

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 3005

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3005-[L.didn't] Gwen sighed when she saw Sean's text. [Nothing. Just asking.] [Don't you worry.] novel.xo Sean sent a reassuring sticker alongside his reply. [I know how much Luke and Steven meant to you, so you'll be the first to know if I hear anything. Don't be too sad, okay? Since Steven has chosen to start his new life afresh, I'm sure he must've landed on his feet, and we should be happy for him.]

[You should move forward and stop getting caught up in the past. Remember, you have your own life to live.]

[You're right.] Gwen sighed. [I shouldn't be caught up in the past anymore, and it's about time I live my own life. Thanks for trying to cheer me up. How's Denise doing?]

[Not too well, but the doctor says she's improving, and I'm sure she'll be up and at it in no time.]

After a brief chat with Sean, Gwen decided to flip through all the contacts of her old friends and family in Sea City, including the employees that had worked for Larson Group under her and her father, Andy.

She could not let many people know about her return to Sea City, and if she wanted to rescue Andy, she had to start with the people she trusted.

After all, she knew nothing about Andy's kidnapping, novel.xo apart from the fact that he had been abducted by some of Luke's old subordinates. She needed to find out more information about this, especially the identity of the person who was keeping him hostage.

That night, she got in touch with a lot of old friends, but no one knew anything about Andy's kidnapping.

They all claimed that after Luke's death and Gwen becoming the most wanted woman in the city, they had all cut ties with Andy to prevent getting in trouble.

Trying to find Andy's whereabouts was akin to finding a needle in a haystack.

By the time she finished contacting the last person on the list, novel.xo it was already two in the morning.

She stretched herself, then got up and went downstairs to get a glass of water.

However, to her surprise...

When she got downstairs, she caught sight of a shirtless, muscular man in the living room, exercising while wearing nothing but a pair of army-green shorts.

Beads of sweat clung onto his taut skin and slid down his well-defined muscles, making it almost impossible for her to turn away.

The lights were dimmed, and she could not see his face. The only thing she could see clearly were the beads of sweat sliding down his skin and dripping onto the floor.

When he sensed her gaze, Stefan lifted his head to glance at Gwen, then quickly turned around to avoid her. "You haven't gone to sleep yet?"

Gwen suddenly found herself tongue-tied. "No...no."

He...was oddly fair.

This was probably the fairest man she had ever laid eyes on, and he was even paler than Luke.

Before meeting Luke, Gwen used to think that an attractive man constituted tan skin and toned muscles, but after falling in love with Luke, she realized that whether or not someone was fair or tan did not change their charm.

"Why haven't you gone to bed yet?" he asked as he put on his face mask, then pulled on a shirt. "Are you trying to track down your father?'"

Gwen nodded, then went into the kitchen to pour two glasses of water, one for herself and another for him. "I can't find anything. I don't even know who it was that kidnapped him."

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