

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

Chapter 16

Not long after the nurse left, Aura was led into Anne's office.

"Be careful when stitching up my wound. I don't want any scars!" Aura ordered coldly before she

leaned back in her chair and started watching videos on her phone.

Her behavior displeased Anne, but she was a doctor above all else. Lowering her head, she began to

stitch Aura's wound seriously.

Just as Anne squatted down and was about to start sewing, all while Aura was watching a drama on

her phone, Nigel accidentally fell on Anne.

"Ouch!"

His little finger landed right on Aura's wound. He took the opportunity to wipe the salt on his fingers

onto her wound—

"Argh!" Aura was in so much pain that her entire face contorted in an instant, and she almost jumped

out of the chair. That startled Anne completely.

"Sorry....." Nigel quickly bowed his head and confessed his mistake, "Beautiful Auntie, I didn't mean it.

just... accidentally fell..."

Aura's facial features were distorted with pain AS she stared at Nigel viciously. "careless? That's it?"

"It was an accident." Nigel pursed his lips and looked at Aura with those pitiful doe eyes. "Pretty Auntie,

if you're really angry... You can fall on top of me."

Aura's eyes were round with anger. She was an adult! Was she going to fall flat on this stinky boy?

"Pardon me, this is my godson. Children like to fool around," Anne apologized in a low voice as she

began to disinfect Aura's wound with alcohol. "It'll hurt a bit, so please bear with it."

Aura's screams suddenly sounded more intensely in the office.

Anne finished sterilizing the wound and began to suture it.

Aura still looked down at her phone, her attention on the show. She was nearing a pivotal moment in

the plotline when her cell phone suddenly beeped that the Wi-Fi password was incorrect.

Aura frowned. "What's going on?"

Beside her, Nigel cautiously leaned over. "Pretty Auntie, let me help you get the password..as an

apology for what I just did."

Aura scrutinized the boy and, presumably thinking that this little boy would not lie, handed him her

phone.

Nigel took her mobile phone, quickly logged in to Aura's mobile account with his spare mobile phone,

and synced all her messages.

Once finished, he deleted the verification information in Aura's phone and logged in to the Wi-Fi he just

changed the password for.

Nigel moved quickly, and coupled with his young age, Aura was completely unaware.

She took the cell phone he handed back to her and smiled arrogantly. "Okay, I forgive you!"

Nigel returned her gaze and smiled crookedly. "Pretty Auntie, you're so kind!"

Pleased with his compliment, Aura finally left, satisfied.

After she left, Anne quickly closed the door and forced Nigel to the corner and questioned him, "Why

did you rub salt into her wound? And the last time she was in the restaurant, you were the one that

made it so that she couldn't get out of the bathroom, right? Do you have something against her?"

Nigel changed into a more comfortable position and leaned on the small bed. "Guess."

...

That night.

After Luna coaxed Nellie to sleep, she secretly went out to call Nigel.

"Fine. I know you're taking care of Nellie, so I didn't bother you." On the other end of the phone, Nigel

sounded level-headed and relaxed. "I'm fine with Godmother."

"You and Nellie..."

He remembered what he had read in Aura's phone before—her conversation with her friend.

The little boy sighed. "Be careful over there. That mistress isn't a good person." Although he could

clearly monitor the contents of Aura's phone, her entire life was not written on her phone, and he could

not control everything.

"I know." Luna sighed. "While you live at Godmother's house, don't cause trouble for her, do you hear

me?"

"I know, I'm not a kid anymore."

Nigel rolled his eyes. "The nurses in Godmother's hospital like me, so don't worry."

His mature tone amused Luna as he acted as if he was a little adult, smiling helplessly. After speaking

with him a little more, she hung up the phone and went back to the villa.

On the coffee table in the living room were fragments of wedding photos Aura had torn down during the

day. She frowned.

Almost instinctively, she sat on the sofa and carefully pieced the pieces together. Although she did not

want to admit it, that was indeed the best memory she ever had.

What a pity...

Just as Luna was about to piece together one of the photos, a man's low, indifferent voice was heard

from the stairs, "What are you doing?"

She withdrew her hand abruptly and looked in the direction of the voice.

Joshua was leaning on the stairs aloofly as his eyes stared at her hand coldly.

She hurriedly lowered her head to seem as if she was admitting her mistake, "I'm sorry. I saw these

fragments on the coffee table. I guess you wanted to piece the photos together, so I just..."

The man frowned and strode toward her, taking away the photo fragments in her hand. "Don't touch my

belongings in the future." He carefully placed the fragments on the tabletop.

"Don't think this will please

me."

Luna narrowed her eyes slightly, apologizing, but the corners of her lips lifted, pleased.

She wanted Joshua to feel that she had ill intentions toward him. Only then would he not doubt her true

identity.

"I'll be taking my leave now, Mr. Lynch."

With that, she turned around to head upstairs.

"Nellie..." Joshua sat down on the sofa and leaned back gracefully. "Was she alright today?"

The little girl asked him to hang up his and her mother's wedding photo yesterday, yet Aura destroyed

it. She must have been sad, was she not?

"Not really." Luna turned her back to Joshua, her lips twitching slightly. "Mr. Lynch, you seem to be

really fond of your daughter."

The man raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at her retreating figure, waiting for her to continue.

Her lips turned into a small smile. "I didn't see a picture of your ex-wife at home before, yet there are

lots of them all of a sudden. You must've done it to miss the little princess, right?"

The words of the woman caused Joshua to narrow his eyes slightly. He stared at her indifferently. "You

seem to care a lot about my wife and me, don't you?"

"Certainly." Luna smiled. "My purpose in coming here is to revere you, so it's only natural I'd be curious

about your relationship."

Joshua gave a cold snort. Of course!

It was true that this woman came to be a maid because she harbored intentions toward him!

He glanced at Luna coldly. "Remember, you are just a servant. Don't say what you shouldn't say, don't

do what you shouldn't do. This position beside me can't be filled by just anyone who wants it."