

## Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2848

### 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.