

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 3071

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3071-Gunshot wound?

Luna froze when she heard this as she stared at the woman behind her.

Robyn realized what she had said but could not be bothered to explain, so she smiled and said, "He's fine. Just some minor lacerations."

Luna pursed her lips but did not pursue any more information. Instead, she packed the food in the container and handed it to Robyn.

Finally, she gave Robyn her number and said, "This is my number. If you need any help, feel free to contact me."

Robyn was a little taken aback by this. Although she did not know who Luna was, judging by the clothes she was wearing, she could tell that Luna was a wealthy woman.

Were people as rich as her usually so kind?

Most people would only apologize and would not even bother to compensate for the spilled food even if they bumped into her. Not only did this woman buy her another meal, but she even offered help should she need it in the future.

"Alright. I'll be off now. Don't hesitate to get in touch if you need anything."
Luna smiled and turned to leave.

Robyn stood frozen in shock for a long time before finally leaving the restaurant and making her way back to the hospital.

She got onto the elevator and pressed 17.

"What a feast." John furrowed his brow as he watched

Robyn lay all the food out in front of him. "You didn't have to. It must've been exhausting making this much food.

Besides, my injury isn't even that serious. I don't need this much food for energy."

He shot his sister a sharp look and added, "Don't do this again in the future, understand?"

Robyn sighed and replied, "I didn't make all this. I was downstairs just now, and a rich woman knocked me over and spilled the food I made. She felt bad about it, so she bought me all this food from the restaurant across the street."

She handed John his cutlery. "She didn't even bat an eye when buying all this food. You'd better eat. I wouldn't have made you this much food anyway, so enjoy it while you can."

John pursed his lips and was silent for a moment. Finally, he placed a salad in front of himself and pushed the rest of the food away. "Take these home and give them to Anne. I'll just have this."

Robyn sighed at this. "Just eat. I won't keep this food from Anne."

She glanced at John's bandaged shoulder and said, "Anne is such a pushover. She shouldn't have let you go out there last night. If I had known, I would've stopped you from even leaving the house. Well, not only did you fail to get the money, but you got yourself injured instead. The daughter of the man you saved didn't even bother coming to thank you, so what was the point?"

"Anne asked me how you were doing before I left the house, and I didn't even dare to tell her the truth. All I said was you had sustained some scratches here and there."

With that, she could not help adding rather defiantly, "Didn't you say that the man you saved is rich? Well, why didn't he do anything to reward you for saving him? Even all those innocent neighbors got some money in compensation for last night, so why didn't you get anything?"