

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2872

Chapter 2872

The Orient.

When Mr. and Mrs. Hughes arrived at the restaurant, Gwen was entwined in Steven's arms, being fed pieces of fruit.

The door was half-shut, and even from a distance, Mrs. Hughes could hear Gwen's gentle voice saying, "Steven, I want you to feed me.

"Yes, I want some oranges, please. I want you to peel it and feed it to me piece by piece. That's how Luke used to do it."

Steven's heart lurched in his chest as he stared at the soft, babyish woman sitting in his lap.

He knew better than anyone that Gwen was just acting, yet he still could not help feeling his heart race.

He knew that he would never be Luke, but this tiny sliver of tenderness he received from Gwen was more than enough.

He curled his lips into a smile as he peeled the orange and gently pried it into tiny pieces, then proceeded to pop each piece into Gwen's mouth.

Peeking through the sliver in the door frame, Mrs. Hughes immediately caught sight of the content smile on Steven's face, and this sent her boiling with rage.

Steven could pick any woman he fancied, so why did he have to fall for this bitch?

It was clear Gwen did not like Steven for who he truly was!

If she did, she would never bring up Luke in front of him!

At the thought of this, Mrs. Hughes burst into the room and demanded, "What the hell are you doing?"

The truth was, Gwen and Steven already knew they were approaching.

At this moment, they were both wearing tiny earphones with Nigel and Neil on the other end.

Even though they were thousands of miles away, Nigel's exceptional hacking allowed him to break into the hallway's surveillance camera system and Neil was able to give Gwen real-time instructions.

Therefore, Gwen already knew that Mr. and Mrs. Hughes were heading their way.

However, despite having everything under control, she still feigned shock when Mrs. Hughes stormed into the room.

She leaped out of Steven's lap in a scuffle and shot her an awkward smile. "Nice to meet you, Mrs. Hughes."

"Don't address me that way!" Mrs. Hughes' eyes almost bulged out of her face. "You bitch! You've already killed Luke; are you trying to kill Steven too? Let me tell you this: We'll never accept you into our family, and we'll never allow Steven to date, much less marry you!

"If you're smart enough, you'll break up with Steven right this instant, or else—"

"Or else what?" Gwen interrupted her curtly.

She grinned at Mrs. Hughes. "Are you going to lock Steven and me up like how you did to Denise and Sean? And send Steven a few 'better options' of women?"

Even though her voice was soft and gentle, there was no denying the disdain in her eyes when she said this.

Mrs. Hughes' eyes widened in shock. "What the hell are you talking about?"

"Oh, stop pretending like you have no idea." Gwen raised her head innocently and slumped into Steven's arms. "Are you denying the truth? How can you possibly expect to do something without anyone finding out, Mrs. Hughes?"