

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 3006

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3006-‘Til think of something.” Stefan furrowed his eyebrows, downed the entire glass of water Gwen had poured for him, and set the empty glass down on the table. “Since none of the people you contacted know anything...maybe Kurt and I can give it a try.”

Gwen’s eyes widened in shock. “Are you saying that you and Kurt are going to try joining the gang?”

“Yes.” Stefan nodded. “Kurt used to be a part of it, so I’m sure it won’t be hard for him to rejoin. As for me, you’ve seen me in combat; I’m sure I’ll hold up well against them. But...”

He paused, then glanced at Gwen. “I need your help on something.”

Gwen was puzzled by this. “What is it?”

“I need some help from the husband of your friend, that Joshua Lynch fellow,” Stefan said with a frown, trying to pretend that he and Joshua did not know each other. “Winson has met me before, and since he’s part of the gang here in Sea City, he might be able to recognize me and, in doing so, will know that you’ve returned. This will bring a lot of trouble for you, and besides...”

He paused. “Although he might not be able to recognize me if I don’t wear my mask, my face is so disfigured that I’m afraid people will judge me and even refuse to let me join their gang because of this. Therefore, I need Joshua’s help to find someone to make me a new mask for disguise.”

Gwen was silent for a moment. “You need my help contacting him?”

“Yes.” Stefan nodded. “You’re much closer to him than I am. He hired me to protect you, so I’m just an employee of his and am in no position to make such a huge request.”

“Alright. I’ll help you.” Gwen let out a sigh and stared intently at the man before her. “By the way, about Kurt... Do you need me to help convince him?”

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Although Stefan had saved Kurt’s life, they had only known each other for less than a day, and it was likely that Kurt would refuse to help Stefan out, especially considering he had just gotten himself out of that gang not too long ago.

“Alright, please help in any way you can.” Stefan smiled at her. “Thank you. I’ll be waiting for your good news.”

Gwen was a little sheepish at being thanked like this. “You shouldn’t thank me…”

She was agreeing to help him to save her father, and if anything, she should have been the one thanking him.

“Of course I should. Helping you is a part of my duties as a bodyguard, but you helping me is out of sheer kindness and purity.”

Gwen’s entire face flushed red when she heard this. She bit her lip and turned away, trying to hide her scarlet cheeks from Stefan’s observant eyes. “It’s getting late now, and I have to go to bed now. You should rest early too. I’ll contact Joshua tomorrow and talk to Kurt, too. Goodnight.”

With that, she sprinted up the stairs without turning back.

“Goodnight.” Stefan smiled as he stared at her retreating figure.

Gwen scampered back to her room, shut the door behind her, and slumped against it, exhausted beyond measure.

She gently cupped her burning cheeks and could not help scolding herself for acting so childishly. 1

How could she possibly be bashful just because a man whose face she had never even seen before complimented her?

How could she have developed these feelings toward her own bodyguard?

What was she doing? She could not do this to herself, and most of all, to Luke!

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