

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 2987

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 2987-How could Winson possibly let her go just like that?

The angrier Gwen got, the tighter his grip became. "Come on, Gwen. It's not like you have anything else to do today anyway, so why don't you join me for the rest of the art show? Come on, we've known each other for ages now. Are you seriously going to do this to me?"

Gwen sneered as she cast him a cold look. 'Yes, we've known each other for ages, and in fact, we used to be close back in high school, but that isn't a reason for you to stop me from leaving!"

After all, they had lost touch for so long that in Gwen's opinion, they were more akin to acquaintances instead of friends at this point.

The only reason she agreed to come out with him was because she still remembered him from their high school days. If she had failed to recognize him, he would be a stranger to her.

What was the point of watching an art show with someone she barely knew?

At the thought of this, Gwen bit her lip and grew even more determined to leave without Winson, but the more she struggled against his grasp, the tighter it became. "Come on, Gwen. You're already here; join me for the rest of the art show. I'll treat you to lunch after this!"

If he had not continued to hold onto her like this, Gwen might have caved in right on the spot and agreed to his request, but the fact that he was doing this made her lose all her patience toward him.

"I don't care about lunch. Let go of me!"

He refused to.

Gwen was a woman, so naturally, she was not as strong as Winson. Not only that, but she had just undergone surgery a few months ago and had yet to regain her full strength, so no matter how hard she tried, she could not pry herself free from him.

Before long, the people around them began to notice their little commotion and paused to stare at them.

Some of the nicer strangers even stopped to ask whether they knew each other.

“She’s my girlfriend,” Winson replied, still holding onto Gwen’s wrist. He was worried that the people would try to help Gwen once they found out about their relationship, so he quickly explained before she could, “I invited her to this art show, but she refused to stay because she claims she knows nothing about art. I’m trying to convince her to stay, but she won’t listen.”

With that, he tightened his grip on her and added, “Come on, honey, please stop making a scene. People are staring at us!”

Gwen widened her eyes in shock. “Who the hell are you calling ‘honey’? Let go of me, Winson! Since when did I agree to date you? What utter nonsense!”

“See? That’s just how she is. Whenever she gets mad at me, she’ll turn around and tell everyone she doesn’t know me.” Winson shot everyone a sheepish grin, then continued to tug on Gwen’s wrist. “That’s enough, Gwennie.”

“Don’t call me Gwennie!” Gwen was so infuriated that her voice began to shake. “You’re not allowed to call me that!”

The passersby witnessing this began to step back when they saw this. They had all bought into Winson’s lie and thought he and Gwen were an arguing couple.

Not only that, but some of the people were even beginning to leave.

The rest of the people who remained started murmuring about how bratty Gwen was behaving.

Winson could not help growing even more triumphant when he overheard their whispers. He curled his lips into a smirk and turned to glance at

Gwen. “Come on, Gwennie. Let’s go in to watch the art show, then we can go for lunch afterward, okay?”

“No,” all of a sudden, a man’s voice rang out coldly.

At the same time, someone’s hand reached out and grabbed hold of Winson’s wrist, which was tugging on Gwen’s.

With a loud crack, Winson’s wrist was twisted at a grotesque angle, and Winson shrieked in pain as he drew his hand back.

Gwen turned around, and an expression of joy crossed her face when she saw the man in black. “You’re finally here!”

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