Still doubtful, Stefan intentionally headed to the hospital food court during

dinner. "I'd like some seafood dumplings," he said to the staff through the

window.

The staff was immediately confused upon hearing his order.

"Do you guys not have seafood dumplings?" Stefan asked again, emphasizing his words this time.

"No." The staff glared at him as if he were a fool, pointing to the menu. "Everything's on the menu. Order anything you want."

Scanning through the piece of laminated paper, Stefan realized that it was, in fact, filled with foreign cuisine. There wasn't a single dish originating from Aeos, let alone seafood dumplings.

'So that nurse was lying?'

Stefan returned to the main hospital building and found the nurse who delivered those dumplings to him every

day. "I think we need to talk."

The nurse's expression stiffened anxiously. "Mr. Hunt, what... what would you like to talk

about?" "You know why I'm here."

"I don't know. I don't know anything at all." The nurse shook her head, pretending to not understand. She knew exactly what Stefan wanted to talk about; he clearly wanted to know who had been giving him those dumplings.

However, she had promised Joan that she would take this secret to the grave. She took a divine vow, and ... she couldn't possibly tell him the truth.

"C'mon, be straight with me. Where did those dumplings come from? I'll give you a handsome reward." Stefan placed his hands in his pockets, speaking nonchalantly as if negotiating a deal.

"No way!" The nurse shook her head. "I swore to God that I won't tell

you." "It's fine! Just donate some money to Him. I'm sure He'll forgive

you."

"Oh! What blasphemy! Please stop asking! I can't tell you." The nurse quickly ran off after saying a prayer.

She then found Renee, who was smoking underneath the stairwell. The nurse panicked as she said, "Hey, I finally found you! I'm so sorry, but I can't help you anymore!"

"What's wrong?" Renee calmly breathes out a beautiful swirl of smoke.

"Mr. Hunt and Miss Murphy are starting to feel suspicious about your dumplings, especially Miss Murphy! She thinks I made them for Mr. Hunt to seduce him! So you have to either tell them the truth or stop sending him those dumplings," the nurse sincerely advised.

"Alright then, let's stop." Renee accepted this nonchalantly. Since Seraphina was out of danger, the man shouldn't be so anxious that he wouldn't eat or sleep. Hence, the dumplings weren't required in his current situation anymore.

"By the way, Joan... Do you know them? What's your relationship with them? Don't tell me you have a crush on Mr. Hunt?" The nurse couldn't help but pry.

"No way!" Renee quickly denied. "I just thought he looked very pitiful when he couldn't eat or sleep because his fiance got into

an accident. Since we're from Aeos, I intended to give him a taste of home, to increase his appetite, you know?"

"Is that so..." The nurse nodded gently. "Right, what would Van do if you had a crush on him? Mr. Hunt has everything, but Van only has you. He'd be devastated if you leave."

"That's why I won't be leaving him." Renee smiled softly as if trying to convince both the nurse and herself. "I have to go see Van now, or he might throw another tantrum."

Renee then stood up and stubbed out her cigarette, her slender figure disappearing into the dark... Stefan, on the

other hand, waited for an entire day but never received the bowl of dumplings he longed for.

He was still able to endure the wait when he realized that the dumplings hadn't arrived in the afternoon. However, as supper time arrived, he just couldn't believe that none had been delivered to him.

The man was losing patience.

"What happened? Why are there no dumplings today?" Stefan stopped and questioned the patrolling nurse while Seraphina was resting.

"W... Well..." The nurse rubbed the back of her neck awkwardly. "They stopped serving it. Why don't you check out our other offerings, Mr. Hunt? We have steak, hamburgers, spaghetti..."

"I don't want any of that. I just want dumplings, seafood dumplings." Stefan completely shed his image as a CEO and started demanding for his food like a child.

The nurse was speechless. "Please don't tell me you haven't eaten for the whole day."

"Exactly. I've been waiting for the entire day! I'm starving!" Stefan confessed. After all, if he couldn't have his favorite dish, other foods could never be substitutes... And he was not a man who would settle for second.

"Then, hold on, I'll go ask the food court for you." The nurse agreed for now, worried that the stubborn man might put his health at risk.

"Okay, I'll be waiting. Remember, my life is in your hands," Stefan said with a serious face.

As he had finally headed back into Seraphina's ward, the nurse sighed in relief and rushed to Jovan's ward, which was on the same floor.

"Joan, can you come out for a bit? I have something I need to discuss." The nurse stood at the doorway and gestured towards her.

Renee had just finished massaging Jovan at the time, so she turned to him and said, "It's getting late. You should get some rest." "Mhm,

good night, my dear," Jovan replied sweetly and happily went to bed.

Renee walked out and closed the door behind her, looking towards the nurse in confusion. "What is it this time?"

"What else? It's the seafood dumplings again!" The nurse made a diss at how childish Stefan seemed, then shrugged. "What do we do now? Mr. Hunt is a grown man, but he's threatening me with starvation! Should we give it to him?"

"Has he really not eaten the whole day?"

"Yeah! Not just that, he hasn't even had a single drop of water!"

"Ugh! He's so childish!" Renee couldn't help but wish she could scream curses at the man's face.

'If I knew that he would be so ungrateful about it, I would've just left him to starve in the first place!' After a few

moments of pondering, she just couldn't bring herself to ignore him.

"Wait here, I'll get some for him. And tell him this is the last time. He's not getting any more even if he starves himself!" She huffed in anger.

After that, Renee ran through the dark streets and arrived at the restaurant nearby.

Normally, restaurants didn't operate during that hour, especially not so late at night. Hence, she wasn't quite sure if the Aeos restaurant was still open.

After ten minutes or so, she reached the restaurant and noticed the storekeeper cleaning up and was about to close the store. "Miss!

Please wait!" Renee panted. "I want a bowl of seafood dumplings."

"Joan, why are you so late? We're just about to close up," The storekeeper said regretfully as she greeted her regular customer.

"You can still make one more, right? Please, Miss, just this once!" Renee begged with sincerity.

"You can come back tomorrow. It's just some dumplings. People won't die just from not having one, right?"

"No, no, someone might really die without those dumplings... Basically, it's super important, so please make one more! I'm a regular, aren't I? You wouldn't let me go back empty-handed, would you?"

"Oh, you, alright, alright! Come on!" The storekeeper shook her head helplessly and opened up her kitchen again just to fulfill Renee's request.

In actuality, the storekeeper wasn't the only one who cared for Renee. The entire town loved her and would do anything to help her out.

Naturally, they sympathized with her because she had to take care of a disabled man, despite her fragile figure.

However, she managed to win them over with her sincere and adorable nature, along with her diligence. She had always helped many elderly who lived alone with technology, so everyone thought of her as a lovely companion.

As the storekeeper started wrapping the dumplings, she made some small talk with Renee. "Who's this person dying over dumplings? It's not Van, is it? I remember he doesn't like carbs, though?"

"It's not him." Renee helped out with wrapping the dumplings as well, swiftly placing the filling into a dumpling skin and pressing the edges together.

"Not him?!" The storekeeper froze, and her tendency to gossip was piqued. "My my, did I find out some kind of big secret? These dumplings aren't for Van, but someone else?"

"It's... for an old friend I knew back in my hometown," Renee said mysteriously.

"Then this old friend must be quite important to you. You bought so many dumplings every day without fail. And now you're begging me to make another despite it being so late! Why do I feel like... they're more important to you than Van?"

"Haha, why would you ever think that, Miss? You know me and Van are the model couple in the town. Are you doubting our relationship?" Renee jokingly quipped.

To the public, they would always present themselves as lovers, which was why many thought they were deeply in love and were quite envious of their relationship.

However, behind closed doors, they seemed more like lonely companions, merely living on for their purest desires.

"That's because Van only seems like a responsibility to you. I can tell you're tired. However, your feelings towards this person... feels more like genuine love, as you're very passionate about their well-being." The storekeeper replied straightforwardly.

Renee was stunned to hear this. After a moment of silence, she tried to justify herself by speaking philosophically. "Well, isn't the purest form of love... responsibility?"

Soon, the dumplings were done cooking, with their amazing fragrance permeating through the air. This time, most of them were wrapped by Renee herself as well. Although they didn't look as good, she found it rather meaningful.

The storekeeper put the dumplings in a small container and handed it to Renee. Just as she was about to pay, the storekeeper refused.

"Joan, you made these dumplings yourself, so I'm not taking any of your money. I just hope these dumplings will bring you a smile, a genuine smile." The storekeeper patted Renee on the shoulder, her words strangely cryptic.

'That child is so young, and yet she has been carrying so much responsibility on her shoulders...'

'I've only started seeing a blissful expression on her face lately; perhaps that's what these dumplings truly mean to her.'

Renee walked out of the restaurant with the dumplings. On the way back to the hospital, she took a small whiff, which brought a faint smile to her face.

Just as she lifted her gaze, she noticed the man before her, who seemed to have been waiting for quite some time.

"You..." The woman felt as if she was completely stunned, freezing on the spot.

"So you've been the one sending those dumplings all along?" Stefan stood a few feet away, staring at her with surprise and confusion.

"I... I have no idea what you're talking about," Renee stuttered, trying her best to deny everything.

"Stop denying. The nurse told me everything..." Stefan walked towards the woman, looming over her as he questioned. "So, what's your purpose for doing all this?"

Seeing how she couldn't talk out of this, Renee spoke truthfully. "What else could it be? I was just worried that you'd starve!

"Why would that matter to you? Do we know each other?" Huffing coldly, Stefan seemed alerted. "Or is it because you know I have power and status, and you're doing all this to get closer to me?"

Renee rolled her eyes. 'When did this guy become so narcissistic and thick-skinned? Is it really because he received transplants from Jovan?'

"Let's say I did it to seduce you. Have I succeeded then?" Renee raised an eyebrow, and asked with a charming smirk.

'If he wants to treat me as the kind of woman with impure intentions, then so be it. This is the only way he will lose interest in me completely. Then, he won't question me anymore.'

"Really now? Then try again, seduce me," Stefan said expressionlessly.

Renee continued smirking, placing her slender fingers on his chin. She then spoke in a slow and seductive manner, "Well, I know you're a CEO, and you're rich. I never found a way to get close to you, but I heard from the nurse that your girlfriend ended up in the hospital after an accident. So I figured it was my chance...

"People say that the way to a man's heart is through his stomach, so I sent you dumplings every day. Once you got used to eating them, you won't leave me, right?" She replied as if she were telling the truth. This was so that Stefan would hate her, and she was rather successful in achieving this outcome.

"Get lost!" Stefan pushed her away, seemingly disgusted. "I hate manipulative women. You're nothing compared to my fiancée, and yet you are still trying to replace her? Why don't you take a good look at yourself?!"

Renee bit her lips as this was too much pain to bear, but still managed to flash a smile. "You say you hate it, but you look almost intoxicated when eating my dumplings. If I'm a despicable woman, then you're just a man lying to himself."

"Shut up!" Stefan became irritated and snatched the dumplings out of her hands, smashing them to the ground. "I'd rather starve to death than eat a single bite of your stuff!"

He then left without any hesitation. And with that, their brief encounter after such a long time ended with nothing but heartache and annoyance.

Renee was frozen in place, looking at the scattered dumplings. With a bitter smile, she thought to herself, 'Hate me all you

want, Stefan, it's better this way.'

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 1105

Since that day, Renee and Stefan never bumped into each other again.

It was as if they were two parallel lines that headed in the wrong direction, yet realigned back to their own tracks after briefly intersecting.

Stefan stayed by Seraphina's side, all while dealing with the group's affairs at the same time.

Under Stefan's efforts, H Group finally survived its crisis over the past six months. They found a new chip partner, with the sales of listed electronic products increasing as well. The company's achievements were unbelievably astounding, to say the least.

At the same time, the strongest rival of H Group, Azure Group, which was founded by Renee, had also expanded greatly with the help of KCL Group. Its efficiency was soon ranked among the top three in the industry, nearly surpassing that of H Group.

Although the two families were rivals, the two companies remained out of each other's hair, directly avoiding any conflict with each other, as if they had been separated by a river for the past six months.

In fact, it was also precisely during that time that the families reached an agreement. After all, Renee did not want to bring too much trouble to Stefan or the Hunt family.

That day, Stefan was working on some documents on his computer when suddenly, his assistant, Elijah, requested a

video call. "What is it?" The man said as he tapped on the computer keyboard, speaking indifferently.

"Boss, something happened!" Elijah seemed anxious, frowning deeply.

"It's not like the world is ending. Relax." Stefan joked unhurriedly. Having experienced so many challenges, his unchanging personality became more casual and relaxed.

"Oh, Boss, you've become so much funnier after getting better!" Elijah pouted. He really couldn't bring himself to laugh at the moment.

He had to admit, after the man's 'rebirth,' he did indeed undergo quite a drastic change. He used to be rather cold and dismissive, but now he seemed more playful, greatly reminding many of Jovan's initial personality.

"Tell me, what's wrong?" Stefan stared at the screen with a cold expression, stopping his work to focus on the worried assistant.

"There was a fire in our factory in Namvi. All our upcoming products were burned to the ground. If we can't distribute our products by the agreed date, who knows what those suppliers would do?!" Elijah couldn't help but sigh.

Initially, he didn't even want to report this matter to Stefan. After all, the boss had recovered only recently, not to mention he was on his honeymoon. He should naturally be able to relax during these times.

Unfortunately, he could no longer handle it all by himself, given how severe the situation had become. He could only come clean at this point.

"The factory burned down?" Stefan pulled his eyebrows together, his expression serious. "Looks like this is indeed a tricky matter."

"I'm sorry, Boss, it was my negligence that caused this. We've been focusing on research and development so much that I didn't pay much attention to the production line. I thought our production was going fine. Surely nothing would

happen, but…"

"Have you sent someone to see the scene? Was it an accident or otherwise?"

"The board of directors has sent a professional team to investigate for the first time. Their initial findings have apparently found that it wasn't an accident but rather a deliberate act!"

Elijah clenched his fist in anger.

"What kind of person would do such a horrible thing?" Stefan asked.

"From the multiple pieces of evidence, such despicable means could only come from our old enemy, Carmine Pawnshop. Boss, you must not let them get away this time!"

"Damn it! It's them again!" Stefan slammed his hand on the table heavily, clearly pissed. "If they like tethering on death's door so much, then don't blame us for not showing mercy!"

Stefan was so mad that he nearly exploded, but Renee was feeling the complete opposite.

The woman was sitting by the hospital's artificial lake at the time, holding her phone and video calling with her brother, Quinton, along with her two children.

"Brother, be honest with me. You may be managing a pawn business, but do you raise pigs as a side job? Why do I feel that Abby and Adie have gained weight?"

Renee was not exaggerating at all. Many videos of the kids showed that they had indeed grown fat. The siblings were once a dashing prince and a beautiful princess, but now they were rather chubby, which only enhanced their cuteness.

"You're one to talk!" Quinton's face showed no good emotions. "Are you working as a nanny on the side? How long has it been since you started taking care of that Jovan guy? You aren't even caring for Abby and Adie anymore! What did he ever do to earn your sworn loyalty?"

The man had been unhappy that she left her business and children behind just to take care of a member of the Hunt family. However, Renee was just too good at coaxing him, so he couldn't bring himself to say anything harsh, either.

Regardless, he was still rather upset.

"I'm sorry, Quinton. I know how hard it must've been for you to take care of my company and the kids, but I promise to be back the moment I'm done. How about I start singing you guys some songs to make up for this? One of each?" Renee said as she cleared her throat.

"Alright, alright, quit messing around!" Quinton quickly stopped her.

"You know I can't bear to get mad at you. Is that why you keep messing with me? But I have to say. It's my job to take care of Azure Group. The more the company develops, the higher our family will rise. It's just that... the little ones have been missing you so much that they couldn't even get a wink of sleep!"

"I'm sorry!" Renee seemed very guilty. She then turned towards the children. "Adie, Abby, have you been having fun with Uncle Quinton? Do you blame me for not being there with you?"

"Mommy, you don't want Abby and Adie anyway! I don't want to talk to you anymore." Aiden had always been quite sensitive as a child, so he had always held a grudge against Renee for not saying goodbye.

After saying that, the headstrong little boy ran off and refused to come back, no matter how much Quinton called out to him.

Abby was relatively more understanding than Adie, but it was exactly because of her well-behaved nature that Renee found it more difficult to bear.

"Abby, are you also very angry with Mommy?"

Abby shook her head. "Mommy, I'm not mad at you. I know you love us a lot, so you must have a good reason. Abby knows you're sadder than any of us, so please don't be sad. We'll be waiting for you to come home."

Renee's eyes reddened as she responded, "Abby, do you remember what Mommy taught you, that we have to repay the kindness that we receive? Let's just say... Someone sacrificed themselves to save Mommy, and now Mommy has to take care of them because they're in need of assistance. Do you think I should help them?"

"Mhm!" Abby nodded without hesitation. "Mommy, I understand, don't worry, and keep repaying that kindness you received. I'll talk to Adie later, I'm sure he'll understand."

"Thank you, my baby." Renee was moved to tears.

Despite the misfortunes in her life, she was sure that she could overcome it all as long as she had her children with her.

After Stefan ended his conversation with Elijah, he was in a very irritable mood. He switched his laptop off and prepared to go for a walk nearby to relax.

For the past few days, he had been getting increasingly frustrated with company matters. It was to the point he even thought of stepping down. However, it was impossible to abdicate the position at this very moment.

At present, looking at the entire Hunt family, the only people who were capable of taking up the responsibility of managing the entire company were he and Jovan.

Jovan was now traveling around the world, enjoying life with that 'liar.' Hence, if Stefan were to give up as well, both the company and the family would be ruined.

Reality was indeed rather cruel, as this was a dog-eat-dog world.

As the head of the eight families in Beach City, the Hunt family was able to enjoy power and glory, with just as much risk and responsibility to bear. Thus, he wouldn't dare to stop for a single moment, no matter how tired he felt.

Moreover, before he could even stop, the Carmine Pawnshop started to attack once again. He just couldn't imagine what would happen if the day he decided to give up arrived...

"The Carmine Pawnshop..." The man stood at the edge of the wide lake, his thin lips spitting out cold and cruel words. "You're the ones who started this first, so you deserve any punishment that comes with it!"

From a distance, he looked elegant and handsome, especially since it was sunset. As the warm sunlight fell on the lake, the glistening water made his beauty seem all the more enchanting.

Little did one know that this gorgeous man was plotting bloody revenge in his head.

This lake in Banrea was crystal clear, with birds stopping on the surface for a small dip. The breeze was gentle, and the air was fresh. One cannot help but feel relaxed in this environment.

On the other side, a young mother was playing around the lake with her child, who was about three or four years old. Just then, the mother's phone rang, and she began to talk to the person on the other end of the line.

The child was playing on the stone steps of the lake at the time. He probably saw some birds flying on the lake and intended to catch one for fun, so he started waving his little hands while pouncing on the birds.

Careless, the child ended up falling straight into the lake.

At first, the mother had no idea about this until someone warned her that her baby had fallen into the water. He seemed to have drifted to the middle of the lake.

"Ah, my baby, my baby!" The young mother was so anxious that she shouted from the shore, "Help, can someone please save my child? I can't swim!"

No one was around at that point in time. Moreover, with the place being a hospital, many who surrounded the area were sick and frail. They clearly had little or no strength to save a drowning child.

"Someone, save my child, please!" The young mother squatted on the ground in despair, crying profusely. In desperation, she could only hold her breath and jump into the water herself.

As expected, someone who couldn't swim could only inch forward a few feet before sinking into the lake herself.

Stefan was on the other side of the lake, far away from the noise, his eyebrows slightly furrowed. After getting a good look, he did not say a word and took off his jacket, ready to come to their rescue.

At the same time, there was a beautiful figure who was just one step ahead of him, jumping straight into the lake and swimming toward the drowning child.

The man was slightly stunned, but did not think twice before jumping into the lake as well.

Not long after, the baby was picked up by the beautiful figure, while the young mother was picked up by Stefan.

Despite having almost drowned, the mother frantically jumped onto her baby without a care in the world. "Darling, oh darling, are you okay?!"

Unfortunately, the infant had already passed out because he had been in the water for too long.

"He's unconscious. We must perform CPR immediately!"

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 1108

The beautiful figure didn't even raise her head. She skillfully undid the baby's clothes and pumped his chest, then went to mouth- to-mouth artificial respiration in one swift motion.

After several cycles of compression and respiration, the child finally coughed out some water and slowly regained consciousness.

"He should be fine now, but it's better if you take him to a doctor for a checkup." The figure finally sighed in relief and said to the young mother.

"Thank you, thank you, you saved me and my baby's life!" The young mother hugged her baby and thanked them, then rushed off to the hospital.

Stefan was simply drenched, and his hair was still dripping wet as the water trickled down his perfectly defined features. His long fingers brushed through his thick hair. Despite the exhaustion, he was rather happy with doing a good deed.

'It's true that good deeds breed good

feelings!' "Hey, wait a minute!"

Seeing that the figure was about to leave, Stefan called out to the

woman. "Who? Me?" The figure turned around.

As the two got a good look at each other, they both looked rather upset, their expressions twisting.

"It's actually you!" Stefan looked the woman up and down with disdainful yet conflicted eyes. "The gold digger who tried to seduce me. I thought you were useless, didn't think you'd be a righteous soul. Color me impressed."

"Oh, you arrogant sod! I suggest you get your eyes checked. If you aren't going to use them, donate them to someone who needs them more than you." Renee glared at him and huffed.

As the old saying goes, habits die hard. The man was able to infuriate her in a million ways she could never have thought of, then and now.

'I just saved someone! Why did I have to bump into him too?!'

"You've failed to seduce me, and now you're getting irritated?" Stefan's impression of the woman in front of him was obviously much better after the incident, so his tone was also more relaxed than before.

"Yeah, yeah, I am seducing you. Every fiber of my being is trying to seduce you. If you'd to keep your chastity, hurry up and stay away from me," Renee said while squeezing the water out of her clothes and hair.

She had shoulder-length hair, which was usually used to tie it up. However, it was now let down on her back, complementing her fair face. Even the water droplets on her skin seemed to be enhancing her beauty even further.

Stefan then gazed at the woman, slightly in a trance,

"You..." "What is it now?"

Renee's nose was tall, and her cherry lips seemed naturally tinted with a sweet red. If one were to look at her for an extended period of time, they would soon succumb to her temptation as well.

The man couldn't help but feel a bitter taste in his mouth, letting out a few dry coughs. "You look familiar, I think I've seen you somewhere."

Renee was speechless as she put up a fake smile. "What an old-fashioned line. I didn't think you, of all people, would say that. Are you also trying to seduce me?"

Stefan wasn't quite lying. He did sense a familiar feeling when looking at her. He just couldn't recall who she was, no matter

how much he thought about it.

Even then, he didn't explain himself but instead took a step closer to her. "Then tell me, did I seduce you?"

"Ahem!" Renee took a few steps backward, letting out a few dry coughs as well. "Sir, you don't have to be so awkward, you know? Did you get water in your brain when you dived into the lake?"

"Don't change the subject. Just say yes or no." The man spoke as if he were an experienced hunter, not giving her the slightest chance to back out, as if he were trying to peer through the depths of her heart.

"Yeah, yeah..." Renee took a deep breath and averted the man's deep gaze. She started spewing a bunch of nonsense instead.

"Oh, Sir, my admiration for you is like a tsunami, whose waves fill my heart with love as they crash on the shore! I simply cannot wait to appear before you with a bouquet of flowers, where I can finally worship you for the beauty that you are! You have truly seduced me, oh my Prince Charming!"

Stefan was silent.

Renee continued. "Are you happy now? You don't have to act out the dominant CEO trope anymore. It's just so awkward!" The man was

even more confused now.

Renee didn't even allow him to speak. "Still not satisfied? I'm a professional *ss kisser kissing, you know? I can go on for three whole days if you'd like."

Stefan's face darkened as he gritted his teeth. "That won't be necessary." 'This woman...

is completely abnormal!'

'I just wanted to probe the truth out of her, but I realized... she simply has no limits!' "Is there

anything else? If not, I'm really busy, my Prince Charming!"

Renee just couldn't wait to get away from the man, as she was a person with almost no self-control. The longer she stayed with him, the more her heart would long for something more. Thus, she absolutely didn't want anything else to happen.

Besides that, she was also soaked to the skin during such a late night, and she was freezing.

"It's okay. You can go." Stefan didn't seem like he was interested in looking into her anymore. In his opinion, the woman was just far too 'crazy' to read.

Renee had merely gone a few feet away from him when the man's voice came from behind her again. "Hold on!"

"What is it again?"

"It's a little cold. Put this on." Stefan gently draped his dry jacket on the woman, half-joking.

"Take good care of your body, you righteous gold-digger, or you won't have the strength to seduce anyone!"

"Yeah yeah, thank you, I'll even thank your whole family, Sir." Renee silently balled up her fists and deliberately said in an impatient voice.

"Why are you at the hospital? Are you a staff member here, or is your family sick?" "It's none of

your business. Go away!"

Although Renee walked away indifferently, she couldn't bring herself to give up his jacket in the end. In all honesty, she was still completely addicted to her love for this man. She simply couldn't convince herself to push him away, especially after loving him for most of her life.

Thus, she decided that this jacket would be her last act of caprice.

After returning to the ward, Renee went to the lounge next door to change her clothes.

After about a week of treatment, Jovan was able to sit up. As he heard the woman panicking, he felt a little worried and quickly asked, "Is something wrong?"

"Nothing, I was just changing," Renee said while walking out of the lounge.

She had already changed into some loose casual clothes, then draped Stefan's jacket over the chair.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 1110

Since Jovan couldn't see, she behaved more comfortable around him.

"Then why change clothes?" Jovan's expression seemed uneasy as he pursued the question.

"Well... Because my clothes were dirty." Renee told a white lie, not revealing her encounter with Stefan. Otherwise, being the jealous prick he was, Jovan would certainly overthink.

"You're lying." Jovan frowned, obviously aggravated. "You said that you would never lie to me, but now you're treating me like a fool!"

Renee realized that the man must know something. After all, many people came and went from the hospital. Being an old acquaintance there, it was inevitable that someone would end up telling him some kind of information.

"You say I lied to you, then tell me, what did I lie to you about?" the woman asked carefully.

"Dr. David told me about the drowning incident around the lake. You jumped to save a life, so you're changing because your clothes are wet, not that they're dirty!" Jovan replied seriously.

Renee felt relieved and responded. "That's right, I lied, but I just didn't want you worrying. That Dr. David sure has a loud mouth. Looks like we have to change hospitals, or I'd have no privacy at all."

She did intend to transfer Jovan to another hospital before this conversation. Now that Seraphina and Stefan were staying on the same floor, she was bound to bump into them again.

Jovan was quite a sensitive person, after all, and he might end up causing a commotion if he were to find out.

"This matter can't be solved just by transferring hospitals. You haven't even realized the main problem here!" Jovan seemed so oddly serious that Renee found him unfamiliar.

"What is the main problem then?"

"You're not treating me as your closest, most trusted person!"

"How... did you come to that conclusion? We are dependent on each other now, is that not considered close and trustworthy enough?"

"I'm being serious here!" Jovan was truly mad this time, emphasizing his words to Renee with a frown.

"If you treated me as your closest, most trusted person, you would have shared this matter with me first! You hid the truth from me just because you didn't want me to worry. But be honest. You just think I'm too weak to face the outside world! That I need to be taken care of... I may be useless, but I am still a man with pride! Do you think I'd be happy about this?"

"I really didn't think this through." Renee sincerely apologized. "I'm sorry, I didn't know that you would care so much about these little details. I promise you that in the future if there is anything, I will share it with you first, and I'll never hide anything from you."

"If you really feel sorry, then tell me, is there anything else you're hiding from me?" Jovan asked the woman intently.

"I..." Renee paused and carefully observed the man's expression. She was not sure if the man was deliberately testing her reaction.

'Does he already know about me meeting Stefan?' She wondered.

"Is it so hard to answer?" Jovan chuckled coldly. "It looks like you really are hiding something from me."

"I don't mean that, I..."

"Didn't you just say that you wanted to transfer me to a hospital? I agree." Jovan sighed deeply. "We have too many acquaintances here. There's too much gossip spreading about. I prefer to go to a place where no one knows us so that we can live with ease."

"Right, I think so too. Then I'll go through with the transfer procedure now."