

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 2982

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 2982-Winson grunted in pain as his body slammed against the ground.

At that moment, Gwen was walking out of the pharmacy with some alcohol pads, sanitizer, and bandages, so she saw how Winson was flung to the ground by the man dressed in black.

Shocked, she quickly rushed over. "Winson!"

"Gwen..." Winson used his hand to support his back when Gwen helped him to get up. He said weakly, "Do you even know this guy? He's so fierce..."

Gwen bit her lip and looked at the man dressed in black. "I..."

She wanted to say she knew him, but she remembered what Luna and Joshua told her.

Gritting her teeth, she answered, "I don't know him."

"You don't know him..." Winson glanced at the man dressed in black in disdain.

Although this man did not have the same motive as him, they were both here because of Gwen. He, however, was much closer to Gwen.

The first one to arrive normally had the advantage of being in a favored position. He and Gwen had known each other since they were in high school, and Gwen had said she did not know this man at all.

He straightened his back and said, "Gwennie."

He called Gwen by her nickname on purpose. "I was expressing my gratitude to this man here just now. I also told him that you and I are very close with each other and that we had known each other since high school. Without so much of a warning, he threw me to the ground!"

Winson continued after a sigh, "If you didn't arrive here just in time, god knows what he would've done. I was just telling him the truth, but he hurt me..."

Gwen's eyebrows furrowed as she looked at both Winson and the man dressed in black helplessly. Although she did not know if Winson was telling the truth, she was aware the man dressed in black would not harm her.

If the man decided to hurt Winson, it just meant Winson had said something inappropriate.

After a pause, Gwen turned to face the man dressed in black. "I'm sorry, my friend doesn't know the truth. If he said anything that offended you, I apologize on his behalf."

She then passed the bag of pharmaceutical goods to him. "Take this and treat your wound."

The man accepted it and said with a deep voice, "Thank you."

This was the first time Gwen heard his voice. For some reason, it sounded very familiar to her. It sounded...oddly similar to Luke's and Steven's voices, yet not entirely the same.

Unconsciously, she took a look at him.

Same as before, he had his cap lowered enough to cover his face and also a huge mask so that no one could see his face.

"How long will you guys take?"

Suddenly, the man's voice pulled Gwen back to reality.

She paused and looked at Winson. "How long do we need to finish the art exhibition?"

Winson frowned. "Probably at least two hours."

The ticket stated each entry was allowed two hours inside the art gallery, and Winson had spent a fortune buying those tickets. If he did not fully utilize the two hours, it would be a waste!

"Okay." The man dressed in black nodded and looked at Gwen. "I'll be here. Run out immediately or yell if anything happens."

He thus turned and walked to the gazebo with the stuff Gwen bought for him. He sat down and started to treat his wound.

"Who does he think he is?" Winson rolled his eyes. "You and I are just going to look at some art in the art gallery. What's going to happen?"

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