

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 786

By eBooksCat

"Your body is the most important thing right now. Don't affect your mood because of irrelevant people that'll affect your own body indirectly."

Upon Joshua's words, Fiona bit her lip and meekly responded, "But...Ms. Luna isn't an irrelevant person. You and her..."

"I've had no whatsoever relationship with her since six years back. If it weren't because we still have children together, she and I would no longer be in touch anymore."

Joshua looked at Fiona and said tenderly, "So, don't bring up things that shouldn't be mentioned."

Luna, still standing outside the door the whole while, was disheartened.

Those were all Joshua's sincere words, were they not? This came from his heart.

Jude only came up with the man who was deeply in love. Only Luna was foolish enough to believe him.

"Luna?"

Lucas came out of the elevator with some documents at hand while she still stood outside the office in a daze. His brows furrowed immediately at the sight of her. "You... Oh, right. Mr. Lynch got you to see him in ten minutes."

Lucas lowered his head and looked at his handphone. He sighed. "It looks like the president has forgotten the time while chatting with Ms. Blake. He's always

punctual, but ever since he got together with Ms. Blake..."

Lucas suddenly realized that he should not have said all that in front of Luna, so he smiled and stopped talking. He lifted his hands and knocked on the door.

"Come in."

After getting Joshua's permission, Lucas brought Luna in.

"Sir, Young Master Moore is here. He's downstairs, looking for you."

Joshua furrowed his brows and rubbed the middle of his brows in annoyance. "What is he here for?"

The Young Master Moore that Lucas mentioned was a relative on Joshua's mother's side. Ever since Joshua's mother passed away, they had not contacted the Lynch family for more than 20 years.

Recently, the Moore family suddenly sent someone over, saying that they wanted to resolve the conflict of many years with the Lynch family.

Upon thinking about the Young Master Moore that was sent over to resolve the problem, Joshua's head hurt.

Lucas sighed.

"He said... He heard that you've recently encountered some relationship problems, so he came to be your adviser."

Upon saying that, the entire office was instantly in silence.

Luna, standing behind Lucas, could not help but sneer.

Fiona, still sitting on the sofa, blushed a little. She grabbed onto her cup tightly, saying nothing.

Joshua raised his eyes a little. "Do I need a nineteen- year-old child like him to solve my relationship problems?"

Joshua furrowed his brows. He was just about to instruct Lucas to chase that Young Master Moore away when he suddenly noticed Luna behind Lucas.

His expression darkened even more.

"Looks like I came at the wrong time." Seeing Joshua looking at her, Luna could not help but smile. "Mr. Lynch, you demanded time from me, and here I am, but it seems like you have relationship problems to attend to. Should I come back another time?"

"No need. " Joshua furrowed his brows and looked at her before turning to gently look at Fiona.

"Fiona, I still have some matters to discuss with Luna. Why don't you head to the hospital yourself?"

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Luna squinted slightly as she looked at Fiona, who was sitting on the sofa in the distance with a rosy complexion.

The day before, Joshua brought Fiona to the hospital. He said that Arianna burned Fiona, so they had to check up on her.

What was it this time?

Fiona was the one who deliberately put powdered vitamins in her cup just hours ago to cause a misunderstanding intentionally.

Moreover, even if everyone mistook Fiona, no one took action on her. No one even touched her.

Joshua was still taking her to the hospital, just because of that?

How precious was Fiona to him? Just because she was agitated and was so-called misunderstood by others, she had to go to the hospital?

At that thought, the wound on Luna's arm, previously cut open by the painting equipment, started to hurt inexplicably.

She seemed to have forgotten to dress her wound after getting hurt.

Luna clutched the painful part of her arm and said nothing, but Joshua saw her every move.

He narrowed his eyes, then he turned to look at Fiona. "Fiona."

Fiona obediently put the cup down, smiled, and stood up. "Mmh. Do what you need to do, Joshua. I'll head to the hospital myself."

Fiona, who was in a long white linen dress, stopped in her tracks when she got to Luna's side.

Fiona knew Luna put her hand on her arm because her wound was hurting, but she still reached out and tightly grabbed the back of Luna's hand that nursed her wound.

"Ms. Luna, I apologize once again for the things I've done. I won't make you angry in the future. Please don't make things difficult for me."

When Fiona said this, she squeezed the back of Luna's hand tightly, pressing onto the wound.

Luna was in so much pain that she perspired cold sweat.

She gritted her teeth, raised her eyes, and glared at Fiona angrily. "Ms. Blake, do you think I'm making things difficult for you by pointing out the mistakes you've made according to the company's rules and regulations?"

Fiona smiled and gracefully let go. A hint of smugness flashed across her eyes. "I've already said that I'm wrong in the things I've done. Why should you keep bringing them up, Ms. Luna?"

Then, Fiona turned to look at Joshua.

"Joshua, you have to talk properly with Ms. Luna. Don't treat her badly just because she's been making things difficult for me. She's just upright, direct, and righteous—that was why she pointed out my mistakes. She's only thinking about the company. Don't find faults with her," said Fiona before she turned and left.

Luna stood still as she watched Fiona leave, gnawing on her lip as she did.

On the surface, Fiona was kind-hearted and understanding, but every word she said was strangely worth scrutinizing over. It was infuriating.

After Fiona left, Lucas, able to read the room, understandingly placed down the documents and left.

When he left, he even thoughtfully closed the door.

Once the door was closed, it was only Luna and Joshua left in the office.

Joshua looked at Luna's arm. Blood had seeped through her clothes and dyed her white chiffon shirt red.

He sighed, turned around, and picked up the first aid kit on the shelf.

"Sit down."

Luna looked at the things in Joshua's hands before subconsciously looking at her own arm.

This was Joshua's fault when he slammed into her, the painting equipment to cut her skin.

The wound was not huge, nor was it deep. Although it had hurt, it was not too serious.

However, Fiona had exerted a little too much force when she squeezed her hand, causing Luna's fingers to dig into the wound.

Thus, more blood flowed out, and it got even more painful.

Still, Luna did not want to accept Joshua's charity.

She smiled and looked at Joshua's face aloofly. "Why the pretense, Mr. Lynch? You caused this wound.

Why are you pretending to be kind and concerned now?"

Joshua furrowed his brows. "I didn't mean to do it."

He lowered his head and opened the first aid kit. He said, "It was an emergency just now. I was anxious to check up on Fiona, so I accidentally bumped into you."

An emergency?

Luna laughed.

If she remembered correctly, when Joshua reached the design department, other than Fiona crying, no one was targeting her.

Was this situation considered an emergency, so much so that Joshua did not even see her, a living person, standing there?

Finding it hilarious, Luna giggled mockingly and stared at Joshua.

"Mr. Lynch, if Ms. Blake is so precious to you, you should've placed her in a glass cabinet and had men carry her every time you went out. That way, no one could knock her or touch her. It's highly effective and safe."

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Joshua, who was pouring the disinfectant, paused a little.

After a while, he lifted his head and looked at Luna coldly. "You don't have to put it so harshly. Fiona means a lot to me. It's only normal that I value her. "

Upon saying that, Joshua pointed to the seat next to him. "Come, sit here."

Luna bled so profusely that it must have hurt.

This woman only wanted to bicker with him. Did she not care about her pain at all?

Luna did not move.

“Mr. Lynch, didn’t you say that you and I had nothing going on ever since six years ago? Since you and I are just normal superior and subordinate, which superior would help their subordinate dress wounds?”

Luna shot Joshua a fierce stare.

“Mr. Lynch, you got me to come over. I don’t think it’s just to help me dress my wounds, right? Just say what you want to say—don’t beat around the bush. I’m pretty busy, too.”

Luna’s aloof and distant attitude made Joshua somewhat uncomfortable.

He furrowed his brows and coldly looked at her face. “Do you have to treat me this way?”

“This is the normal way one should treat their superiors, ” sneered Luna. “Is there a problem?”

Joshua narrowed his eyes; there was a hint of coldness in his eyes.

After a while, Joshua finally let go of the first aid kit in his hands. He turned, gracefully sat on the sofa, and elegantly crossed his legs. He looked at Luna closely as if he was an emperor.

“I got you to come over here just to reiterate one thing: Fiona is my girlfriend. She is my woman.

She's here in the office because she's too bored at home. She chose the design department only because, coincidentally, she has interest in jewelry design, too."

Joshua's voice was flat.

"Her health isn't great. If her emotions get too agitated, she'd be uncomfortable as well. She's here in the office only to experience life, so I made an exception for her. She doesn't have to follow the rules and regulations of the company. She can come in late and go back home early, and she can also do a lot of things that others aren't allowed to."

Then, he lifted his head and looked at Luna flatly. "Do you understand what I'm saying?"

Luna gasped.

Joshua might have always been a scumbag in relationships, but he was a man with principles.

At least, in his company, he would never allow anyone to abuse their position for personal gain.

However, she never would have expected that Fiona would be able to get him to abandon all of his principles and standards.

"I never would've thought that such words would come out from Mr. Lynch's mouth."

"I never thought so myself, either."

Joshua lifted his head and looked at Luna squarely.

"I got you here to clarify this with you. At the same time, I hope you can manage your staff. Not only your assistants but also the

other staff in the design department. No one could afford to bear the consequences of offending Fiona.”

Then, he swept a cold glance at Luna’s pale face. “ You might not be able to bear it as well.”

Luna bit her lips and smiled bitterly at Joshua.

“Is she so great that you’d be willing to let go of your principles?”

Joshua nodded flatly. “Yes, so manage your people, Luna. If anything were to happen to Fiona again...”

Joshua narrowed his eyes. “I’ll immediately cut off all your sources of income.”

Luna’s heart violently skipped a beat. “How dare you! Without my source of income, Nigel’s sickness Joshua sneered, “If Fiona’s emotions were not kept in check due to you, and it affected her body...”

“Nigel doesn’t need to be cured either.”

Transfixed where she was, Luna felt something loud explode in her head.

“You actually dare to use Nigel’s life to threaten me just to make your beloved Ms. Blake happy?”

Joshua leaned back on the sofa. He looked at her gracefully and lazily. “Yes, what about it?”

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Joshua's answer only made Luna's blood boil.

She clenched her fists tight and gritted her teeth hard. She even had murderous intentions against Joshua.

How could someone be so heartless, despicable, and shameless to this extent?

Did he have to use such a detached way, talking so cruelly about his own child?

Why in the world did she fall for this man in the beginning?

Regardless, Luna understood all too well that she could not afford to offend Joshua.

She clenched her fist by her sides, then she let go. She clenched them and relaxed them once again.

Finally, she raised her head. "I understand, Mr. Lynch."

For her children, she could only continue to bear it.

Luna forced a smile with difficulty. In the end, she smiled and looked at Joshua.

"Is there anything else? If not, I'll head back to work."

She did not even spare Joshua a chance to speak as she immediately turned and left.

Luna did not dare to continue staying there in front of him. She was afraid that she could not hold back her tears and the urge to tear him into pieces!

"Wait."

The instant Luna's hand was on the doorknob, Joshua could not take it but call after her.

Luna gripped the doorknob tightly. It was so tight that her knuckles turned white.

She forcefully suppressed her emotions. "Is there anything else, Mr. Lynch?"

Joshua's cold voice came from behind her, "Take this away."

Luna took a deep breath and turned around. On his table was a small bottle of iodine.

Clearly, he took it out from the first aid kit a moment ago.

Looking at the bottle of iodine, Luna felt mocked. Joshua left such a huge wound on her heart, yet he only got her such a small bottle of iodine.

How despicable.

"No need." Luna did not go to him to take the bottle of iodine. "I got loads of them in my office. You don't need to be concerned for such an irrelevant person like me, Mr. Lynch."

Then, Luna turned and left, slamming the door shut.

Looking at Luna leaving, Joshua slightly narrowed his eyes. He smiled mockingly.

Of course, he knew how she felt. It was just that Fiona was Nigel's last hope.

Without mentioning whether Fiona was approaching Luna with good intentions or not, even if she harbored ill intentions and did

everything on purpose, Joshua still had to bear it for Nigel's sake. Luna, too.

Nigel's only opportunity to survive lied in Fiona's hands.

He did not mind if Luna misunderstood him—he only wanted to minimize the conflict Luna had with Fiona.

At least, before Nigel's operation, there could not be any more conflict.

After a long while, Joshua sighed and took his phone.

"Lucas. How is Fiona? Also, what about that kid from the Moore family?"

Lucas, on the other end of the line, was silent for a moment before saying, "Ms. Blake bumped into Young Master Moore downstairs. They seemed to know each other from before. Young Master Moore had already offered to accompany her to the hospital. Mr. Lynch, looking at..."

Joshua furrowed his brows a little. "Let him be." The Moore family always had financial problems.

They sent Christian Moore over to tighten their ties and to test his attitude and reaction, to let him help out when necessary.

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Christian Moore wanted to please Joshua. Naturally, he would also try to please Fiona.

With Christian accompanying Fiona, Joshua did not worry about Fiona.

Joshua let out a long breath and exhaustedly sat back on his chair.

“Send men to protect Fiona secretly.”

When Luna returned to the office, there was a small bottle of iodine on her desk.

It was the same bottle as the one in Joshua’s office previously.

Did Joshua arrange for someone to send it over? How pretentious.

Luna narrowed her eyes. She picked up the bottle of iodine and was about to throw it into the bin.

Right at this moment, Shannon entered. Looking at Luna’s actions, Shannon’s eyes widened and came over to stop Luna.

“Director Luna, what are you doing? Aren’t you injured? Zayne brought the iodine over to dress your wounds. It’s just a small gesture. You...”

Luna’s hand, which was holding onto the bottle of iodine, stiffened a little.

She retracted her hands and placed the bottle of iodine back on her desk. “I see. So, it was Zayne.”

Of course. Joshua, wanting to help her dress her wounds, was just putting on an act.

How could he possibly be truly worried for her? He would not have deliberately sent someone to bring the iodine over.

“Who did you think it was from?”

Shannon sighed. She placed the documents in her hands down and came over to help dress Luna's wound with the iodine thoughtfully.

"I know you must be feeling terrible now. Fiona has only come to the company for two days, yet you've already had conflicts with Mr. Lynch twice. Now, the entire company knows about it. They said that you were targeting Ms. Blake, so you got a scolding from Mr. Lynch. Director Luna, I think you should...try to avoid Fiona as best as you can. Otherwise, every time Mr. Lynch protects her and targets you, you'll gradually lose your place in the hearts of others in the company."

Luna flatly responded. She understood the reasoning, but she could not remain peaceful with Fiona's constant provocation.

At that moment, her phone rang. It was a message from Anne.

(Luna, latest news. The donor has already reached the hospital. They're signing the agreement! My friend said that the donor will still be there for another half an hour or so because after the signing of the agreement, they still had to find the other directors of the hospital to sign the agreement, then take a video to confirm the donation! It takes 20 minutes from your office to the hospital. You still have time if you leave now!]

Looking at the message on her phone, Luna immediately stood up from her chair, which gave Shannon a scare.

"What is it, Director Luna?"

"I have an emergency. I need to head to the hospital." Luna lowered her head and looked at the time.

"Take a leave for me."

Then, Luna immediately turned around, grabbed her coat, and left.

Shannon was still holding onto the cotton swab filled with iodine. Looking at Luna leaving, she sighed helplessly.

No matter how impatient Luna was, she should at least finish dressing her wounds.

Shannon sighed, lowered her head, and tidied up the bottle of iodine that Luna knocked over a moment ago, as well as other things.

Just when she finished tidying up and was about to head out, the office door opened once again.

Thinking Luna had returned, Shannon could not help but sigh. "I'll say, you should at least deal with your wound before..."

She was halfway through her sentence when she saw the tall man by the door. "Mr. Lynch?"

Joshua aloofly responded. He placed the bottle of iodine in his hands on Luna's desk.

"Where is she?"

Shannon was stunned for a while before she instantly replied, "Director Luna left anxiously just now. She said she had an emergency."

Joshua furrowed his brows tight. "An emergency?"

"Yes." Shannon thought for a while before saying, "I think...she's going to the hospital."

Hospital?

Upon hearing the word hospital, Joshua was stunned.

Fiona was signing the donation agreement at the hospital at that moment, and all of a sudden, Luna said she was going to the hospital due to an emergency.

Oh, no!

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