

## Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 2970

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 2970-Rachel raised her brows and handed him the bouquet. "Alright, you can have it."

Theo paused, and the expression on his face became a little more twisted. "Aren't you going to ask me who I'm getting married to?"

"You can get married to anyone you want." Rachel curled her lips into a smile. "As long as it's not me."

With that, she pushed him away and turned to leave.

She had just taken two steps when Theo grabbed hold of her arm. He furrowed his brows and fixated his intense stare on her. "Rachel, are you... are you really okay with the idea of me marrying someone else?"

Rachel raised her brows in amusement and turned to meet his gaze. "Well, I wasn't okay when you insisted on marrying Roanne, but what did that get me in the end? What difference does it make whether I'm okay with it or not?"

Theo fell silent upon hearing this. Then, he took a small step back, his eyes still fixated on her. "I know what I did wrong now, and I've been trying my best to make amends to you in hopes that you'll forgive me, but..."

He let out a sigh. "I never once thought that...you'd still be so angry at me for it."

Rachel curled her lips into a smirk when she saw this. "Theo."

She turned to face him fully. "I'm a doctor. Let me ask you this-do you know what's the one inevitable outcome of having someone injure you and then getting that wound stitched up?"

Theo furrowed his brows and shook his head.

"It's scarring." Rachel smirked and pointed at her chest. "The scar that you and Roanne left behind will never be erased, and even if I forgave you, it doesn't mean that I'll forget. Besides..."

She chuckled. "Since when did I even say I had forgiven you?"

With that, she circled past him and snatched the bouquet out of his hands, then hurled it straight toward the crowd of women who had gathered around them. "This bouquet ended up in my hands, and since I don't want to get married, nor do I want to see you get married, I shall give it to someone else."

With that, she turned and strode out the door.

Theo glanced first at the crowd of spectators who were clamoring over each other to get their hands on the bouquet, then turned and chased after Rachel. "It's okay. Since you don't want to get married, I won't, either."

"If you can't seem to erase that scar from your heart, I will be here, waiting, until one day you're healed enough not to notice it anymore."

Rachel could not help curling her lips into a smile when she heard this but did not pause in her footsteps. "You can do whatever you want."

"Oh, by the way-" Theo grabbed hold of Rachel's arm as they made their way out of the church. "That friend of mine just notified me that she's successfully broadcasted the news of Joshua and Luna's wedding to Fairier Town. Can I know...who lives there? Is there a particular reason you wanted me to do this?"

Rachel smiled at this. "There's no need for you to know. All you have to do is broadcast the news there."

Surely...Gwen would have seen the news by now?

Fairier Town.

The air was tainted with the scent of fresh soil after an afternoon of rain. Gwen, dressed in white, was sitting in a little cafe, staring at the news on the television screen as she sipped her tea.

The television screen was broadcasting news of the joint wedding between Joshua and Luna, and Bonnie and Jim.

All of her friends were there at the wedding too.

Gwen curled her lips into a small smile as she picked up her cup, silently sending Luna her blessing.

Luna had finally gotten the wedding of her dreams.

Joshua loved her with all his heart and was willing to give her everything she ever wanted.

If Luke was still alive...there would probably be three happy couples on the wedding.

"Miss." All of a sudden, a waiter strode over and put down a slice of pastry in front of her. "I noticed someone following you. Is he your friend?"

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