

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 3062

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3062-The old version of John would have passed out if he was threatened with a gun, but after nearly losing Anne's life and having murdered someone with his bare hands, he was not at all afraid of being pointed at with a gun.

He stared at the man pointing the gun. "I'm just here for the money."

The man frowned and asked dubiously, "What money?"

John pointed at the illuminated buildings outside the window. "Well, if I guessed correctly, all those people are here for you."

The man narrowed his eyes. "You're correct."

They would never miss out on such a commotion.

Unfortunately, they did not receive any orders from Tyson to leave, and even if they wanted to, they were surrounded and had no chance of escaping.

They were trying to decide what to do, and this man just so happened to barge in. Of course they would immediately suspect his motives.

"What are you doing here?"

John sighed and pointed again at his apartment building. "I live right across the street. We all heard that they were giving out money as compensation here, so I snuck in to pretend I live here and mooch some money."

With that, he glanced at the inside of the house.

There were six other men inside the house, apart from him and the man with the gun. Five of them were sprawled across the couch and bed, eating.

Another man was sitting on the ground with his face shielded, but it was clear that he was tied up.

John immediately understood what was happening. He had barged right into these men's hideout!

His mind began to race as he tried to figure out what to do.

Since whoever was giving the money was so generous as to give 10000 dollars to every tenant, he was certain he would be able to get more money if he helped them find whoever it was they were looking for.

He was so broke at this point that nothing mattered more than money.

“Is that so?” the man with the gun asked warily.

One of the men sitting on the couch shouted, “Don’t even bother listening to him. Just kill him on the spot!”

“That’s right! Maybe he’s a spy!”

“Kill him! Kill him!”

The man with the gun furrowed his brow and placed his thumb over the trigger. “Sorry, pal.”

John forced himself to remain calm when he heard the snap. “Don’t shoot!”

He tried to make himself sound as calm as possible, then continued, “You all saw what’s happening outside. They’re ransacking the entire building. If you shoot me, they’ll hear you and come right over.

“Do you honestly think you’d be able to make it out alive? Is it worth it to put yourself and the rest of your friends in danger over me?”

The man with the gun narrowed his eyes. “Well, will we stand a chance of surviving if we don’t kill you?”