

Luna & Joshua 2971

Chapter 2971

Gwen furrowed her brows and instinctively turned to glance behind her.

A man dressed entirely in black, with a cap and a face mask, was sitting at a table not far away from hers, staring at her. When he noticed her looking, however, he quickly picked up the menu and pretended to skim through it.

"He looks a little suspicious..." The waiter frowned and reminded her in a voice that was barely above a whisper, "Do you need me to call the cops?" "No need." Gwen smiled. "Thank you for your kindness."

The waiter paused, unable to believe his ears. "Do you know him?" "I guess you can say that." She curled her lips into a smile and pointed at the menu. "Get him one of these, but don't tell him I sent you." "Alright." As puzzled as the waiter was, he still nodded and abided by her request.

After the waiter left, Gwen glanced once more at the man in the distance, then returned to enjoying her tea.

This man had been following her around for about a month now, and at the start, she had been so spooked by him that she almost called the cops herself, but...

Eventually, her missing items would magically appear on her doorstep the day after she lost them.

When she forgot to pay for her meal at a restaurant, she discovered that someone had paid the bill for her when she returned to the place.

Once, when she was molested in the streets by a passerby, she realized that a few days later, that same man was avoiding her, his face swollen and bruised as though someone had given him a bad beating.

Gwen's instinct was telling her that this was all the man in black's doing. Although she had no idea who he was or what his intentions were, she could feel that he did not mean her any harm, and so she continued to allow him to do so. After some time, she gradually became to grow comfortable with the idea of having him around.

With his presence, she would no longer be afraid, whether it was a dark, desolate night or a heavy storm.

Therefore, on this beautiful afternoon, she wanted to share her good spirits with him.

After some time, the waiter strode over to his table with a small piece of pastry. "Your cake, sir."

The man who had been staring at Gwen all this while paused, then lifted his head to glance at the

waiter. "I didn't order this."

The waiter smiled. "Someone ordered it for you."

The man froze, then quickly glanced in Gwen's direction.

She had already disappeared, but there was a piece of paper left on the table.

He leaped out of his chair, sprinted over to the table, and picked up the slip of paper.

Gwen's intricate handwriting read, [Two of my best friends have gotten married today, and so I'm in a splendid mood. I'll be going home now. Feel free to take the afternoon off for yourself.]

A glimmer of shock and panic flashed through the man's eyes when he read this.

When...did she come to know of his existence? Did this mean that...she knew who he was?

"Sir?" the waiter's voice pulled him back to reality.

The man furrowed his brows and returned to his seat.

The pastry Gwen had ordered for him was one of her favorites. He stared at the little piece of cake for a long time before finally instructing the waiter to wrap it up for him in a to-go box.

Meanwhile, on the second-floor balcony, Gwen leaned against the railing as she watched. A glimmer of

disappointment flashed through her eyes when she saw the man leaving with his to-go box.

She had ordered him this cake in hopes that he would remove his mask to eat it, and that she would be able to discover his true identity.

Unfortunately, the man had his guard up, and her plan had failed.

Gwen let out a sigh and turned around, intending to leave herself.

"Gwen Larson?" all of a sudden, a man's voice rang out from behind her.

Gwen furrowed her brows and glanced in the direction of the voice.

Chapter 2972

Somewhere not far behind Gwen, a man wearing black attire stood there looking at Gwen with a shocking look, "Gwen, is that you? Do you still remember me? I'm Winson Tinker!"

Gwen frowned while she tried to search in her memory and a smile slowly appeared on her face.

"Winson Tinker? Yes, I remember you!"

Winson and Gwen went to the same high school in Sea City. Gwen and Luna would sit together in class and Winson would sit in the row behind Luna. During then, they were so young. It was common

for them to copy homework from each other, asked each other questions about homework, ate snacks sneakily during class, and helped each other to take cover when the teacher was questioning them.

After they graduated from high school, Gwen started dating Ben at university. That was when she lost contact with Winson.

Never had she expected to meet Winson in this rural town in the south.

"Wow, it has been such a long time. You are more and more beautiful!" Winson smiled, "Let's grab a drink together."

Gwen nodded and accepted the invite.

One by one, they returned back into the cafe.

"What a coincidence, it is."

The waitress served them their beverages not too long later.

Winson drank and looked at Gwen with a smile. "I saw from the news about Luna's wedding and here, I saw you."

Gwen felt spirited in a good mood having heard about Luna's wedding. She took a sip of her coffee.

"Luna and her husband had gone through a lot. I'm really happy for them to finally have their wedding

again. They looked so happy together."

Winson nodded upon hearing that. "I knew when we were in high school that you and Luna would have a happy life in the future!"

After that, he looked at Gwen and carefully noticed her expression. "I heard ...you and Ben had a divorce..."

Gwen paused slightly hearing Winson mentioning Ben's name. After a while, she curled up her lips and smiled, "Yeah. Since ages ago."

After the divorce, she cried her heart out. She had attempted to kill herself numerous times. Yet, Luke was always there to stop her. It surprised Gwen that she did not feel sad when Ben's name came out of her mouth after experiencing the relationship she had with Luke. What an idiot she thought she was when she wanted to end her life because of that jerk now.

"But you two were so good then, I thought..." After a pause, he looked into Gwen's eyes, "Then-do you have someone else now?"

"No." Gwen shook her head. "There was someone a while ago. But..."

She smiled bitterly, "He passed away saving me."

Winson widened his eyes to exclaim how surprised he was. For a very long time, neither of them said anything.

As Winson finished his cup of coffee, he hesitated and made up his mind. He said while taking out his phone, "Hey, I don't have your contact number. Can I have it? I'm....single too."

Gwen was dumbstruck. She was being nostalgic about the time they studied together and found it hard to reject him. Thus, she gave him her contact number. "Let's stay in contact in the future."

After exchanging phone numbers, they started to chat about some of the experiences they had. As time passed, the sky turned dark.

"Let me send you home," Winson frowned and suggested softly.

"It's alright." Gwen smiled, "I can go back by myself. Plus I live quite far from here."

That was not a reason for Winson to give up. "That's why I should send you home. It's dangerous for a woman to go home alone. What if you encounter a danger? I can protect you."

Gwen paused. Before she could say anything, she saw a man dressed entirely in black standing on the street opposite the cafe. She curled up her lips and said, "It's fine. I have someone to protect me."

Chapter 2973

Winson frowned and surveyed around. "Who is protecting you?"

Smiling at Gwen, he said, "Come on, old friend. I'm not a bad guy. You don't have to be so wary of me."

At that time, he walked over to Gwen's side and extended his hand out to put on Gwen's shoulder. "I

just want to send you home, that's all."

Gwen frowned and moved her body to avoid his hand. A faint smile was still on her face. "It had been a

long time since we met. I don't feel good having to trouble you."

Right after that, she waved her hand at him and hurried to leave.

Winson remained where he was and looked at Gwen dashing over to the next street. His eyes

squinted. Suddenly, his phone rang.

"Are you sure that's Gwen Larson?" A male spoke coldly from the other side of the phone.

Winson frowned, "Yes, that's her. We talked and I've her contact now."

"That's good." The man continued to talk coldly, "Think of a way to trick her back to Sea City."

"I know." Winson squinted his eyes. The gentle feeling disappeared and all was left was coldness and

cruelty in his eyes. "I'll make her fall in love with me. Then I'm going to propose to her to use it as an excuse to bring her back to Sea City to meet my parent."

The man on the phone chuckled, "Seducing her with your charm? But you need to remember not to have any feelings for her. Sooner or later, we are going to kill her. If she doesn't die, I can never convince the others.'

"I surely won't" Winson sneered, "Did Luke really die because of her?"

"Yes."

"Such a loyal man. But this woman doesn't worth it." Winson curled up his lips. "Does that mean I'm almost at Luke's level if I let her fall in love with me?"

The man on the phone chuckled.

When Gwen left the cafe, she walked directly toward the man dressed entirely in black.

The man was startled as he noticed Gwen was walking toward him. Subconsciously, he hid himself in the alley behind him to avoid letting Gwen see him.

Gwen had already seen him early. Yet, she had no plan to expose him. Walking past him acting like

she did not know he was there and headed back home.

The man was relieved when Gwen finally walked past him. He came out from the alley and followed behind her with extra caution. Protecting her all the way back home.

A box of gifts was on the door handle when Gwen reached home. She saw it when she was going to unlock the door. With a frown, she looked at the gift. It was a piece of cake. Moreover, they were her favorites.

On the corner of the gift box lay a small card with handwritten words. [Thank you.]

She frowned and picked up the small card.

This handwriting... Why did it look so familiar?

She furrowed her brow and looked to her back.

The man quickly hid in the corner of the hallway.

Gwen pursed her lips and continued to look at the card. Even after a long time staring at the card, she still failed to figure out when did she see the handwriting from.

In the end, she gave up and entered her home with the piece of cake. Before she could indulge in the cake, her phone rang.

It was a call from her father. "Gwen, where are you now? Don't come back Sea City... Luke's men are looking for you everywhere."

Chapter 2974

Andy's words shocked Gwen. "Why are they looking for me?"

Andy sighed helplessly, "Gwen, I don't believe you don't know the answer to that. When Luke was still alive, many people in his gang had strongly expressed how much they disliked you. They always wanted Luke to dump you and leave you. They even said your presence was the reason Luke was losing his credibility and prestige..."

"After Luke died because of you, they didn't do anything. Mostly because they wanted to wait a while and not do anything immediately after Luke's death. Now... They are finally making their moves."

Her father's voice sounded like he had aged a lot within the day. "There are already two to three groups of people coming to the house looking for you ... Due to Joshua's power in Banyan City, they did not do anything to the company. I'm old and they always thought you and me have fallen out after your divorce with Ben... So they didn't do anything to me too."

"But seriously, I'm warning you. Don't come back to Sea City. I'm old and I don't have the power to protect you... Someone told me. They had reached an agreement. No matter who was the one who capture you and brought you back to the gang, the person could replace and take over Luke's position..."

Gwen gasped. After a while, she answered, "Okay. I understand."

Andy sighed again. "Take care of yourself. I won't call you again to avoid exposing you. If they knew I have been contacting you, it will bring trouble to me. You..."

He paused before courage up what he was going to say. "Don't contact me too. My only wish is for you to stay safe."

"Okay," Gwen closed her eyes and sniffed, "You take care too. You're not young anymore. Don't hustle here and there. Live a good life with Aunt Gigi."

Aunt Gigi was a caretaker Andy hired a year ago to take care of him and the household. Their ages were quite near. Gradually. They developed a feeling for each other and just got married not long ago.

That was the reason Gwen could feel at ease to leave Sea City to somewhere else knowing Aunt Gigi

was there to take care of her father. Thinking about it now, without Aunt Gigi, Gwen would return to Sea

City to take care of her father.

There was no saying what kind of life she would live or she would constantly be in danger.

"Okay," Andy sighed and hung up the phone.

Gwen continued to grasp her phone. The dial tone from the phone continued to beep. Her heart

throbbed with pain as if there was something squeezing her heart tightly.

After a while, she put away her phone and seriously looked at the cake on the table. Maybe she was

too lonely. Maybe her mood was a disaster now.

A voice in her heart was telling her to look for the man dressed entirely in black. The man that had

been following her. She yearned to talk with him and probably had a drink with him.

After a while, she shook her head vehemently to throw away the ridiculous thought. The man had been

following her for a long time but never had once tried to get close to her or talked with her. That said the

man only wanted to protect her from afar and did not wish to have any close contact with her.

Maybe he was just a bodyguard whom Joshua and Luna hired to protect her.

There was no point in Gwen breaking the peacefulness between them.

She sighed and sat back on the chair to enjoy the cake.

After a few bites, her phone beeped.

It was a text message from Winson. [Are you free tomorrow?]

Chapter 2975

Gwen could not help frowning as she stared at the text.

She was not a child anymore. Winson's insistence on sending her home and his sudden interest in her sent a clear message.

Besides, she remembered a time when Winson used to have a crush on her in high school, just like

Ben. However, she turned him down and chose to be with Ben instead.

After a moment's hesitation, Gwen took out her phone and replied, [I'm not up to anything in particular tomorrow, but I don't want to waste your time, Winson. Ever since my ex-boyfriend passed away, I don't think I can fall for anyone else anymore. Let's remain friends.]

With that, she let out a sigh, put down her phone, and strode out onto the balcony.

The moon was exceptionally bright and full that night but emanated a cold hue, much like her heart.

As she closed her eyes, Luke's face appeared in her mind's eye.

She had come to terms with Luke's passing, but she could no longer find it in herself to open her heart to someone new. It was as though Luke's death had taken away the key to her heart, and no one else was able to access it once more.

However...

Gwen opened her eyes and glanced at the street beneath her.

The man in black was sitting in a chair on the street right across from her, nibbling on the cake she ordered for him.

Although he was busy eating, he still took great care to keep his head lowered so that no one could see what he looked like.

Theoretically speaking, Gwen should have been afraid of him, but for some reason, she could not help feeling that he was following her just to look out for her.

However, knowing that her intuition was not always right, as evidenced by her past mistakes, she kept

her guard up. After some time, she finally confirmed that her initial suspicions were right.

The man had not meant her any harm at all, and all he was doing was protecting her.

Gwen did not know who sent him here, but she could not help feeling safe whenever she saw him around.

Not only that, but after finding out that Luke's former subordinates were searching all over the place for her, she could not help growing even more grateful for this man's presence. He was like a beam of sunlight in her dark, desolate days.

A slice of cake could not even begin to express her gratitude toward him, but without any knowledge of him, Gwen was not certain whether this man would be willing to get any closer to her.

Therefore, she did not dare to go out of her way to get in contact with him.

What if...

What if it turned out that he was just following someone else's orders?

At the thought of this, Gwen returned to her room, took out her phone, and logged into her old

Whatsapp account.

The moment she got connected, her phone began to buzz endlessly with new messages.

Dozens of messages appeared on her screen, most of them from the group that Luna created for her, Bonnie, and Anne.

It took a while before the messages stopped flooding in, and Gwen finally clicked into the chatbox.

The newest message was a photo of Luna and Bonnie, both wearing stunning wedding dresses, standing alongside Rachel. It was followed by a rather sad line that read, [We couldn't be happier, but unfortunately, neither Gwen nor Anne could make it to our wedding.]

Gwen did not know how to think of this.

Although Bonnie had been hiding the truth of Anne's death and Luna's arrest from her, she still had her means of finding out.

However, Luke's passing had also taken away her ability to feel any happiness or pain, and as sad as she was about Anne's passing, she did not dare to face her own emotions.

Even after leaving Saigen City, she secretly returned to Banyan City once and visited the place where she and Anne had first met to pay her respects.

At that time, she even went to the jail where Luna was imprisoned but stopped short of walking through

the doors.

She did not want to see Luna upset, and most of all, she was worried that she would not be able to leave as freely as she had the first time anymore.

After losing her one true love, Gwen lost all hope in every other relationship of her life. She no longer dared to pour anything into them for fear she would one day lose everything again.

However, staring at the picture of Luna, she finally could not help herself from typing, [Congratulations.]

Chapter 2976

A woman's piercing scream echoed through the master bedroom of Orchard Manor.

Luna finally caught sight of Gwen's message the moment she returned to the room. She could not help letting out a shriek of excitement, and, ignoring a drunken Joshua entirely, plopped onto the bed to reply to her message. [Gwennie, did you see our wedding photos? Where are you now? Bonnie told me that you've lost touch with us ever since what happened with Anne and me, and I thought you decided to cut all ties with me!]

When they were getting their makeup done shortly before the ceremony, Luna had been talking about

this to Bonnie.

Everyone that she knew had come to the wedding, save for the two most important people in her life-

Anne and Gwen.

Unfortunately, Anne would never be able to share the joy with her anymore, and as for Gwen...

Luna was not certain whether Gwen had chosen to leave out of disgust for her actions.

She was so ashamed by this that she could not even pluck up the courage to call Gwen.

They used to be two peas in a pod, but after Anne's death...

If Gwen was not willing to talk to her ever again, Luna did not think she was in any place to ask for

forgiveness.

Bonnie, on the other hand, disagreed with her. "I think Gwen has run away because she's lost all hope

in everything after Luke's death. Even if she were to see you, there's nothing you could do except cry

over Anne's death together. Perhaps this is why she chose not to return and instead left in silence.

"After you got arrested, we had gotten in touch with Sean to ask about this, and he told us that

although Gwen seems to be at peace with Luke's death now, she appears to have lost every ounce of

her emotions. She's no different from a piece of plywood—frozen and rigid with no emotion, so..."

Bonnie sighed and continued, 'Perhaps this is the reason she refused to see you. She has lost everything including her emotions after Luke's death, and refuses to see you in a state like this.'

Luna could not help feeling even more desolate after hearing this. She knew that she should have stayed by Gwen's side after all that happened, and if she had been there for her, perhaps Gwen never would have ended up like this nor lost hope in everything, but...

It was too late for regrets.

She had not hesitated for even one moment when Joshua left Saigen City for Adrian's wedding.

Luna had too many people to take care of. She had intended to return to Saigen City to be with Gwen as soon as they settled everything with Adrian, but unfortunately...

"Please don't blame yourself," Bonnie had said at the time when she sensed Luna's emotions. "Why don't we put up a photo of the wedding in the group chat? I'm sure that Gwen will reach out once she sees it if she wants to.'

Luna agreed with her, which was why she ended up posting the photo of her, Bonnie, and Rachel in the group chat for Gwen to see.

She did not think that Gwen would actually see it, much less reply to it!

[Where are you now, Gwen? How are things going with you?] she typed fervently.

At the same time, Bonnie's message came. [Gwen, how are you feeling now?]

Gwen could not help smiling when she saw these two messages. [Hey, it's supposed to be your wedding night, so why are you on your phones? Are Joshua and Jim so frail now?]

Chapter 2977

Neither Luna nor Bonnie expected this response from her. They sent her a playful sticker in reply, retorting, [I can't believe this. We're just concerned about you, yet you've resorted to attacking our husbands. We're going to tell them about this now, and they'll find a way to track you down and capture you home!]

[Please don't. I was kidding, I'm fully aware of Joshua and Jim's ferocity.] Gwen snickered at this. [I'm not done having fun yet, so I'm not ready to come home.]

Luna could not help sighing at this. She tilted onto her side, trying to ease her sore muscles, and continued typing, [Haven't you had enough fun, considering how long you've spent out there all by

yourself now? When are you coming home? We all miss you dearly.]

[I don't have any plans for that as of now.] Gwen paused, then told them everything her father had told her on the phone. [Banyan City and Sea City are too close to each other. I think I'd better stay away for now, lest I get in trouble.]

[What are you afraid of?] Bonnie pursed her lips as she extended her highheeled foot to Jim's side.

Jim grinned at her, then gently removed her shoe and prepared her footbath.

Bonnie let out a sigh of relief as she lowered her exhausted feet into the warm water, then continued typing, [Banyan City is Joshua's territory, and as much as those thugs would like to think they're omnipotent, they wouldn't dare stir up trouble right under Joshua's nose.]

[Bonnie's right.] Luna's reply came quickly. [With Joshua around, there's nothing you have to be scared of!]

[Hey, Joshua has sacrificed enough for you, and I'm not going to elevate his burden.] Gwen was determined. [Besides, they know where I am, but I have no idea where they're hidden. If I return to Banyan City, they will surely keep a close eye on me, and perhaps one day, when Joshua is out of sight, they'll capture me and bring me back to Sea City, so I think I should stay put.]

Luna hesitated a moment when she saw this but did not try to argue.

The truth was, she had matured a lot during her time in prison, and she finally began to understand that

Joshua was not as omnipotent as they all thought. He still had his limitations, and she could not allow

him to expend any more energy taking care of her messes.

It was tiring enough for him to constantly be cleaning up after her messes, and she could not allow him

to be burdened by taking care of Gwen too.

Besides, the biggest lesson she had learned was that...sometimes it paid off to be alone than be with

friends.

She did not want the tragedy of Anne's death to repeat itself.

Therefore, after some contemplation, Luna finally replied solemnly, [Alright, then. Enjoy your time out

there, but I can't help but wonder if it will be a good idea to hire a personal bodyguard?]

Since Luke's old subordinates were turning the entire place upside down in search of Gwen, it was a

matter of time before they would finally find her. She would feel more at ease if Gwen were to employ a

bodyguard to protect her.

However, instead of asking Joshua to do so, she wanted to give Gwen the authority. After all, since Gwen was unwilling to reveal her current location, Luna did not want Gwen to think that she was trying to track her down by offering to send Joshua's men her way.

[Huh?] Gwen leaped up from her bed. [Hire a personal bodyguard?]

She could not help frowning at this. [Haven't you already employed someone to follow me around?]

Chapter 2978

Luna was dumbstruck when she saw the text Gwen sent. Dazedly, she looked back at Joshua.

"Did...you send someone to protect Gwen?"

Joshua, playing with his phone at the moment, paused and nodded. "Yes."

It only triggered more questions in Luna's mind. "When did you arrange that?"

After she was released, she did ask Bonnie about Gwen. At that time, Bonnie said Gwen told no one

when she left, and no one knew where she was headed to.

Why would Joshua arrange for people to protect Gwen? If he did that, why did he not mention it when

she talked about Gwen with him?

"I did it after you went to jail." Joshua coughed and looked in another direction to avoid looking into Luna's eyes. "I was afraid someone is going to hurt your friends after what happened to Anne. Bonnie has Jim with her, so I wasn't worried about her. Gwen, on the other hand, has no one, so I asked a friend to protect her.*

Luna's eyebrows furrowed. "Your friend?"

When did Joshua have a friend who worked as a bodyguard?

After a moment of silence, Joshua nodded. "Yes. I have a friend who used to work as a bodyguard.

He's very skilled at fighting."

He turned and looked into Luna's eyes solemnly. "I told my friend to stay hidden while he watches over Gwen, careful not to alert her as he did.

However, since Gwen has found out about it... Tell Gwen to stay away from him, and let my friend do his job by protecting her from a distance.*

Luna frowned in confusion. "Why?*

She understood it was for Gwen's well-being to have the man remain in the dark if Gwen had not discovered him. Why, however, was it necessary to request Gwen to stay away from the man if Gwen

had noticed him?

"He's a peculiar man. His face was ruined in a certain incident, and it's not a sight one will easily forget.

He's afraid that this will scare Gwen,' Joshua explained, sighing and looking at Luna. "It's the type of face that'll give you nightmares for many nights."

Luna pursed her lips. 'Fine, I understand."

She picked up her phone and sent a text to Gwen about what Joshua told her. Not forgetting to remind

Gwen, [Don't get close to him; just let him watch over you from a distance.]

Gwen's eyebrows furrowed as she looked at the text Luna sent. After that, she walked to the window

and looked at the man who was still standing on the street opposite her.

That made sense. That explained why he dressed up in all black, complete with a black cap and black

mask. Heck, he covered himself up entirely!

It turned out...that his face was disfigured.

Gwen was not a person who heavily judged a person by his appearance nor did she think there was

anything scary looking at a man with a disfigured face.

However...

If he truly covered himself up entirely, maybe he did not want people to look at his face.

If that were the case, Gwen would never go near him or try to learn how he looked, no matter how curious she was. She had to respect his wishes, especially when he had kept her safe for so long.

She sighed and went back to bed, finally dozing off after chatting with Luna and Bonnie for a bit.

The next morning, she received a call from Winson when she woke up.

He sounded rather excited on the phone as he said, "Gwen, I'm at an art exhibition. Do you want to come? I saw a painting drawn by Mister Theo Allen here, and I think you're in his painting!"

Gwen frowned. "Which art exhibition?"

She was aware Theo had drawn a painting of Luna when Luna was studying in high school, but when did Theo paint her?

Chapter 2979

"It's in the city. Do you want to come?' chirped Winson over the phone. "I'll wait for you here!"

After hesitating for a few seconds, Gwen eventually agreed. She did want to see the painting Winson

mentioned.

Theo never told her he painted her before, but...she and Luna did not know Theo when they were in high school. Maybe Theo did paint her before, but she did not know for sure.

She believed Winson could tell it was her because they studied in high school together. Thus, she eventually agreed to go with a stomach full of curiosity. "Okay. Share the location with me. I'll go over now."

After refreshing herself, she put on a jacket and went out. When she was downstairs, she saw the man waiting outside of her building again.

Same as before, he dressed entirely in black with a cap and mask covering his face.

His presence reminded Gwen about what Luna told her last night.

"Joshua sent him to keep you safe. His face is covered because he doesn't want to scare anyone with his disfigured face. Joshua asked me to pass the message to you, asking you not to get near him or attempt to expose his face. That'll hurt him and his feelings."

Gwen took a deep breath, decided against her initial wish to greet him, and instead walked away.

The man continued to follow behind her while keeping a safe distance.

With him around, Gwen felt safe.

Soon, she arrived at the location Winson shared with her.

"Gwen!" From afar, Winson waved his hand at Gwen passionately. "Over here!"

Gwen smiled and walked toward Winson. Just as she was at a certain distance, however, a car sped out of nowhere.

"Be careful!" shouted Winson, alerting Gwen of the impending danger.

All of a sudden, Gwen felt herself being pulled and wrapped in a man's arms as they rolled to the roadside.

"Gwen, are you alright?!" shouted Winson worriedly.

It was only then Gwen realized what happened. As her mind slowly functioned once more, she realized that the man dressed in black was hugging her as they lay beside the road. To protect her, his back knocked on the corner of the stone divider on the road.

Gwen frowned and quickly got away from him. Her eyebrows furrowed as she asked, "Are you alright?"

The man looked at Gwen once and quickly looked away to avoid further eye contact with Gwen. After a

while, he shook his head quietly.

Letting go of Gwen's head, he got onto his feet from the ground.

"Gwen." At that moment, Winson hurried over from a far distance and helped Gwen to get up on her

feet. "Are you alright? Are you hurt?"

Gwen shook her head and had her eyes fixated on the man slightly crouching back. 'He's hurt!'

"The light was red. Where did that car come from?" Winson shook his head and pretended to be

surprised. "I was going to pull you, but this man here acted faster than me..."

After that, he stood in front of Gwen, blocking Gwen from looking at the man. "Thank you so much, sir.

Thank you for saving her! If anything were to happen to her, I'd be worried sick."

Despite his words, however, Winson was, in fact, cursing the man mentally. He had arranged this

accident so he could be the hero to save Gwen, yet this random man dressed in all black stole the

chance from him!

"You..." Gwen frowned and looked at the man bypassing Winson. "Do you need to go to the hospital?"

Chapter 2980

The man dressed in black took a step back and used his hand to reach for his other injured arm. He remained silent and merely shook his head in response to Gwen.

By then, Gwen could tell the man did not just hurt his back but also his arm too. He had been trying to protect her from slamming on the ground to the extent that there was obviously blood wetting the sleeve of his black sweater.

Gwen's heart throbbed when she saw blood on him.

"You look like you're hurt badly."

She bit her lip and wanted to go near him, intending to bring him to the hospital. After just one step, however, she remembered the thing Luna texted her last night.

This man did not want anyone to go near him. He was self-abased and ashamed because of his disfigured face. Gwen knew she should not go near him or break the rules he set for her.

She paused and frowned. "You...should go to the hospital."

The man took another step back and shook his head silently again.

"Hey, if he doesn't want to go to the hospital, it means he's not badly hurt." Winson frowned and came over when Gwen was ignoring him, only caring about the man dressed in black. "Gwen, he's a kind

man, but we shouldn't force him to do anything he doesn't want. If he thinks he doesn't need to go to the hospital, let's just leave him."

Acting as though he could decide for Gwen, he then stood in front of Gwen and blocked her from looking at the man. "Thank you for saving my friend. You're a good man, and I wish for a good life for you in the future."

Having said that, Winson took a deep breath and turned to grab Gwen's arm. "The art exhibition has started. I bought the ticket in the early morning. Let's go in."

Gwen, however, was displeased. She furrowed her eyebrows, having witnessed how Winson treated the man. "He's bleeding, and you're saying he's not badly hurt?"

She exhaled deeply and walked past Winson to look at the man dressed in black. "Stand here and wait for me!"

She ignored the expression on both Winson's and the man's faces as she turned and strode toward a pharmacy not far from them.

By then, the two men realized Gwen was going to buy medicine for the man dressed entirely in black.

The man looked at Gwen's back as she ran off. His eyes were filled with comfort and ease.

On the other hand, Winson glared coldly at the man and gave off a stern warning. "You can leave after my girlfriend passes you the medicine. Don't disrupt our date."

He then took out some cash from his pocket. "I'm a grateful man that seeks to repay someone's kindness. Here are three hundred dollars; it's enough to cover your medical bill. If you don't feel well, you should have your injury checked. If you're fine, consider this a reward for you. Leave right away, and stop disturbing my date with my girlfriend. Do you hear me? n

The man dressed in black laughed. Behind the mask, he smirked and said coldly, "Your girlfriend? Has Gwen promised to be your girlfriend?"

Winson's eyebrows furrowed immediately. "You... You know her name?"

The man dressed in black did not answer the question nor did he accept the money.

"If you know her personally, that means you didn't save her because she was in danger," remarked

Winson as he kept the money. "Seems like you and I are after the same thing. We're trying to get this woman."

