. Here we go!"

He started the car, and the blue sports car shot forth like an arrow.

After the car left, in a certain corner of the Blue Bay Villa...

A pair of hands took a picture of Luna getting into Christian's car for a certain Mr. Lynch.

(Ms. Luna has left with Young Master Christian.)

On the other end of the message , Joshua looked at the time with a darkened expression.

It was ten at night.

Why did she get into Christian's car dressed so youthfully so late at night?

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Luna initially thought that Christian taking her for a ride meant that the hood of the convertible would be down and they would be on the circumferential highway, experiencing the night breeze.

She never expected for him to speed when they got to the highway.

This was a speed that Luna had never imagined before.

She felt as if her body was not her own. Her heart was beating so hard that it almost broke through her ribcage!

Luna grabbed onto the door handle and turned to look at Christian.

"Slow down! "

"It'll be fine, don't worry! " Christian smiled. "You can only relax like that! "

Then, he sped up once again.

The night breeze harshly blew by, and Luna's hair fluttered with the wind. Under the intense excitement, Luna actually started to adapt to it. She calmed down a little.

In the end, she was even enjoying the thrill such extreme speed brought to her.

"It feels great, doesn't it?"

Seeing how she was not so against it, Christian chuckled a little.

"Doesn't it feel like all your stress has been released?"

Luna nodded. It was true. Under such extreme sports, she felt as if all of her stress and the pressure she was under had vanished instantly.

Alas, good things would not last forever.

By the third round, a group of young people started chasing after them.

Luna could clearly see from the rearview mirror that the people driving those cars were as young as Christian.

In every car, every young boy had an equally young girl with them.

Luna furrowed her brows and looked at Christian. "Forget about it. Let's go home."

She felt that all of her stress had been released. If they stayed there and continued racing, there might be trouble.

"What are you afraid of?"

Christian knew very well what Luna was worried about.

He wanted to speed up when his car was forced to stop by the other cars.

"Bro, are you taking your chick for a ride as well? Did no one tell you that we own this place after ten at night?"

Christian laughed. "Is that so? Perhaps you guys aren't that famous after all. I really haven't heard of you." "You...!"

The person who spoke furrowed his brows. He wanted to say something else when another thuggish

-looking young man got down from the car.

He rudely sized Luna up while smiling provocatively at Christian.

"Why don't we race?"

Christian was still young and liked to compete for power. How could he refuse such a request?

"Sure! " He smiled and added, "If I win, you guys go back to where you came from."

"What if you lose?"

Christian laughed and looked at the other modified sports car.

"If I lose, I'll give this ten-million-dollar car to you guys. How does that sound?"

The eyes of those thugs instantly reddened! Christian was about to give a car worth tens of millions of dollars to them!

"Bring it on! "

The young men all went back to their cars and got ready.

Luna furrowed her brows and looked at Christian. " Have you gone nuts?"

Did he not say he was poor previously and wanted Joshua to invest? All of a sudden, he was willing to bet on a ten-million-dollar sports car?

Were all young people that crazy?

Christian smiled. "Relax. I dare gamble that much to prove that I'm confident in winning."

Then, he lowered his gaze and buckled Luna up. "Sit tight."

With the whistle of the female referee, Christian's car was the first one to speed forth manically.

The speed this time was much faster than before. The wind was much sharper, too.

Luna could only hold onto the handle tightly. She looked at the other cars from the rearview mirror while feeling the huge air pressure.

Each of the cars was at least a few dozen to a few hundred meters away from Christian.

Soon, Christian finished a lap.

Christian got down in a relaxed manner. He turned back to look at the others, who were so furious that their faces turned blue.

"I won."

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"You're gonna have to give me the highway tonight." How could those young men take such ridicule?

Thus, they surrounded Christian and yelled at him, wanting to beat him up.

Luna helplessly rubbed the middle of her brows.

When those men surrounded them, she was afraid that Christian might end up in this sort of conflict with them.

Her worries came true.

However, Christian was not afraid at all. Not only was he not afraid, but he also raised his eyes at Luna. "Fighting is also a form of releasing stress. Do you want to join in? It's fine if you don't want to. I'll be quick."

Luna sighed.

Although she did not like to fight...

Back then, after her surgery, the doctors advised her to learn kickboxing to amp up her recovery.

Although she had never done it in real life, she could not let Christian get beat up alone that night.

After all, Christian brought her out to race for stress- alleviation.

Luna took a deep breath and moved her limbs a little. Then, she got out of the car with Christian.

However, Luna was not completely confident in her and Christian's fighting skills, so before she got out of the car, she secretly called the police.

When they saw Luna getting out of the car, they laughed.

"My, my, both of you together? We're the kings of Banyan City's eastern circumferential highway. If we don't beat you up, how are we going to make you pay for your arrogance?"

The call in the car was still connected.

The police, on the other end of the call, furrowed his brows. "There's a fight on the eastern side of the circumferential highway."

Half an hour later, the police arrived.

Some of those so-called kings of the highway had been beaten to the ground, unable to get up.

Luna and Christian had bruises on them too, but they were comparably not that serious.

The police furrowed their brows and arrested all of them, bringing them back to the police station.

After making their statements, Christian looked at Luna, who had bruises on her arms and bloodstains on her face. He could not help but laugh and secretly took a photo of her.

Although Luna was bruised, she was still gorgeous. In fact, her beauty was even more vivid than before.

He took a photo of himself without any hesitation. He placed his photo and Luna's photo together,

posting them on his social media.

He wrote, (Fighting is also a way of relaxing. I'm honored to be able to help someone relive their younger days. It's so late, though, so can someone bail us out?!]

Ding!

At the same time, in the study at Orchard Manor, Joshua's phone, placed on the table, rang gently.

It was from Fiona.

(Joshua, I'm going to bed. Rest early.) Joshua calmly replied to her, (Good night.)

After replying to her message, Joshua, who rarely browsed through his social media, inexplicably scrolled through it.

The moment he refreshed the page, the first post he saw was Christian's.

He tapped Luna's photo.

Luna, in the photo, was in a long light blue dress. She was not wearing makeup, and there were still bruises and scars from the fight a moment ago.

However, she was surprisingly mesmerizing.

She was so lively that she did not seem like a mother of two six-year-olds.

Joshua slightly narrowed his eyes.

It was one thing to go out racing with Christian so late at night, but they even got in a fight?

This woman was really getting ahead of herself! At that thought, Joshua coldly placed his phone down and wanted to continue working.

Try as he did, he could barely absorb a single word on his documents.

In the end, he simply closed his documents and picked up his phone. "Lucas, prepare the car. To the police station."

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When the clock struck 11, Luna finished giving her statement.

She and Christian were sitting together with the youths they had fought.

Looking at each one of them calling their parents to bail them out, Luna was troubled.

Who was she going to get to bail her and Christian out?

It was almost 11 at night, and Anne and Bonnie must have been asleep already. Shannon and Arianna would not be awake, too.

Samson or Zayne might have the time, but...Luna thought that it was rather embarrassing to get them to bail her out.

Just when she was in a dilemma about what to do, a policeman entered.

"Luna, Christian Moore, someone is here to bail you out. You two can go."

Luna furrowed her brows and subconsciously looked at Christian.

Christian looked stumped, too. "I didn't contact anyone."

Both of them followed the policeman with an innocent expression.

The moment they exited, they saw a tall man standing in the corridors. He was in an ash-gray-colored trench coat, his expression so fierce that it was terrifying.

Upon seeing them, Joshua swept a cold glance at Christian, then he looked at Luna.

"Going out racing and fighting with others so late at night. You sure are turning younger."

Luna rolled her eyes at him.

"I've been working non-stop for half a month. Now that I don't have anything to do, can't I relax a little bit?"

Joshua harrumphed coldly. "What you mean by relaxing is racing and fighting with nineteen-year-old kids?"

"Of course," Luna sneered. "Compared to you being in a relationship with the twenty-year-old Ms. Blake, me fighting and racing with nineteen-year-olds is already considered much more reserved."

Looking at how tense it was between the two of them, Christian gently cleared his throat and stood in between Joshua and Luna.

He smiled. "Hey, Uncle, how did you know we were at the police station?"

Joshua rolled his eyes. "You posted on your social media. Have you forgotten about it?"

Christian was stunned before it hit him. He secretly took a photo of Luna. It looked great, so he posted it on his social media. Who knew that Joshua would stumble upon it?

Christian smiled.

"Who would've thought that you'd scroll through social media when you're bored, too? I thought that a busy person like you—"

"I am usually very busy. It's just that I was running lines with Fiona. I was bored, so I browsed through it a little."

The expressions on Luna's face stiffened a little.

It was already 11 at night. Joshua was actually still running lines with Fiona?

Was he trying to say that Fiona was professional, or was he trying to express that their love was stronger than a diamond?

Joshua replied to Christian, who tried to pacify the situation, curtly in a mere few sentences. At that instant, Christian did not know what he should say further.

Thankfully, the three of them reached the parking lot soon.

"Get in the car." Joshua calmly pointed to his car and said, "I'll send you back."

Luna furrowed her brows.

"I'll get Christian to send me back."

Joshua's expression instantly darkened upon Luna's words.

How long had Luna known Christian? She affectionately called him by his first name, too.

Joshua looked at Luna coldly.

"Your place isn't on the way for him."

"He'll still send me back, even if it's not on the way."

Then, Luna turned to look at Christian and said, "Send me home."

Christian pursed his lips and immediately nodded.

"Okay, okay! Get in the car." Then, he wanted to take his car keys out of his pocket when he realized his car keys were not there.

Christian slapped his forehead.

"I think I left my keys in the police station. Wait for me!"

Then, he immediately turned and ran as fast as he could back to the police station.

Looking at Christian leaving insolently, Joshua smiled coldly.

"Didn't you always dislike such unsophisticated people? Have your tastes in men changed?"

Luna furrowed her brows and sneered. "Why, can't I?"

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"I like that he's young. Can't I?"

Then, Luna yawned. "Just like how you like Ms. Blake, Mr. Lynch, I also like the young and youthful."

Joshua narrowed his eyes fiercely.

"Just because you like young men, you follow them racing and fighting so late at night when you're already at this age?"

He snickered and said, "You were still obedient and good when you were younger, yet when you got older, you got more and more immature."

Luna could not help but laugh at Joshua's words. She turned to look at him.

"Mr. Lynch, do you truly think I was mature and obedient when I was nineteen? I just didn't have the chance to live. I met a fool when I was nineteen. All I could think of daily was how to make the scumbag happy. I tried my best to become the person that he liked, but he still didn't like me. He has never liked me. I finally have the chance to become my true self. Can't I do that?"

The night breeze blew by her long dress.

Luna lifted her gaze and looked at Joshua. Her smile was filled with mockery.

"Actually, I think racing and fighting is quite fun, too. At least I could find back my youth, the youth that I lost because of that scumbag, don't you think so, Mr. Lynch?"

Joshua secretly clenched his fists tightly by his sides.

Luna was 19 when she met him. He always thought that she was who he saw she was: obedient, mature, and boring.

Only at this moment did he find out...

She only became that way because she thought he would like that version of her.

Joshua took a deep breath. He looked away.

"Doing this once is more than enough to find your youth. Don't partake in such activities in the future— it's bad for your heart. Your children will worry."

Luna mockingly raised her eyebrows.

"How rare of you, Mr. Lynch. You'd actually bring up the children in front of me. I thought that you've long forgotten that you still have two children."

"Luna! " Joshua furrowed his brows and glared at Luna.

Luna raised her eyes and met Joshua's gaze fearlessly.

The surrounding atmosphere was so cold that everything could freeze over.

At that moment, Christian had already found his keys and returned. Looking at them in a stand-off, he slapped his head and quickly rushed over, placing himself in between them.

"I found my keys." "Send her back."

Joshua looked at Christian coldly before turning around and leaving.

Christian furrowed his brows and called after him.

"Uncle, you're leaving so fast? You bailed us out, and we haven't even thanked you yet! Shall we have supper together?"

"No need."

Joshua strode to his car.

"Fiona is still running lines at home, and I'm worried she's home alone. You two go ahead with supper."

Luna's heart involuntarily skipped a beat upon Joshua's words.

"What is there to be worried about..."

Looking at Joshua's car leaving, Christian pursed his lips.

"Doesn't he have a group of bodyguards and servants at home? What else could happen?"

Then, Christian lowered his head. "Furthermore, is Fiona truly worth it?"

"Her worth isn't for us to wonder." Luna turned around and got straight into the car in the passenger seat.

"If Joshua thinks she's worth it, she's worth it."

Looking at Luna forcefully suppressing her emotions in the car, Christian bit his lip and looked at Luna.

He wanted to say something but decided against it in the end.

He opened the car door and got in. "Where do you want to go?"

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Where?

Luna did not know either.

No matter what, she did not want to go back home. "Forget about it."

Christian sighed and immediately started the car.

"It looks like Joshua's appearance made you in a foul mood once more. Should I take you to relieve you of some stress?"

Luna furrowed her brows. "Racing again?"

Christian started driving.

"No, we'll use a different method."

Christian took Luna to Banyan City's busiest bar and drank with her.

Initially, Luna refused to drink, saying that her alcohol tolerance was not great and she might talk nonsense when she got drunk.

However, when they reached the bar, Luna could no longer hold back. She started drinking with Christian.

By the third round, Luna opened up and became chatty.

"Joshua was love at first sight. The moment I saw him I liked him. I wanted to marry him no matter what. I wanted to grow old with him, look at what happened..."

Luna said while crying involuntarily.

"I bore him three children and got into an accident because of him. I turned from Luna Gibson into Luna. He never had me in his heart. Women come and go by him. All of them were much more important to him, except me..."

"I don't understand. Who the hell am I to him? Am I someone he could bully and humiliate at any time?"

Luna was drunk as a skunk.

She cried while confiding to Christian all the things she used to sacrifice for Joshua. Also, how heartless Joshua was toward her and her children at that moment.

Christian listened to her and could not help but sigh. Actually...

Other people might not understand the importance of Luna and her children in Joshua's eye, but Christian understood clearly.

Including why did Joshua always treat Fiona so kindly. It was not because he liked Fiona.

However, Fiona had something on Christian in her hands. Furthermore, Joshua has warned Christian many times to not tell Luna.

Joshua, at that moment, had other thoughts on Luna, that was why he was reluctant to tell her.

Perhaps it would be better if she did not know. That way Christian might have a chance?

He sighed and sent the drunk Luna back to Blue Bay Villa.

"Joshua..."

The moment Christian placed Luna on the bed, she still groggily called out Joshua's name.

Christian, who was tucking her in bed, paused a little. After a while, he smiled bitterly.

Although Luna kept saying that she hated Joshua, she should still have feelings for him, right?

If she were to truly not like Joshua, how could she have possibly hated him so much?

Christian tucked Luna into bed and sighed heavily while exiting the door.

However, Christian did not expect that the moment he exited the door, the dark corridors suddenly lit up.

Nigel, who was in pajamas, was at the end of the corridor with his arms crossed around his chest. His eyes were as deep as Joshua's, looking at Christian closely.

"You didn't do anything to my Mommy, right?"

Christian furrowed his brows and subconsciously looked at the time. It was almost two in the morning.

"Shouldn't you be asleep?" "Your car honk woke me up."

Nigel's voice was so calm he did not sound like a six-year-old.

"I was worried when I saw Mommy heading out with you, so I got the guards to keep watch to wake me up when Mommy comes home."

Then, Nigel looked at Christian seriously.

"You don't look too old. You're not a good match with my Mommy."

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"Also, according to seniority in the family, you're my older cousin, so don't you dare have eyes on my Mommy."

Christian was amused by Nigel's serious look.

He smiled, walked over, and bent down so that his eyes met with Nigel's on the same level.

"Dude, has your Mommy ever told you that kids should not meddle in adults' affairs?"

"Nope."

Nigel blinked his eyes, pretending to be innocent.

"My mommy said that in our home, the adults and children are equal. Her matters are our matters too."

Then, he yawned and looked at Nigel seriously.

"My Mommy has said that if she were to look for a boyfriend, she would discuss it with us. I would not let my Mommy be together with a murderer, okay? "

Murderer.

The moment Nigel said that word, Christian's face instantly turned pale.

He instantly stood up and took a step back. His expressions were filled with urgency.

"W-What do you know?"

"Not much, " Nigel pursed his lips and said, "I'm a hacker. I still found some rumors about you when you were at school abroad."

Nigel looked at Christian seriously and said, "I also know that Fiona has something on you. She also threatened you to help her with things."

Nigel laughed, "I never told my Mommy all these, because I know that you have no ill intention toward us, so I can help you hide this. But, if you were to sneakily take advantage of my Mommy or have any inappropriate intentions toward her, I won't be that polite anymore! "

Then, Nigel looked like he was the master of the house. He waved his hands and called for the bodyguards.

"It's late. Send Mr. Moore off!"

Then, Nigel turned around and strode back to his own children's room with his short legs.

Even when Nigel's room door was closed, Christian remained standing in the same spot, stunned, and looking at Nigel leaving.

He had cold sweats.

At that moment, he even suspected that was the person talking to him a moment ago Joshua's son or Joshua himself?

That innate aloof and regal aura. The serious and cold way he talked was exactly the same as Joshua!

More importantly, Nigel was only six years old! He could investigate the matters when he was in school abroad. He even knew that Fiona had something on him in her hands!

How terrifying!

"Mr. Moore."

Suddenly, a bodyguard's voice pulled Christian back to reality.

"Hmm, I'll leave immediately."

Christian wiped the cold sweat off his forehead, turned, and left.

When he returned back to his car, he leaned back on the leather driver's seat.

He took off his jacket which was almost drenched in his sweat.

Before he could start his car, his phone rang. It was from Joshua.

Christian was suddenly troubled. Nigel just left, now Joshua appeared.

Did father and son join forces?

After a while, he timidly picked his phone up. "Hello, uncle, you're not asleep yet?"

"Hmm." Joshua's voice was flat. "I won't be able to sleep until I see you leave Blue Bay Villa."

Christian was speechless.

How did Joshua know everything?

Perhaps Joshua could guess what Christian was thinking, he chuckled a little.

"There are only two types of things, whether I want to know them or not. There is nothing I can't find out."

Christian took a deep breath and immediately started his car.

"Don't worry, I'll leave immediately." "Hmm."

Joshua's voice was flat on the other end of the call.

"I found out something today. Tell me, why did you transfer a few million dollars to Fiona in such a short time?"

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The next morning, when Luna woke up, she had a splitting headache.

She did not even remember how she returned home from the bar.

She only remembered Christian saying he wanted to take her to release some stress, then they went to a bar...

After that, she had no memory of it at all. "Mommy."

Nellie carried a bowl of soup. She passed the bowl to Luna and could not help but pursed her lips.

"You shouldn't drink that much in the future. Christian had to take care of you at home until late at night."

Luna immediately took over the soup and drank it down.

After her headache was slightly relieved, she thanked Nellie while furrowing her brows.

"Why is there only you? Where is Nigel?"

Ever since Neil passed away, Nigel and Nellie made a pact that no matter where they go or what they do, they would do it together.

Why was Nellie alone that day? "Nigel is still sleeping."

Nellie pursed her lips. "Last night, when Christian was here taking care of you, Nigel was afraid that Christian might take advantage of you, so he secretly woke up and monitored him. He only returned to bed when Christian left."

Luna was a little guilty upon listening to what Nellie said.

Luna pursed her lips and got down from the bed. " I'll go see him."

Nellie pursed her lips. Maybe she did not want Luna to feel so guilty, she could not help but say, "When Neil was around, he would always tell us that we three are your strongest shield. We have to learn

how to protect you. So, Mommy, don't blame yourself. These are things we should do as your children."

Luna felt even guiltier upon Nellie's words.

When she gave birth to the three of them, Luna swore that she would protect them well.

However, at that moment...

Not only did she not protect Neil, but she even went out drinking late at night because she was in a bad mood. She also got Nigel, who just had a bone marrow transplant and had not fully recovered, to stay up late at night because of her...

Luna entered Nigel's room.

Nigel was quietly sleeping on the small bed. On the nightstand next to his bed, there was even the coding that Nigel wanted to crack his own virus with. Page after page, densely filled with coding.

Luna walked over and gently combed her fingers through Nigel's hair. She suddenly felt as if the disappointment of being replaced and unable to partake in the competition was nothing much.

She had the best children in the entire world. She was the luckiest woman.

At that thought, Luna gently covered Nigel up. Then, she turned and carried Nellie and kissed her on the cheek.

Luna carried Nellie to the corridors and closed the door of Nigel's room. Then, she said to Nellie seriously.

"I'll promise that I will never go out drinking late at night because I'm in a bad mood anymore."

She said while raising her hand up with fingers pointing to the sky.

"I swear."

Nellie pursed her lips and immediately lifted her hand to cover Luna's mouth.

"Mommy, you don't have to swear. You can't let it out if you're in a bad mood. Being concerned for you is what we should do too."

Then, she smiled, clutched Luna's face, and pecked on her cheeks.

"We're family, you never once complained while taking care of us. We won't either."

Luna pursed her lips and excitedly hugged Nellie in her arms. She felt extremely moved.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Just when Luna and Nellie were hugging each other, applause came from the staircase.

It was Nellie's therapist.

She just witnessed Nellie and Luna's conversation and the way they hugged each other. She could not help but applaud.

"It looks like Nellie has almost recovered fully! As expected, being concerned for loved ones and accompanying them is the best way to recover from a psychological trauma!"

Upon hearing what the doctor said, Luna was surprised and delighted. She hugged Nellie and kissed her a few more times before letting her go. Luna got the doctor to the side and discussed Nellie's condition with her seriously.

When she heard that Nellie was almost fully recovered, she was even more excited than ever.

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Nigel's doctor also expressed that Nigel was recovering well. He should not show any signs of rejection anymore. Nigel would only get healthier from then onward.

At that moment, she also received the good news of Nellie's recovery.

Thus, on the way to work, she even bought candy and chocolates, wanting to share her excitement with others.

Nigel and Nellie were recovered.

This was the best news she has received after Neil's death!

Luna went to the office with excitement. However, when she arrived, she realized that the design department had changed to a completely different look.

The moment she entered she heard voices coming from Fiona's desk.

"Ms. Blake, here is the tea I brewed! "

"Ms. Blake, I have completed the form you asked for."

"Ms. Blake, is there anything else you need help with?"

Almost everyone in the office was surrounding Fiona, serving her.

The members of staff that used to be attentive to Luna pretended that they did not see her when Luna arrived.

Not only did they do that, even when they saw her, but they would also turn their heads away, pretending to not see her. They would not even greet her.

Luna was instantly disheartened.

However, she was not really angry. After all, she had a bad reputation at that moment. Her position was even replaced by Fiona at Joshua's insistence.

There was nothing Luna could complain about their attitude.

However, there was no need for her to share the candy and chocolate that she bought already.

Luna took a deep breath and entered her own office. Not long after, Samson, Zayne, and Arianna came in. They pushed her door open at the same time.

"Ms. Luna, what is going on?"

Samson furrowed his brows. "It's less than two days until the competition, yet they replaced you with Fiona. What the hell is Joshua Lynch thinking?"

Zayne was calm as usual.

"I think Mr. Lynch wants to give the honors of the leader to Ms. Blake. After all, Ms. Luna is leaving soon. He needs to make his girlfriend famous so that after Ms. Luna leaves, the Lynch Group would still have a famous designer."

"However, Fiona has nothing to do with these designs! How could they be so shameless! "

"Softer, those people outside are all Fiona's b*tches now. It'll be bad if they overheard us..."

Looking at them being indignant for her, Luna could not help but smile.

She grabbed a handful of candy and chocolate and placed them on her desk.

"Have some."

The three of them stopped bickering. Arianna looked at Luna, stunned.

"Ms. Luna, y-you...offering us candy? There is nothing worth being happy about..."

"But, there are."

Luna smiled and told the three of them about Nigel and Nellie's recent condition. Then, she chuckled lightly.

"Samson, Zayne, I forbid you all to quit from the team, because you have put in hard work in this work too. If all of you quit, then everything would be Fiona's."

Zayne and Samson, who had been going on and on about quitting, finally quieted down.

After a while, they sighed dejectedly. "We will work hard on the competition." "Hmm."

Luna smiled and cheered them on.

"I will be there live to see you receive your prizes in tomorrow's competition. You can do it."

When the three of them left, Luna organized her desk while munching on candy.

She had been too busy for the past half a month, her desk was messier than the bin.

She had not finished clearing up when her office door was pushed open once again.

This time, it was Fiona entering arrogantly.

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