

## Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 2986

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 2986-Gwen and Winson made a beeline straight to the art show as soon as they entered the exhibition center.

There were indeed plenty of Theo's artworks displayed there, and the first one was the portrait he had painted of Luna.

"What a talented man," Winson could not help lamenting as he gazed at the painting.

'Oh my. I cant believe Theo managed to capture the essence of Luna's beauty so perfectly!' Gwen thought to herself as she stared at the painting.

Although this was only a painting of Luna's back as she chased after a kite, wearing a simple white dress, Gwen could not help being reminded of the early memories that she shared with Luna.

They had been so happy and carefree at one point...

Who would have thought that a few years from that point in time, Luna would have almost died, been forced to undergo plastic surgery, and even gone through such devastating events such as losing her best friend and going to jail for attempted murder?

As for Gwen, on the other hand...although she had lost only Luke, it felt as though she had died a thousand times over.

As much as they wanted to, none of them could ever return to the carefree moments of their youths.

After staring at the painting for a long time, Gwen finally sighed and snapped out of her stupor. She turned to glance at Winson. "Didn't you say there was a painting of me? Where is it?"

The color drained from Winson's face when he heard this. The truth was, this was just an excuse he had thought of to get Gwen to come into the city with him. That was the only way his plan of letting her get hit by a car would work and he could swoop in to save her like a damsel in distress. He was hoping that by doing so, Gwen would fall over heels for him, and it would no longer matter that he had lied to get her out of the house.

However, his plans were foiled by the man in black, and since he failed to save her life, he no longer had any leverage over Gwen. At the mention of the painting, Winson had no choice but to simply point at a painting nearby and stutter, "Well.Jsnt this a painting of you?"

Gwen's eyebrows furrowed as she glanced in the direction Winson pointed.

It was a painting of a long-haired woman standing underneath a tree, and it was obvious that the woman in the painting was not her at all but Rachel.

In fact, the woman in the painting looked nothing like her.

"Do you honestly think that looks like me?" Gwen shot him a strange look, feeling a little disappointed at this.

She and Rachel were nothing alike, and the painting was the only reason she had even agreed to come out on a date with Winson in the first place. She had not been looking forward to seeing herself in a painting, but she was curious as to what a younger version of her looked like in Theo's eyes.

All in all, she wanted to catch a glimpse of this painting to reminisce about her younger days. However, it was clear that this was not at all what she hoped to see.

Winson scratched his head rather sheepishly and replied, "Well...I think it does."

"How so?" Gwen curled her lips into a smirk. "The only thing she and I have in common is we both possess two eyes, a nose, and a mouth."

With that, she turned to stare at Winson solemnly and continued, "I thought I made myself very clear last night, Winson. The only reason I came out with you today is because I'm interested in what you have to show me, but it turns out it wasn't at all what I hoped. Please don't do something like this ever again."

With that, she turned to leave, but before she could do so, Winson reached out to grab hold of her wrist with a frown. "Don't go!"

His grip on her was so tight that it was beginning to hurt. "The art show tickets cost me a fortune, so are you seriously going to leave right now? Come on, stay for a little while longer, okay?"

Gwen turned to shoot him a murderous glare. "Let go of me!"

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