

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 2997

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 2997-The man could not help curling his lips into a smile when he heard this. "I'm the last person in this world to be scared of death."

The truth was, he should have died long ago.

Who would have thought...a man that should have died would turn out to be resurrected in his twin brother's body?

"That's good to hear." Gwen paused. "I'm willing to pay you double whatever Joshua's paying you. If you follow me back to Sea City, you'll be getting triple the amount of money than what you're getting now."

With that, she let out an exhale and continued, "Can you help me buy the tickets? Let's go to Sea City."

"Alright." The man smiled, strode into the living room, and sat down on the sofa.

Gwen could not help glancing at his name while he bought the plane tickets to Sea City.

His name was Stefan Joneson.

Not a bad name.

Gwen was ready to depart with all her belongings.

She was just here on a short trip and thus did not have much stuff with her.

Stefan was an even bigger minimalist; all his belongings could fit into a single backpack.

After packing their bags, the two of them arrived at the airport and caught the first flight back to Sea City.

It had been so long since she returned, that as soon as the plane landed, Gwen could not help taking deep breaths of the city's air. She turned to glance at Stefan and asked, "Can you get me one of your caps and masks?"

Luke's old subordinates had eyes on the airport and train stations at all times, and although she was not scared of them, she did not want to get caught the moment she stepped off her flight.

Stefan was silent for a moment, then curled his lips into a smile. "Well, I can give you one of mine, but unfortunately, they've all been used. Are you sure you don't mind?"

Gwen shrugged. "Staying alive is far more important."

Stefan grinned at this. A split second later, he curled his lips into a smirk and handed her a brand-new cap and mask. "I was kidding. These are brand -new."

"Thanks." Gwen took them from him and proceeded to put them on, glancing at Stefan with a smile. "Do we look like criminals?"

Stefan chuckled. "Well, I certainly do, but you dont."

There was no way Gwen could look like a criminal.

She could not help giggling at this, then followed Stefan out of the airport.

Her hunch had been right. The moment she stepped out of the airport, she caught sight of Luke's men standing at the door, looking around.

Although she rarely attended Luke's meetings, she could recognize a few of his core members.

Therefore, she quickly hailed a taxi before the men could recognize her.

"Where to?' The driver asked, frowning.

Gwen balked at this. Although she had a home here in Sea City, she could not possibly return there.

However, going to a hotel would require her to register her full name, which would expose her whereabouts.

The best thing she could do was ask Luna or Bonnie for help and request for Joshua or even Jim's men to help her rent a room, but unfortunately, it was already evening at this point, and they were all in Banyan City. It would be nightfall by the time they got here.

Besides, it was likely that Luke's men had their eyes on Joshua, Jim, and the rest too.

After some consideration, an idea popped into Gwen's head, and she gave the driver an address.

Half an hour later, the taxi pulled to a halt in front of a small villa. Gwen took out the keys from her bag and opened the doors to this long- abandoned villa.

"What place is this?' Stefan asked, frowning, as he glanced around at the place.

"This was supposed to be me and my ex-husband's home." Gwen smiled." However, he had nothing to his name after the divorce, and thus he had never been here, whereas I, on the other hand, never once came because this was too sad of a place for me to be in. Thus, this house was left abandoned until now."

Stefan raised his brows at this. "This house used to be too sad for you to stay, but it's all changed now?"

Gwen nodded. "Yes, things are different now."

After going through so much with Luke, she no longer reminisced about her past relationship with Ben, not even the miserable or sorrowful parts of it.

There was no one else that mattered to her, apart from Luke.

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