

## Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 3031

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3031-However, as much as she dreaded it, Ben's key fit perfectly into the padlock, and the doorknob turned.

Ben could feel the resistance as soon as he pushed the door.

He burst into a sinister laugh. "I knew it-you've been hiding in here all along, Gwen!"

Gwen placed her entire weight against the door, trying to stop Ben from coming in, but it was no use.

The discrepancy between a man's and a woman's strength was already striking enough, not to mention the fact that Gwen was petite, whereas Ben was tall and muscular.

She was no match for him at all!

Although Ben did not manage to open the door initially, bit by bit, he was still able to inch it slowly open.

"Gwen!" finally, he caught sight of Gwen's face from the crack in the door. A glimmer of malice flashed through his eyes as his lips split open in a gleeful grin. "I knew I'd find you! Have you been hiding here all along? Have you been eavesdropping on me the last time I was here with that woman?"

"Is it exciting to eavesdrop on your ex-husband doing it with another woman? Is this the kind of thrill you've been seeking?" Ben's eyes were filled with lustful malice.

Gwen's body was still pressed against the door as she snapped, "You're an animal, Ben Zeller! Bastard!"

"Why are you surprised?" Ben cackled. "This isn't even the worst side of me—I'll show you who's boss!"

"My beautiful ex-wife, have you been feeling lonely ever since Luke died? I wonder how thirsty are you? Would you want me to be your first taste of masculinity after so long?"

His sleazy tone was evident as he stared intently at Gwen. "I wonder if you and Luke have done it as many times as we have when we were married? Who do you think is better in bed; me or Luke?"

Gwen bit her lip, her fingers digging into the door so hard that they were now beginning to bleed. She glared at him and snarled, "Get away from me!"

"What will happen to you if I do?" Ben snickered, then turned to stare at her lustfully. "Have you forgotten how much fun we had in the past? Do you want to kiss me and be reminded of all our fun times?"

"Come on. Let's have one last hurrah before I take you to Tyson. If you do a good job, I might consider letting you off easy and keep you to myself for a few more days before handing you in. That way, you'll live a few days longer! What do you say?"

With a thud, the door was flung open from the outside with such force that Gwen was slammed against the wall behind her.

An excruciating pain shot down her back, but this was not the worst-the next moment, Gwen felt a hard tug on her scalp as Ben grabbed hold of her hair.

She bit her lip and reached out to grab hold of the broom hidden behind the door-

"Ow!" a bloodcurdling wail echoed through the house as the broomstick made contact with Ben's head with a loud thump.

With no time to think, Gwen did the only thing she could think of doing at this moment; closing her eyes and bringing the broom down on him over and over.

She finally stopped, panting for breath, when the sound of Ben's cries died down.