

Chapter 801

Hearing how Mrs. Collins' voice was getting further, Luna hurriedly changed her clothes, opened the door, and chased after her in the direction of her voice.

However, she could not even see her shadow.

Luna bit her lips. She wanted to continue searching for her when Christian's voice rang out from behind.

"What are you searching for?"

Luna pursed her lips. She looked in the direction in which Mrs. Collins left once again. Once she made sure that she could no longer see her, Luna sighed heavily and said, "Nothing."

When Luna brought Christian back to Blue Bay Villa, her two kids were still sitting on the sofa waiting for her as usual.

Seeing how she brought a stranger back, Nigel furrowed his brows. He looked at Christian with a little hostility.

"Mommy, this is...?"

Luna calmly introduced while placing the

Luna calmly introduced while placing the nutritious foods on the table together with Christian.

"This is my new friend, Mr. Christian Moore. You can call him Uncle Christian."

Christian almost spat his water out when he heard Luna referring to him as Uncle Christian.

Then, he looked at Luna and tried his best to explain. "I'm Joshua's cousin once removed, in other words, his nephew. I'm the same generation as you all. You can just call me Christian."

Luna paused for a while before nodding. "You're right."

He almost forgot that Joshua was Christian's uncle.

Luna corrected what she said a moment ago. "Call him Christian."

"How about Cousin Christian?"

Nellie furrowed her brows and tentatively spoke, who had not been talking all this while by the side.

Christian instantly laughed.

He bent down and wanted to nick Nellie's

Christian instantly laughed.

He bent down and wanted to pick Nellie up. "How thoughtful of you!"

Before Christian could touch Nellie's arm, Nigel furrowed his brows and reached his tiny hands out, putting them in between Christian and Nellie.

"You're a man. You cannot touch the opposite sex. Nellie's a girl. If you want to carry, you can carry me."

Christian was speechless.

Nigel was so young, yet he understood the concept of opposite sexes keeping a distance?

Christian smiled. He stood up and opened the takeaway boxes together with Luna.

He chuckled gently and praised, "Your children are smart and understanding!"

"What are you doing here?"

Christian barely said a few sentences when Nigel approached them, pulled a chair, and jumped on it. He crossed his arms around his chest, leaning back on the chair, and sized Christian up in scrutiny.

"Mr. Lynch and we are already strangers. As his relative, why are you here?"

Christian furrowed his brows. Nigel was clearly hostile toward him.

"I invited him here."

Before Christian could answer Nigel, Luna calmly interrupted Nigel.

"I met him in the hospital. He said that he wanted to open a jewelry company, so I got him to bring his proposal over. I can help give him some suggestions."

Nigel nodded. He turned around and glanced at Christian. "Where is your proposal?"

"I forgot to bring them."

Christian scratched his head rather embarrassingly. "Why don't I come back again tomorrow?"

Then, Christian was about to leave.

Nigel rolled his eyes at him.

"You bought all this food, right? You paid with your money?"

Christian nodded.

Christian nodded.

“Then, stay and have some food. We can’t possibly make you spend the money but not let you eat.”

Nigel looked at Christian with his guard up. “But you have to leave immediately after the meal.”

Christian did not know whether to laugh or cry at the mini version of Joshua. He was the adult there, yet in front of Nigel, their roles seemed to have been reversed.

The three of them were chatting by the dining hall. On the other side, Nellie was sitting on the sofa and picked up Luna’s phone out of boredom.

Chapter 802

She opened Luna's social media. The first post she saw was Joshua's.

It was a photo of the night sky. There was no caption.

Nellie secretly rolled her eyes.

Her mommy brought a strange man home, yet her daddy was still looking at the night sky as if nothing had happened?

Did he not have any sense of crisis and urgency?

Nellie pursed her lips and suddenly had an idea. She took a photo of Christian, Luna, and Nigel chatting together. Then, she posted it on Luna's social media.

When he received Jude's call, Joshua was on the second-floor balcony in Orchard Manor, working on his laptop under the moonlight.

"Joshua, what's going on? Since when did your nephew Christian Moore know Luna? I saw her post on social media. They seem tight. They were eating together and laughing about it! Your nephew and your ex-wife are together. Even your son agrees. How can you bear it?"

How can you bear it?"

Joshua narrowed his eyes. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"I'm not talking nonsense! Go look at Luna's social media!"

Joshua furrowed his brows and hung up the call. He found Luna's social media.

He immediately noticed a photo which made him frown hard.

The social media post was of Luna and Christian being busy laughing and chatting by the dining table.

Nigel sat opposite them, resting his cheeks on his hands. He was looking at them talking.

The three of them had a harmonious experience. They looked like a real family.

The caption of the photo made Joshua feel breathless.

[Thank you for dinner, Mr. Moore. I'm lucky to have met you. What a gift from God.]

What the hell did that mean?

Did Luna not only get acquainted with Christian?

Did Luna not only get acquainted with Christian?

She only met him that day, yet she already brought him back home for the kids to check him out?

Also, what did that post mean? Was that a declaration of love between Luna and Christian?

Joshua was annoyed.

He lit a cigarette and tapped open his chat with Luna. He wanted to say something to her, but he never sent his message out.

In the end, he placed his phone down irritatedly, stood up, and went to the side of the balcony to smoke.

Even if Luna really liked Christian and got together with him, what did it have to do with him?

The moment Neil and the fourth child in her womb died, he lost his right to be with her.

They had the death of two children standing in between them.

It was impossible and irreconcilable.

To get Luna to hate him like what he was

To get Luna to hate n like what he was doing at that moment was far easier than getting her to try to accept him and fall in love with him.

However...

Joshua violently took in a puff of the cigarette. He put out the cigarette, turned around, and headed downstairs.

Even if Luna wanted to be in a relationship with someone else, it should not be Christian Moore, who just turned 19!

“Joshua, it’s late. Where are you going?”

Hearing footsteps coming from the corridor, Fiona pursed her lips and walked out of her room in an adorable yet sexy pair of pajamas.

She timidly looked at Joshua, who was putting on his coat.

“Are you going to work late?”

“There is something I need to deal with.”

Joshua remained his head lowered while buttoning his coat.

“Stay home and rest well. Dr. Rowena has already arrived in the morning today. The

buttoning his coat.

“Stay home and rest well. Dr. Rowena has already arrived in the manor today. The bodyguards around have been replaced by a smarter group. If there is anything, just look for Dr. Rowena or the butler. Don't wait up.”

Then, Joshua left without looking back.

The direction in which he was driving was heading to Blue Bay Villa.

Chapter 803

When Joshua reached Blue Bay Villa, Luna was just seeing Christian out.

The two of them were laughing and chatting while coming out of the villa.

Joshua parked in a dark corner and rolled his window down. He could hear their voices in the night breeze.

Luna was wearing newly bought clothes walking in front. She smiled and walked together with Christian.

“I’m very sorry for today. I wanted to let you have a taste of my cooking, but the accident at the market...”

Then, Luna smiled and looked at Christian. “But it’s fine. Nothing will happen tomorrow. Why don’t you come over tomorrow and try it out.”

Christian chuckled. “Okay. That’s great too. I did not bring things over today. I’ll bring them over tomorrow for you.”

Then, Christian turned to look at Luna. “Right, by the way, what do Nigel and Nellie like? I can’t come empty-handed tomorrow.”

...follow.
Luna laughed helplessly, "You don't need to bring gifts for them. Visiting them is the best gift you could give them."

Christian has already planned to donate his bone marrow to Nigel to save Nigel's life.

How could she possibly let Christian buy gifts for them?

Christian subconsciously paused a little upon Luna's words.

Luna was treating him as a savior seriously. It made him feel a little guilty and uneasy. ●

In the end, he was just a liar.

He knew that Luna mistook him for someone else, yet he refused to explain it to her. He even wanted to use Luna's gratitude toward him to get what he wanted.

Thus, the more polite Luna was to him, the guiltier he felt.

Christian secretly swore, when all of this ended...

Not only was he going to apologize and

Not only was he going to apologize and ask for forgiveness humbly, but he also had to do something for her to make up for her kindness.

At that thought, Christian took a deep breath, turned, and looked at Luna seriously. "Your children will get better."

Luna was such a nice person. She should not receive any more suffering.

"Thank you."

Luna smiled and thanked Christian. Christian's car arrived.

He turned and looked at Luna once more. "I should be the one thanking you."

Then, Christian strode away and got in the car.

The car drove off. Luna stood in the same spot, looking at Christian leaving. It was until his car was a tiny black dot in her eyes only then did she take a deep breath and turn around, preparing to head back to the villa.

However, she did not expect that she barely turned and took a few steps when someone fiercely grabbed her wrist.

Luna turned back alertly.

What she saw was a man with angular facial features in rage.

“Joshua?”

She furrowed her brows. She tried to break free while looking at him coldly.

“Why are you here?”

Should he not be in Orchard Manor being together with his beloved Ms. Blake?

What was he doing here?

“Why? Can’t I come?”

He squinted his eyes and grabbed onto Luna’s wrist tighter. He pulled her over.

“So Christian can come, but I can’t?”

Luna narrowed her eyes upon Joshua’s words.

“When did you come?”

“When you started being lovey-dovey with Christian.”

Joshua held Luna in his arms like a maniac. His cold voice was mixed with rage.

rage.

“Luna, I never knew you were so open. You only knew Christian for how long? Less than twenty-four hours, yet you already brought him back home!”

His rage and aloofness were inexplicable.

Luna, who was confined in his arms, struggled angrily.

“What does any of that have to do with you? Joshua, aren't you being a little too controlling?”

Compared to Joshua, Luna's strength was so weak it was pathetic.

Chapter 804

Not only could she not break free from his shackles, but she was hugged even tighter.

Luna in anger had completely messed up her ways. She struggled and tried to break free without any regard for anything.

“Joshua, let me go!

“Stop hugging me!

“You disgust me! I want to puke!”

The more she scolded, the colder Joshua’s gaze became. He hugged her even tighter.

Luna’s angry voice was unusually loud in the quiet villa compound, so much so there was even some echo.

Joshua squinted his eyes. If Luna were to continue this way, she would alert the kids.

Thank goodness his car was nearby.

Joshua decided on the spot. He immediately carried Luna up, who was still struggling and strode to his car.

He opened his car door and threw her in.

Slam!

He shut the car door.

Joshua locked the car doors, went around, and entered via the driver's seat.

"I'm sure you know how properly sound-proof my car is."

Luna bit her lips hard and glared at Joshua, who was looking relaxed and smug.

"Joshua Lynch!"

"No one can hear you."

Joshua elegantly crossed his arms around his chest and leaned back. He calmly swept a glance at Luna through the rearview mirror.

"Now can we talk properly?"

Luna glared at him angrily, saying nothing.

Seeing how she finally became silent and stopped with her harsh words. Joshua slightly squinted his eyes and said, "Luna, have you forgotten what you promised Theo's parents?"

"You said that you won't get married

"You said that you wouldn't get married within three years. You won't be in a relationship with anyone else other than the person that you were going to marry."

Joshua narrowed his eyes. "What? How quickly you have forgotten what you promised. Is Christian so good that you have forgotten your promise? Or is it you ..."

Joshua's cold and low voice made Luna clench her fists tightly.

Luna sneered aloofly.

"Mr. Lynch, do you think that I invited Christian to my house for a meal when I only know him for a day because I'm loose and easy?"

Joshua narrowed his eyes. "If not?"

"Then what about you, Mr. Lynch?" Luna lifted her head and looked at Joshua through the rearview mirror.

Her gaze and tone were equally cold.

"You knew Fiona for only one day, yet you already picked her up at Orchard Manor to stay with you. In the three days that you know her, you have already had a few conflicts with me your ex-wife because o

stay with you. In the three days that you
know her, you have already had a few
conflicts with me, your ex-wife, because o
f her.

“If I’m loose and easy because I invited
Christian to my house for a meal after
knowing him for one day, then what are
you, Mr. Lynch?”

Joshua’s gaze instantly darkened upon
Luna’s words.

He glared at her frigidly. His tone was ice-
cold. “I’m different from you.”

“Yes, indeed. I treat Christian because he i
s a savior. Mr. Lynch, you hiding Ms.
Blake in Orchard Manor is because of your
selfish desires.”

Joshua sneered, “Savior? Because of the
market incident?”

“Of course.”

Luna narrowed her eyes. Her tone was
cold and filled with mockery.

“I almost forgot that you were there too,
Mr. Lynch. Yvonne and her husband
humiliated me in public, cursing my
children, and even beat me up. As my
children’s biological father, not only did

children, and even beat me up. As my
children's biological father, not only did
you just stay there and watch, you even
hugged your beloved Ms. Blake, being
concerned for her.

"Were you worried that Ms. Blake would be
frightened when she saw me being
beaten up?"

Then, Luna sneered.

"Compared to your cold-blooded,
heartless character, Christian is much
more warm and thoughtful. After all, he
did not just stay and watch me get beaten
up to death by Yvonne and her husband."

Luna looked at Joshua, who was sitting in
the driver's seat, coldly.

"Just because I invited the person who
rescued me to my house for a meal, I'm
loose and easy in your eyes, Mr. Lynch?"

"If I don't invite him, should I invite you
instead, Mr. Lynch? The one who hugged
Fiona who was faking her illness?"

Joshua's expression turned cold instantly
upon Luna's words.

The atmosphere in the car stiffened.

Joshua narrowed his eyes. His voice was

upon Luna's words.

The atmosphere in the car stiffened.

Joshua narrowed his eyes. His voice was cold mixed with rage.

"Fiona is not faking her illness, she..."

Chapter 805

"What's going on with her?"

Before Joshua could finish his sentence, Luna coldly interrupted him.

She looked coldly at the man whom she once loved the most. The more she said, the more ironic she felt.

"I've said so much to you, yet you only care about me claiming that Fiona is faking her illness?"

Joshua shuddered a little. He suddenly could not continue what he was about to say.

Looking at how hesitant Joshua was, Luna felt ridiculous.

How could she possibly think that Joshua would listen to what she said? How could Joshua truly understand how aggrieved she felt when she was ignored by him in the market?

He never had her in his eyes. Not once.

Thus, it did not matter what she said about how pitiful and helpless she felt when she was almost beaten up at the market. Joshua would not listen.

CHAPTER: JOSHUA WOULD NOT LISTEN.

He only heard Luna saying Fiona faked her illness.

If that was the case, what else was there to say between them?

She was truly asking for it. She had been hurt by him countless times, yet she still naively thought that Joshua would at least have some conscience.

Luna took a deep breath. She raised her gaze. Her eyes were reddened.

“I want to get out.

“Joshua Lynch, I want to get out!”

Luna yelled angrily without any care of her image while taking her phone out.

“If you don’t let me out, I’m going to call the cops! Not only will I call them, but I will also call your beloved Ms. Blake. I want her to see how her man is still here looking for me so late at night! I don’t believe you will be able to explain yourself!”

Then, Luna was already flipping through her contacts.

Joshua was stunned.

No!

He could not let Luna call Fiona!

The operation was in a few days, nothing could afford to go wrong at this stage!

At that thought, Joshua did not even think. He immediately turned around from the driver's seat and grabbed Luna's hand roughly.

Clank!

Luna's phone hit the car window and bounced back onto the car seat. It dropped into the cracks between the seats.

The moment it fell, Luna and Joshua were both stunned.

Joshua did not expect the phone to fly away even when he did not use too much force.

Luna did not expect that just because she threatened him with a few words he would use force against her!

The atmosphere in the car instantly turned silent.

At that moment, a gentle woman's voice came from the phone which fell in between the cracks of the seat

came from the phone which fell in between the cracks of the seat.

"It's Ms. Luna, right?"

Luna was stunned.

She did not want to really call Fiona. She flipped through her contacts only to scare Joshua a little to get him to let her out of the car.

However, she did not expect that Joshua would have such a huge reaction. She also did not expect that the moment he snatched her phone away, it would dial out.

Coincidentally, it dialed Fiona Blake, because Luna's contacts were organized by last names alphabetically.

"Ms. Luna?"

When she did not receive a response, Fiona laughed gently, "Did Joshua look for you?"

Both of their breaths were stifled in the car upon Fiona's words.

Luna pursed her lips. She glanced at Joshua, whose expressions were darkened, coldly. "No. Ms. Blake. I'm so

Joshua, whose expressions were darkened, coldly. "No. Ms. Blake. I'm so sorry to disturb you so late. I accidentally dialed wrongly. My phone is wonky. Why don't you hang up first."

Upon Luna's words, Fiona laughed understandingly, "Ms. Luna, if Joshua were to look for you and say or do inappropriate things, don't blame him.

"He is indeed feeling guilty for you. If it weren't for my illness suddenly flaring up at the seafood market this afternoon, he would have definitely rushed over and rescued you.

"After all, you two were once husband and wife. Both of you even had a few children together. He would not have just watched you get beaten up. Today's incident was all my fault..."