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

Chapter 20

Screek!

There was a deafening squeal of brakes.

The black Maserati drove into the amusement park through the special passageway. The car door was

flung open, and the tall man got out of the car quickly.

"Brother-in-law—!" The teary-eyed Aura ran toward Joshua when he got out, and she flung herself into

his arms. "What should I do? Nellie is still in it! It's all my fault!

"I shouldn't let that maid bring Nellie up there! I told them that the Ferris wheel was dangerous, but the

maid didn't listen at all. To please Nellie, she had to follow her wishes."

Joshua was confused, unable to tell whether Aura's words were true or false. "How long have they

been up there?"

"It's been ten minutes." Aura wiped her tears, so much in grief that she seemed out of breath. "I can't

live with myself if something happened to Nellie today! If I knew she'd be in danger, I would've gone up

even though I wasn't feeling well!

If the person with Nellie was me, I wouldn't feel so unhappy and guilty..."

"That's enough." Joshua scrunched his eyebrows, irritated by Aura's crying. "Did the staff in the

amusement park repair it?"

"They've been repairing it since the accident happened, but they don't know what went wrong..." Aura

pointed to the maintenance staff under the Ferris wheel. "How could such a thing happen...?"

Joshua raised his head and noticed that the specific car without its door was still tilted in mid-air.

Joshua's brows screwed tightly together.

At such a sharp angle, the people inside might not be able to hold on for long. At the thought that Nellie

was still in that car, the man's heart sank to the pit of his stomach.

Although it had not been long since they met each other, he knew what a delicate little girl Nellie was.

How could she withstand such torture?

Worry and anxiety flooded the man's eyes.

"Lucas." He took off his jacket and threw it on the ground. "I'll go up first. Go to the control room to see

what's going on."

Aura's eyes widened in shock. "Joshua, you... Are you going up?"

She waited for so long, only to have both of them still hanging on and Joshua heading up?

That must not happen!

Aura rushed quickly and grabbed Joshua's arm. "Joshua, it's too dangerous. Technical issues should

be left to the professionals. Let's not take risks."

Joshua turned his head and swept his gaze across Aura's face indifferently. "I lost Luna once."

He was in South City when Luna was trapped in the accident. He had missed his last opportunity. God

had given him another chance by giving him Nellie, so how could he stand and do nothing?

With this thought, he shook off Aura's grip and strode toward the direction of the Ferris wheel.

"Joshua!"

Aura stood and watched the man's retreating back, stomping her foot in anger.

The tall man got under the Ferris wheel, and after explaining his intention to the staff, he put on his

safety harness and started to climb toward the topmost car.

Standing in the distance, Aura stared at his back and bit her lower lip firmly.

"Ms. Gibson." The bodyguard on the side finally realized the seriousness of the matter. "Should we...

give up?"

The woman turned her head and stared at him coldly. "Do you think we can give up now?"

Her plan was fool-proof.

She just did not expect that Luna and Nellie would be able to hang on for so long!

The door of the Ferris wheel car was gone, and the car was tilted. Any normal person standing at such

an angle would be exhausted in less than ten minutes! How could they hold on for so long?

"We can't let them down..." Aura squeezed her hands into fists tightly on her side. "We can't let them

down!"

She had already pushed all the blame onto Luna in front of Joshua, and she would not allow them to

come down like this!

Even if Joshua climbed up to rescue them himself, she could not let them down just because she was

worried about Joshua!

"Tell them," the woman inhaled deeply. "Only repair it when they fall."

They might just lose their grip at the next second!

. . .

In the master control room, Neil sat in front of the computer and studied the code symbols running on

the computer. "Nigel, have you cracked it yet?" he asked, worried.

Although he could also break through several simple firewalls, he still depended on Nigel when he

encountered anything highly technical.

"Soon." Nigel's voice on the other end of the phone was calm and composed. "The system has been

deciphered, but I haven't dealt with the control of amusement park facilities before. I'm looking for a

method."

Far away in the hospital ward on the other side of the ocean, the little boy sitting on the hospital bed

read through the guide book urgently, glancing at Luna and Nellie from the corner of his eye.

Vaguely, he saw someone braving the danger as he climbed on the metal frame of the Ferris wheel.

He looked tall and neat, wearing black trousers and a white shirt. He did not look like a professional,

but his movements were quick and nimble. In a moment, he was close to the car where Nellie and

Luna were trapped.

"Neil." The little boy frowned. "Who's that man?"

Neil glanced at the screen in the surveillance camera and snorted coldly, "He's our scumbag father."

Nigel's thin lips were slightly pursed. This person...was his father?

Afraid that Nigel would be distracted, Neil promptly reminded him, "Nigel, ignore him and hurry up,

okay?"

"Alright."

Nigel regained his focus, typed in a command, took control of the Ferris Wheel, and slowly adjusted the

tilt angle of the car until it was level.

In the car, Luna, whose nerves had been strung tight, let out a long sigh of relief.

"Nellie, look! We won't fall." She embraced Nellie's small body excitedly.

The little girl in her arms did not react at all.

A bad premonition surged in her chest...