

WILL YOU MARRY ME, MY EX-WIFE (LUNA AND JOSHUA)

Chapter 12

Luna merely passed her and continued to walk toward the bus stop. “We have nothing to talk about.”

“Is there nothing to talk about, or are you just afraid to talk?” Aura opened the door and got out of the

car, grabbing Luna’s wrist. “Don’t think I don’t know what’s on your mind!

“You should be younger than me. Let alone having a baby, you’re still a child yourself, right? A woman

who has never given birth to a child, yet you’re desperate enough to slave away under a six-year-old

girl just for a salary of a few thousand dollars a month?”

Luna shook her hand away. “Then you tell me: what am I doing this for?”

Aura narrowed her eyes.

The situation was chaotic yesterday so she paid no attention to the woman’s appearance. As she was

up close to her at this moment, however, she found her face to be flawless as if it was carved by an

artist.

“You’re pretty, but you should also know that Joshua is my fiance. I advise you not to set your sights on

him so shamelessly!”

Luna smiled.

Did she consider the fact that Joshua was her husband when she hooked up with him?

With their roles switched, she had the guts to warn her not to be shameless?

If this was being shameless, then Aura’s honor and pride were long gone!

At that thought, she bore into Aura’s eyes coldly. “Then, what if I insist? What can you do to me?”

She raised her eyes and glanced at the blazing sun in the sky. “Can you kill me right now, in broad

daylight?”

“That’s impossible,” sneered Aura as she revealed a voice recorder from her pocket. “You’re not the

only one who can record things”

Luna’s gaze narrowed. What a fast learner.

“I’m going to play this recording for Joshua now. You just wait to be fired!”

With that, she returned to her car with a smug expression on her face, started the engine, and drove

away, leaving Luna standing with a frown.

She did not expect Aura would come up with such a trick and go to Joshua with the recording.

Still, it did not matter. Everything had just begun, and Joshua did not trust her much, anyway.

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Aura took the recorder and went to Joshua’s office in a frantic manner.

In the office, a man was holding a transnational international conference facing the computer.

“Joshua!”

No matter how Lucas tried to stop her, Aura still managed to barge in.

She rushed in regardless. “I knew there was something wrong with the maid the moment I saw her in

your house yesterday! I got the evidence after all!”

The man scrunched his eyebrows, his voice as cold as his eyes, making it difficult for everyone in the

room to breathe. “Get out.”

“Joshua, I...” She wanted to continue, but the voices of the executives in the company blared from the

computer, “Mr. Lynch, if it’s inconvenient for you now, we can discuss it next time.”

Aura realized. Had she...interrupted Joshua’s work?

“We’ll discuss it next time.” The man turned off the computer with a cold expression on his face and

looked up at Aura’s pale face. “Talk.”

Aura pursed her lips and pressed the play button on the recorder hesitantly.

“I advise you not to set your sights on Joshua shamelessly!”

“Then, what if I insist?”

“What can you do to me?”

“Can you kill me right now, in broad daylight?”

...

After the recording ended, Aura looked at him righteously. “Joshua, this woman who’s taking care of

Nellie is selfish. She has ill intentions toward you! Didn’t you say you won’t allow any suspicious

characters to stay by your side for too long?”

The woman bit her lip and softly added, “Although she does her best with Nellie, she doesn’t genuinely

like her. Such a person can’t stay.”

“I know.” Joshua leaned back in his chair lazily. “But Nellie is very dependent on her now. She’s just

returned to me, and I don’t want her to be unhappy. Besides, she takes care of Nellie quite

thoughtfully.”

Aura fell silent for a while. “Actually...I can take care of Nellie. No matter what, Nellie is my sister’s

daughter, and we’re still related by blood...”

“You, taking care of her?” Joshua curled his lips and smiled mockingly. “How would you care for her

with your slaps?”

The warm words that she had prepared were forced back down her throat.

After a while, the woman sniffed, “Joshua, about yesterday, I know that you misunderstood... But at

first, I really didn't know that Nellie was you and my sister's child. I thought she was a fake, so I hit her..."

With that said, she even lowered her head and shed tears. "I'm her aunt anyway, so even if I made a mistake because of a misunderstanding, you can't do this..."

"If my sister was still alive, she'd choose to let me, her Aunt, take care of Nellie instead of letting a conspiring stranger..."

Her sobs were extremely loud and extremely fake, and it somewhat upset Joshua.

The man glanced at her. "There have always been many who harbor ill intentions toward me," he

scoffed. "When I first got together with Luna, didn't you also hide a hidden agenda? Didn't I allow you to stay?"

With his words, Aura's tears stopped immediately. She opened her mouth and attempted to say

something, but nothing came out.

When he mentioned this incident, she knew it proved that Joshua would not act according to her wishes.

After a long while, Aura sighed, turned, and left in frustration.

"Sir." After Aura left, Lucas knocked on the door and came in, placing a thick document in front of

Joshua. "This information on her was all collected abroad."

His slim fingers flipped open the document.

"It seems that Luna's information was real."

Lucas lowered his head and explained softly, "She had indeed grown up, studied, and worked abroad,

and just returned home a few days ago. However, Luna was a senior jewelry designer when she was

living abroad, and though she wasn't considered a master, she was still good enough.

"Why would such a person come back here and be willing to come work for us as a maid for the Little

Princess Nellie?"

Joshua narrowed his eyes.

This file about Luna was very detailed. Too detailed.

It was so detailed that even important witnesses in each stage of her life were clearly marked out, but

the more perfect it was, the more it seemed to conceal something deliberately.

The man frowned slightly. "Continue investigating. She said she's short on money, but her annual

salary as a designer abroad was quite substantial. She isn't low on money nor is she a superficial

woman."

The man put his hands together and looked into the distance, gaze cold and indifferent. "If her aim in

approaching me is just me personally, then it's fine.

"I'm afraid..."

He was afraid she had other goals.

He always knew this woman named Luna was not a simple character.