

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3089

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3089-Sammie's soft and cute babyish voice melted Stefan's heart immediately. It had been quite sometime since he actually put a smile on his face. "Hi, there. What's your name and how old are you?"

Sammie tilted her head to look at Stefan's handsome face and smiled sweetly, "I'm Samantha but everyone calls me Sammie."

Then she did not forget to introduce Anne to Stefan too." This is my Mommy. Her name is Anne."

At this point, Stefan had given all of his attention to Sammie and did not notice Sammie mentioned that her mother's name was Anne. He pinched Sammie's cheek and said," Your Mommy is not feeling well. You have to be a good girl and take care of her, do you understand?"

Sammie nodded seriously and said, "I will."

"Alright, sir. I will bring them to where they want to go," the nurse saw Anne signing to her anxiously. She smiled and said, "Don't worry. I will take good care of them."

The promise from the nurse gave an assurance to Stefan that they would be well taken off. He smiled and said," Thank you."

After that, he stood up and headed to where Andy was. Meanwhile, Andy was looking at his phone. Stefan came over and took a peek, "What are you looking at?"

Andy grinned and showed Stefan the phone he had taken with the phone while Stefan was squatting down to talk to Sammie. "Look at how gentle you are. I

don't see that very often so I thought I should take a photo to note it down."

Then it was followed by a sigh. "If Gwen had continued on with her pregnancy...

the child should be almost the same age as this little girl. I bet she or he would be as cute as this little girl too."

Suddenly, Stefan's mood went downcast and sorrowful thinking of the child Gwen used to bear...

"During that time, the doctor said Gwen would have a harder time conceiving after the abortion but it was not impossible. Gwen was the one who consoled

me when she found out about it. She said she would take care of her body and try a way to give birth so I can have a grandchild... All these years that you and

she are together, I have been expecting that you two would... Too bad..." Andy lamented over Gwen's issue of conceiving.

After hearing that, Stefan felt a sudden pain in his heart. Several seconds later,

he sighed, "Please don't say anymore. This photo..."

He looked down at the photo in Andy's phone, "Don't let Gwen see it. I don't want to see her sad."

After a moment of silence, Andy finally nodded and locked his phone. Then he looked up, "When do you plan on marrying Gwen? I don't expect you two would

give me a grandchild anytime soon and I also don't want to force either of you into anything you feel reluctant because of me. But I'm getting old

and I don't know when my time is up... I just wish that I could be there to witness you and Gwen becoming a real family. At least, I won't have any regrets when

my time is up."

Stefan returned with a silent moment. After a heavy sigh, he said, "Andy. You know what my condition is. I'm sharing a body with my brother and I don't know

when my brother will decide to show up."

He looked at Andy with a pair of sincere eyes, "It's not fair to Gwen if she marries me in this condition..."

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3090-When the nurse pushed Anne to John's ward, she overheard John and Robyn fighting from the door. The fight was about how John was anxious to return home because he was worried about Anne and Sammie.

However, as someone who used to work as a nurse, Robyn knew John should not leave the hospital after being shot by a gun. At least, he needed to stay in

the hospital and be observed for 24 hours to make sure that he was fine before leaving the hospital. If an infection happened, John's body would crash easily

and he would become weak just like Anne.

In the ward, John frowned and talked with a serious tone, "I'm really fine. Get me my clothes so I can go upstairs to thank Miss Andie and go back home

immediately. If Anne knows that I'm hurt, she is going to worry. She will easily be suspicious since you haven't gone back home for a long time. What if she

worries about me and brings Sammie to the hospital to look for me? Can you bear yourself even just thinking about it? She's weak and Sammie is still a child.

Can you imagine how dangerous it is?"

As he talked, he kept on pushing Robyn, "Go!"

Robyn was not happy after hearing what John said. "John! I know you're worried about Anne and Sammie. But you need to take care of yourself too. If you have

thought about them, you shouldn't have let yourself get hurt! Your situation is only going to get worse if an infection happens when you get home and you do

not get treated immediately. I'll be the only one making money in the family but do you think I can earn enough for all of us? Can you just listen to me and stay

here? After observing for twenty-four hours, I will proceed with the discharge."

Obviously, John did not think the chances of an infection happening were going to be high. He frowned and continued to argue, "If I'm not going to be in a

dangerous situation after twenty-four hours, nothing is going to happen to me now! I'm not that weak. Why would I have an infection so easily? If you're not going to help me, I'll do it myself!"

Immediately, he tried to get down from the bed. Perhaps his movement was so big that he accidentally triggered the wound. His face turned pale and he had to

stop moving instantly.

Robyn quickly approached, grabbed John's arm, looked into his face, and asked worriedly, "Is it very painful?"

The pain was intolerable and he had to rest his head on Robyn's shoulder for quite a while to wait for the pain to go away.

That was what Anne saw when the nurse pushed her into John's ward. Robyn was standing beside the bed, wrapping her arms around John's arm, and John's

head was resting on Robyn's shoulder.

John's back was facing the door and Robyn had her full attention on John so neither of them discovered Anne and Sammie were at the door.

Looking at the posture of the brother and sister who did not share the same gene, Anne pursed her lip silently and did not make a noise.

Sammie saw it and quickly let go of the nurse's hand. She stumbled her way toward John and Robyn while calling out, "Daddy... Aunt Robyn..."

Her voice broke the silence.

John and Robyn looked up with an alert together toward the door.

When John saw Anne's pale face, his face looked terrible too.

"Anne... Why are you here?"