

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 3074

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3074-John sat up in his bed at the mention of the man. He then stared at Tara with a frown. "Is he okay? Unfortunately, I passed out not long after the gunshot incident, so I didn't know what happened to him last night. I do remember that some of your men arrived just in time... Is he okay now?"

Although the old man's impulsivity cost him a gunshot wound, he could understand the man's point of view. After being trapped for so many days, it was no surprise he would be utterly depleted and anxious to leave.

John could not help wondering if the man contracted any illnesses from his imprisonment, considering he was old and frail.

Tara furrowed her brow when she noticed John's concern. John did not appear to be faking his worry.

According to Joshua, John did not know the man he saved was actually Gwen's father. Judging from his reaction, Tara knew Joshua was right.

Tara smiled and replied, "He's fine. He's just a little malnourished but is recovering well. Unfortunately, he can't come visit you himself, so he sent me instead."

With that, she took out a credit card from her pocket and handed it to John. "This is a gift from him, a token of appreciation for your help. There's about seventy-five thousand dollars in here, and I'm sure it's more than enough for your needs. I did my research and found out your sister's surgery requires only about thirty-thousand dollars, but..."

She glanced at Robyn and continued, "Considering that she has multiple organ failure, it's safe to say she might need additional surgery again in the future, so you should keep the remaining forty-five thousand for the future.

"Seventy-five thousand doesn't even make a dent in our savings, so don't worry about using it."

John furrowed his brow as he stared at the card; he did not know what to say. A split second later, he lifted his head to stare at Tara. Miss Moore, I ...cannot accept this gift."

He did not think the gunshot wound he had sustained for the old man was worth 75 thousand dollars.

“Please do.” Tara smiled and offered him the card again.” He would’ve been dead by now if it weren’t for you, and a man’s life is far more valuable than a mere seventy-five thousand dollars, so I insist you accept.”

With that, her tone turned sharp. “Or are you unwilling to accept because you think it’s too little?”

John, who was about to reject her, fell silent at this.

“Thank you, Miss Moore.” Robyn grinned and reached out to take the card from her instead. “My brother and I will visit him someday.”

Tara glanced at Robyn, wanting to say something, but no words came out. Finally, she let out an exhale. “Alright, I’ll be off, then.”

With that, she turned to leave.

“Wait,” John called out after her when she reached the door. “Miss Moore, can I... Can I still go to the public bid?”

Tara’s gaze landed on John’s shoulder, where his wound was. “Well, if you think you’re fit enough to go, I don’t see why not. However, I must remind you that we’re looking for a capable company to work with, and I won’t give you special treatment just because you saved my relative.”