## The Untouchable Ex-Wife

When Renee held the documents and went through the formalities to help Jovan transfer to another hospital, Jovan's attending doctor, David, was very surprised.

"Joan, why do you suddenly want to transfer Van to another hospital? He's now in the critical period of his recovery, and he can't endure the stress of moving to another hospital."

David was one of the doctors with the most medical experience in the surrounding cities. Besides, he was amiable, humble, and responsible.

When they first arrived at that town, they came because of David's medical skills, not to mention he was also the one treating Jovan's illness. Hence, they established a very good friendship.

"There's a special condition, so we need to leave for a while for the time being. When the time is right, we'll come back again." Renee gave David a rough explanation because she could not go into the details.

"If you want to transfer to another hospital, you'll have to change his attending doctor. You're aware that every doctor's concept of medicine is different. I think Van's case isn't too serious. As long as he recuperates patiently and keeps in a good mood, he'll slowly get better. At least, I can guarantee that he can walk again."

David adjusted his glasses and reminded Renee seriously, "If you transfer him to another hospital and get another doctor, I can't guarantee that they won't use extreme treatment on Van after the check-up results are out. The consequences will be a bit serious by then"

"What is the extreme treatment?"

"It's like using muscle regeneration hormones or transplanting new limbs on his body." "They can't

possibly do that!!!"

Renee could tell they were unreliable methods, and she expressed her deepest objection.

Injecting muscle regeneration hormones or a limb transplant didn't seem very much like what an ordinary doctor would do.

"So, I suggest you not transfer him to another hospital. After all, we have such good cooperation now. Both you and Van accept my treatment methods. You can't give up at such a critical time. Don't you think so?"

David twirled a pen with his fingers and slowly established his point, trying to persuade Renee with reason.

"Doctor Wilson, you're right, so I won't apply for a transfer then. I'll help to discharge him from the hospital first. We'll then come back and let him stay here again after a period. Is that possible?

After pondering over it, Renee compromised.

Jovan's waist injury was almost cured, so he merely needed regular physiotherapy and some ointments for the wounds. They could do those kinds of things at home.

In short, it was fine as long as they did not have to keep staying in this hospital. It would cut off all possibilities of meeting Stefan.

"Yes, you can do that. But I think Van needs to be hospitalized for another week before his waist injury is cured. Do you have any urgent affairs? Why do you want to leave in such a hurry?"

"[..."

Renee bit her lips and tried her best to come up with an excuse. "Van and I have difficulties sleeping in beds that aren't ours. We can't sleep well here, so we're low in spirits and hard to hold on."

"All right. I'll approve it for the time being since you've already made up your mind."

When David knew that he couldn't dissuade her, he had no choice but to sign the discharge application form.

That day, Renee packed up her things and pushed Jovan out rapidly, ignoring that night had fallen. "No,

darling! Are we running away? Do we have to be in such a hurry?"

Sitting in the wheelchair, Jovan became confused.

He heard the hospital's clock just now. It was midnight... at the moment.

He could not figure out why they had to leave the hospital at this hour. Would they have to catch the last bus or ride something else?

"Yes, we're in a hurry."

Renee closed the door behind her and pushed Jovan to the elevator. She kept looking around in a sneaky manner as if she was a thief.

Most of the people were asleep if they were leaving at this hour. So, the probability of meeting the people they should not meet was at its lowest.

"Can you tell me why you are in such a hurry?" Jovan

wanted to get to the bottom of it.

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Based on his understanding of her, she would never leave if it was not an extremely urgent affair. She upheld a carefree and laid-back lifestyle.

It might be a very dangerous affair if she were to become so restless with anxiety out of the blue.

"It's because... If we don't go home now, my sunflowers will wither. Can't you see why I'm in such a

hurry?" "Humph! What a good reason! Do you think I believe that?"

Jovan did not even bother to complain about that. He stated solemnly, "You even promised me just now that you'll tell me right away if anything happens to you. You won't lie to me. Are you trying to break your promise now?"

"Ah. Life is already hard enough. Please don't expose my lie. It's hard to talk about this now. I'll explain to you in detail when we're home."

While comforting Jovan, Renee waited for the

elevator. Ding! The door of the elevator opened.

Coincidentally, the person she was trying to avoid stood right in the middle of the elevator. It was

Stefan. They looked at each other in shock.

Time seemed to stand still at that

moment. "Why do you..."

Stefan was about to say something to Renee when he looked at Jovan, who was sitting in a wheelchair. His handsome face was full of astonishment.

"Jovan? Why are you here?"

He started to reorganize some details in his mind. Bit by bit, they began to connect.

He heard from Seraphina that Jovan was traveling the world with Renee, his

girlfriend. So, the woman before him was Renee.

She was the one who had been taking care of him and encouraging him. She promised that he would see her first after

regained his eyesight. However, just when everything seemed so beautiful, she suddenly went missing. So, she was

that liar. At the same time, Jovan was enlightened.

He tilted his head slightly and faced Renee, who was behind him. "It turns out that your recent weird behavior is because of him... I should have guessed it. Who else can make you act so weird except him?"

"Ah, shoot."

Renee smacked her forehead, oblivious as to how she should handle this situation.

She turned the wheelchair and sighed softly. She said in defeat, "Okay, we're no longer in a hurry to leave. Let's go back and sleep."

"In short, I'm your man. I'll go wherever you go. So... it's up to you."

Jovan lifted his chin slightly. Like a worthless man, he couldn't see or walk, yet he seemed to be having the upper hand in the situation.

"You can't leave!"

When Stefan saw that they were leaving, he fell silent for a few seconds before he strode over and blocked them.

Disbelief dawned on him when he saw how vastly different Jovan was now. Knitting his brows, he asked, "Why... did you turn out like this?"

"You should ask yourself."

Jovan sneered. His gaze was full of

mockery. "What do you mean? Speak

clearly!"

Stefan did not understand Jovan's baffling words.

'In the past, Jovan was extremely arrogant. How did he become so pitiful and weak... he looks exactly like how I looked half a year ago.'

His instinct told him that it must have something to do with him, given Jovan's current condition. So, he had to figure it out.

Wife
Chapter 1113

The Untouchable Ex-

"It's late now. I want to rest. If you want to know, come to me early tomorrow morning. I'll tell you everything.

"I'm sleepy. Push me back," Jovan asked Renee.

"Okay."

Renee nodded very obediently.

Watching their backs disappear from his sight; displeasure crept up Stefan's heart.

They were so harmonious and warm together, as an old married couple would. In comparison, he looked like an unreasonable maniac.

'What happened? Who can tell me? What the hell

happened? 'I think I'm going mad!'

Without turning around, Renee pushed Jovan back to his original ward.

She tucked him in after quietly making the bed and helping him back on it. She was quiet the entire time, with her chest stuffed with complicated feelings.

Finally, she still failed to avoid him. It might be their fates. It was destined that the simple incident would become complicated. The calm surface of the lake would be attacked by billowing waves.

Jovan leaned against the head of the bed. His handsome face was filled with a rare solemnity. He was also quiet all that while.

Only the sound of their breathing could be heard in the quiet environment. It was an odd atmosphere.

After sorting everything out, Renee whispered, "I know you're outraged. Go ahead and scold me if you want. I handled things poorly this time."

She had just promised not to hide anything from him again, yet she went on to conceal such a big issue. Anyone else would've been furious and disappointed, let alone a man like Jovan, who'd haggle over everything.

"You must be joking. Why should I scold you? I'm just a worthless piece of trash. I even have to rely on you to survive. What right do I have to scold you?" Jovan arrogantly spat as he kept his composure.

"Jovan, please don't be so sarcastic. I didn't tell you because I didn't want to affect your mood. You know very well how petty you are. If I told you, you would flare up in a rage."

Renee was dissatisfied with Jovan's strange tone and complained about it without holding back.

Jovan raised both his hands in defeat and appeared slightly pitiful. "Look! I said only one thing, but you have so many excuses to retort to me. I don't have the guts to scold you."

"Err..."

Renee was rendered speechless.

It seemed that she had indeed overreacted, and it had caused Jovan to appear slightly aggrieved and pitiful.

She immediately apologized, "I'm sorry. You can scold me now. I won't talk back to you."

Hearing that, Jovan became helpless. "All right, I meant it. I don't have to scold you. It's because you're still destined to be with him. It's an answer God provided you. Of course, you can't be blamed."

"To hell with that! It was just an interlude. We'll go now so he won't find us again."

Renee was about to pack things up when Jovan stopped her.

"Don't. I'm exhausted. I don't want to move now."

"Well, what should we do now?"

"What else can we do? Since you bumped into him, let nature takes its course. Go ahead if you want to get back together with him. I'm satisfied enough to have you take care of me for half a year. I have no regrets now."

Jovan raised that remark with an undertone of grief.

"I told you that I won't leave you. Don't worry. Go to sleep. Nothing's going to change even if I meet him

again." Renee held his hand and promised firmly.

She knew what it meant to be grateful. Jovan agreed to save Stefan because of her. Given how Jovan turned out in the end, she felt she should be responsible.

It was not her style to throw something away casually after manipulating it.

Jovan finally fell asleep. Perhaps it was because he had gotten her promise.

Renee, on the other hand, tossed and turned in bed. She could not fall asleep no matter how she tried.

She got up from the bed and casually put on a coat, wanting to go out for some fresh air to calm herself down.

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Unexpectedly, she saw Stefan leaning against the wall outside the ward as soon as she opened the door. The incandescent lamp in the corridor hit him, casting a long shadow on the floor.

Wearing a cold face, she kept quiet and was about to close the door when... "Let's

have a chat."

He looked up and suggested with a hoarse voice. "We

have nothing more to talk about."

"If you thought so, you won't open the door at this hour." Renee

was struck speechless.

For a moment, she found it hard to give a reply.

'Yeah, I tossed and turned in bed because there are too many things in my heart. I couldn't fall asleep. If I don't sort these things out, I'll be restless for a very long time."

"Fine. Let's talk."

After agreeing, they took the elevator to the rooftop.

The rooftop had a great atmosphere. It was a cafe with an outdoor dome, where one could see the brightest stars. Renee

casually sat down and looked up at the twinkling stars. She did not speak for a long time.

Stefan stayed with her and did the same, looking up at the twinkling stars. Similarly, he kept quiet for a long time too.

That feeling was very strange. They were not the closest people, yet they seemed like lovers that had reunited after a long stint of separation. They could feel each other's rhythms. Even if they didn't speak a single word, they could feel each other in their hearts. Their minds were at ease.

Stefan liked that kind of feeling very much.

Technically speaking, he loved the feeling of being with her.

"Don't you want to speak to me? Why aren't you saying anything?"

After a long while, Renee averted her gaze from the starry sky and happened to see his passionate eyes.

Stefan felt quite awkward since she caught him stealing glances at her. He cleared his throat unnaturally, "Err... You... Are you Renee?"

He asked the obvious, which was quite low-level. "If

not? Whom should I be?"

Renee raised her brows slightly.

She found him slightly different from the past. He should be Mr. Iceberg, but he was just being rather silly at the moment.

"Do you know how mad I was at you during this period? I told myself that I'll scold the hell out of you if I saw you again one day." "Do you want to scold me?"

"Are you very surprised? Shouldn't I scold you?"

Stefan then recalled the past. He unconsciously clenched his fists. "What I hate the most is people who fail to keep their word. You promised to let me see you immediately after my eyes were cured. But you... went missing without leaving me a message. You're so cruel and heartless. Of course, you should be given a hard scolding."

"It was indeed my fault. I'll apologize to you now. It's not too late to scold me now." Renee

lowered her eyes and humbly admitted to her mistake.

It seemed like she was destined to be scolded today, either by Jovan or Stefan. Well, she was mentally prepared. "I

can't do that now."

Stefan confessed honestly, "What I can think of now is how nice you were to me. Of course, I want to thank you. How can I bear to scold you?"

"No, I don't think so. The way I treated you was... so-so." Renee

became slightly dumbfounded.

The drastic change in his attitude filled her with trepidation.

"Is that so? But you stayed close to me to take care of me. You even risked your life to save me. And I know that you used your blood as a kind of ingredient for my medicine. Is that what you called so-so?"

Stefan's gaze was simple, straightforward, and overbearing, coercing her little by little. "I don't have anything else to say, but I'm very curious. Why did you treat me in such a special manner?"

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Chapter 1115

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Renee inevitably became nervous under his powerful and intense gaze. With a tinge of anticipation, she tried to sound him out and said, "Why do you think I treat you in a so-so manner?"

She did not know if he had regained his memories or purposely playing dumb here.

If that was true, his acting skills could have won him an Oscar. How perfect and exceptional!

"The only reason why a woman is willing to sacrifice unconditionally for a man is because she loves him too much. So, can I guess that you treat me in a special manner because you love him very much?"

Instead of beating around the bush, Stefan raised the question that had been troubling him for nearly half a year.

It was because the experience he had at Greenwood Sanatorium was indeed very unique. Even if he was slow, he could feel how deeply Renee cared about him.

Holding that kind of doubt, he returned to the sanatorium again afterward. It was also at that time he learned that she used her blood as an ingredient for his medicine. He became aware of her deep love for him.

However, he could not figure out the reason why she left without saying anything since she cared so much about him. "Do I love you too

much?"

Renee shook her head and teased, "Is there a possibility that I am the modern Florence Nightingale? I like to help people. What's more, I don't want to make it public even if I do anything good. It's simply because I'm a good person, huh?"

"Don't be all smiles here. There are many ways to be nice to people. What other reason could it be if you risk your life for someone else if it isn't under the name of love?"

"Ha! Ha! Ha! Mr. Hunt, do you feel very lonely? Is that why you make a fuss and claim that others love you? Have you ever thought of another possibility? If a woman sacrifices unconditionally for a man, perhaps it's because she's trying to atone for her sins."

At first, Renee attempted to avoid his gaze, but now, her eyes turned fierce.

If he had to get to the bottom of it, she could only show him the disgusting past. She would make him see how wicked humans were and how cruel the reality was.

Stefan's gaze changed a bit before he asked coldly, "Which of your sins do you want to atone for?"

"Don't you remember how you turned blind? How did you fall and hurt all over that you needed brain surgery?" "I..."

Stefan frowned deeply. Various scenes emerged in his mind and flashed by quickly, but he could not make up a complete picture. Quietly, he said, "I heard from my mother that I turned blind because I was plotted against by my enemies. I did lose a part of my memory. Could it be that this part of memory is related to you?"

He hugged his head with both hands and tried his best to recall something. But there seemed to be a thin thread in his brain, tying down that part of memory that he had lost. Whenever he tried to recall it, intense pain would shock his brain.

"Don't force yourself if you can't recall. That's not a beautiful memory, and I'm not a good person. Groundless hatred doesn't exist, let alone groundless love."

Renee's comment carried an air of unmistakable haughtiness.

She would rather he forget all about her or hated her instead of loving her while being unable to be with her. It was because she

knew more than anyone else how painful it was if one's love was unrequited.

She would be the only one to suffer through that pain. It was unnecessary to implicate him.

However, Stefan shook his head vigorously and tried his best to keep calm. He then grabbed her wrist and scoffed coldly. "I don't want to be a fool. Since there's no groundless love or hatred in this world, I wonder if I am fated to receive such treatment from you. What other reason could you have?"

"So, what if I tell you? If I said that you became blind because of me, will you take your revenge? If you want to, you can do it now. My eyes are here. You can take them away."

Renee closed her eyes with a bitter expression. Like an inmate on death row, she waited for his final adjudication. Stefan observed her

flawless face that was filled with stories. He did not believe a single word she said.

"That's impossible. If you wanted to harm me, why risk your life to save me? It's contradictory!"

"It was because I regretted it. I was afraid that your family would take revenge on me. Do you believe me now?"

"Why did you want to harm me then? What happened between us? Why risk getting avenged? Are you doing this to hurt me?" "I don't know. I don't know anything. Let me go!"

Renee almost gave up in front of him.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

He was indeed very talkative and hard to fool. If she knew that he would pester her, she would never come out to chat with him, no matter what. For a moment, awkwardness engulfed them.

"It's late. I'm going to rest and leave you to

your thoughts." Renee forcefully pushed

his hand away and got up to leave. "I

won't let you go if you don't make it clear."

Stefan held her wrist. His voice was full of pain. "To be honest, these doubts have been troubling me for half a year. I'm going to marry my fiancee soon. If I don't make it clear, I'll feel that I've wronged her."

"What do you want to know?"

"I want to know why I hold special feelings for you. What kind of... past did

we share?" Stefan was such a smart person. Of course, his sensitivity

and perception were exceptional.

After his brain surgery and having his first contact with her when he woke up, he could feel a magical connection between them. Besides, a lot of people were hesitant and unwilling to talk about her. It showed simply how extraordinary she actually was.

If he did not get to the bottom of it and impulsively married Seraphina, it would be unfair to everyone. "So, you must get to the bottom of it before you can marry

Seraphina with peace of mind?"

Renee stopped struggling and asked Stefan very seriously.

"Yes, you can put it that way," Stefan nodded and confessed.

As the date of the marriage was approaching, this feeling grew stronger.

However, he hid these feelings as best he could, hoping he wouldn't sadden Seraphina.

"What if you find that... I'm the woman you love the most? Do you have to give

Seraphina up by then?" Renee tried to sound him out carefully.

Stefan was

rendered

speechless. He

lowered his eyes

and fell silent.

He truly had no idea about that.

Undeniably, Seraphina was the woman he loved the most now. He never thought of giving her up.

If there was a person whom he loved deeply in the past but accidentally lost, he did not know how he should choose between his past and present lovers.

"Look! You don't even know what your next step is. Why are you looking for trouble and complicating the situation?" Renee went straight to the point.

"Or, I naturally will know what my next step is after learning the truth. So... I still hope that you'll tell me the truth." Stefan insisted on learning the truth.

He would rather suffer with a clear picture instead of enjoying happiness with ignorance. When Renee saw how persistent he was, she wavered slightly. "I can tell you the truth..."

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Just when Renee was about to speak, a soft but weak voice interrupted them.

"Stefan, here you are. I've been looking for you for a very long time. I even thought that something had happened to you."

Seraphina was wearing a hospital gown. Her face appeared frail, and there was an IV tube injected into her body. She appeared at the entrance of the rooftop.

"Seraphina, why did you come here?"

Stefan furrowed his brows deeply before he hurried forward to support her. His handsome face was full of worry. "You just recovered a little. Why are you so wilful?"

"No, I'm not. If you're gone, it'll no longer be important if my body is healthy or not."

Seraphina coughed twice before she leaned into his arms feebly. She even acted coquettishly. "I had a nightmare just now that you were snatched by someone else. I was startled before I woke up. As expected, I didn't see you around. So, I acted instinctively and ran to the rooftop to look for you. I got so tired from walking, and I feel that my injury has worsened. It's so painful.

"Stop fancying wild thoughts. It's just a dream. I'll always be by your side." Stefan hugged her

and felt very sorry for her.

Seraphina had always been with him. When he was at his lowest, she never despised him. Besides, his enemy took revenge on her because of him. So, she was his responsibility that he could never shake off.

He would suffer if she was in pain. If she frowned ever so slightly, he would ruin the whole world for her. "Is it just my wild

thought?"

Seraphina looked at him with watery eyes before she pointed at Renee and said, "If it is just my wild thought, why are you here in the rooftop cafe with her late at night? You guys are in such an ambiguous atmosphere. Of course, I fancy wild thoughts."

Stefan glanced at Renee before he explained lightly, "I just have a lot of doubts, so I asked her about it."

"You can ask me if you have any doubts. I can answer them for you. You don't have to have a secret midnight chat with her without my knowledge."

Seraphina was always filled with insecurities. At that moment, she was full of sarcasm. She shot Renee a cold glare and interrogated superiorly, "Miss Everheart, aren't you traveling the world? Why did you come here out of all the places? Did you come here purposely to bump into us?"

"No, I didn't."

Sitting there, Renee felt like a homewrecker who was caught off guard. She was in extreme distress. Her long fingers

were unconsciously clasped together just like her mind, which was in a mess.

'D\*mn it! I have a clear conscience. Why do I feel so ashamed? I'm such a coward!' "Humph! No?"

Seraphina sounded unkind before she continued putting up an aggressive front. "But Miss Everheart, you have TV and phone, right? You can go online, can't you? Don't you know that I'm about to marry Stefan? If it was a coincidence to bump into each other, you must have done it purposely since you came here for a tryst with a married man. Miss Everheart, I don't know what your motives are."

Renee took a deep breath. She could no longer take it, so she stood up and retorted rudely, "Seraphina, that's enough. If I had any ulterior motives, he would long be mine. You wouldn't have the chance to strut around here."

"You... How arrogant you are! You openly seduce my fiance, and you even prohibit me from interrogating you. You must have waited for this day for a long time, right?"

When Seraphina reached that point, she started to sob pitifully. She then said to Stefan, "Did you see that? This is her true self. She has long come up with a scheme to snatch you away from me. If you care about me, you shouldn't have met her alone.

Or... you must have long wanted to give me up. You despise me and feel that I'm filthy. You think my body isn't healthy, so I have no right to be your wife. Isn't that true?"

"No, that's not so. Calm down. Stop crying."

Stefan became perplexed. He tried his best to calm her down since she had lost control of her emotions. When he saw how

upset she was, he was filled with a tinge of self-reproach.

He indeed should not have been engaged in such an ambiguous atmosphere with another woman alone since he was about to get married. He was indeed impudent.

"Okay, I promise you I won't see her alone again."

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

He realized that he had gone a bit out of control tonight. It was like playing with fire. He would certainly ruin himself if he was not being careful regardless of how good his reason.

"Really? You gave me your word. If you see her alone again, I... I'll jump off the building here and kill myself, and you'll regret it for the rest of your life."

Seraphina pointed at the dark stairs and made a joke. She

sounded slightly serious. "Okay, don't be mad. Let's go back. It's

too cold here. I'm afraid you'll catch a cold." After Stefan said

that, he carried Seraphina in a very macho manner.

They left just like that without saying another word to Renee again. They did not even uphold basic civility and bid her goodbye. Renee was at a loss for words.

Looking in the direction they left, Renee was struck dumb. She did not

react for a long time. "Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!"

After that, as if she had gone completely insane, she burst into uncontrollable peals of laughter.

'How ridiculous! Stefan is ridiculous, and so does Seraphina. But I'm the most ridiculous one here.

'I was his lover, but I've now become a shameful homewrecker. The woman who occupied my spot humiliated me recklessly. I watched my beloved man be lovey-dovey with another woman.

'Renee, you're so great and affectionate. You're willing to put yourself at such a humble level to help grant his wish of leading a perfect life. You suffer in silence... You're indeed the best slut ever.'

A week later, Renee helped Jovan to be discharged from the hospital based on the original plan of his attending doctor. That week was neither long nor short. She and Stefan never met each other again.

They had a tacit understanding and avoided any places where they might bump into each other.

Everything happened normally. If one did not dwell on it, the previous meeting appeared more like a dream. It was as if it had never happened.

Jovan also had the same kind of tacit understanding. He was very smart. He would not inquire about it when Renee did not mention it. He was still happy and optimistic.

Renee called a cab. It stopped downstairs in the inpatient department. She carried a bag and pushed Jovan forward before they took an elevator downstairs.

"Darling, it's been hard for you this time around. I'll give you a surprise to thank you."

"What kind of surprise?"

"I have to keep it a secret since it's a surprise. It won't be a surprise anymore if it's revealed." Jovan kept her in suspense and said mysteriously.

They got into the car. Renee's sharp senses told her that someone had been watching

her all the while. Inevitably, she looked up and glanced at Seraphina's ward.

However, there was no one beside the window. She did not see the person she thought she would see. 'Humph! I must be overthinking.'

She shook her head and closed the car door. She then said to the driver, "Mister, we can go now."

The Untouchable Ex-Wife
Chapter 1119 Stefan's tall and sturdy body was hidden behind the window. He watched the car for a very long time until it dropped out of his sight.

"Stefan, what are you looking at? You're so absorbed."

Seraphina flipped through the magazine in boredom. When she saw Stefan look out the window all that while quietly, she became alarmed.

"A bird."

Stefan replied lightly. "A bird?"

Seraphina found it weird. She stretched her neck out to look out of the window. "There's nothing outside. What bird?" "A bird that flew away, but I think its wings aren't that strong. It won't fly far."

Stefan averted his gaze before he sipped his coffee and said with profound meaning. The bad

premonition in Seraphina's heart grew stronger.

It seemed that the bird he mentioned was not a simple bird.

After pondering it, she pretended to ask casually, "Stefan, did you see Miss Everheart again these few days?" "Didn't I tell you that

I won't see her alone again?"

Stefan's expression was slightly serious. "I rarely left your side these days. It looks like you don't trust me at all, given the question you raised."

"I'm sorry. I just love you too much. It is why I'm overly fearful. I'm afraid that I'll lose you if I'm not being careful."

"We're so deeply in love with each other. Why do you always have such little confidence? Or... does it mean that our love isn't as unbreakable as I imagined?"

Stefan's imploring gaze was sharp and fierce. "Er... Of course

not!"

Seraphina lowered her head in a slightly guilty manner. She did not dare to look into his eyes. Technically speaking,

she was just a thief, stealing Stefan's love for Renee.

Stefan's deep love for her was equivalent to how deeply he loved Renee.

If he suddenly regained his memories one day, she would rapidly fall into hell again, given that she was merely a despicable thief...

"You said that I can ask you if I have any doubts. So, I'll do just that..."

Stefan's countenance was gloomy before he heaved a long sigh. "I'm indeed troubled by many things. If I don't make them clear, I'm afraid I can't marry you without any distractions. This is also the reason why I went to see her alone."

"You finally said that. I've been waiting all this while."

Seraphina knew that this day would come sooner or later from the moment he met Renee again. It was destined that she would become a wicked woman.

After all, no one could remain righteous and kind once Pandora's box was opened. "Go ahead and

ask me. I'll tell you everything I know."

She looked at him calmly. She was now prepared to repay Renee's kindness with evil and push her all the way to utter ruin.

"What kind of past do I have with Renee? I don't believe that she's just a simple helper who changed my bandages for me or my cousin's wife. I have never heard of her."

Stefan stared straight into Seraphina's eyes and asked straightforwardly.

"It looks like I can't hide it from you any longer. You guys did have some kind of relationship with each other, but it only resembles the origin of pain. You completely forgot about it. Perhaps it's because God pities you, and He doesn't want you to suffer."

"But now I don't want to forget it. I'd rather suffer in silence than be numb to all this." Stefan

appeared very persistent. He had to get to the bottom of it no matter what.

"Both of you were once lovers, but you guys are enemies now. She is Quinton's younger sister. He's the boss of Carmine Pawnshop. She plotted against you to avenge her brother. She made you blind and pushed you into a river that was full of rocks. You hurt your head afterward. I was the one who risked my life to save you. After that, she hypocritically claimed that she wanted to make it up to you. Maybe it was because of her guilt, or she was afraid that the Hunt family might take revenge on her. But at last, she cruelly abandoned you for Jovan's sake..."

## The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 1120

Seraphina maintained her calm and combined bits and pieces of some incidents before she debated right and wrong with Stefan.

"Is... Is that so?"

Stefan's deep-set eyes flickered with a mix of wrath, unwillingness, hatred, and doubt.

This truth vastly differed from the truth he had imagined. For a moment, he couldn't accept it.

"If you trust me, this is the truth. If you don't, you can ask her about it."

Seraphina stated with absolute certainty.

Her statement was flawless. Even she was almost convinced of its truth, let alone Stefan.

Besides, she had Francine as a witness who confirmed those things.

"That'll be unnecessary..."

Stefan slowly clenched his fingers and said coldly, "She had long admitted to it, but I was just unwilling to believe her."

He stubbornly thought that there must be some secrets in it. Why would such a wicked woman take her blood to use as an ingredient for his medicine?

Now it seemed the truth was just that simple. She simply tried to atone for her sins after she harmed him. She was just troubled by a guilty conscience.

'No, Renee, you can't fool me that easily. Since you dared to offend me, you can't leave just like that.'

Renee leaned against the window and looked at the street that was rich with the scent of spring. She fell into silence.

Jovan had long noticed her gloominess. As for the reason, it was indeed very obvious.

"If you can't bear to part with him, we can postpone it and leave the hospital after a period. I'm fine with it."

With his eyes closed, he cracked a faint smile and pretended to say casually.

Renee turned to look at the calm man. She did not understand his meaning.

"What nonsense! I... What am I reluctant to part with?"

Even she felt guilty when she made that remark.

She could rely on her reason to suppress how much she missed him, but she could never eliminate it. It was a feeling that had been ground into her bones.

She admitted that she did care about Stefan. Not even once did she manage to forget about him.

If she did not see him, she could stop missing him.

But now that she met him, the dormant feelings were ignited and, before long, burned fervently in her heart.

"You don't have to hide it. Of course, I'm aware of your thoughts. Well... I never truly yearn to gain your heart. To me, getting you is already a grand victory. So, you don't have to lie to me. You can just be yourself," Jovan said freely.

He was not stubborn. He was not so overbearing that he would shamelessly occupy her heart after he'd gotten the better of her.

"Okay, I gave up. I... I'm a bit reluctant to part with him. But don't worry. It's not a big problem. I can hold it back."

Renee stopped hiding it and generously admitted to it. At the same time, she held Jovan's hand. It gave him a great sense of security.

Jovan did not comment much on that before he said to the driver, "We should be near the antique shop on South Street soon. Stop there for a while. I want to get something."

"What is it?"

"I told you, it's a surprise for you. It'll be meaningless if I tell you in advance."

Jovan kept up his mysterious demeanor, keeping her in suspense.