

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 2995

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 2995-The color drained from Gwen's face when she heard this. She lunged forward and grabbed hold of Winson's arm. "What did you just say?"

Her father had told her he was fine on the phone a few days ago! He even emphasized to her that since everyone thought they had fallen out, none of the gangsters would even attempt to harm him...

"Got your attention now, huh?" Winson curled his lips into a sneer. "It turns out I was right; you still care about that old geezer. I can't believe those idiots in Sea City were dumb enough to think you'd fallen out! If I hadn't told them how loyal you were to the people around you, none of them would've even dared to capture him!"

Gwen froze when she heard this. She bit her lip and turned to gape at Winson incredulously. "You..."

Winson was the reason her father had gotten captured?

"I, what?" Winson's cackle echoed through the cold air. "Don't blame me for being so ruthless. If you had given me a chance and gone on that date with me and behaved properly, none of this would've happened. Dont be too upset, will you?"

He narrowed his eyes and looked down at Gwen, who was clutching his arm. "I'm going to bring you back to Sea City, and don't worry, you'll be reunited with that old geezer again before you die!"

With that, he pulled her into his arms, his grip as tight as a vice, and yelled to the guards, "What are you waiting for?"

The only person protecting Gwen was that man dressed in black, and as long as they got rid of him somehow, Gwen would be utterly defenseless.

The guard stormed forward and surrounded the man in black, as per Winson's orders. "You'd better surrender now, and if you do, we might consider going easy on you!"

The man curled his lips into a smirk. His cold, desolate gaze pierced through the crowd and landed on Winson instead.

At this moment, that wretched man was trying to get ahold of Gwen by pulling him into his arms as tightly as he could, as though he was confident that Gwen would fall into his hands.

"You're dead."

The man in black tore off the sleeve of his jacket, wrapped it around his knuckles, and began to engage in combat against the guards.

Meanwhile, Gwen struggled against Winson's grip, and although she could not see anything that was going on behind her, she could hear the grunts and noises of people fighting amongst each other.

Her entire heart was gripped with fear and worry.

The man in black had injured himself because of her, so how could he possibly be a match against those burly men of Winson's?

She was certain that he would suffer greatly, and the more she thought about it, the more upset she became.

She could not believe that she was trying to break free of Winson's hold while that man was being beaten to a pulp behind her, and there was nothing she could do to help him!

No, she could not allow this to continue; the man would be beaten to death!

There was no way she could stand by and watch while the man suffered, not especially since he had done everything to protect her all this while.

There was no way she could relent so easily!

Her father had already been captured, and if she, too, were to fall into Winson's hands, who else would save her father?

Gwen bit her lip and became resolute.

She could not admit defeat, nor could she allow the man in black to be beaten to death just like that!

At the thought of this, she lifted her head to glance at Winson.

There was only one way out of this.

"What are you looking-" Winson sneered when he felt Gwen's gaze on him, but before he could even finish his sentence, an excruciating pain shot through his private area.

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