

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

Chapter 13

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There were ten pages of information on Luna.

Joshua studied the document for a long time but found no flaws in them.

Mildly annoyed, he got up and

went to the bathroom.

“Okay, you’ll have to take care over there.” Joshua heard a crisp childish voice the moment he entered

the bathroom, and he stopped washing his hands.

The company clearly stipulated that staff members were not allowed to bring their children to work.

Why were there children in the company at this hour?

The man furrowed his brows and followed the voice before it led him to a compartment. The moment

he walked to the door of the compartment, and before he could knock on the door, it opened.

Smack!

The door to the compartment slammed into the man’s forehead loudly, and Joshua hissed as he

instinctively covered his forehead.

Neil walked out of the cubicle a trace of sly pride flashed in his eyes for a second before he raised his

head and looked at Joshua apologetically. "I'm sorry, so sorry! I didn't know someone was outside so I

opened the door! I'm sorry!"

Joshua released his hand that covered his forehead and glanced down at the little boy who stood only

a little taller than his knee.

Although he was fairly short, his features were exquisite as they emanated a heroic aura even at such

a young age.

He had no interest in children in the past, but at that moment, he looked at the boy before him and

thought that he should be around the same age as Nellie. Unexpectedly, he could not bring himself to

act stern.

The man scrunched his eyebrows slightly, voice cold as he asked, "Why are you here?"

"That's a strange question you're asking, Uncle." Neil's lips curled. "I came to the bathroom...so of

course I came to pee."

No, he did not come to pee at all. He saw Joshua come out of his office and waited here on purpose,

all to hit him.

Who said his mistress could bully Nellie?

Joshua frowned as his voice grew colder, "I mean, why are you in this building? Who are your parents?

Where are they?"

The man's serious look caused Neil to flatten his lips and his tears began to fall. "My father is dead; the grass on his grave is two-feet-tall...

"My mother is accompanying my sister while working and earning money. It's very hard for us..."

He took a deep breath and raised his hand to stop Neil. "Since your parents aren't here, why are you here?"

"I came with my godmother." Neil flattened his lips. "My godmother is here to discuss business..."

Joshua's scrunched brows relaxed slightly.

"Waa...waa...!" Neil cried, gaze sweeping Joshua's serious expression with the corners of his eyes. "I

blame my father! Why did he die so early?! If he had been alive for a few more years, my mother

wouldn't have ended up like this today!"

He cried louder and louder, and his deprecating words toward his father grew more and more

reproachful.

Mysteriously, Joshua felt a little uncomfortable as he listened to the boy's berating words for his father.

Could it be because he grew to love children more after reacquainting with Nellie?

The man squatted down and patted his back lightly, and it stunned Neil silent.

He held back his smile, raised his hand, and wiped his tears. "You're right, people can't come back

from the dead. I hope my unscrupulous dad can be a good person in his next life!"

This kid was growing more and more ridiculous...

Joshua stood up. "It's better for children to not criticize adults."

"Ok."

Neil knew his limits and stopped crying. He took a deep breath, turned, and walked out of the

bathroom.

"Neil!"

Anne had been waiting a long while for him outside the bathroom. Seeing the little boy coming out, she

waved her hand excitedly. "Here!"

The moment she did, she caught a glimpse of a tall and cold man behind him. Was that...Joshua?

Anne's body stiffened slightly.

"My godmother is waiting for me, so I'll be going now!" Neil smiled and bade Joshua farewell before he

trotted all the way back to Anne's side.

“The Lynch Group does not allow staff to bring their children to the office,” a man’s indifferent-sounding

comment was heard just as Anne was about to take Neil and escape.

“Although you’re not an

employee of the Lynch Group, please try not to bring your children the next time you come.”

The man finished and turned to leave.

“Hah!”

Neil silently rolled his eyes at his retreating form.

The boy’s boldness frightened Anne. She hurriedly pulled Neil toward her and lowered her voice, “Why

did you come out with him?”

“We went to the bathroom together, of course!”

Anne raised her hand and tapped her knuckles on his head. “You know I’m not asking you about that.”

She took a deep breath, dragged Neil behind her, and strode into the elevator.

“I told you: the man just

now was Joshua!

“Joshua, the richest man in Banyan City! This entire building belongs to him!

Not only is he rich, but he’s also very dangerous. If we piss him off, we won’t be able to survive in

Banyan City! Stay away from him in the future!”

Neil nodded. “I know.”

He never wanted to grow close to him in the first place.

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“Daddy, the food Auntie made is particularly delicious, isn’t it?” asked Nellie, wearing a small pink skirt

at dinner as she blinked her big dewy eyes.

“Not bad.” Joshua lowered his head, frowning as he ate. “The taste is somewhat familiar.”

It was very similar to the food Luna Gibson cooked back then. It was apparent that this Luna had done

her homework to approach him.

The man raised his eyes and glanced coldly at Luna, who stood beside him.

“Did anything happen

today?” he spoke indifferently.

“Yes.” Luna nodded and spoke generously, “When I was grocery shopping this afternoon, I ran into Ms.

Gibson. She came to me on her own initiative and asked if I was...if I had inappropriate thoughts about you.”

Raising her head, she continued, “I think Ms. Gibson is deeply prejudiced against me. To not affect the

relationship between you and Ms. Gibson, I suggest that I come here every day to take care of Ms.

Nellie, and I’ll return home in the evening.”

She raised her head and looked at Joshua seriously. “Would this be alright?”

If she did not live in the villa, she would have free time to take care of Neil. Luna wanted to take care of

Neil, not because Neil was too incompetent that he could not even take care of himself.

It was because she felt that Neil was too smart for his own good, and she would not be able to prevent

him from doing something inappropriate if she did not keep an eye on him.

“There’s no need for that.” Joshua raised his fork and spoon gracefully as he spoke calmly and

neutrally in between bites, “She has no right to control who I allow into my house.”

Luna smiled. “But isn’t Ms. Gibson your fiancée?”

“Mr. Lynch, there’s something I don’t quite understand. I saw on the news that the two of you have

been engaged for more than five years. Why has it been more than five years yet you neither married

Ms. Gibson or let her move in?”