

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

## Chapter 15

“I feel like eating cake today!”

In the children’s room upstairs, Nellie pushed open the door with a small hand and held Luna’s with the

other. “The sweet yam flavor that I tried before.”

Luna smiled helplessly and nodded. “Okay.”

Both mother and daughter went downstairs, immersed in their conversation. As soon as she reached

the top of the stairs, Luna saw the photo that hung on the wall beside the stairs.

She froze. The photo showed how she was before.

She stood beside Joshua in a wedding dress and looked at him, her eyes filled with love and shone

with the light of a thousand stars.

Joshua’s face, on the other hand, was as usual—eternally empty and expressionless.

Looking at this photo, Luna felt like all her blood began to flow backward.

She remembered how she carefully selected her and Joshua’s wedding photos, one by one. She

poured her effort into her little project and hung them everywhere he could see. She felt that one day,

he would understand her sincere feelings for him.

In the end, reality gave her a tight slap.

Not only did she lose everything, but she even... even her appearance was ruined.

“Auntie...” Noticing how stiff she became, Nellie bit her lip and was even more certain that the woman

in this wedding photo was Mommy.

Mommy used to look like this. It seemed Mommy could laugh so happily...

The little girl carefully observed Luna's reaction, and a trace of sorrow and grief surged in her heart.

Mommy's face looked far different. No wonder Daddy did not recognize her at all.

"Ms. Gibson, Sir said that you're not allowed to come here anymore."

At that moment, the butler's helpless voice drifted up from downstairs. "You're making it very difficult for me."

"Why can't I come here?" Aura's voice was domineering. "Even they can live here, guilt-free, so why can't I come?"

The butler kept his voice steady and neutral as he answered, "If you refuse to leave, I have no choice but to request Mr. Lynch to return home."

Aura suddenly raised her eyebrows. "What do you mean? Are you using Joshua to threaten me? Don't

forget that I'm the rightful future lady of the house! If you get on my bad side, I promise I'll make you pay in the future!"

At the woman's words, the butler lowered his head silently and dared not challenge her. Although Mr.

Lynch had always been dissatisfied with Aura, she was his fiancée for more than five years.

It was only a matter of time before he married her.

Seeing that the housekeeper was not actively stopping anymore, Aura pulled another wedding photo

hanging on the wall and smashed it to the ground fiercely. "This woman has been dead for six years,

and hanging her photos would bring nothing but bad luck!"

"Stop it!"

Nellie angrily removed her hand out of Luna's and rushed downstairs.

The ground was full of fragments of the wedding photos. The glass panel and photo frame were

shattered to pieces, and Aura went as far as stomping on Luna Gibson's face in the photos until her

original appearance could no longer be seen.

Looking at the mess, Nellie almost started crying in distress. She wanted to rush over but was held

back by Luna.

Luna hugged Nellie in her arms and went downstairs cautiously.

With the floor littered with glass shards, Nellie, the child she was, could get injured if she did not pay

attention.

"Oh, can't bear looking at this?" Aura crossed her arms at her chest as she coldly watched as Luna

carried Nellie downstairs. "Hey, you little brat, this picture was hung up as soon as you came back. Did

you ask Joshua to hang it?"

Nellie stared at her fiercely from Luna's arms. "I asked Daddy to hang it up. What's wrong? Daddy said

that Mommy is the lady of this house. Is it wrong to hang up the photo of the lady of the house?"

The girl's words once again ignited Aura's anger.

If Luna Gibson was the lady of this family, then what was she?!

She stared at Nellie ferociously. "Joshua is just placating you. I am the future lady of this family!"

Nellie bit her delicate lips. "You're not! My mommy is!"

"I am!"

Listening to Aura softly arguing, Luna found the scene somewhat ridiculous. Nellie was just a six-year-

old girl, yet Aura could actually argue with her tirelessly.

It stood to reason that she was Joshua's fiancée, the one he favored, and she could use this to her

advantage and act however she liked. Why would she argue hysterically with Nellie?

After all, Nellie was only Joshua's daughter. How could children control the emotions of adults?

At this thought, she smiled faintly, raised her hand, and sorted Nellie's hair that was a little messy

because of the quarrel. "Don't you want to eat cake? Let me take you there."

Nellie was startled, but she understood that Luna meant that she did not want her and Aura to continue

quarreling.

She flattened her lips. "Okay."

With that, Nellie turned her head and glanced at the housekeeper on the side. "Mr. Butler." The little

girl's voice was soft and waxy as she spoke, "Please tell Daddy that it was his fiancée who broke the

wedding photo of him and Mommy. Tell Daddy to print two more to replace them!"

The little girl's voice was gentle and cute, and the butler nodded quickly. "Yes, I will!"

Standing on the spot, Aura looked at the butler's face. Thinking about how he had just driven her away

coldly, the anger in her heart could no longer be contained.

She rushed forward, stopped Luna in her tracks, and looked at Nellie triumphantly. "What do you think

Joshua would do to me if you told him I broke these photos? He loves me the most!"

"Oh." Nellie nodded slowly. "If Daddy spoils you the most, why didn't he hang a picture of you at

home?"

Aura choked and was flabbergasted for a long while.

Taking advantage of her stunned state, Luna hurriedly left with Nellie.

She did not want Nellie to get into too many conflicts with Aura, not because she was afraid of her, but

because she did not want Nellie to be harmed; not even a single strand of hair off her head.

The door closed with a resounding bang, and Luna left with Nellie in her arms.

Aura recovered and finally realized what had happened.

She stomped her feet angrily, her heels smashing into the shards of glass on the ground.

“B\*tch!”

Rip!

Lifted into the air by her heels, the shards of glass fell on her feet, and she gasped in pain. She

narrowed her eyes fiercely at the servant standing at the side. “Hurry up and help me!”

The servant hurriedly helped her out.

When she got in the car, Aura looked at the wound on the back of her foot carefully, frowning. “Go to

the cosmetic surgery clinic.”

She had a big cut on her foot, and she did not want to leave scars.

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Cosmetic Surgery Clinic.

“Dr. Zimmer!”

Anne and Neil were arguing about what to eat for lunch when the nurse rushed into Anne’s office.

“There’s a patient with an injury on her foot. She specifically requested the best doctor to stitch her up.”

It sounded hilarious to Anne. “I’m a senior plastic surgeon. Were they asking her to perform simple

tasks like stitching up wounds?

“But...” The nurse looked awkward. “The patient is so arrogant and domineering, saying that she’s Mr.

Joshua Lynch's fiancée and must be treated by the best doctor in our hospital..."

Neil frowned slightly. Joshua's fiancée? Was that not the little mistress, Aura?

He blinked and quickly raised his hand to tug at Anne's sleeve. "Godmother, you have nothing to do

anyway. Why don't you let her in and stitch her up? Don't make it difficult for the nurse."

She glanced suspiciously at Neil. "Since when did you little fox grow to be so kind?"

Neil chuckled. "Just take it that I'm eager to please this beautiful nurse!"

As soon as he said this, the nurse quickly smiled and said, "Thank you, handsome little Neil!"

Under their insistence, Anne had no choice. She sighed, "Show her in."

She turned her head and glanced at Neil, only to find that he was flipping through his schoolbag. "What

are you looking for?"

"I remember there was a jar of salt in my bag."

Anne was floored.

Why was this little rascal stuffing everything into his schoolbag?