

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3044

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3044-Kurt shook his head and chuckled as he pulled his sleeves up. "I'm just a little excited. It's been a while since I last saw you in action."1

With that, he glanced out the window, then down at the GPS on his phone. "We must be arriving soon, aren't we?"

Stefan nodded, then instructed Kurt to park the car they had stolen from Diablo at the side of the street before trudging into the hotel.

The hotel was, in fact, just a disguised brothel.

The moment they stepped out of the car, they could hear the chilling screams of a woman wailing in agony.

At that moment, Stefan could feel his heart leap into his throat.

Without another moment's hesitation, he sprinted toward the room where the sounds were coming from.

A tall, burly man stood guard at the door. When he spotted Stefan and Kurt, he immediately stopped them. "What the hell do you think you're doing?"

Stefan glanced at the man with a frown, then without hesitation, cocked his fist and punched him.

The man did not see this coming. He staggered backward, still lightheaded from the impact, and Stefan shoved him out of the way and sprinted up the stairs.

Kurt, on the other hand, paused for a moment before turning to the man and apologizing, "Sorry. My friend here's kind of in a rush."

With that, he followed Stefan's footsteps.

The woman's screams and the men's cackles got louder as they ascended the second floor.

Stefan kicked the door open, his weapon poised in front of him like a madman.

The image of Gwen and her multiple suicide attempts materialized in his mind.

How she had gotten pregnant after her traumatic experience ...and how she had almost taken her life.

Stefan's eyes were bloodshot.

Ever since that happened to Gwen, he had sworn to protect Gwen with his life and shield her from all the harm that would come her way.

He was willing to sacrifice his life for her!

However, he never once thought that even after he 'died' and was forced to share a physical body with his twin brother, he would again allow Gwen to fall into this situation.

No one to protect her, no one to shield her from harm.

Gwen was helpless as her father was captured, but even she had fallen into Tyson's hands and was a victim to these evil, lecherous men.

He swore to protect her, yet he had failed her. He left her alone to face the dangers of this world.

At this thought, Stefan's sorrow and fury climaxed into a boiling rage, and he kicked the door open.

It was a horrendous sight.

A woman was bound to the bed with handcuffs, her bloodstained hair shielding her face. The bedspread was stained with blood and some unknown fluid.

A few men were poised in front of her eagerly, and a few of them were lounging in a corner as though they had finished their business.

The sight before him sent Stefan spiraling into a frenzied rage, and he started stabbing the first people he could lay his hands on.

Although these men were members of a gang, most of them were spineless crooks.

After a few of them got slashed by Stefan's unrelenting blade, they all got on their knees to beg for mercy. "Please show us mercy, kind sirl!"

"Sir, we haven't even touched her..."

"We'll gladly hand her over to you..."

Stefan ignored them all entirely and instead strode over to the woman.

He could not hear any of their voices, unable to hear a word of what they were saying.

All he could focus on was the injured woman on the bed.