

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2847

Chapter 2847

Gwen nodded and reached out to clasp his hand. She took a deep breath and asked, "When will you be leaving?"

Luke shook his head. "I have no idea either."

The truth was, when it came to his miraculous resurrection from death, he was just as clueless as the next person. Nonetheless, he was more than grateful to be given the chance to see Gwen once again, even if it was in the most bizarre of ways.

He held her hand so tenderly as though he was holding the world's most precious treasure.

Then, he turned to glance at Joshua. "I'll leave the rest to you."

Joshua nodded. "Don't worry; I'll take care of everything."

Finally, Luke shifted his gaze to Thomas. "I hope you'll send some of your people to help search for Denise too. After all, Steven doesn't have much help."

Even though Steven's men were trying their best, Luke knew from experience that a mere few of them were not enough to find a woman hiding in the slums.

Thomas was silent for a moment before finally nodding.

"However-" he curled his lips into a smile as he met Luke's gaze. "What am I supposed to do about the fact that your brother punched me?"

Luke broke into a smile. "Well, you can bring that up with me, but you'll have to win against me first." Thomas rolled his eyes at him and waved his hand dismissively. "Alright, alright. You can go now. You'd better cherish your time together before Steven returns."

Gwen's face flushed red when she heard this. She bit her lip, glancing at Luke's side profile, as a surge of inexplicable warmth spread into her heart.

Even though Luke and Steven were identical, the two of them seemed to stir up entirely different feelings in her heart.

Every time she was faced with Steven, she never once felt an inkling of attraction toward him. All she felt was familiarity, as though she was talking to an old friend. However, as soon as Luke took over, everything he did and said tugged at her heartstrings like he was strumming a harp.

“Haven’t you gotten enough of me already?” Luke could not help smiling when he noticed her staring. He reached out to stroke her hair tenderly. “I thought that after being together for so long, you would’ve gotten sick of me by now.”

“How can that be?” Gwen replied as she followed him out of the hotel and onto the snow-covered streets. “I’d never get sick of you, not for the rest of my life.”

“Unfortunately, I won’t be around to see that happen.” Luke sighed and wrapped his arm around Gwen’s waist. “But...seeing you happy and healthy is more than enough.”

Gwen was both touched and upset by this.

Luke had sacrificed his life in exchange for her health...

At the thought of this, a wave of despair washed over her, wrapping around her body and suffocating her little by little.

“The truth is, Steven likes you a lot.” Luke could sense that she was upset, and quickly tried to change the topic. “What do you think about him?”

Gwen immediately broke out of her stupor and shook her head in response. “He’s a kind and thoughtful person...and this was the kind of man I used to envision spending the rest of my life with, but...”

She lifted her head to stare at Luke. “After meeting you, there’s no way I’d ever be able to fall for someone else, not even Steven. I think of him only as a friend and member of my close circle.”

Luke paused when he heard this. “But he looks exactly like me.”

“No, he doesn’t.” Gwen smiled, shaking her head. “To me, you two will never be the same.”

She was smiling as she said this, but tears slid down her cheeks.