

## Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 2988

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 2988-“Yes.” The man dressed in black paused for a moment when he heard the delight in her voice, then glanced at her and nodded. “Are you hurt?” “No.” Gwen shook her head. ‘How about you?’

She scrutinized his right arm, which was wrapped with gauze, and furrowed her eyebrows. “Are you okay?”

“I’m okay.” The man turned to glance at Winson, whose wrist he was holding. “How did you claim that you know her?”

At this point, Winson was in so much pain that his entire face had turned pale, and he could not utter a single word apart from vague whimpers of pain.

“He claimed to be this lady’s boyfriend,” one of the passersby piped up. “We thought he was harassing her, but he claimed to be her boyfriend...and this lady also referred to him by his name, so we assumed that they knew each other.”

The other passersby agreed. “Yes, we thought something fishy was going on, and we were wondering whether he was telling the truth... After all, you never know what goes on in other people’s lives.”

“Yes, I thought this man looked a little aggressive, but I never once imagined he’d be lying!”

“Thank God you’re here. Otherwise, who knows what could’ve happened...”

A split second later, one of the passersby finally asked, “Miss, do you actually know this man who claims to be your boyfriend?”

“We used to be classmates.” Gwen sneered as she cast Winson a cold look. “But from now on, we’re nothing more than strangers.’

People like him did not deserve to remain in contact with her, much less be a friend of hers!

“Gwen...” Winson bit his lip as a distraught look crossed his face. “It’s no big deal; do you really have to-ahh!”

Before he could even finish his sentence, the man had bent his wrist again at a crude angle, and this time, he could clearly hear the sound of his bone snapping.

The man shot him a cold glance. “You deceived everyone by wrongfully claiming to be her boyfriend; do you think this isn’t a big deal? What would you have done to her if I hadn’t shown up just in time? How dare you harass her like this in public? If this is what

you're capable of doing in broad daylight, who knows what you'd get up to when no one is around?"

Winson slumped onto the ground limply and began to howl in pain. "You assaulted me! I'm going to call the cops on you! Just wait!"

As he said this, he took out his phone and dialed 911. "Hello, yes, I want to report a case of assault..."

Seeing that Winson was already calling the cops, Gwen immediately lunged forward and kicked his phone out of his hand, sending it clattering onto the ground.

"Run!" The moment the phone landed on the ground, Gwen grabbed hold of the man's hand and sprinted out of the door.

If Winson really called the cops on them, not only would they be blackmailed by Winson, but they would have to be subject to police interrogation.

Since none of them were locals, it would be a hassle should the police get involved.

Most importantly, however...once they arrived at the police station, the man in black would be forced to reveal himself, and Gwen could not bear to see him be subject to such cruelty, especially in front of Winson.

The man was dragged out of the art show by Gwen, and he could not help smiling as he gazed at the tendrils of her hair being blown softly in the breeze.

She was as adorable as he remembered.

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