

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3087

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3087-Tara fell silent upon hearing this. She bit her lip nervously and shot Gwen a tentative glance. "I didn't mean to offend you, Gwen..."

"I know." Gwen let out an exhale and interrupted Tara before she could finish, "I know you meant no harm, but I can't deny that this is something I'm still having trouble wrapping my head around. In the future, neither of you-even you, Luna-should bring this up again."

Her love life was such a mess that not even she could unravel the ties, much less expect other people to understand.

Tara pursed her lips and did not reply.

Luna stared at Gwen in silence for a while before finally saying, "But you have to face this eventually, Gwennie. After all that you've been through with Luke, all of US hope for nothing but the best for the two of you. Even if you avoid it now, you'll have to face the truth eventually. Otherwise, are you planning on spending the rest of your life in this complicated relationship with Luke? Can you bear the thought of not being with him?"

Gwen fell silent.

After a long time, Luna sighed and said, "Why don't I help you ask my mother and Rachel to see if they have any medical means of fixing this? Perhaps they can come up with an idea."

Since she needed to seek their advice regarding Robyn's disease anymore, she might as well ask them about Luke as well.

After another long silence, Gwen forced out a smile and glanced first at Luna, and then at Tara. "Why don't we talk about Joshua first? What are you planning to do to him?"

Seeing that Gwen was still uncomfortable talking about this, Luna and Tara exchanged a glance and went along with it.

At the same time, a cab pulled up in front of the hospital. A skinny woman got out of the car, clutching a chubby infant in her arms. She was so thin that it felt as though she would be blown away with a gust of wind at any moment. This

was a stark contrast with the plump little infant in her arms, whose cheeks were rosy and chubby. The child cooed when it felt the soft breeze brushing against its skin.

The woman paid the fare, then placed the child on the ground and made their way to the hospital together.

Stefan and Andy had just walked out of the entrance when the sight of the mother and baby caught their eye. Andy glanced at them, frowning, then at Stefan, and asked doubtfully, "Those two..."

He wanted to help them, but at the same time, knowing Stefan's background, he was not sure if Stefan would be willing to.

"You want to help?" Stefan paused as he glanced at the woman. "I don't think we should get ourselves involved in this."

"But..." Andy was silent for a moment, then finally said, "The child is so young. That woman looks sick, and the fact that they're here at the hospital

Perhaps it had to do with his age, but for some reason, Andy could not help feeling guilty for not helping them.

"Alright then." Stefan smiled and wheeled Andy aside. "Wait for me." With that, he strode toward the woman and child.