

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 2996

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 2996-Winson let out a bloodcurdling scream as he let go of Gwen and clutched his manhood, slumping onto the ground in excruciating agony.

Gwen quickly turned around, intending to check on the man in black.

Initially, she was expecting to see five or six tall, burly men overpowering and attacking the lonesome man in black, but to her surprise...

All six of Winson's men were slumped on the ground in crumpled heaps, clutching various areas of their bodies as they wailed in agony, not unlike Winson.

The man in black, however, was not at all fazed. In fact, there was not even a hair out of place.

Seeing that Gwen had escaped from Winson, the man lifted his head to glance at her.

All Gwen could see from her distance was his dark, penetrating eyes, but she could make out the vague hint of a smile in them.

She could not help faltering at this.

For some reason, she was again reminded of Luke.

Luke used to be as good at fighting as this man was, and he also used to smile at her like this...

"Let's go." All of a sudden, the man's low voice broke her out of her stupor. When she finally came to, the man had already arrived by her side and was reaching out to grab her arm. "Let's escape while we can."

Gwen paused, then nodded. "Okay!"

However, before leaving, she did not forget to give Winson a good, hard kick in his shin. "If anything happens to my father, Winson, I'm going to kill you!"

With that, she finally turned and left.

The two of them walked out of the alleyway and hailed a taxi to Gwen's place.

However, the man in black paused in front of her door.

"Come in." Gwen turned to glance at him, frowning. "You can help me pack and get me a ticket home."

She was going back to Sea City.

Since her father had fallen into the hands of Luke's old subordinates, she could not possibly sit by and let them torture him.

Even if she had to sacrifice her life in exchange for his, she would do so in a heartbeat.

In fact, death felt like a luxury to her at this point.

The best thing to look forward to was meeting Luke in heaven, and if she were to do so, she could tell him, with great pride, that she had died to save her father.

What a magnificent reason!

"You're going to return to Sea City?" The man furrowed his brows as he stared at her. "You know full well that there's going to be a gun pointed at your head the moment you step foot there."

"I can't leave my father there.' Gwen curled her lips into a smile. "He's the only family I have now. The love of my life has sacrificed himself for me, and I can't let my father suffer the same fate."

Even if someone had to die, she would much rather it be her.

Besides, returning to Sea City did not automatically mean it was a death sentence.

She was certain that Luna and Joshua would try their best to help her, and besides, Sea City was her home.

Since Luke's old subordinates were capable of joining forces with other people to target her, what was to say she could not do the same?

After all, she had been with Luke for so long that she knew a thing or two about gangs.

There was no telling who would be the final victor out of all this.

At the thought of this, Gwen turned to glance at the man in black. "Are you scared? Do you want to go to Sea City with me?"

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