

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 3066

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3066-John cowered and did not dare to say another word. Instead, he sighed in desolation.

Was he going to die here?

He had yet to hear Anne utter her first word. He had yet to watch his beautiful daughter grow up or see his sister get married...

He closed his eyes.

He had done everything he could to fake Anne's death so he could sneak her out of Banyan City to somewhere where no one could find them.

He thought he could finally give her the life she wanted and protect her from danger, but he had walked right into a trap, all for the promise of 10000 dollars. He could not even begin to imagine how Robyn and Anne would react if they heard about this.

Would Anne be so stunned by the news of his death that she could finally speak again?

If that happened, perhaps his death would finally mean something after all...

All of a sudden, Scarface turned to glance coldly at Andy and said, "You still haven't answered the question."

Andy and John were both stunned to hear this.

A split second later, Andy replied in a voice barely above a whisper, "I have no idea either, but according to the shareholder meeting last year, I own about five million dollars in shares."

As he said this, he turned to stare expectantly at Scarface." If you want, I can bring you to Sea City, claim the shares, and let you two spend it all. That way, both of us will at least die as rich people."

"You mean the three of us." Scarface chuckled. "Trust me. Once I kill you, it won't be long before I'm dead too."

He turned to glance at John once more. “Do you have any idea how to sneak out of here?”

John paused then replied, “Well, we can pretend we’re a family. When they come knocking on our door, we can say we’re a trio of father and son, and once they leave, we’ll sneak out of here unnoticed.”

With that, he nudged Andy surreptitiously. “Do you agree, old man?”

Andy nodded. “Yes. Those people surely wouldn’t want to impede on anyone else more than they’ve done already, so if we pretend we live here, they won’t bother us.”

Scarface was silent for a moment then nodded. Finally, he pointed the barrel of the gun at John and Andy. “Watch your mouth. If you say anything that blows our cover, I’ll put a bullet right through your head!”

John and Andy nodded. “Don’t worry. We’ll play it cool!”

Scarface finally plopped down in a corner and began to fantasize about what he would do with the money he could get from Andy.

He had been working for his entire life, and he could not even begin to imagine what five million dollars looked like. Even if he died, it would be worth it!

John shot Andy a meaningful glance.

The search team soon arrived at their floor. When they knocked on the door, Scarface flung it open in feigned anger. “Who is it? Who the hell thought it was a good idea to conduct a search in the middle of the night?”

The man outside the door glanced into the house. “Sorry, we’re just looking for someone. Who else lives here?”

Scarface furrowed his brow and snapped, “Me, my brother, and my dad.” He even pointed into the house for good measure.

The man could not help feeling that something was amiss when he caught sight of the two people lying on the bed, but since the room was dark, he could not be certain.

Just as he was about to leave, someone shouted, “Help! We don’t know him!
He kidnapped us!”