

## Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 2973

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 2973-Winson frowned and surveyed around. "Who is protecting you?"

Smiling at Gwen, he said, "Come on, old friend. I'm not a bad guy. You don't have to be so wary of me."

At that time, he walked over to Gwen's side and extended his hand out to put on Gwen's shoulder. "I just want to send you home, that's all."

Gwen frowned and moved her body to avoid his hand. A faint smile was still on her face. "It had been a long time since we met. I don't feel good having to trouble you."

Right after that, she waved her hand at him and hurried to leave.

Winson remained where he was and looked at Gwen dashing over to the next street. His eyes squinted. Suddenly, his phone rang.

"Are you sure that's Gwen Larson?" A male spoke coldly from the other side of the phone.

Winson frowned, "Yes, that's her. We talked and I've her contact now."

"That's good." The man continued to talk coldly, "Think of a way to trick her back to Sea City."

"I know." Winson squinted his eyes. The gentle feeling disappeared and all was left was coldness and cruelty in his eyes. "I'll make her fall in love with me. Then I'm going to propose to her to use it as an excuse to bring her back to Sea City to meet my parent."

The man on the phone chuckled, "Seducing her with your charm? But you need to remember not to have any feelings for her. Sooner or later, we are going to kill her. If she doesn't die, I can never convince the others."

"I surely won't" Winson sneered, "Did Luke really die because of her?"

"Yes."

"Such a loyal man. But this woman doesn't worth it." Winson curled up his lips. "Does that mean I'm almost at Luke's level if I let her fall in love with me?"

The man on the phone chuckled.

When Gwen left the cafe, she walked directly toward the man dressed entirely in black.

The man was startled as he noticed Gwen was walking toward him. Subconsciously, he hid himself in the alley behind him to avoid letting Gwen see him.

Gwen had already seen him early. Yet, she had no plan to expose him. Walking past him acting like she did not know he was there and headed back home.

The man was relieved when Gwen finally walked past him. He came out from the alley and followed behind her with extra caution. Protecting her all the way back home.

A box of gifts was on the door handle when Gwen reached home. She saw it when she was going to unlock the door. With a frown, she looked at the gift. It was a piece of cake. Moreover, they were her favorites.

On the corner of the gift box lay a small card with handwritten words. [ Thank you.]

She frowned and picked up the small card.

This handwriting... Why did it look so familiar?

She furrowed her brow and looked to her back.

The man quickly hid in the corner of the hallway.

Gwen pursed her lips and continued to look at the card. Even after a long time staring at the card, she still failed to figure out when did she see the handwriting from.

In the end, she gave up and entered her home with the piece of cake. Before she could indulge in the cake, her phone rang.

It was a call from her father. "Gwen, where are you now? Don't come back Sea City... Luke's men are looking for you everywhere."

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