

## Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 2975

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 2975-Gwen could not help frowning as she stared at the text.

She was not a child anymore. Winson's insistence on sending her home and his sudden interest in her sent a clear message.

Besides, she remembered a time when Winson used to have a crush on her in high school, just like Ben. However, she turned him down and chose to be with Ben instead.

After a moment's hesitation, Gwen took out her phone and replied, [I'm not up to anything in particular tomorrow, but I don't want to waste your time, Winson. Ever since my ex-boyfriend passed away, I don't think I can fall for anyone else anymore. Let's remain friends.]

With that, she let out a sigh, put down her phone, and strode out onto the balcony.

The moon was exceptionally bright and full that night but emanated a cold hue, much like her heart.

As she closed her eyes, Luke's face appeared in her mind's eye.

She had come to terms with Luke's passing, but she could no longer find it in herself to open her heart to someone new. It was as though Luke's death had taken away the key to her heart, and no one else was able to access it once more.

However...

Gwen opened her eyes and glanced at the street beneath her.

The man in black was sitting in a chair on the street right across from her, nibbling on the cake she ordered for him.

Although he was busy eating, he still took great care to keep his head lowered so that no one could see what he looked like.

Theoretically speaking, Gwen should have been afraid of him, but for some reason, she could not help feeling that he was following her just to look out for her.

However, knowing that her intuition was not always right, as evidenced by her past mistakes, she kept her guard up. After some time, she finally confirmed that her initial suspicions were right.

The man had not meant her any harm at all, and all he was doing was protecting her.

Gwen did not know who sent him here, but she could not help feeling safe whenever she saw him around.

Not only that, but after finding out that Luke's former subordinates were searching all over the place for her, she could not help growing even more grateful for this man's presence. He was like a beam of sunlight in her dark, desolate days.

A slice of cake could not even begin to express her gratitude toward him, but without any knowledge of him, Gwen was not certain whether this man would be willing to get any closer to her.

Therefore, she did not dare to go out of her way to get in contact with him.

What if...

What if it turned out that he was just following someone else's orders?

At the thought of this, Gwen returned to her room, took out her phone, and logged into her old Whatzapp account.

The moment she got connected, her phone began to buzz endlessly with new messages.

Dozens of messages appeared on her screen, most of them from the group that Luna created for her, Bonnie, and Anne.

It took a while before the messages stopped flooding in, and Gwen finally clicked into the chatbox.

The newest message was a photo of Luna and Bonnie, both wearing stunning wedding dresses, standing alongside Rachel. It was followed by a rather sad line that read, [We couldn't be happier, but unfortunately, neither Gwen nor Anne could make it to our wedding.]

Gwen did not know how to think of this.

Although Bonnie had been hiding the truth of Anne's death and Luna's arrest from her, she still had her means of finding out.

However, Luke's passing had also taken away her ability to feel any happiness or pain, and as sad as she was about Anne's passing, she did not dare to face her own emotions.

Even after leaving Saigen City, she secretly returned to Banyan City once and visited the place where she and Anne had first met to pay her respects.

At that time, she even went to the jail where Luna was imprisoned but stopped short of walking through the doors.

She did not want to see Luna upset, and most of all, she was worried that she would not be able to leave as freely as she had the first time anymore.

After losing her one true love, Gwen lost all hope in every other relationship of her life. She no longer dared to pour anything into them for fear she would one day lose everything again.

However, staring at the picture of Luna, she finally could not help herself from typing, [Congratulations.]

### **Recommended Novels**