

Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 3049

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3049-When Stefan stormed into the lift lobby, all the lifts were occupied on the 40th floor. Gwen, on the other hand, stayed on the 11th floor.

When he saw the numbers above the lift, Stefan swiftly turned and sprinted toward the stairwell.

He wanted to see Gwen as soon as possible!

When he first heard of Gwen's capture from search Diablo and subsequent fate, he risked everything he knew to find her immediately. When he saw those men in the room with her, he almost lost himself to rage, thinking it was Gwen they were assaulting.

Even though he was relieved to find out they had gotten the wrong woman, he still wanted to find Gwen as soon as possible.

He knew that if Ben and that wretched woman had not been messing around in the villa that morning...Gwen would have really been caught!

Stefan had never once felt such fear-fear that he would fail to protect her and lose her once more.

He did not feel an ounce of fear when Kate suggested he sacrifice his life in exchange for Gwen's. He knew that the most selfless thing he could do for Gwen was guarantee her a safe, healthy life.

However, he finally understood that leaving Gwen alone and with no one else to rely on in this terrible world was the most selfish thing he had ever done.

Gwen's father Andy was old and could not afford to help care for Gwen too.

Luna was Gwen's best friend, and Gwen could easily rely on her, especially considering they had Joshua looking out for them too. However, Luna had a life of her own, including a family and career and her own set of problems to deal with. She could not possibly keep an eye on Gwen for the rest of their lives.

No one was capable of taking care of Gwen the way he did.

Perhaps the only way to guarantee her safety was to remain by her side and protect her himself.

Stefan finally realized that his so-called act of selfless love was an act of selfishness and irresponsibility.

He thought he had given her the best by sacrificing himself in exchange for her life, but the moment he realized he had failed to protect her from harm's way...he never wanted to feel this fear again in his life.

Stefan finally arrived at the 11th floor and found Gwen's room.

He exhaled, wiped the sweat from his forehead, and patted his hair back into place before knocking on Gwen's door.

Gwen was in the middle of a yawn when she heard the door being knocked. She frowned and asked, "Who is it?"

She remembered telling the front desk receptionist that no one was allowed to come in, not even the room service or cleaning crew unless she specifically requested them to.

She needed all the rest she could get.

Who was knocking on her door?

Was it Stefan?

At the thought of this, Gwen glanced at the number on the phone and was about to dial it when Stefan's voice rang out, laced with a tinge of worry, "Gwen, open the door. It's me."

Gwen's eyes widened in shock, flung the phone away, and stormed to the door. "Stefan? What are you doing here? You

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Before she could even finish, however, Stefan lunged forward and wrapped her in a tight embrace.

There was a vague scent of blood on him, and he was holding her so tight, it was as though he wanted to feel every inch of her body.

Gwen was so stunned by this that she began to struggle against him. “Let go of me, Stefan!”