

## Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2529

With that, Yannie straightened herself and continued up the stairs. At that moment, Wendy noticed that the door of the study room was ajar, and an idea popped into her mind. She rushed up and grabbed Yannie. "You can't go up! Thomas doesn't want to see you!" Yannie always hated it when another person made contact with her physically, yet this woman, a hostile stranger, boldly grabbed her! She furrowed her eyebrows and pushed Wendy away. "Don't touch me!" She recalled not exerting much strength when she pushed her away, and it was enough to put distance between them, but – Thump! Wendy fell down the stairs, much to Yannie's shock.

"Wendy!" When Thomas left the study, he saw Wendy rolling down the stairs. He furrowed his eyebrows and quickly made his way toward her, propping her upper body up. "What happened?"

It hurt Wendy so much that her face turned pale, and her tears started falling down. "I... I wanted to stop this woman from looking for you. She thinks I was in her way and didn't allow me to touch her, so she pushed me down the stairs..."

She cried and placed her head on Thomas' shoulder. "Thomas, it hurts so much... I didn't do anything bad to her... Why did she do that to me? Pushing me off the stairs... I knocked my back and waist when I fell, and I, I don't know if it is bruised! I have to go shoot for a shower gel ad soon, too. What if I get bruises?" Thomas furrowed his brow and looked up at the helpless-looking Yannie standing at the stairs near the second floor. "You pushed her?" Yannie vehemently shook her head instantaneously. "I... I didn't!" She only pushed her lightly, and they were, in truth, standing a distance away from the stairs! She did not know why Wendy would fall so far away and roll down the stairs... "Thomas..."

Wendy was afraid that Yannie would say anything that would terribly implicate her.

Thus, she bit her lip and grabbed Thomas' shoulder. "Can you bring me to the hospital? I have to check if there are any bruises on my back... M-Maybe you can check for me? Please? I... The shooting gel advertisement shooting is tomorrow..."

Thomas furrowed his brow. He looked at Yannie, AhYc[#}N then at Wendy, before he finally let go of the woman in his arms. "Assistant, send Ms. Fann to the hospital."

Wendy's eyes widened at Thomas' decision. "Thomas, are...are you going to let me go to the hospital alone?"

"I'm not letting you go alone. My assistant will go with you." Thomas stood up with an indifferent expression. "You should go check your body in the hospital. If there's any bone fracture, you should stay in the hospital. If there's no fracture and just bruises. you should take some rest."

Wendy bit her lip. "But Thomas, I told you I have a shower gel shooting tomorrow..."

"What does that have to do with me?" Thomas glanced at her coldly. "You were the one who fell down the stairs. If you can't participate in the shooting, it's your problem. Or are you asking me to shoot it on your behalf?"

## **Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2530**

Wendy was dumbfounded by the turn of events. She never expected to hear Thomas say such things to her, especially when she was hurt.

She bit her lip and looked at Thomas with a wounded expression. "Thomas, how could you... How could you say such things to me? I was protecting you! I was afraid that this rude woman would harass you, and that's why I stopped her, and she pushed me! You..." "Is that really what happened?" Thomas looked at Wendy coldly. "You've known me for many years. You should know I have the habit of setting up surveillance cameras in my house, right?" It was a simple question, but she bit her lip nervously at this, and it made Wendy much paler than the wall behind her. Thomas was right; she knew Thomas liked to set up surveillance cameras in the house. However, she remembered Thomas had told her that this mansion was recently bought. He had not brought over all of his favorite pieces. Thus, she thought that when he referred to his favorite pieces, those included the surveillance camera for the mansion... "You're right. There's no surveillance camera in this mansion yet," Thomas read her mind. He smiled and said faintly. "I said it deliberately, but your face and expression betrayed you, Wendy. I think I don't need the surveillance camera to tell what's the truth." Wendy's face looked even more terrible at his words. She bit her lip and wanted to say something, but she did not know what to say. He glanced at her remotely and waved at his assistant. "Assistant, bring Ms. Fann to the hospital now." The assistant nodded and walked toward Wendy. "Ms. Fann, if you'd please." Wendy balled her fists tightly as she stared at Yannie, unwilling to admit defeat, then looked at Thomas again. "Thomas, you used to never care about these things." In the past, she deployed numerous tricks and schemes to stop infatuated women who tried to be close to Thomas, and this was not the first time she used tricks that involved torturing herself. Although this was the first time she rolled down the stairs, she had done even more absurd things in the past. Even if Thomas knew the truth, he would play along with her. He would have those women removed from the residence. This time, however... Thomas did not play along and even exposed her right in front of Yannie. Wendy was baffled by this. Yannie was a plain-looking woman: a common-looking body, a regular face, and a typical temperament, too. Other than looking silly, there was nothing special about her. Why did he... "I'm in a bad mood, so I decided to take matters into my own hands. Can't I?" Thomas walked upstairs and stood beside Yannie. Without turning his head, he continued. "Hurry up and go to the hospital to check. If you're hurt and you can't participate in the shooting, I'll pay the penalty fee for you. But don't do such things anymore in the future." Wendy sniffed as she stared at Thomas' cold back. Suddenly, helplessness crept into her heart. Seconds later, she smiled bitterly and got up from the floor. She glanced at Yannie coldly. "I don't know if

Thomas was in a good mood or if you're somehow different from other women. 'Mark my words! I. Wendy Fann, am not someone you can take lightly!'