

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

Chapter 5

Joshua frowned and sent Nellie outside. “Lucas, bring her to get some dessert.”

Once the door was closed, he entered the bathroom.

Even though he said Nellie could choose her own servant, she was still a child—her ability to judge

people was not as sharp as adults. The worried Joshua purposely came home to have a look.

In the bathroom, Luna tidied up the washbasin and turned around, only to notice that there were only

white towels on the rack. She turned and opened the cupboard to find a pink towel and hung it on the

rack.

Nellie liked pink.

The bathroom was filled with steam and fog, and her slim figure fledged around the bathroom familiarly

as she busied herself.

Her figure and her movements made Joshua feel like he was dreaming.

“Lulu...” he uttered the two-syllable name involuntarily, and Luna stiffened immediately.

After a moment, she turned around and looked at Joshua with a smile on her face. “Hello, Mr. Lynch.”

The woman’s unfamiliar features and voice brought his mind back to reality.

“It’s you?”

The woman in the department store last night.

Luna smiled slightly. “Hello, I am Luna.”

His brows furrowed sharply as he stared at her suspiciously. “What’s your name?”

“I’m Luna.”

“What? Luna?” He squinted.

A second later, his hand tightened around her throat as he pressed her into the ice-cold bathroom wall.

“Are you trying to say your family name is Gibson, and you’re Luna Gibson?”

He glared at her, gaze cold, voice venomous. “You deliberately knocked into me to talk to me

yesterday, and not only are you here as my daughter’s nanny today, but you even used my wife’s name? Someone like you?”

Luna could not utter a word as his grip on her throat choked her.

She struggled, but deep down, she scoffed.

He still remembered she used to be Luna Gibson.

She thought he would have forgotten about her after enjoying his life with Aura as a couple these few

years!

“Daddy!” The bathroom door opened as Nellie rushed in frantically. She reached out her little arms and

tugged at Joshua’s leg. “Let her go! She’s in pain! If she’s hurt, I’ll feel so bad!”

The little girl was physically weak, but her voice was filled with anger and worry.

Joshua paused before he released her.

As she finally breathed in fresh air, Luna fell to the floor in a heap as she grasped her neck and

coughed.

“Are you okay?” Nellie rushed toward her and patted Luna’s chest anxiously.

“Is it bad? I’ll get you a

doctor!”

With that, she turned and glared at Joshua angrily. “Go and get a doctor!”

Lucas, who stood at the side, broke out in cold sweat.

In Banyan City, Joshua Lynch was a god-like existence. Even most of the Lynch family elders did not

dare to talk to him like that, yet this little girl took advantage of her identity as his daughter to talk to him

with a tone as if he was a servant or slave.

Joshua frowned slightly, turned, and glanced at Lucas. "Get a doctor."

Lucas was stunned silent.

"There's no need for that."

Luna sucked in a deep breath as she stood up. "I'm not so delicate that I need to see a doctor just

because of this."

With that, she raised her eyes and looked at Joshua. "Mr. Lynch, my name is Luna. Lu—na. I'm sorry

for sharing the same name as your ex-wife, but there's nothing I can do about this too.

"As for the incident in the department store, I did indeed knock into you accidentally.

As for hiring me..."

She looked at him, her gaze calm. "I just want a job that I'm good at, and it just so happened that the

Little Princess and I clicked. I don't harbor any other intentions toward you. I hope you won't think too

much."

With that, Luna lowered her head, voice soft and gentle as she spoke, "I thought you went downstairs

for some dessert?"

At the mention of this, the little girl's face crumpled. "The desserts here are too sweet. I don't like them."

"Do you want some cookies, then?"

"Yeah!"

"I'll bake you some."

"Okay!"

The Little Princess grabbed Luna's thumb and pulled her behind her arrogantly.

When they reached the doorway, Nellie turned around and glanced at Joshua solemnly. "Daddy, if you

dare touch Auntie again... Not only will I run away from home, but I'll report it to the police and tell them

you're violent and abusive!"

Joshua frowned as he gazed in the direction of the two girls—one older and the other younger—as

they walked out of the room.

"Give me everything we have on Luna."

"Yes, Sir." Lucas nodded nervously, but Joshua called out to him before he could leave.

"The way I looked just now..." He paused. "Will it make Nellie think I'm a bad man?"

A daughter that almost literally fell out of the sky both delighted and confused him. He was delighted to

find out Luna was still alive and that he had a daughter, yet it confused him still...

He had no idea how to interact with a little girl.

All he wanted was to find out the woman's true identity, but he forgot he had to leave a good

impression on Nellie.

"A bit, yes..." Lucas wiped at the sweat on his forehead. "The Little Princess chose the servant herself

amongst many others. I can tell that she's very fond of Luna..."

The knot between Joshua's brows tightened. Irrked, he got up and went downstairs.

In the small restaurant downstairs, the little girl in the pink princess dress sat quietly as she stared in

the direction of the kitchen.

"What are you looking at?"

“At my cookies.” Nellie licked her lips, voice soft and sweet. “Auntie said the cookies need to be in the oven for another thirty minutes before we can take them out.”

As his daughter mentioned Luna, Joshua scanned his surroundings. “Where is she?”

“Who?”

Nellie cocked her head to the side as she gazed at him with her big, dewy eyes. “Are you talking about

Auntie?”

At her cute expression, he couldn’t help but hold out his hand and patted her head,

“Yeah, her.”

“Auntie, she’s...”

Nellie pursed her lips before she sniffed and started crying, “Auntie is gone!”

Her waterworks ran rampant as though they were pipes turned on. “She said Daddy hates her, that

even though she needs a job badly, she doesn’t want to live under suspicion and humiliation. So she

went home! Sob, sob, sob, sob!”

Joshua blinked.

The woman...Just left like that?

He lowered his head, looked at Nellie quietly, and asked, “Do you want her to come back?”

“Yes!”

The girl sniffed. “But Auntie said that unless Daddy apologizes, said you misunderstood her, she’s not

coming back.”

With that, she pursed her lips sensibly. “Although Nellie likes Auntie, Daddy’s pride is more important.

“So Daddy, you can cook lunch for me today. I don’t like to eat meals made by servants. I only eat

those made by people I like. In this house, I only like you, Daddy.”

The blue veins on Joshua’s forehead throbbed.

She wanted him to cook for her personally?

“Daddy, you are so handsome and smart. A small matter like cooking is a piece of cake for you, right?”

The little girl blinked and stared at him seriously.

Joshua fell into a pregnant pause, and it was only after a long while before the man rolled up his

sleeves and went into the kitchen.

As she laid on the small table, Nellie secretly took out her mobile phone and, taking a picture of the

man standing in the kitchen in a mess, sent it to Luna.