

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 2989

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 2989-Still holding onto his hand, Gwen led the man in black out of the art gallery and all the way back to the street where she lived.

Finally, they came to a halt as Gwen slumped against the wall of a house, panting. The man behind her, on the other hand, was totally unfazed.

He curled his lips into a smile as he glanced at her. "We ran almost five blocks just now. I didn't know you had such good stamina."

The man's melodic voice and his teasing tone made Gwen freeze momentarily. For a split second, she could not help thinking that...the man before her was Luke.

Not only that, but she had the sudden urge to remove his mask and see if it was him, but she stopped herself from doing so.

This man could not possibly be Luke-Luke was dead.

Even if Luke's subconscious remained in Steven's body, Steven would never come all the way here.

The man before her was just a bodyguard that Joshua hired to protect her, and the reason he was wearing a mask was that he felt conscious of his looks after suffering a tragic accident.

She could not possibly do this to him, especially knowing that he did not want to be seen by anyone else.

Since there were people from Sea City that were after her, she still needed his help in the future, and she could not afford to offend him.

At the thought of this, Gwen sighed and turned to smile at him. "I was just worried about you. If Winson really called the cops on you, you'd get arrested."

The man grinned. "I guess you're right. I can't afford to get arrested again, considering I don't have the best track record."

With that, he reached out to gently pat her back. "Thank you for your help."

Gwen's entire body stiffened at this. The familiar sensation of this man being Luke returned once again.

A split second later, she broke out of her stupor and glanced at the time. "It's already noon. Care to join me for lunch? My treat."

The man paused. His first instinct was to turn her down, but on second thought, he decided that it was better to continue hanging around for the sake of her safety, so he nodded in agreement.

The two of them went into the nearest restaurant.

Initially, Gwen intended to sit at the same table with him. She pointed at the chair across from her and sat down.

However, the man turned around and sat at the table behind her.

After a brief moment of surprise, Gwen realized that he did not want to sit with her because he did not want to reveal his face to her during their meal. At the thought of this, she could not help feeling a little apologetic for her insensitivity.

After ordering her food, she leaned back in her chair and, without turning around, said to him, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to try to see what you look like. I'm just used to dining with someone at the same table... Please don't misunderstand..."

The caution in her tone made him curl his lips into a smile. If she were sitting right across from him, she would be able to see the grin on his face even despite the mask he was wearing. A split second later, he replied, "It's okay. I didn't misunderstand anything, and besides..."

He paused. "Even if you really wanted to see what I look like, you don't have to apologize for that. You have the right to be curious, after all."

Gwen furrowed her eyebrows. "Well, since you say that... Can I remove your mask and see you for who you are?"

The smile froze on his face and was gradually replaced by a frown. "Are...Are you really sure you want to do that?"

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