

## Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2871

### Chapter 2871

"You can't stop me," Steven interjected as soon as she finished her sentence. "I don't care what any of you think; I want to be with Gwen. This is between the two of us, and is none of your business."

All of a sudden, he recalled the reason he had called his mother in the first place, so he took a deep breath and calmed himself down. "Mother, you've misunderstood all this. Gwen and I truly love each other, and if you don't believe me, feel free to come to visit us, and bring Father along, too. Gwen and I will show you how genuine we are."

Mrs. Hughes could not help snickering when she heard this. "You're going to show me how genuine you are? How naive of you to think you truly love each other! You're just a gullible man being strung along by a calculating witch!"

She sneered and added, "My dear son, please open your eyes and see that woman for what she truly is! All she wants from you is your life!"

Steven curled his lips into a smirk. "Mother, I've already told you; if you and Father come visit us, you'll see for yourselves just how in love we are, but if you don't..."

He paused for a moment before saying, "I'll do what Denise did and leave Saigen City with Gwen, and we'll spend the rest of our lives in Sea City."

"We'll be waiting for you at The Orient tonight. The ball is in your court."

With that, he let out an exhale and hung up.

A glimmer of malice flashed through Mrs. Hughes' eyes as she gripped the phone tightly, listening to the

dial tone.

Finally, she slammed the phone onto the ground and shrieked, "That bitch!"

It was one thing for Denise to run away and elope, but another thing entirely when her only son threatened to do the same. Not to mention he was tricked into doing this by that calculating bitch!

"Don't lose your temper." Mr. Hughes, who had been sitting next to her all this while, had overheard the entire conversation. He sighed and took his wife's hand in reassurance. "I'm sure that Steven is just temporarily swayed. Besides, didn't he invite us to dinner with him and that woman? Why don't we take him up on his offer and see just what other tricks that bitch has up her sleeve?"

"We're his parents. As long as we show that we care, I'm sure he'll eventually return to our side!"

Mrs. Hughes finally began to relax at this.

"Mr. Hughes is right." Mr. Hoffman, who had been eyeing Denise lustfully all this while, quickly piped up, "No child would bear to hurt their parents like this, do they?"

"I'm sure the only reason Young Master Hughes is acting this way is that he's being seduced by that woman. As long as you talk things out, he'll eventually realize his mistake!"

With that, he shot Denise a lewd glance and pulled her into his arms. "Well, since we've signed the contract, you guys should go ahead to meet Young Master Hughes, and leave Ms. Hughes here with me.

"He's your biological son, after all, so naturally he matters more. As for this adopted daughter of yours..."

He reached out to grab Denise's chin, forcing her to meet his gaze. "I'll help take care of her."

Mr. and Mrs. Hughes exchanged a glance.

A split second later, they stood up and said, "Alright then. Thank you for helping us take care of Denise,

Mr. Hoffman. Please excuse us."

With that, the two of them turned and left.

The door slammed shut behind them, and within minutes, the only people left inside the room were lascivious Mr. Hoffman and his poor victim Denise.