

Luna & Joshua 2991

Chapter 2991

Gwen chuckled after reading the message Luna sent.

[Why do I recall you being quite close with Winson when we were in high school? Why do you hate him so much now? Did you stay in contact with him after we graduated?]

Luna was stunned when she read the message from her phone.

If Gwen did not remind her, she would have genuinely forgotten she was rather close with Winson when they were in high school.

At that time, they were young and naive. They did not bother about love or romance between the opposite sides. As always, Luna was a friendly person that got along with most of her classmates in high school.

After they graduated, she went to stay in Banyan City because she was with Joshua. Afterward, she never contacted her high school classmates.

For a minute there, she had a hard time thinking how to answer Gwen's question when Gwen suddenly asked why she thought Winson was a bad person. Obviously, she could not reveal to Gwen it was

Joshua who asked her to pass the message.

Thinking of that, she looked at Joshua, who was sitting on the couch while looking after the kids, and rolled her eyes at him. She looked down at her phone to re-read the previous messages to come up with an excuse.

[Because Winson tried to ask me to be his girlfriend before.]

[The first time we bumped into each other after graduation, he asked me out to eat together. I rejected him. He asked me out not long after, and during that time, he tried to put his hands on me and told everyone that I was his girlfriend...]

Luna frowned and used what Winson was doing to Gwen to make up a story to reply.

She also added, [You must stay away from him. He doesn't respect women at all. Maybe he's trying to pull the same trick with you by getting close to you thinking that you'll fall for him!]

Gwen chuckled when she read Luna's texts. She could tell Luna was worried about her.

Meanwhile, the man dressed in black was sitting behind Gwen. His lips curled into a smile as he watched her slender back tremble slightly while she giggled.

For some reason, he always enjoyed seeing her happy from the time he knew her. It made him very

happy whenever Gwen was in glee.

After laughing to herself for a while, Gwen lowered her phone to look at her phone and replied, [What you said he did to you, he did to me too.]

[I rejected him, though.]

[Luckily, Joshua sent the bodyguard to protect me. Otherwise, he would've really gotten to me today!]

After reading the message, Luna jumped out of her chair and quickly sent a voice message.

"Did he do anything to you? Are you alright? Did you make a police report? If he did something he shouldn't have, you should report him to the police!"

Joshua and the three kids stopped what they were doing and looked at Luna, surprised by her anxious expression.

After a while, Neil frowned and looked at Joshua. "Who is Mommy talking to?"

Joshua did not hide the truth from his kids. "She's talking to Aunt Gwen, if I guessed right."

"Is Aunt Gwen in danger?" Nellie bit her lip worriedly and added, her voice sounding endearingly cute,

"Do we need to send someone to protect her?"

Joshua did not answer.

On the other hand, Nigel curled his lips into a smile. "There's no need for that. I can hack into the surveillance system of the city where Aunt Gwen is later at night and try to find a way to torture the bad guy."

Chapter 2992

"Yay!" Nellie clapped gleefully. "Nigel is going to do his things again! He's super amazing!"

"Oh, and I'm not?" Neil's lips thinned into a line as he flicked Nellie's forehead.

He did not exert strength into it, yet the dramatic Nellie began to weep, a tear leaking out of one eye, as her doe-like eyes reddened. "Neil hit me! How could you do that?"

Neil pursed his lips and placed a slice of cake in front of Nellie.

He woke up early in the morning to bake the cake because Nellie said she was craving it last night.

What other options did he have? Shelly was still an infant and did not know anything yet. Thus, Neil could only continue to spoil Nellie.

"Oh my!" Nellie's eyes enlarged as the cake drew her attention wholly, though tears still clung to her

face when she started to smile. "You know, you're very amazing, too!

"Sigh! You're totally different from Daddy. His cooking isn't good, but not yours, Neil. Your cooking tastes like Mommy's!

"Nigel and Neil are very amazing! Daddy is the only one in the house that isn't amazing!"

Nellie blabbered her compliments before digging into the cake Neil offered her.

Joshua massaged his glabella after witnessing how fast his daughter switched up. "Alright, I'm not amazing."

After all, Neil was his daughter and he could not bear to scold her, so he went along with whatever she said.

Right then, he looked at Nigel and asked, 'Are you really going to hunt down the man who bullied Aunt Gwen through the city's surveillance?'

Nigel nodded and replied seriously, "But don't worry, I won't be too obvious. You and Mommy mustn't get involved in this. This is between us and that man."

Once again, Joshua massaged his glabella helplessly. He turned to look at Luna, who was still sending voice messages to Gwen. "Hey, are you going to do anything about your three precious darlings?"

The three kids were kind kids that were nonetheless capable of causing trouble.

Luna was too busy to deal with him. Upon hearing that, she frowned and looked at him. "I was the only one looking after them for the past six years. You've only been looking after them for less than a year, and you're caving?"

She pointed upstairs with her finger. "If you think they're very hard to look after, you can go find Shelly.

All she can do now is cry and fuss. She can't say anything that's going to make you angry. Go to her!"

After that, she continued to chat with Gwen and ignored her husband.

Helplessly, Joshua looked at Luna and his three kids. He sighed and went upstairs. 'Til go take a look at Shelly.'

He was not there when the triplets were born into this world. Thus, he reckoned he could at least take care of Shelly while she was a baby.

Luna pursed her lips, and she giggled when she heard Joshua going upstairs.

After a while, she started to be curious and thus resumed responding to Gwen.

[Gwen, you said you're eating in the same restaurant with Joshua's friend. Did you see his face?]

[I'm sensing something weird going around. Basically, I've seen all of Joshua's friends. After marrying him for so many years, I knew everyone in his life...] [But I never heard of a friend whose face was disfigured. The one that's keeping you safe, I mean.]

Chapter 2993

[You never heard of him?]

Gwen frowned and peeked at the man who was sitting behind her. Lowering her head, she continued to text Luna.

[Is this man really a bodyguard Joshua hired or Joshua's friend?]

Gwen believed Luna when she said the man was Joshua's friend, yet all of a sudden, she said she never heard about this man before.

How peculiar.

Theoretically speaking, Joshua made it very clear to differentiate his friends from other people. He would not make a silly mistake by calling a bodyguard his friend.

If this man was Joshua's friend...why did Luna not know him or heard of him before?

Joshua and Luna were so close to each other that Joshua would voluntarily inform Luna how many men and women were attending the dinner and who they were when he had no choice but to bring his clients out for dinner.

There were no secrets between them.

If the man behind her was Joshua's friend, Luna should have and would have known.

[He specifically said the man was his friend.]

Luna frowned while replying.

[If he said he hired a bodyguard, I wouldn't be wondering about this now. I just think something fishy is going on.]

[Why don't you try to get close to the man and see if his face is disfigured and if he's really Joshua's friend?]

Gwen rejected Luna's suggestion immediately.

[It doesn't matter if he is or isn't Joshua's friend. His face is covered, so it's obvious he doesn't want anyone to see his face. I should respect that.]

[Unless he takes off his mask to reveal his face to me, I won't pry at him.]

At the very least, Gwen figured she should show him the respect he deserved.

Since Gwen had made up her mind, Luna knew nothing was going to change her mind. She sighed.

[Alright, then. Take care of yourself.]

[Stay away from Winson!]

Gwen replied, [I know.]

Luna sighed helplessly as she read Gwen's reply, massaging her glabella while she was at it. Then, she opened the chat window she had with Bonnie and texted her.

[I failed. Gwen missed a chance to reunite with Luke.]

Bonnie corrected her, [It's a chance to reunite with Luke and Steven. Don't forget they're in the same body now.]

Luna pursed her lips and continued, [Bonnie, do you think the man watching over Gwen is Steven after all?]

Bonnie replied with an emoji and a sentence. [99.9%!]

[Other than the two brothers, who else do you think it could be? Who else had the time to follow her

around the world after you were in trouble, following her wherever she went? Also, it's very weird that he needs to cover his face with a mask.

[I've checked. Fairier Town is a small town, and the weather over there is much warmer than here.]

[Obviously, the man is scared Gwen will recognize him. That's why he rather covers his face with a mask despite the hot weather.]

Luna replied, [But Joshua said the man's face is disfigured...]

[He's lying.] Bonnie replied instantly.

At the moment, she was laying on the couch with her facial mask on. She rolled her eyes.

[I mean, he can't tell you the man is wearing a mask because the man doesn't want Gwen to know what he looks like. Right?]

Luna texted back, [Since you've made your deduction, why don't you tell Gwen?]

Bonnie answered, [Gosh. What's the point of him covering himself if you tell Gwen about it?]

Luna rolled her eyes. [Am I that kind of person?]

Bonnie nodded. [Yes.]

Chapter 2994

"Your noodles, Miss." The waiter placed Gwen's noodles in front of her, then did the same for the man.

Within a few meters of each other, Gwen could clearly hear the man pick up his fork, remove his mask, and begin to eat.

For a split second, she could not help wondering what she would see if she turned around right that instant.

However, it did not take her long to dismiss that thought.

She could not do this, not after promising Luna she would not force the man to remove his mask if he did not want to, so why was she so curious about him all of a sudden?

At the thought of this, Gwen let out a sigh, picked up her fork, and began eating as well.

At the table behind her, the man curled his lips into a smile as he watched her.

After their meal, the two of them paid their separate bills and exited the restaurant, making their way into town, with the man following a few paces behind Gwen.

They had not gone too far when all of a sudden, they were surrounded by burly men.

"You messed with the wrong person, Gwen." Winson emerged from among these men and strode over

to Gwen, his gaze fixated intently on her face. "I didn't think you'd want to do this the hard way. I can't believe even after inviting you to a nice art show, you'd still treat me like this..."

With that, he sneered. "Since that's how you think of me, I don't think there's anything else I'd like to reminisce about our past with you anymore."

This time, there was no longer any hint of the adoration he had for her in his eyes.

Gwen furrowed her brows and instinctively took a step back.

To her surprise, she bumped into the man behind her.

This act of fear and apprehension was received by Winson to be Gwen's way of acting out toward him and deliberately choosing someone else over him!

A glimmer of malice flashed through Winson's eyes at this realization." Very well, Gwen. I'm sure you're fairly aware of this man's intentions toward you. I can't believe you'd rather give this faceless man a chance over an old friend like me!"

With that, he gestured to the guards standing next to him. "Beat the shit out of that man!"

Gwen froze at this.

"Don't you dare!" A split second later, she extended her arms out to her sides, shielding the man behind her like a protective hen. "Don't make me hate you, Winson!"

As combative and agile the man was, she knew he could not overpower so many men at the same time, not to mention that he had suffered injuries over his arm and back because of her.

How could an injured man like him possibly match up against so many guards at the same time?

"Hate me?" Winson cackled. 'So be it! You can't possibly think I'm still in love with you, can you, Gwen?

If I wanted you, neither Ben nor Luke would've stood a chance!

"I could've won your heart anytime I wanted. The only reason I didn't do so, not even once during our high school days or even after you broke up with Ben, is because I never once had a thing for you!

"If it weren't for the fact that you're Luke's ex-girlfriend, and if it weren't for the fact that the heart beating

in your chest right now belongs to Luke, I wouldn't have bothered tracking you down!

With that, he brushed his nose and added, "Oh, you probably don't know this, but every single gang in Sea City is searching for you, and they've put up a hefty prize for your capture.

"I just heard that your father was also captured because of you!"

Chapter 2995

The color drained from Gwen's face when she heard this. She lunged forward and grabbed hold of Winson's arm. "What did you just say?"

Her father had told her he was fine on the phone a few days ago! He even emphasized to her that since everyone thought they had fallen out, none of the gangsters would even attempt to harm him...

"Got your attention now, huh?" Winson curled his lips into a sneer. "It turns out I was right; you still care about that old geezer. I can't believe those idiots in Sea City were dumb enough to think you'd fallen out! If I hadn't told them how loyal you were to the people around you, none of them would've even dared to capture him!"

Gwen froze when she heard this. She bit her lip and turned to gape at Winson incredulously. "You..."

Winson was the reason her father had gotten captured?

"I, what?" Winson's cackle echoed through the cold air. "Don't blame me for being so ruthless. If you had given me a chance and gone on that date with me and behaved properly, none of this would've happened. Dont be too upset, will you?"

He narrowed his eyes and looked down at Gwen, who was clutching his arm. 'I'm going to bring you back to Sea City, and don't worry, you'll be reunited with that old geezer again before you die!"

With that, he pulled her into his arms, his grip as tight as a vice, and yelled to the guards, "What are you waiting for?"

The only person protecting Gwen was that man dressed in black, and as long as they got rid of him somehow, Gwen would be utterly defenseless.

The guard stormed forward and surrounded the man in black, as per Winson's orders. "You'd better surrender now, and if you do, we might consider going easy on you!"

The man curled his lips into a smirk. His cold, desolate gaze pierced through the crowd and landed on Winson instead.

At this moment, that wretched man was trying to get ahold of Gwen by pulling him into his arms as tightly as he could, as though he was confident that Gwen would fall into his hands.

"You're dead."

The man in black tore off the sleeve of his jacket, wrapped it around his knuckles, and began to engage in combat against the guards.

Meanwhile, Gwen struggled against Winson's grip, and although she could not see anything that was going on behind her, she could hear the grunts and noises of people fighting amongst each other.

Her entire heart was gripped with fear and worry.

The man in black had injured himself because of her, so how could he possibly be a match against those burly men of Winson's?

She was certain that he would suffer greatly, and the more she thought about it, the more upset she became.

She could not believe that she was trying to break free of Winson's hold while that man was being beaten to a pulp behind her, and there was nothing she could do to help him!

No, she could not allow this to continue; the man would be beaten to death!

There was no way she could stand by and watch while the man suffered, not especially since he had done everything to protect her all this while.

There was no way she could relent so easily!

Her father had already been captured, and if she, too, were to fall into Winson's hands, who else would

save her father?

Gwen bit her lip and became resolute.

She could not admit defeat, nor could she allow the man in black to be beaten to death just like that!

At the thought of this, she lifted her head to glance at Winson.

There was only one way out of this.

"What are you looking-" Winson sneered when he felt Gwen's gaze on him, but before he could even

finish his sentence, an excruciating pain shot through his private area.

Chapter 2996

Winson let out a bloodcurdling scream as he let go of Gwen and clutched his manhood, slumping onto

the ground in excruciating agony.

Gwen quickly turned around, intending to check on the man in black.

Initially, she was expecting to see five or six tall, burly men overpowering and attacking the lonesome

man in black, but to her surprise...

All six of Winson's men were slumped on the ground in crumpled heaps, clutching various areas of

their bodies as they wailed in agony, not unlike Winson.

The man in black, however, was not at all fazed. In fact, there was not even a hair out of place.

Seeing that Gwen had escaped from Winson, the man lifted his head to glance at her.

All Gwen could see from her distance was his dark, penetrating eyes, but she could make out the vague hint of a smile in them.

She could not help faltering at this.

For some reason, she was again reminded of Luke.

Luke used to be as good at fighting as this man was, and he also used to smile at her like this...

"Let's go.' All of a sudden, the man's low voice broke her out of her stupor. When she finally came to, the man had already arrived by her side and was reaching out to grab her arm. "Let's escape while we can."

Gwen paused, then nodded. "Okay!"

However, before leaving, she did not forget to give Winson a good, hard kick in his shin. "If anything happens to my father, Winson, I'm going to kill you!"

With that, she finally turned and left.

The two of them walked out of the alleyway and hailed a taxi to Gwen's place.

However, the man in black paused in front of her door.

"Come in." Gwen turned to glance at him, frowning. "You can help me pack and get me a ticket home."

She was going back to Sea City.

Since her father had fallen into the hands of Luke's old subordinates, she could not possibly sit by and let them torture him.

Even if she had to sacrifice her life in exchange for his, she would do so in a heartbeat.

In fact, death felt like a luxury to her at this point.

The best thing to look forward to was meeting Luke in heaven, and if she were to do so, she could tell him, with great pride, that she had died to save her father.

What a magnificent reason!

"You're going to return to Sea City?" The man furrowed his brows as he stared at her. "You know full well that there's going to be a gun pointed at your head the moment you step foot there."

"I can't leave my father there." Gwen curled her lips into a smile. "He's the only family I have now. The

love of my life has sacrificed himself for me, and I can't let my father suffer the same fate."

Even if someone had to die, she would much rather it be her.

Besides, returning to Sea City did not automatically mean it was a death sentence.

She was certain that Luna and Joshua would try their best to help her, and besides, Sea City was her home.

Since Luke's old subordinates were capable of joining forces with other people to target her, what was to say she could not do the same?

After all, she had been with Luke for so long that she knew a thing or two about gangs.

There was no telling who would be the final victor out of all this.

At the thought of this, Gwen turned to glance at the man in black. "Are you scared? Do you want to go to Sea City with me?"

Chapter 2997

The man could not help curling his lips into a smile when he heard this. "I'm the last person in this world to be scared of death."

The truth was, he should have died long ago.

Who would have thought...a man that should have died would turn out to be resurrected in his twin brother's body?

"That's good to hear." Gwen paused. "I'm willing to pay you double whatever Joshua's paying you. If you follow me back to Sea City, you'll be getting triple the amount of money than what you're getting now."

With that, she let out an exhale and continued, "Can you help me buy the tickets? Let's go to Sea City."

"Alright." The man smiled, strode into the living room, and sat down on the sofa.

Gwen could not help glancing at his name while he bought the plane tickets to Sea City.

His name was Stefan Joneson.

Not a bad name.

Gwen was ready to depart with all her belongings.

She was just here on a short trip and thus did not have much stuff with her.

Stefan was an even bigger minimalist; all his belongings could fit into a single backpack.

After packing their bags, the two of them arrived at the airport and caught the first flight back to Sea

City.

It had been so long since she returned, that as soon as the plane landed, Gwen could not help taking deep breaths of the city's air. She turned to glance at Stefan and asked, "Can you get me one of your caps and masks?"

Luke's old subordinates had eyes on the airport and train stations at all times, and although she was not scared of them, she did not want to get caught the moment she stepped off her flight.

Stefan was silent for a moment, then curled his lips into a smile. 'Well, I can give you one of mine, but unfortunately, they've all been used. Are you sure you don't mind?"

Gwen shrugged. "Staying alive is far more important."

Stefan grinned at this. A split second later, he curled his lips into a smirk and handed her a brand-new cap and mask. "I was kidding. These are brand -new."

"Thanks." Gwen took them from him and proceeded to put them on, glancing at Stefan with a smile.

"Do we look like criminals?"

Stefan chuckled. "Well, I certainly do, but you dont."

There was no way Gwen could look like a criminal.

She could not help giggling at this, then followed Stefan out of the airport.

Her hunch had been right. The moment she stepped out of the airport, she caught sight of Luke's men standing at the door, looking around.

Although she rarely attended Luke's meetings, she could recognize a few of his core members.

Therefore, she quickly hailed a taxi before the men could recognize her.

"Where to?' The driver asked, frowning.

Gwen balked at this. Although she had a home here in Sea City, she could not possibly return there.

However, going to a hotel would require her to register her full name, which would expose her whereabouts.

The best thing she could do was ask Luna or Bonnie for help and request for Joshua or even Jim's men to help her rent a room, but unfortunately, it was already evening at this point, and they were all in Banyan City. It would be nightfall by the time they got here.

Besides, it was likely that Luke's men had their eyes on Joshua, Jim, and the rest too.

After some consideration, an idea popped into Gwen's head, and she gave the driver an address.

Half an hour later, the taxi pulled to a halt in front of a small villa. Gwen took out the keys from her bag and opened the doors to this long- abandoned villa.

"What place is this?" Stefan asked, frowning, as he glanced around at the place.

"This was supposed to be me and my ex-husband's home." Gwen smiled. "However, he had nothing to his name after the divorce, and thus he had never been here, whereas I, on the other hand, never once came because this was too sad of a place for me to be in. Thus, this house was left abandoned until now."

Stefan raised his brows at this. "This house used to be too sad for you to stay, but it's all changed now?"

Gwen nodded. "Yes, things are different now."

After going through so much with Luke, she no longer reminisced about her past relationship with Ben, not even the miserable or sorrowful parts of it.

There was no one else that mattered to her, apart from Luke.

Hearing what Gwen said, Stefan smiled. "That's great."

If she could forget about her sad past, even if he was not by her side protecting her, he would not worry.

"I think it's great, too." Gwen smiled and led Stefan into the villa. Since no one had stayed for a long time, the entire place was covered in a layer of dust.

Gwen flicked the switch, but the living area was still in darkness.

She furrowed her eyebrows and looked up at the chandelier. "Is it broken?"

"I don't think so."

Stefan placed the things in his hands down, turned around, and headed out. Soon, the lights indoors were turned on.

He returned from outside. "The main switch wasn't on."

Gwen hesitated for a while before chuckling sheepishly. "I'm sorry. I really lack proper life skills."

Her father had cared for and pampered her from a young age. After all, she was also the heiress to

Sea City's Larson Group. When she got married to Ben, he treated her well too, because he was after

her family fortune.

Then came the moment she divorced Ben and got with Luke, who loved her even more than her own father. He protected her with all of his life. She did not need to do a single thing.

As she had everyone doing things for her from even a young age, she only learned a handful of basic life skills after Luke was gone. However, she would still forget about them sometimes, like the main switch issue at that moment.

"It's fine." Looking at Gwen's helpless smile, Stefan chuckled a little. As long as I have them."

Then, he scanned the dusty surroundings. "It seems like this place hasn't been inhabited for a long time. I doubt there is any food here, too."

He turned to look at Gwen. "Can you clean up this place while I go get us some food?"

Gwen paused for a while before shaking her head. "I'll go."

They were in Sea City, a place where she grew up. Stefan was just a foreigner who just came to the city, so she should be the one going out to get food.

"It's not safe for you," Stefan gently refused her proposition. "Don't worry, I'm an adult. I won't get lost."

Then, he turned and strode off.

Gwen furrowed her eyebrows and looked out the window as Stefan hailed a taxi by the side of the road. She felt inexplicably moved.

She might not know Stefan very well nor know what he looked like, but he could give her a sense of security that no one else could. She has not felt like this for a very long time ever since Luke died.

She stared dazedly in the direction where Stefan left before finally taking a deep breath, headed to the bathroom to look for a rag and a bucket of water, and started cleaning the villa.

She had long divorced Ben by the time she got with Luke. Even he did not know about this villa, so Luke's former subordinates would surely not know about it as well.

This was why it was their safe haven for the time being. She might have to stay here with Stefan for a long time.

At that thought, Gwen started cleaning the place up even more fervently.

Stefan went to the city to buy food that Gwen used to like. To stay inconspicuous, once he came out of the restaurant, he did not take the main road. He went past two narrow alleys, planning to hail a taxi at the end of the alley.

However, he never expected to bump into someone familiar once he stepped out of the alley.

Chapter 2999

"You better be honest!"

"How much do you have on you? Hand it out!"

"If I were you, I would've left Sea City a long time ago. Luke has been long dead and you have no one backing you, yet you're still in Sea City. Are you staying because you think your other brothers are living terribly, so you want to compensate them?"

"You'll have to be as honest as how arrogant you were back then when

Luke was alive!"

"Kurt Will, don't blame us brothers for being ruthless! If you want to blame someone, blame Luke Jones for dying too early!"

A familiar name and uneasy cries rang out in the alley. Stefan furrowed his brows.

He would never forget the name Kurt Will.

Kurt was one of Luke's loyal men. He had always been his bodyguard, protecting him. He was one of

the first in the gang to know about Luke's wish to sacrifice himself for Gwen and was the first one to support his sacrifice for the one he loved.

Kurt had always been a quiet, loyal man. Luke had also once predicted that after he left, Kurt would be bullied, which was why he gave Kurt some money before his surgery and told him to leave Sea City and Merchant City to start a new life.

Why, then, was Kurt here?

At that thought, Stefan hesitated for a while before rushing over to where the commotion was.

The reality was much crueler and more violent than what he predicted.

When Stefan got into the alley, he noticed about six thugs with iron bats, forcing Kurt into a corner and extorting him for money.

The bloodied Kurt was in a delivery man's uniform, his clothes already torn. One of his arms swayed loosely in front of him, seemingly broken.

A few banknotes were by his feet. He clearly took them out to appease the men.

What Stefan saw infuriated him to no end. Kurt was once one of his greatest men, a man who had never lost a single fight. How did he end up this way? How could others get to him so easily?

"Who are you?"

At that moment, the thugs cornering Kurt noticed Stefan. They kicked Kurt brutally before striding over to him.

"What, are you trying to stand up for this loser? I'm warning you. If you know any better, you'd f*ck off!

This has nothing to do with you! Even his previous boss, Luke Jones, can't protect him! Stop being nosy, unless you think you're better than Luke Jones!"

The other thugs grew rowdy when they heard what one of them said.

"That's not right; Luke Jones is a dead man. Anybody on the street would be stronger than him.'

"Yes! Hahahaha!"

"We used to be bullied by Luke. Now, we can finally seek revenge and bully his men!"

Despite their taunts, however, they realized that Stefan remained standing. They could not help but frown and walked closer toward him.

"Did you not understand what we said? Do you want us to use force?"

When they were closer, Stefan could finally see their faces clearly.

He smiled. He has never seen them before.

How times have changed. Lowly men who did not even have a chance to meet him in the past were bullying one of his brothers at that moment.

"Leave..."

When Kurt saw how the thugs were about to attack Stefan, he furrowed his eyebrows and said feebly,

"I'm used to them beating me up. I don't know you, so don't get yourself into trouble for me."

Chapter 3000

Stefan felt a little sorry for Kurt, seeing him in this state.

Back then, he only cared for Gwen. His only concern was to have the love of his life live her best life yet had neglected his brothers in the process.

If he were still alive, Kurt, the man who was always loyal to him, would not have been attacked so badly.

At that thought, Stefan took a deep breath and smiled at Kurt. "Who said we don't know each other?"

Then, he clenched his fists and glared at the thugs fearlessly. "I'm here just to let you know one thing.

"Whether in the past or the future, Kurt Will is under my wing. If you want to bully him in the future, you'll have to go through me!"

Then, he swung his fist at the thugs.

The leader of the thugs never thought that Stefan would be so courageous. They were caught off guard and stumbled a few steps backward, almost falling.

After a while, the thug got a hold of his footing. He looked up and glared at Stefan. "How dare you hit me?!"

Stefan snickered. "Not only do I dare to hit you, but I'll kick you, too."

Then, he sent a kick at the leader, sending him stumbling backward and falling to the ground.

When the surrounding thugs saw their leaders being beaten up, they glared at Stefan viciously. "You must have a death wish!"

Then, they attacked.

Kurt, who had no more strength, leaned against the wall feebly, looking at the outnumbered fight going on worriedly.

He could not help at all. He could merely watch and occasionally alert Stefan of incoming attacks.

Kurt thought that Stefan, who looked skinny and frail, would surely not win against those burly thugs,

but he did not expect...

In just a few minutes, all the thugs were on the ground.

Seeing them sprawled on the ground and unable to get up, Kurt was bewildered.

He remembered the last man that fought so bravely was the late Luke Jones. He was tall and thin like a

stick, but when he fought, he could easily beat up men much bulkier than him.

After Luke passed away, Kurt never met anyone like him anymore.

Could it be...

At that thought, he furrowed his eyebrows and looked at Stefan, who was looking at him too.

Their eyes met.

Kurt looked stunned while Stefan's eyes twinkled with amusement.

"You..."

The way Stefan's eyes twinkled and how he had a habit of wiping his nose after fighting made Kurt's

eyes widen.

"You..."

"It's me." Stefan smiled and took off his mask, showing off his angular handsome face.

Kurt's jaw slackened. He was struck dumb and could not even make a single sound.

How could it be? The entire gang sent him off to his funeral rites. They saw Luke's body cremated before their very eyes.

The face was Luke's, and the body was his, too. The men had verified a few times the soulless body before allowing Joshua Lynch take the body away for cremation.

How could this be? How could a person who was burned to ashes come back from the dead and even fought so courageously?

"It's a long story.'

As if he could read what was on Kurt's mind, Stefan smiled and touched his nose. "I go by Stefan Joneson now.'