

Ex Wife 1384

Chapter 1384

Seraphina took a deep breath and decided to take a risk for the sake of her happiness. Right before Jovan could hang up on her, she quickly asked, 'Out of curiosity, where have you been hiding recently? Didn't you promise to take Renee away from Beach City? Why is she still strutting around here? I'm afraid she'll get involved with Stefan again if you don't step in; you would've given up your eyes and blood to Stefan for nothing then!'

Seraphina couldn't understand Jovan's willingness to give up his eyes and blood to save the man Renee loved, which had ultimately turned him into a useless man. People would certainly call him a naive and lovestruck fool. Even Seraphina felt that she had to hand it to him because she would never make such sacrifices for Stefan. Unfortunately, Jovan's sacrifices had only

gotten him half a year with Renee. After that, she did whatever she wanted, and his sacrifices became futile. It was really pitiful!

'It's none of your business. Plus, I'm not you-I love her and wish her happiness. Even though you say you love Stefan, you put your happiness first instead of his.' Jovan's blunt comment rendered her speechless.

Furious, she said, "Why are you telling me this? Yes, you're very noble... But weren't you the one who caused this mess? I was just your pawn, and I did everything under your orders. You even hired the man who did the surgery on Stefan!"

'If you're really my pawn, are you willing to stop if I ask you to?'

'Stop?' Clenching her fists, Seraphina demanded angrily, "What do you mean?"

'Stop meddling in it and let him have his surgery. If he remembers anything, tell him that it was my idea, and that you were a victim too. But if you want to stop the surgery, you have to bear the consequences alone. Can you do that?' Jovan provided

Seraphina with two options. She could choose to let the surgery go on and let Jovan take the blame, or stop the surgery and deal with the consequences on her own.

'Umm... I know what I should do. It's none of your business.' Seraphina hurriedly hung up the call, possibly out of guilt.

There was an ancient, abandoned residence located away from the hustle and bustle of Beach City. The surrounding neighbors had all moved away, making the residence look very desolate and frightening at night.

"It's getting late, Master Jovan. Don't you want to go to bed?" A young woman called Eloise Pierce sighed and tried to persuade Jovan. She was responsible for taking care of Jovan. After Jovan moved back to Beach City, he moved to this old and remote residence alone and was solely under Eloise's care. At first, Eloise did it for the money, but gradually she wavered.

"You miss Miss Everheart so much that you can't even eat or sleep properly, but what about her? It looks like she doesn't think of you at all! I read tabloids recently and they're saying that she's been seen

with both Mr. Baldwin and Mr. Hunt. Meanwhile, you're here suffering. She's a heartless witch!" Crying, Eloise complained about the injustice Jovan had faced.

Jovan's gaze instantly turned cold, and he growled, "Be silent!" 'I won't stop even if you want to drive me away or hit me, Master Jovan. Miss Everheart is really unworthy of your love and care. You have to pull yourself together, okay?" She threw herself at him and stared at his handsome face. "Let me take you to her and make her take care of you. It's all because of her that you ended up like this!"