

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3092

Pursuing my ex-wife is not easy chapter 3092-It was almost a miracle for Anne to willingly leave the house just to visit him!

Robyn, meanwhile, sobbed at the sight.

The nurse who accompanied Anne to the ward was puzzled. What was going on

with these people?

She snuck her phone out of her pocket and took a photo of this surreptitiously.

Then, she sent it into the nurse's group chat with the caption, [What a strange family I met today.]

The nurses in the group chat began gossiping about this. One of them tagged a

fellow nurse named Daisy and said, [Hey, isn't this the guy who saved the old man you're looking after? What a hero!]

Daisy was, at this moment, walking into Andy's room to help him change his wound dressing. She saw the message but was not able to type on her keyboard to respond, so she recorded a voice message instead. "Yes, that's the

man. What's wrong with his family? What are you guys talking about?"

As soon as she finished her sentence, she lifted her head and finally realized that Andy was not there.

Instead, three beautiful women were sitting in his room, staring at her.

The one who she deemed the most gorgeous out of all of them stood up.

"Nurse, what were you saying just now about the man who saved Mr. Landry?"

What about his family?"

Daisy hesitated a moment, then finally showed her the photo on her phone.
"To

be honest, I have no idea either..."

The fact that all three of them were chatting in Andy's room meant that they were probably Andy's loved ones, so it probably would not do any harm to show

them what the nurses were talking about...right?

Luna took the phone from Daisy, frowning. When she finally saw the photo, her

entire body froze as though she had been struck by lightning.

The woman sitting in the wheelchair...was Anne!

Anne was alive!

"Luna?" Gwen approached her when she noticed that Luna was not moving.

Her face lit up the moment she caught sight of the photo.

She quickly grabbed Daisy's hand and exclaimed, "Where are these people now? Where are they?!"

Daisy was so stunned that she did not know how to respond. After a moment of

silence, she finally replied, "Um..."

I think they're downstairs, in that man's room."

Tara glanced at the photo, then took Luna's hand in hers, fearing that Luna would lose her balance from shock. "The photo was taken just minutes ago.

They must still be in John's room."

She glanced at Luna, then at Gwen. "Should we go there?"

Luna nodded dazedly. Images of all the memories she shared with Anne flashed

through her mind.

Anne was alive!

Tara and Gwen led a staggering Luna to John's room downstairs. The moment

the elevator doors opened, however, she flung their hands away and scampered

toward the room herself.

"Anne!" she shouted as she threw the door wide open. Tears spilled down her cheeks when she saw the familiar person sitting in the wheelchair. "Anne!"

She immediately lunged forward and threw herself at Anne's lap. "Anne, I can't

believe it! You're alive! I can't believe it! Why are you in a wheelchair? You look

so frail, Anne. What happened to you? Oh dear, you lost so much weight...

Anne..." Luna muttered as she sobbed, her arms wrapped around Anne's knees. The truth was, it felt more like a series of questions directed to herself rather than Anne.

Anne was also sobbing at this point. She reached out her bony hand to stroke Luna's hair and forced out two syllables, "Lu...Luna."

"Anne, you finally spoke!" Robyn's eyes were as wide as saucers. She grabbed

John's arm excitedly and exclaimed, "John, did you hear that? Anne finally

spoke!”

John closed his eyes and let out a sigh. “Yes, I heard that.”

He had done everything to get Anne as far away from Luna and Joshua as possible, but not only had he failed to give

Anne the peaceful life he promised her, but he even caused her to delay her treatment due to financial constraints. It was until a point where she began deteriorating and eventually lost her ability to speak.

The irony was, she finally spoke again after seeing Luna.

John let out a bitter chuckle. “Perhaps...”

Perhaps he had made the wrong choice in the first place.

Pursuing my ex-wife is not easy chapter 3093-The next day, Rachel flew from Merchant City to Sharnwick City to diagnose Anne’s condition. Theo tagged along as well because he had another identity,

Rachel’s boyfriend.

“According to the report, Anne’s condition is slowly recuperating.” Rachel was relieved after assessing the report. “Although she is very weak, she is going to get better with lots of rest.

“There is nothing wrong with her vocal cords too. It could be a psychological thing that makes her lose her voice. A knot in her heart that causes it.” She

looked at Luna, then at John. “Considering all factors, I think that knot is Luna.”

Rachel continued, “John, I know Luna is the root cause of all these bad things.

Being away from Luna, Joshua, and other people is going to guarantee a safer life for you and your family. But have you thought about it from Anne’s point of

view? Other than you and Sammie, she has her own life and her circle of friends. Never has she blamed Luna for what happened, yet you forced her to leave Luna and choose you.

“Both of you are important people to her. She doesn’t want to leave or desert you but she is also reluctant to cut off ties with her friends. That’s the thing that

has been bothering her that she is unwilling to talk about.”

After hearing that, John sighed and looked at the floor. Then he turned around and hugged Anne. “Anne, I... I shouldn’t have forced you to choose between me

or Luna.”

“It’s fine.” Anne smiled and hugged him. “Luna did nothing wrong either.”

John silently nodded, solemn as ever.

Luna sighed. Joshua came over and hugged her.

Gwen smiled happily while observing the situation from far away.

Although the process was tormenting, it was worth it because everyone finally had the closure they needed. It was difficult to believe that all of this happened because she came back to rescue her father.

No one knew John was here, yet one thing led to another, and they found Anne.

Because of that, Luna was able to forgive herself.

Suddenly, she received a text message from Stefan.

[Steven’s here. I’ll be waiting for you at the cafe opposite the hospital.]

Steven’s name caught her attention, and her eyes widened in surprise.

‘Steven! Steven’s finally out!’ she thought.

Ever since Rachel was here, she had been accompanying Luna and Anne.

Inevitably, she forgot about Stefan. What a surprising moment to know that Steven decided to show up. She rushed all the way down to the cafe without spending a second to inform the others.

As she reached the cafe, Steven greeted her with a friendly wave, "Hi, sister-in-law!"

Her feelings were mixed and complicated seeing this man in Luke's body calling her that. She smiled awkwardly and sat across from him. "Hi, Steven. It has

been quite a while."

"Yes, it's quite a while since the last time we met." Steven smiled and pushed a cup of coffee to her. "You're not going to see me anymore after this."

Gwen was stunned after hearing that. She frowned. "You—"

"Let me explain. It's just going to take a while, and I'll be gone." Steven smiled brightly, "I should have been dead a long time ago. It was my parents'

obsessiveness that kept my body alive, which was a good thing. After all, I was able to give you my heart.

"My brother's promise gave me a chance to live in this body. I'm really happy that I could live in his body for a couple of months, even though I have never

met him," he continued while looking at Gwen's face closely. "I'm the one who decided to disappear forever. I know you and Luke are having doubts because

of me. I don't want to be the burden and wall that kept you two apart. I also don't want to be the reason you two did not dare to make out.

"Thus, I've decided to disappear. I wish there was an afterlife where I could have the chance to talk to Lucas face- to-face."

After that, he finished his coffee.

Gwen was so startled that she did not know how to respond.

"Steven, you... You don't have to do this," she muttered.

“I have made up my mind.” Steven put down the mug, and his eyes were filled with tears. “Congratulations. I wish you all the love and happiness. I’m sorry I can’t attend the wedding.”