

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

Chapter 3

Early in the morning, the atmosphere in the Lynch Group was serious and cold. All the staff members

stood in a neat line as they respectfully waited for the arrival of their big boss.

When the clock struck 8am, a luxurious car stopped in front of the entrance. A man who looked like a

butler rushed down from the passenger seat and opened the back door.

With a cold expression, Joshua lifted his long legs wrapped in black trousers out the door and put his

feet on the ground to get out of the car. He was apathetic and arrogant, and his aura was so

domineering that everyone in his vicinity could barely breathe.

The man looked forward and strode up the steps.

“Daddy—!” a cute, childish voice abruptly broke through the heavy atmosphere, and everyone hurriedly

raised their gaze to look in her direction.

A little girl that seemed to appear out of nowhere climbed up the stairs clumsily. She wore a pink,

princess-style dress. Even though her face could not be seen, she radiated a noble air just like Mr.

Lynch did.

The little girl climbed up the stairs and clung onto Joshua’s leg.

He was a giant compared to the tiny her, and her snow-white arms could only cling onto his calf.

“Daddy—!” Nellie pouted as she called out to him in a whine. The crowd was enveloped in a frenzy.

Joshua lowered his head. As he looked at the ball of pink fluff at his feet, a hint of annoyance appeared

on his brows. “Let go!”

The child lifted her head, exposing features that looked 70% to 80% similar to his. “Daddy...”

“Sir, this child...” The butler’s eyes were wide open as he stood next to him. The child looked very similar to Joshua!

“Daddy, hug, hug...” She reached out her tiny little arms as big eyes stared at Joshua. Her eyes were clear like a cloudless sky.

Joshua’s heart melted unconsciously.

He did not like children in the past, but for some reason, he wanted to take this strange child into his arms!

After a moment’s hesitation, the tall man knelt, reached out, picked her up, and strode into the building.

“Seal the area, and start investigating!”

Such a young child couldn’t have come here alone.

...

“Mr. Lynch, the DNA test results are out.”

In the topmost floor of the building, in the CEO’s office, his assistant handed a report to him nervously.

“She...is in fact your biological child.”

Joshua snatched the report out of his hands: 99.9% similarity. This little girl was indeed his daughter.

Apart from Luna, he did not remember sleeping with any other woman...

His head raised with a snap of his neck as he gazed at the child who sat on the sofa. She leaned into

the sofa with a teddy bear in her arms as she nibbled on fruit candy, enjoying herself immensely.

She looked as if this was not her first visit.

He stood up and walked toward her. “What’s your name?”

“I’m Princess Nellie!”

“How old are you?”

The girl raised her head, smiled at him, and stretched out five fingers. “I’m six!”

Joshua’s heartbeat skidded to a halt. Six years old!

If Luna did not die back then, their child would be six years old!

Had Luna survived the car accident six years ago?

A hint of excitement flashed in the man’s eyes.

He sent people to investigate countless times and even hired someone to salvage at sea for a whole

month, but he could not find Luna’s body at all.

All of a sudden, the child in front of him and related to him was six years old!

Did that mean that Luna survived but went somewhere he could not find her to birth this child?

At this thought, he grew somewhat anticipative. “What about your mother?”

“Mommy, she’s...” Nellie was about to say something, but she remembered her brother’s advice and

corrected herself, “I don’t know!”

Joshua knelt, brought himself to her eye-level, and spoke as gently as possible, “A good girl doesn’t

lie.”

The little princess blinked innocently. “Someone told me that lying is inherited. Daddy, are you a good

boy?”

Joshua’s expression darkened. “Who told you that?”

Nellie pursed her lips, “Have you lied then, Daddy?”

Joshua fell silent.

Seeing his boss rendered speechless by a six-year-old child, Lucas Bean wanted to laugh but did not

dare to. He reigned in his laughter with much difficulty. Joshua glared at him. “Any news from

Surveillance?”

“Yes.” Lucas sucked in a deep breath. “This morning, the surveillance system surrounding the company

was hacked into by an unidentified hacker, and all the footage has been wrecked...”

Joshua frowned. Looking at the little princess in front of him, a gloom welled up in his heart.

The hacked CCTVs and the appearance of this child could not be a coincidence.

She could not bear Joshua’s suspicious look, thus Nellie smiled, put the stuffed bear on the sofa, and

raised her fair, tender face. “Daddy, I want to take a bath!”

Bathing early in the morning?

The man tucked away the serious expression on his face and beckoned lightly. “Lucas, take the young

lady back to the villa and order the servant to give her a bath.”

“It’s the Little Princess, not the little lady!”

Nellie flattened her lips, her voice childish but organized. “I don’t want people I don’t like to bathe me!”

This daughter who appeared out of the blue made Joshua feel a little confused. He looked at her and

tried to soften his tone as much as possible, “Then what do you want?”

“I want to choose someone I like to bathe me!”

The Little Princess closed her eyes, turned, and headed out of the door.

“Lucas, send me home!”

“Mr. Lynch, this...”

Joshua waved his hand dismissively. “Listen to her.”

Lucas had no choice but to follow her as he kept a watchful eye on the noble little princess.

Half an hour later, Lucas called Joshua. “Mr. Lynch, the little princess isn’t satisfied with all the servants

in the villa...”

Joshua, who was studying the CCTVs nearby, was rather displeased to hear the report. "Hire new

servants and get her to pick them herself until she's satisfied."

Lucas was stunned.

"Yes, Sir."

He had been working with Joshua for more than five years. Even to his fiancée Aura, he was cold and

distant.

All of a sudden, he fulfilled every whim the little princess had...

That was where the phrase 'Daddy's girl' came from!

...

Luna used all the strength in her body and finally moved the few heavy boxes into the room.

She laid on the sofa exhausted and shouted angrily into the small room, "Neil Gibson! What on earth

did you send home?!"

A fuzzy little head peeked out of the room cautiously. "I sent all of your design manuscripts home."

Luna paused. "Why did you send all those back?"

She already gave up on the fame and fortune she enjoyed overseas, and she came home for a new

start.

"What if you need it in the future?"

Neil's eyes wavered as he slipped out of his room with an appeasing smile on his face. "Mommy, I sent

in your resume for you, and it's a job you can handle, no sweat. They should be contacting you soon

for an interview."

Luna frowned and wanted to say something when her phone rang at that moment.

“Hi, is this Ms. Luna? You’ve been chosen by our Little Princess. Please report to Blue Bay Villa

immediately.”

Her body stiffened.

Blue Bay Villa?

“Is... Is it the Blue Bay Villa where Joshua Lynch lives?”