

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 3054

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3054-Tara raised her brow when she heard John's response.

She knew who John was, hence why she invited him for a drink to mess around with him. After all, she had to act her role to convince him. If she was to work with him the moment he asked, John would suspect that something was up-

"So you have a child at home and someone gravely ill?" asked Tara. She questioningly stared at John with her eyebrows raised. "Who is it? Is she your wife?"

She remembered from her hours of researching John that his wife had passed away. Not only that, but it was Anne's death that led Luna to commit manslaughter, which landed her in prison.

Therefore, John would probably have only one person to care for, which was he and Anne's infant daughter.

Who else was he caring for? Was Anne still alive?

John did not expect Tara to be so interested in his life. He sipped his drink slowly to stall time, then answered hesitantly, "No, it isn't. It's... It's my sister."

"Your sister?" Tara's eyebrows raised at his response.

She vaguely recalled that John was an only son and that both his parents had passed away in a car accident two years ago. He did not have any female cousins either, so who was this 'mysterious sister' he mentioned?

Had he moved on after Anne's death but was uncomfortable with revealing that fact, so he chose to lie by saying it was his sister instead? If so, why would he choose to be with someone who was gravely ill as he put it?

This puzzled Tara, but she knew she was in no place to question him. If she did, John would know that she had researched his background before their meeting.

Therefore, Tara remained silent for a moment before sighing. "I'm pleasantly surprised. Not only are you a loving father, but you're a caring brother as well.

“Well, I can’t sit by and watch while others suffer such misfortune. Although I’m not the only person calling the shots for this new project, I can still offer you a chance to compete against some of the other candidates we’re considering.”

As she said this, she handed an offer letter to John. “Fill in this form. A few days from now, Moore Group will be hosting a public bid where a very important figure that Moore Group hired will take charge of the project. He, like myself, isn’t from Scarnfield City, so he doesn’t have any connections here. Because of that, he’s more likely to value the quality of your work more than anything.

“I’m certain that if you make solid preparations and present your company’s best self forward, you’ll stand a chance of winning the bid.”

John froze, then folded the letter in half and tucked it away as though it was a priceless heirloom. He smiled at Tara and said, “I must say, President Moore, as young as you are, I have a feeling you’ll lead the company to a great future.”

“You think so?” Tara pursed her lips. “Neither my father nor my cousin agrees. They both think I need much more training than this.”

With that, she handed John her name card and added, “Here is my private phone number. Whether you do end up working alongside Moore Group or not, I hope to get to know you better as friends.

“I’m interested in hearing more about your child and your poor sister. Even if you don’t get the job, I’d like to help you in any way that I can. Please feel free to contact me whenever necessary.”

John paused, then thanked her and kept the name card in his pocket. “Thank you, President Moore, on behalf of my daughter and my...sister.”

“You’re welcome.” Tara grinned. “Do you mind sharing the details of your sister’s condition with me? Perhaps I might be able to help you find a doctor that can treat her.”