

## Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 2980

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 2980-The man dressed in black took a step back and used his hand to reach for his other injured arm. He remained silent and merely shook his head in response to Gwen.

By then, Gwen could tell the man did not just hurt his back but also his arm too. He had been trying to protect her from slamming on the ground to the extent that there was obviously blood wetting the sleeve of his black sweater.

Gwen's heart throbbed when she saw blood on him.

"You look like you're hurt badly."

She bit her lip and wanted to go near him, intending to bring him to the hospital. After just one step, however, she remembered the thing Luna texted her last night.

This man did not want anyone to go near him. He was self-abased and ashamed because of his disfigured face. Gwen knew she should not go near him or break the rules he set for her.

She paused and frowned. "You...should go to the hospital."

The man took another step back and shook his head silently again.

"Hey, if he doesn't want to go to the hospital, it means he's not badly hurt." Winson frowned and came over when Gwen was ignoring him, only caring about the man dressed in black. "Gwen, he's a kind man, but we shouldn't force him to do anything he doesn't want. If he thinks he doesn't need to go to the hospital, let's just leave him."

Acting as though he could decide for Gwen, he then stood in front of Gwen and blocked her from looking at the man. "Thank you for saving my friend. You're a good man, and I wish for a good life for you in the future."

Having said that, Winson took a deep breath and turned to grab Gwen's arm. "The art exhibition has started. I bought the ticket in the early morning. Let's go in."

Gwen, however, was displeased. She furrowed her eyebrows, having witnessed how Winson treated the man. "He's bleeding, and you're saying he's not badly hurt?"

She exhaled deeply and walked past Winson to look at the man dressed in black. "Stand here and wait for me!"

She ignored the expression on both Winson's and the man's faces as she turned and strode toward a pharmacy not far from them.

By then, the two men realized Gwen was going to buy medicine for the man dressed entirely in black.

The man looked at Gwen's back as she ran off. His eyes were filled with comfort and ease.

On the other hand, Winson glared coldly at the man and gave off a stern warning. "You can leave after my girlfriend passes you the medicine. Don't disrupt our date."

He then took out some cash from his pocket. "I'm a grateful man that seeks to repay someone's kindness. Here are three hundred dollars; it's enough to cover your medical bill. If you don't feel well, you should have your injury checked. If you're fine, consider this a reward for you. Leave right away, and stop disturbing my date with my girlfriend. Do you hear me? n

The man dressed in black laughed. Behind the mask, he smirked and said coldly, "Your girlfriend? Has Gwen promised to be your girlfriend?"

Winson's eyebrows furrowed immediately. "You... You know her name?"

The man dressed in black did not answer the question nor did he accept the money.

"If you know her personally, that means you didn't save her because she was in danger," remarked Winson as he kept the money. "Seems like you and I are after the same thing. We're trying to get this woman."

## **Recommended Novels**