

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 3029

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3029-Gwen felt her heart skip a beat.

All the cells in her body seemed to be screaming in fear.

How could, how could this be?

How could Tyson have discovered her hiding spot?

What was she going to do?

Would Luna and Joshua make it here in time if she were to call them now?

“Gwen’s friends have arrived in Sea City, and our boss picked up on that immediately, so he deliberately caused a traffic jam to stall them!” the man outside declared as though he could sense Gwen’s thought.

Gwen felt her heart sink.

No wonder Luna got caught in a traffic jam without warning/

It was all Tyson’s doing!

Gwen bit her lip and placed her entire weight against the door, closing her eyes and awaiting her inevitable fate.

This house was not big at all, and with careful searching, the men would find her sooner or later.

With Stefan and Kurt out of the picture, there was no way she could make it out alive.

“There’s no Gwen Larson here!” Ben’s voice rang out. “You must be mistaken! Gwen’s my ex-wife, and this is my baby here. If Gwen were to be hiding in this house, she would’ve stormed out to tear us apart by now.

“She loves me so much that she could never bear to see me being intimate with another woman,” Ben was adamant,” you must be mistaken!”

The man sneered when he heard this. "You say that Gwen is your ex-wife, and this is your baby?"

Ben replied, "Yes, we—"

However, before he could even finish, he was interrupted by the woman's bloodcurdling scream.

The man grabbed hold of Ben's girlfriend.

This was certainly not what Gwen expected. She opened her eyes and pressed her ear against the door, trying to figure out what was happening outside.

"Ex-husband and ex-wife doing it in their old shared house. That's a kink I can get by," the man snickered, then instructed his subordinates, "Take Gwen Larson away!"

Ben stiffened for a moment, then lunged forward to stop them. "She's not Gwen!"

"I'm not Gwen! I'm not Gwen!" the woman wailed in terror. "I'm just doing this with him for the money. I don't know who Gwen is, and neither am I his ex-wife! You've got the wrong person!"

"The wrong person?" the man sneered. "Only two people are in this house, so who else would it be if not you?"

This exasperated Ben. "Does Tyson know how stupid you all are? Don't you all know what Gwen looks like?"

The man paused in his footsteps, then turned around and gave a naked Ben a hard kick in his shin. "Three months ago, all the photos of Gwen Larson were destroyed, including those on the internet and in her files. All the photos were ruined or swapped out with other people's—more than fifty different women. Our boss can't even tell them apart at this point. No one remembers what Gwen Larson looks like, save for Winson, but unfortunately as of now, he can't come back to join us, so none of us have any idea what Gwen looks like!
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With that, he scoffed and added, "However, that's not important. She's going to die soon anyway, so what does it matter what she looks like?"

