

## Ex Wife 1433

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Renee woke up in a large bed in a strange white room. She looked around in confusion, wondering if she was in a morgue.

“You’re finally awake. You were in a coma for three days because the drug I used was too strong. I actually thought you’d stay that way forever...” A woman’s indifferent voice came from the window, sounding as if life and death were nothing to her.

Renee immediately turned towards the woman standing at the window, then frowned. “It’s... you.” It was the woman who had snuck into Renee’s ward the other night.

“I’m honored you remember me,” Eloise scoffed sarcastically, as she tended to a bouquet of sunflowers beside the window. She took a pair of scissors and cut the stems of the sunflowers she had just picked, carefully placing them into the vase. It looked very beautiful. “The master said sunflowers are your favourite, which is why he ordered me to plant sunflowers in the garden. Now, they’re all in bloom, but he can’t even see them. It’s just like his unrequited love-beautiful but unnoticed. What a shame...” Eloise said softly, her gaze cold as she cut off the stems of the flowers angrily.

“Are you talking about... Jovan?” Renee instantly knew who Eloise meant since there was nobody else she knew that fit that description.

“You still remember him? Hmph, looks like his sacrifices aren’t wasted after all...” Eloise’s hatred for Renee subsided a little when she heard that.

“Is it really Jovan?” Renee asked excitedly, wanting to move the blanket aside to get out of bed. To her horror, she found that couldn’t move her body at all. She glared at Eloise and demanded, “What did you do to me?”

“Don’t worry, it’s just a numbing drug that will paralyze you for a while,” Eloise said casually.

Sweat beaded Renee’s forehead and she winced in pain. She couldn’t move her lower body, no matter how hard she tried. Feeling defeated, she finally stopped struggling. “Did Jovan ask you to do this? Does he want to take revenge on me?”

“No, he loves you too much for that. He gave up his eyes and blood for you, remember? He can’t bear to hurt you, so there’s no way he’d want to take revenge on you. All of this is my idea.” Eloise got up and walked over to Renee, wrapping her fingers around her jaw and lifting her head. She stared into her eyes and sneered, “I can’t bear seeing him hiding in this isolated estate for your sake, considering the kind of man he used to be. He just indulges in his despair now, like moss growing in the dark... But what about you? So many men dote on you, but have you ever thought about the one man who’s in pain because of you?”

“I’ve wronged Jovan.” Renee looked away, clenching her fists. “So many things have been happening lately, and I haven’t had the time to look for him. It’s my fault.”