

## Read Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is Not Easy Chapter 3017

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Is not Easy chapter 3017-Gwen was shocked after hearing that. Her eyes widened while she tried to grab Steven. "What are you saying? We don't want you to do that!"

Steven avoided her, however. "Why?"

He turned and went to sit at the edge of the roof. He then said, "You two are so deeply in love with each other, and you two should be together."

They were both on the rooftop of a skyscraper. Behind him was a sky full of stars.

His smile looked so pure and sweet. "I regret that I never had the chance to talk to Luke in person when I was alive.

"After I took over his body, I thought he'd hate me. I thought he wished he could resurrect from death and spent the rest of his life together with you... but he surprised me. Even though we never met before, he tried to be a good brother to me and tried hard so I could continue to live.

"As a matter of fact, that was all that mattered."

He looked at Gwen. His mind was at peace. "I should've died a long time ago after the accident. My parents and the Miller family refused to accept the fact, so they kept me alive by making me fall into a deep sleep. I was alive, but it was meaningless. How was that different from being dead?"

"Perhaps that was the best decision they could make at the time. Without their persistence, either you or Luke has to die. They were able to keep my body long enough to donate my heart to you and let you and Luke stay alive. For that, I'm very happy and content."

Gwen wept sorrowfully when she heard that. She bit her lip and shook her head vehemently. "Steven, listen to me.

"Luke has no desire to live anymore. He wants to disappear, and he wants you to live. You don't have to care about me. I'm fine! Without Luke, I can continue with my days. I can pretend that he's always with me. It's alright!

“Luke hopes that you can live and experience this world. In the past, you were restricted by your family, so now, you should have the freedom to live however you want...”

‘How could I live as I please when I know how heartbroken you are?’ Steven curled his lip and looked at Gwen. “To be honest, I think there are many similarities between me and Luke. For example, he likes you...and I think I’ve fallen in love with you too.”

He chuckled. “I know I can have you and live the life I dream of if I pretend to be Luke, but I don’t want to lie to you, and I don’t want to see you live miserably. So...”

As he spread his arms wide, he continued, “I choose death and give up the chance to live.”

With a smile, he leaned back to the edge of the rooftop and fell into the darkness.

‘Steven-!’

At that moment, Gwen woke up from the dream and sat upright. It took her a while to calm down to realize it was a dream. Sweat was all over her forehead.

“What’s wrong?!” The door was kicked open as Stefan rushed in with the mask on his face. “Did you have a nightmare?”