Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 3058

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3058-"I had to attend to a social obligation, and I drank a little." John smiled when he met Anne's gaze. He sat next to her on the bed and put his arm around her shoulder.

She had lost so much weight that all he could feel were her bones poking through her skin. Although she had always been a slender woman in the past, she was at least healthy. Alas, that was no longer the case.

John sighed. "Robyn told me you'd slept. Why aren't you asleep, then?"

Anne pursed her lips and began typing on her phone feebly. [I heard everything you said to Robyn.]

John was silent for a moment before he kissed her forehead. "Anne, I truly think that...you wouldn't have ended up this way if it weren't for me.

"I always blamed you for getting mixed up with the wrong crowd and even turned down Joshua's help, but the truth is, I can't help blaming myself for everything. If you hadn't chosen to be with me and had settled down with someone from Joshua, Luna, or Bonnie's social circle, you wouldn't have ended up like this.

"The truth is, I have no right to impede on who you choose to be friends with. It's your freedom, after all. I was acting impulsively because I was too angry at myself for being such a useless man..." John's voice grew fainter and hoarser

as he spoke.

Anne bit her lip and shook her head. She cupped John's face with her bony hands and gazed at him as though trying to tell him that it was not his fault.

"Of course it's my fault." John chuckled bitterly and pulled Anne into his arms. "No one would ever dare to do this to you if I'm as powerful as Joshua. Bonnie is Luna's friend too, yet no one tried to do this to her. It's all because they know how useless I am at protecting you and decided to target you instead. It's all my fault."

Anne closed her eyes, knowing she had no way of pulling John out of his negative emotions, so she decided to cut this topic short.

She typed, [You don't even need to worry so much about the surgeries. Why don't we just give up trying? Even if I undergo all the surgeries, there's no guarantee that I'll return to my normal health, and eventually, I'll burden you and Sammie. Instead of spending all this money on me, you should save it up for yourself and Sammie.]

She handed her phone to John.

John digested her words and shook his head. "Anne, don't force me to make such a choice. I'll never do that. Don't worry, I promise I'll get the money."

He turned off Anne's phone and pulled her into his arms." Don't worry, Anne. I'll do everything to make you better again, and we can raise Sammie together. I promise! You'll get better soon."

He pressed kisses all over her forehead as he began to cry." You have to get better soon. It's been so long since I heard your voice, Anne. I...I want to hear your voice again."