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 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!"