

Luna & Joshua 2841

Chapter 2841

Has Steven returned?

Gwen stormed out the door.

Steven was heading in her direction, and Gwen noticed that he was alone. She furrowed her brow and stared at him. "Denise..."

"I couldn't find her." Steven frowned and sighed, his face full of despair and helplessness. "I've dispatched my men to search the entire city, even the slums on the outskirts of town, but none of them could find her. "When she last appeared in the surveillance tapes, she was with a strange man I had never seen before. They walked out of view of the cameras, and we couldn't find any trace of them after that..." Steven's voice was full of sorrow. "Perhaps...we're already too late."

Perhaps Denise had taken Thomas seriously and relented to sleeping with a strange man.

Steven felt his breath catch in his throat.

Denise had lost everything she had: Her parents hated her guts, Tina had been using her all this while, and Thomas—the man she thought she loved—wanted nothing more than to see her dead.

Therefore, there was nothing else in this world for her to hold onto anymore.

Steven was terrified that he would soon receive the news that someone had discovered her dead body somewhere.

"I'm sure we'll be able to find her. You..." Gwen paused mid-sentence, unsure of how to console him.

A split second later, she let out a sigh. It seemed as though nothing she could say would effectively ease Steven's worries.

All of a sudden, the door swung open, and Thomas strode out of the room. "Is that Steven?"

He leaned against the doorframe, glancing coldly at Steven and Gwen. "Did you come back by yourself?! guess you didn't manage to find her after all."

The disdain in Thomas' voice made Steven's blood boil.

He could not believe that the culprit of his sister's disappearance would dare to show his face, much less be so rude to him!

Steven clenched his fists so hard that his knuckles cracked. "Thomas Howard! I know Denise had crossed you many times in the past, but she's learned her mistake now, so how dare you pick on a defenseless girl like her!"

“A defenseless girl?” Thomas raised his brows and curled his lips into a sneer. “Are you talking about the same girl who drugged me and had sex with me without my consent, all the while forcing the woman I love to listen to everything from outside the door?”

“This defenseless girl you’re talking about ruined everything I had with Yannie!”

Steven’s entire body stiffened upon hearing this.

The truth was, he did not know what had truly happened between Denise and Thomas the day before.

All he knew was that Denise had done something wrong and crossed Thomas, but he never thought that... Denise would do something like this.

Steven furrowed his brow. Even though he was starting to change his mind, he still could not help trying to defend Denise. “Perhaps that wasn’t her plan at all.”

“That wasn’t her plan?” Thomas sneered. “Are you suggesting that as long as it wasn’t the person’s original intention to do something, I should automatically forgive every mistake they’ve committed?”

“Even though you hadn’t meant to steal Luke’s body for your own, it still happened anyway; does that mean you’re automatically forgiven just because you had no intention of it happening?”

Thomas fixated his cold gaze on Steven. "I can't believe I underestimated you, Steven. Everyone from the Hughes family is selfish and greedy, including you!"

With that, he strode over to Steven's side, towering over him, and added, "Didn't you say that you'd unleash your wrath on me if you couldn't find Denise within an hour?"

"Well, I'm standing here right in front of you, so do whatever you want!"

Chapter 2842

Thomas' appearance made Steven furrow his brow in annoyance. He stared coldly back at Thomas and said, "I'll never be able to fully understand the pain you've gone through, and I never once said that you should forgive Denise for her wrongdoings, but you're a man, Thomas, so do you honestly think it's appropriate for you to punish a woman this way?"

"There are plenty of ways to get revenge on a woman who crossed you, so why do you have to choose such an undignified way and force her to sell her own body and soul? Not only that, but you even said you'd send some people to help her if she couldn't accomplish her task by daylight. How the hell are you going to do that?"

Thomas narrowed his eyes upon hearing this. "I don't think I have to explain anything more to you."

"You-" Steven narrowed his eyes menacingly. "Do you think just because I've always been a mild-mannered person I wouldn't dare to lay a finger on you?"

With that, he pulled his sleeves up and took a small step toward Thomas. "I admit that oftentimes, I'd choose to settle conflicts civilly over violence, and in some people's opinions, I do this because I'm a coward, but things are different now.

"This time, I'm doing this to protect my family!"

He lunged in Thomas' direction and swung his fist right at Thomas' face!

Thomas never expected that Steven, the always mild-mannered and polite gentleman, would resort to violence. Thus, he did not manage to dodge his punch in time, and Steven's fist struck his face hard.

Steven's punch packed so much that Thomas staggered backward, having to take two steps to steady himself. However, before he could even regain his composure, Steven raised his other fist.

He was so swift that Thomas did not even have the time to react. He watched as Steven's fist sailed toward him, and, knowing that he would not be able to dodge this in time either, he closed his eyes in surfender.

To his surprise, the blow did not come.

Thomas opened his eyes slowly and came face-to-face with a veiny, muscular arm that belonged to none other than Joshua.

Joshua had stopped Steven's punch just in time. However, judging from the sheer strength exerted by Joshua in defense, it was clear that Steven had put his entire body into this punch.

Thomas instinctively took a step backward, all of a sudden regretting provoking Steven this much.

He knew just how strong Joshua was; the fact that Joshua was struggling to hold Steven back demonstrated the sheer force and anger behind Steven's advances.

He did not dare to imagine what would happen if Joshua had not shown up in time!

"Let go of me!" Steven glared daggers at Joshua. "This is between me and him, so don't you dare interfere.

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"You can't beat him to death." Joshua did not intend to back down at all. "He's my cousin, so I can't just stand by and watch you beat him up."

He curled his lips into a smile as he stared at Steven. "You're becoming more and more like Luke."

Even though Luke did not appear to be a particularly strong man, his strength during combat was not to be underestimated. Otherwise, he would not have managed to rise to the throne as the leader of the biggest gang in Sea City, much less expand his power to Merchant City.

Steven was still miles away from becoming Luke, but Joshua had to admit that he was getting close.

"Is that so?" Steven curled his lips into a smirk. "Well, if you think I'm becoming more and more like Luke, do you believe I'll really beat him to death?"

He burst into a mischievous laugh and put down his fists. "Joshua, I only showed him mercy for your sake.

With that, he tucked his hands into his pockets and shot Thomas a cold look. "We've met before, Thomas Howard."

The entire hallway fell silent.

Gwen's eyes widened in shock as she stared at the man before her.

The tone of his voice, and the way he held himself...

"Luke?"

She stormed forward and grabbed hold of his hand. "Have you returned, Luke?"

She was absolutely certain.

She was certain that the man standing before her was none other than Luke!

Chapter 2843

Steven furrowed his brow when he heard Gwen's voice.

He turned around, and his entire body froze when he caught sight of Gwen.

A split second later, he reached out and pulled Gwen into his arms as though there was no one else around there. "Yes, it's me."

Tenderness twinkled in his eyes as he held the woman he loved in his arms. "My love."

Tears spilled down Gwen's face when she heard this. She reached out to grab his sleeve, tears brimming in her eyes. "Is that really you, Luke?"

"Yes, it is." Luke furrowed his brow. "I don't know what happened... but it seems as though I had just burst out of a cocoon."

Everyone's jaws dropped at this sight, including Thomas, who had been bracing himself for another

slew of punches.

Joshua furrowed his brow in confusion.

Luna, on the other hand, widened her eyes in shock, then strode over to Joshua's side and gently

tugged on his sleeve. She asked in a whisper, "What happened?"

How could Steven suddenly turn into Luke without warning?

Did the doctors not say that Luke's consciousness had disappeared and would never return?

Judging from the way Gwen and Luke held each other, as well as the look in his eyes when he laid

eyes on her, Luna was certain that this was none other than Luke; Steven would never be able to put

on such a genuine act. 1

After all, Steven had never met Luke before and thus would never know how Luke behaved in Gwen's

presence, much less imitate the tenderness and love he had toward her!

Gwen wrapped her arms tightly around Luke's waist. She could not help feeling suffocated, as though

she was engulfed with so much warmth that she could barely breathe.

A split second later, she let go of Luke and removed herself from his embrace. "What happened?"

She was wondering the same thing as Luna.

She was just as surprised as all of them, even. As the person closest to him, she had no doubts that

the man standing before her at this moment was Luke, but how could this be?

How could Luke return when all his memories and consciousness had been erased?

“I don’t know either.” Luke shook his head. “The last thing I remember is laying on the operation table

after sending you to the hospital, waiting for Joshua and Jim to fulfill my wish. They promised me that

they’d take care of you after I was gone, and I, too, believe that they’d do as they said. Therefore, I

intended to end my life right then and there. Soon after that, I became unconscious, but...

“The next time I regained consciousness, I felt as though I was trapped in an enclosed space, watching

you meet Steven through his eyes...”

Luke closed his eyes. “The truth is, I was happy to see you and Steven getting along so well. I’m

grateful that you still harbor so much love toward me, and I’m happy that Steven seemed to genuinely

like you and that you had a chance of starting your life afresh, but...”

He fell silent for a moment, then reached out to touch his own face. “I never thought Steven would seek

the doctors’ help to free me from his body. Even though the doctors kept emphasizing to him that the

medications that would do so carried a risk of causing split personality disorder, he still chose to take it..."

He sighed and added, "Perhaps this is the result of that. Perhaps I'm just one of the multiple personalities that manifested as a result of the medicine he took and that eventually, I'll have to return to his body." He gently took Gwen's hand in his and said, "Please take good care of yourself, and don't hurt yourself anymore for my sake.

"Please don't try to forcibly release me from Steven's body after this; it won't be fair to him. Even if I can only exist as a split personality of his in the future, I still hope his disease can be kept under control."

As he said this, Luke turned to stare at Joshua and Luna. "I'm sorry, but I think I'll need you to help me take care of Gwen in the future."

Finally, he turned to glance at Thomas. "And you—I'm guessing you're the reason Steven lost control of his emotions and broke, which allowed me to come out temporarily.

"I know you must've been through a lot of pain and suffering, but since Denise has already learned her

mistake, you shouldn't take things too far."

Chapter 2844

Thomas scoffed when he heard this. "I thought that as a gang leader, you'd be cutthroat and merciless, but I'm surprised that you'd say something like this."

He gave a stretch and added, "I never said I wouldn't show Denise mercy; she was the one who had agreed to my task on her own terms.

"Before you appeared, I had been talking to Joshua about what to do with Denise. Since she appeared genuine, I wouldn't be too harsh on her even if she failed to meet my task.

"Without the Hughes family protecting her, she'll be all alone, and even if she did cross me in the past, she wouldn't be much of a threat to Yannie and me in the future. Besides, she seemed to be really remorseful of her mistake, so I hadn't meant to challenge her even further, but..."

He lifted his head to glance at the man standing before him. "I never thought Steven would be so angry over this that his split personality would be triggered, but I guess it's not exactly a bad thing."

He glanced at Gwen as he said this. "Isn't this what you wanted all along? Now that Steven has

become Luke again, you should be happier than this.”

Gwen furrowed her brow and squeezed Luke’s hand upon hearing this.

“Even though she had indeed hoped for me to return at the beginning, things have changed now,” Luke

interrupted Thomas in a stern voice. “She’s learned to respect Steven and his right to live.

“I’ve been watching everything through Steven’s eyes all this while, and I saw Gwen trying to stop

Steven from eating the medicine that would restore all my memories.

“She’s a kind person, and she had committed the mistakes she did in the past because she missed me

too much. I’m sure that she won’t be so harsh on Steven in the future.”

With that, he shot her a meaningful look and gently stroked the skin on the back of her palm. “I know

you miss me, but Gwen, when I first tried to save you, I had intended to sacrifice my life in return for

yours.

“Even if Steven hadn’t appeared, I would’ve died anyway, so even though I was tricked out of my

memories and nothing went according to my original plan, the outcome turned out to be the same. “You

should return home with Luna and Joshua after all this. I don’t hope to see Steven become a

psychiatric patient, so please stay away from him in the future—it’s not good for either of you.” Gwen

nodded, tears brimming in her eyes, but she could not force herself to let go of Luke.

The truth was, she understood everything Luke was telling her.

She had known for a long time that she should stay away from Steven, but she could not do so; she

could not help being reminded of Luke every time she laid eyes on him.

However, since Luke had finally returned, she felt that she could truly move on for good.

She would never forget him, not in a million years, nor could she ever bring herself to fall for another

man. However, she knew that it was time for her to leave Steven alone.

The people at fault here were the Hughes and the Miller family, not Steven. He had the right to live the

rest of his life in peace.

At this thought, she sighed and asked, "Luke, will we ever see each other again?"

Luke's arm stiffened around her waist. "I...I hope that won't be the case. I'm worried that Steven's body

won't be able to handle this well. After all..."

He took a deep breath. "He's my twin brother, after all. Even though I had never been blessed with the

love of a familial bond in my life, I'm still grateful to have such a kind and considerate man as my

brother.”

Chapter 2845

The entire hallway fell silent.

Gwen nodded, his arms still around her waist in an embrace. “I know...

“Don’t worry; I’ll take care of all this.”

After having gone through so much, she was no longer the naive girl she used to be.

Even though there were times when she had the urge to take her own life and join Luke in heaven, the moment she witnessed Luke’s personality splitting out of Steven....everything changed.

The truth was, taking her own life would not be the release she wanted.

The best choice she could make was to return to her home and live her life the way he would want her to.

After all, she was aware that Luke’s body was still alive, and his consciousness was still kept within, just that he was unable to access it.

If Luke’s memories and consciousness had not been removed somehow, that meant he had not died at

all, even if Steven was the new owner of his body.

Luke did not die; he was just learning to get along with his brother, albeit in a “hidden” state.

Therefore, Gwen no longer sought to take her own life to join Luke.

After settling all this, she would return to Sea City and start her life afresh. She would do as Luke said,

and leave Steven’s life once and for all.

However...she would still check in on him from time to time.

This was more than enough for her.

“Good girl.” Luke lowered his head to stare at her, caressing her hair gently. “I’m sorry you had to go

through this. I promised you a long time ago that I’d be here for you forever, but I didn’t keep my

word...”

Gwen shook her head. “No, I don’t blame you.”

Luke had not known what the Hughes and Miller families wanted to do. He truly meant to sacrifice his

life in exchange for hers, so how could she blame him for this?

How could she be mad at the man who was willing to give up his life for her?

“Alright. I have things I need to say to Joshua, too.” He gently pressed a kiss on her forehead, then

turned to smile at Joshua. "I never thought I'd be able to see you again."

All of a sudden, he realized that he had misworded himself, and quickly added, "Or perhaps I should say, I thought my life had ended the moment I laid down on that operating table."

"That's what I thought, too." Joshua strode over and pulled Luke into a hug. "I've sought some researchers 'help in figuring out the situation between you and Steven, hoping to find a solution to this, but I never thought this day would come so soon."

Luke chuckled. "That's because Steven secretly switched out the medicine that Kate gave him, and recently, he's been eating some other pills that would loosen his control of his consciousness, which was why I was able to break free momentarily."

With that, he let out an exhale and said, "I have something important to talk to you about."

Joshua fell silent for a moment, then immediately understood what Luke wanted to talk to him about.

He turned around and led Luke into the booth.

"Are you going to ask me how your subordinates are doing now?"

The only people that Luke was still worried about the moments before his death, apart from Gwen,

were the subordinates who were near and dear to him.

Luke nodded. "How are they doing now...after I left?"

"That's a long story." Joshua curled his lips into a smile. "If you had come out early, you would've been able to talk to Sean.

"Sean has gone to help out in your business. Even though Jim was reluctant about letting him take over your gang, he still abided by him in the end.

"Sean had come over to visit Steven and check in on how you were doing."

Luke fell silent upon hearing this. "Does this mean that...everyone knows I was tricked out of my own body?"

Chapter 2846

Joshua was silent for a moment.

Even though he, too, did not want to hurt Luke's ego...

"I guess you don't have to say anything anymore." Luke raised his hand to touch his forehead in a defeated manner. "I can't believe it—my reputation's all gone."

To everyone else, Luke had always been the ruthless and invincible gangster, one whose dignity would never be challenged. Even his death was a chosen one—he willingly sacrificed himself for the woman he loved, as opposed to dying due to illness or combat.

However, he never thought that after his death, his subordinates would eventually find out he had been tricked out of his life...

The reputation he had so carefully built up over these years was destroyed.

Luke was so humiliated that he could not help willing for the ground beneath him to open up and swallow him whole right that instant.

“Not only did they find out, but they were even determined to come over to Saigen City and take revenge on the Miller and Hughes families,” Thomas could not help adding. “They couldn’t bear seeing their leader being tricked like this, so they were determined to make the culprits pay the price.

“Unfortunately, Saigen City is too far away from both Sea City and Merchant City. Even if your subordinates had come, they wouldn’t be able to adapt to the weather conditions here anyway, but most importantly, Saigen City belongs to the Miller and Hughes families. No matter how many of them come, they won’t stand a chance against the gangsters here.

“Therefore, Joshua and I managed to persuade them to give up on their plans. Instead, they agreed to send Jim’s brother, Sean, over here to check on Steven and see whether you were doing well.”

Luke furrowed his brow when he heard this. He turned to glance at Thomas as though he wanted to say something, but after a moment, he heaved a sigh and decided to stay quiet instead.

“Don’t worry.” Joshua patted his shoulder reassuringly. “Your subordinates never once laughed at your demise. Instead, they were so outraged by this that they wanted to avenge your death.

“Even though they were worried about you, they still had their wits about them. After Thomas, Jim, and I analyzed the situation at hand for them, they were willing to accept the truth and put things into our hands.”

Luke nodded and heaved another sigh. You can’t deny that my men...are extremely kind and reasonable people.”

Luke, too, had fought tooth and nail, like his men, to climb to the top of the food chain, so he knew exactly what they were going through.

“Listen.” He took out his phone and handed it to Joshua. “Help me take a video and show it to them.”

Joshua hesitated for a moment, then nodded.

He pulled up the phone's camera function, and as he did so, he could not help sighing. "If I show them this video, Jim and I will have to go through the extra trouble of explaining to them that you've now become a split personality of Steven's mind..."

"Is that very troubling to you?" Luke snickered but did not show any intention of changing his mind.

"Well, I'm sorry to trouble you then, and thanks for your help in advance."

Joshua curled his lips into a defeated smile and proceeded to record the video as Luke instructed.

Behind them, Gwen watched quietly as Luke spoke to the camera, a small smile playing on her lips.

Back when she first lost Luke, she had been so consumed by the thought of having him back that she was willing to do anything, even at the expense of Steven's life.

However, Luke finally returned, and it was as though his appearance was the cure to her anxiety. She was no longer engulfed by the thoughts of losing him anymore.

No matter what happened, she was more than grateful to be able to see him again, even if it was just once.

After finishing the recording, Luke let out an exhale and strode over to Gwen's side. "Now that I'm done

with that, the remainder of my time belongs to you. Shall we go out for a stroll?"

Chapter 2847

Gwen nodded and reached out to clasp his hand. She took a deep breath and asked, "When will you be leaving?"

Luke shook his head. "I have no idea either."

The truth was, when it came to his miraculous resurrection from death, he was just as clueless as the next person. Nonetheless, he was more than grateful to be given the chance to see Gwen once again, even if it was in the most bizarre of ways.

He held her hand so tenderly as though he was holding the world's most precious treasure.

Then, he turned to glance at Joshua. "I'll leave the rest to you."

Joshua nodded. "Don't worry; I'll take care of everything."

Finally, Luke shifted his gaze to Thomas. "I hope you'll send some of your people to help search for Denise too. After all, Steven doesn't have much help."

Even though Steven's men were trying their best, Luke knew from experience that a mere few of them

were not enough to find a woman hiding in the slums.

Thomas was silent for a moment before finally nodding.

“However-” he curled his lips into a smile as he met Luke’s gaze. “What am I supposed to do about the fact that your brother punched me?”

Luke broke into a smile. “Well, you can bring that up with me, but you’ll have to win against me first.”

Thomas rolled his eyes at him and waved his hand dismissively. “Alright, alright. You can go now. You’d better cherish your time together before Steven returns.”

Gwen’s face flushed red when she heard this. She bit her lip, glancing at Luke’s side profile, as a surge of inexplicable warmth spread into her heart.

Even though Luke and Steven were identical, the two of them seemed to stir up entirely different feelings in her heart.

Every time she was faced with Steven, she never once felt an inkling of attraction toward him. All she felt was familiarity, as though she was talking to an old friend. However, as soon as Luke took over, everything he did and said tugged at her heartstrings like he was strumming a harp.

“Haven’t you gotten enough of me already?” Luke could not help smiling when he noticed her staring.

He reached out to stroke her hair tenderly. “I thought that after being together for so long, you would’ve

gotten sick of me by now.”

“How can that be?” Gwen replied as she followed him out of the hotel and onto the snow-covered streets. “I’d never get sick of you, not for the rest of my life.”

“Unfortunately, I won’t be around to see that happen.” Luke sighed and wrapped his arm around Gwen’s waist. “But...seeing you happy and healthy is more than enough.”

Gwen was both touched and upset by this.

Luke had sacrificed his life in exchange for her health...

At the thought of this, a wave of despair washed over her, wrapping around her body and suffocating her little by little.

“The truth is, Steven likes you a lot.” Luke could sense that she was upset, and quickly tried to change the

topic. “What do you think about him?”

Gwen immediately broke out of her stupor and shook her head in response. "He's a kind and thoughtful person...and this was the kind of man I used to envision spending the rest of my life with, but..."

She lifted her head to stare at Luke. "After meeting you, there's no way I'd ever be able to fall for someone else, not even Steven. I think of him only as a friend and member of my close circle."

Luke paused when he heard this. "But he looks exactly like me."

"No, he doesn't." Gwen smiled, shaking her head. "To me, you two will never be the same."

She was smiling as she said this, but tears slid down her cheeks.

Chapter 2848

It was clear what she thought of this.

When he saw this, Luke was silent for a moment before finally sighing. "It's okay. If you don't think of him that way, none of us will force you into liking him."

However...

He would be truly, genuinely happy if Gwen were to fall for Steven and be with him.

Luke had spent most of his life clawing his way up to the top of the food chain, and because of this, had

failed to give Gwen what she truly deserved—a life of peace and tranquility.

He of all people knew what Steven was capable of, which was why he was hoping Steven and Gwen would end up together.

However, since Gwen was unwilling to, he would not force it upon her.

Snow began to fall once more as the two of them made their way down the street. As the weather got colder and colder, people began to scatter and enter indoors.

White snowflakes fell on Luke and Gwen's hair and clothes as they trudged through the streets hand-in-hand.

"I remember that quote that you read to me once; to watch a snowfall together is to experience a thousand seasons." Luke reached out to gently stroke Gwen's hair. "Well, have we experienced a thousand seasons together?"

Gwen lifted her head to meet his gaze, tears brimming in her eyes. "Of course we have. We've watched snowfall together, so it means we've experienced a thousand seasons together. We've spent the best of our lives with each other."

Luke chuckled and pulled her into his arms.

Initially, the two of them had intended to spend the rest of the day walking in the snow, but they had underestimated the sheer force of the northern wind.

After barely an hour, Gwen was beginning to feel exhausted and shivering from the cold. Therefore,

Luke brought her to a nearby hotel to spend the rest of the day.

Unfortunately, the couple in the room the next day were exceptionally passionate, and the sound coming from the other side of the wall made Gwen blush.

Luke had wanted to request a room change, but due to the snowstorm, the hotel was unfortunately fully

booked for the night, and they had no other rooms available. Therefore, they had no choice but to

ignore the noises from next door and instead lay on the bed in each other's arms, talking about everything under the sun.

Finally, the two of them eventually drifted off to sleep.

Despite being in deep slumber, Gwen's arms were wrapped tightly around Luke's waist as though she was worried that he would disappear the moment she let go.

The next day, the morning sun seeped between the half-drawn curtains, landing on the bed where

Gwen and Steven lay.

Steven opened his eyes.

His eyes widened as soon as he caught sight of the woman in his eyes.

He could not remember how he had ended up here, nor how he had ended up tangled in between

Gwen's arms.

All he remembered was storming to the hotel to confront Thomas after failing to find Denise. However,

Thomas did not seem at all apologetic and instead provoked him so much that he could not help

swinging a punch at him.

That was the last thing he remembered.

However...

Time seemed to stop as he stared at Gwen's face, her lips curled into a small smile as she slept.

His brain was telling him that Gwen must have gotten drunk, or that she must have mistaken him for

Luke somehow, but...

He did not want to push her away or wake her up.

He wanted her to sleep a little longer and hold her a little longer.

However, fate seemed to have other plans.

As he stared at her sleeping profile, thinking he would have a lot longer to look at her, his phone rang.

Chapter 2849

Steven's entire body lurched when he heard his phone ring. He quickly snatched his phone up and silenced it before checking the caller ID.

It was Denise.

His face broke out in a delighted smile as he picked up the call.

However, he did not want to wake Gwen at all, so he lowered his voice to barely above a whisper,

"Denise, where are you?"

Denise's voice sounded like she had been crying. "I'm fine, Steven."

Despite this, Steven could tell that something was wrong. "Where are you now? I'll go find you immediately."

"No, I'm fine." Denise shook her head. "I really am, Steven. I'll...I'll go home in a while to pack my

things so... I can move out. Sean helped me find a place to stay.”

Steven furrowed his brow when he heard this. “Where on earth will you be staying?

“Denise, please be reasonable. You go home right now, and I’ll meet you there! I need to talk to you!”

Denise was silent for a long time before finally sighing. “Alright. I’ll ask Sean to send me home right

now. I’ll wait for you at the gates. I need to talk to you too.”

“Alright.” Steven sighed. “I’ll head home right now.”

With that, he hung up the phone.

As he put down his phone, however, he instinctively snuck a glance in Gwen’s direction.

Even though he had tried his best to keep his voice down, it still woke Gwen anyway.

At this moment, she was staring at him with a sleepy look in her eyes, but her arms were still wrapped

around his body.

Surprise flashed through her eyes when she realized what was happening.

“You’re awake...” Steven broke out into an awkward smile. “I didn’t mean to wake you... I’m sorry.”

Gwen immediately sprung out of bed when she heard this.

This was not Luke anymore.

This was Steven.

Her dream finally ended.

“I’m sorry, I must’ve gotten drunk last night and mistook you for Luke.” She did not intend to tell Steven

the truth about his split personality disorder and instead took the blame. “How’s Denise now?”

Steven shook his head. “She wants to pack her bags and move out. I’m not sure what happened to her,

but I asked her to meet me at home so I can talk to you.”

“Does that mean we should go back now?” Gwen thought about this for a moment, then nodded. “Well,

if that’s the case, we should leave soon.”

“Alright.” Steven nodded, stood up, and went into the bathroom to freshen up.

Gwen stood outside the door, listening to the splashing of water from inside the room, and closed her

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eyes.

“Goodbye,” she whispered under her breath and turned to leave.

Steven had just picked up a towel to wipe his face when he heard the door close behind him.

He knew that Gwen had left, but he did not intend to beg her to stay.

He knew that she did not love him.

If he was not Luke's twin, if he did not possess Luke's body as his own, she would never have given

him the time of day. Steven knew full well just how little he mattered to Gwen, and thus did not intend to

use what happened the night before to keep her by his side.

She had the right to leave.

"Steven!"

All of a sudden, the door swung open, and Gwen's voice rang out from outside, "Come out, quick!"

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Steven's entire body froze when he heard this.

He threw his towel aside and stormed out the door. "What's wrong?"

The sight before him shook him to the core.

A couple was standing in front of the room next door, and the woman staring back at him was none

other

than Denise!

At this moment, Denise's face was flushed red with tears brimming in her eyes, and she had a man's coat draped over her shoulders.

The man standing next to her was tall and slender with tanned skin that made him look handsome and roguish.

Steven was so stunned that he could not say a word.

Gwen had already regained her composure by this time, and a small smile crept across her face.

"Were you in the room next to us all this while?"

She still remembered all the noises she heard from the room next door.

The hotel's soundproofing was quite bad, so she could clearly hear the woman's cries of pleasure and the man's passionate groans. The two of them had been engulfed in throes of pleasure, so much so that even Luke was irritated.

However, because he was possessing Steven's body, he could not bring himself to do anything more than kissing and cuddling Gwen.

The noise was so unbearable that at one point, Luke even went down to the lobby to request a room change to no avail, due to the hotel being fully booked as a result of the snowstorm outside.

Therefore, he and Gwen were forced to listen to a whole night of torture.

However, Gwen never thought that the couple next door would turn out to be Denise and Sean!

“Yes, that’s right.” Sean was far calmer as compared to Denise, whose face had turned scarlet. “Did we keep you up last night?”

Gwen chuckled. “That’s an understatement.”

Luke had almost gone crazy!

Even though Gwen had been uneasy by the noises from last night, all hints of annoyance dissipated the moment she realized it was Denise and Sean.

The two of them had been at it the whole night; this meant that Denise had not gone to the slums at all and instead spent the night with Sean.

This was a good thing.

Since Gwen had witnessed everything that happened to Sean in the past, including being tricked by the girl he called his sister for 20 years, she knew that he was a mature and responsible man.

She was glad that Denise had someone like Sean taking care of her. After all, she needed all the help and care she could get.

“What the hell did you do to my sister last night?” Steven immediately broke out of his stupor.

He glared at Sean. “What did you do to my sister?”

He was so outraged that he stormed toward Sean in anger. “No wonder Denise was crying when she called me this morning! You must’ve done this against her will, didn’t you?”

He glanced once more at Denise’s red face.

Her eyes were red-rimmed, and it was clear she had been crying.

Why was Denise crying?

Steven was certain he knew the answer.

He bit his lip and clenched his fists, bracing himself to swing a punch at Sean. “How dare you bully my sister?”

He had just cocked his fist back when Sean grabbed hold of his hand, frowning. “Mr. Hughes, I’ve always heard from Joshua that you’re a mild-mannered person, but I guess he was mistaken.”

