

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy chapter 2877

Chapter 2877

"What do you mean?" Steven widened his eyes in shock at this.

His voice began to tremble as he tightened his grip on his phone. "What are you talking about, Denise? Did something bad happen?"

An expression of fear, one that rarely made an appearance, crossed Steven's face as he repeated, "What happened, Denise?"

Denise began to chuckle, and the sound of her laughter felt eerily loud against the background.

"Steven, I'll never get out of this alive." There was a hint of despair in her scratchy voice. "Father and Mother left me here for dead. They handed me over to that pervert Mr. Hoffman, and he's the sickest person I've ever met."

Standing on the icy ledge, Denise lifted her head to glance at the man in the distance, who at this moment was screaming profanities and brandishing his whip at her. She let out a bitter smile. "I know you were trying to stall Father and Mother so that someone would be able to rescue me. I know you never once gave up on me, but..."

She continued in a choked voice, "I'm sorry, Steven, but I won't be able to repay your kindness anymore. I'm sorry."

She turned to gaze at the sprawling sky above her.

At this moment, she was standing on the ledge of a five-story building, and the cold, icy ground at the bottom seemed to be leering at her.

She knew that if she jumped off the building at this moment, she would not be able to survive.

"Denise!" Steven's voice began to shake as he held his phone with both hands in desperation. "Please don't do anything stupid! We can always talk this out!"

He bit his lip and tried to listen for any clues on the other end of the line. "That Mr. Hoffman is still with you, isn't he? Don't worry; put me on speaker, and I'll speak to him myself!

"I have plenty of money to offer, and as long as I make a deal with him, I'm sure he'll let you go. Denise, you still have so much to look forward to. You can't give up!

"You had just decided to start your new life with Sean afresh, hadn't you? Did you forget all about this? You "Steven," said Denise, stopping him. "It's precisely because of Sean that I came to this decision.

"If I hadn't once gotten to see the light, I would never have understood just how pitiful my life is, but because I met Sean, I finally realized how meaningless my entire life turned out to be-I finally realized that I have nothing to look forward to at all."

Finally, she sighed. "Goodbye, Steven."

With that, she tossed the phone aside, turned around, and leaped off the ledge.

A loud thud echoed through the phone, followed by blood-curdling screams.

"Someone jumped!"

Steven almost dropped his phone.

"What's happening?" Gwen furrowed her brow when she noticed how pale Steven's face had become, and strode over to gently clasp his hand. "What happened to Denise?"

*She." He lifted his head to stare at her, his eyes etched with despair. "She...jumped off the building."

He tried to stifle his tears as he continued, "Joshua and the rest have been so good at their jobs-they must know where she is, don't they? Can they tell me? I...I want to go find her. What if..."

What if there was still a fighting chance?

Even if the likelihood was one in a million, he was still willing to cling onto hope.