

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 2998

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 2998-Hearing what Gwen said, Stefan smiled. "That's great."

If she could forget about her sad past, even if he was not by her side protecting her, he would not worry.

"I think it's great, too." Gwen smiled and led Stefan into the villa. Since no one had stayed for a long time, the entire place was covered in a layer of dust.

Gwen flicked the switch, but the living area was still in darkness.

She furrowed her eyebrows and looked up at the chandelier. "Is it broken?"

"I don't think so."

Stefan placed the things in his hands down, turned around, and headed out. Soon, the lights indoors were turned on.

He returned from outside. "The main switch wasn't on."

Gwen hesitated for a while before chuckling sheepishly. "I'm sorry. I really lack proper life skills."

Her father had cared for and pampered her from a young age. After all, she was also the heiress to Sea City's Larson Group. When she got married to Ben, he treated her well too, because he was after her family fortune.

Then came the moment she divorced Ben and got with Luke, who loved her even more than her own father. He protected her with all of his life. She did not need to do a single thing.

As she had everyone doing things for her from even a young age, she only learned a handful of basic life skills after Luke was gone. However, she would still forget about them sometimes, like the main switch issue at that moment.

"It's fine." Looking at Gwen's helpless smile, Stefan chuckled a little. As long as I have them."

Then, he scanned the dusty surroundings. "It seems like this place hasn't been inhabited for a long time. I doubt there is any food here, too."

He turned to look at Gwen. "Can you clean up this place while I go get us some food?"

Gwen paused for a while before shaking her head. "I'll go."

They were in Sea City, a place where she grew up. Stefan was just a foreigner who just came to the city, so she should be the one going out to get food.

“It’s not safe for you,” Stefan gently refused her proposition. “Don’t worry, I’m an adult. I won’t get lost.”

Then, he turned and strode off.

Gwen furrowed her eyebrows and looked out the window as Stefan hailed a taxi by the side of the road. She felt inexplicably moved.

She might not know Stefan very well nor know what he looked like, but he could give her a sense of security that no one else could. She has not felt like this for a very long time ever since Luke died.

She stared dazedly in the direction where Stefan left before finally taking a deep breath, headed to the bathroom to look for a rag and a bucket of water, and started cleaning the villa.

She had long divorced Ben by the time she got with Luke. Even he did not know about this villa, so Luke’s former subordinates would surely not know about it as well.

This was why it was their safe haven for the time being. She might have to stay here with Stefan for a long time.

At that thought, Gwen started cleaning the place up even more fervently.

Stefan went to the city to buy food that Gwen used to like. To stay inconspicuous, once he came out of the restaurant, he did not take the main road. He went past two narrow alleys, planning to hail a taxi at the end of the alley.

However, he never expected to bump into someone familiar once he stepped out of the alley.

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