

Ex-Wife 1761

Chapter: 1761

Renee wondered why she had poked her nose into Stefan's business. Stefan and Seraphina were childhood sweethearts who loved each other and were going to get married soon, and if they started fighting because of Renee's call, Renee would be a certified homewrecker.

She didn't want to ruin someone else's marriage.

Meanwhile, Stefan was staring at his phone with a complicated expression. Sitting beside him in the CEO's office of Hunt Enterprise was an expert hacker Elijah had spent a fortune to hire, and Elijah himself.

"Did you find her?" Stefan asked the young man who was typing vigorously on his laptop.

"Yes!" The young man adjusted his glasses, his face alight with excitement.

"Ms. Everheart's current location is in a forest eighty kilometers away from Beach City based on the signal transmitted by her phone." He quickly gave Stefan the specific coordinates, including the latitude and longitude of her location.

Elijah looked up the coordinates online, but when the search results came in, his eyes widened. He cleared his throat and said to Stefan hesitantly, "The coordinates belong to a manor, Mr. Hunt... and it seems to be in Jovan's name. Is she with Jovan now?"

"You don't have to explain it to me. I'm not blind!" Stefan snarled and punched the table. He chuckled coldly, then sneered, "Well, well! I was worried that something had happened to her, but she was just having a reunion with an old friend. I should really mind my own business."

"Please calm down, Mr. Hunt. Ms. Everheart is single now, so she can meet whoever she wants. It's a bit inappropriate that you care about this so much." Elijah knew that Stefan had lost his memories, but his concern for Renee seemed to be ingrained into him.

Stefan would always lose control when it came to Renee, and Elijah felt sorry for him. If things between Stefan and Renee truly had ended, Elijah hoped that Stefan would forget about Renee and start a new life with his new partner instead of dwelling on the past and exhausting his mind.

“Ms. Murphy called earlier. She was worried about your health because you’ve been working overtime ever since you recovered. She made some soup for you,” Elijah informed Stefan calmly.

Stefan massaged his temples and said impatiently, “Tell her I don’t need it.”

“But she’s already downstairs, and it took her a few hours to make the soup. She even burned her hands making it, so it’ll be quite sad if you make her leave now...” Elijah threw in a good word for Seraphina.

To be honest, Elijah didn’t really like Seraphina much because she was scheming and two-faced, but right now, it seemed like she was the most suitable partner for Stefan.

Besides, she and Stefan had grown up together and felt deeply for each other, so Elijah hoped that Seraphina would be Stefan’s new partner if he was destined to be separated from Renee. Seraphina seemed to love Stefan as much as Renee did, which was a good thing for the arrogant Stefan.

“She burned her hands making it?” Touched, Stefan put his phone down and forced himself to stop thinking about Renee.

He raised his hand and said, “Let her in.”

Instantly, Seraphina excitedly opened the door and rushed into the office. “Stefan!”

Seraphina skipped to Stefan cheerfully, carrying a thermos. She unscrewed the thermos, filling the office with the rich smell of the soup, and said, “I made you chicken soup. It’ll be good for your stomach, since you have gastritis. You should hurry up and drink it.”

“Wow, it smells so nice, Ms. Murphy! I didn’t expect you to be so good at cooking,” Elijah praised Seraphina from where he was.

Chapter: 1762

Stefan flipped through a contract aloofly as he sat at his desk. Without lifting his head, he said to Elijah coolly, "Drink it yourself if you think it smells so good."

Seraphina gritted her teeth at Stefan's cold tone as she poured the soup for him.

However, Elijah was no fool. He immediately waved his hand and refused, "No, I wouldn't dare to. This is what Ms. Murphy made for you, Mr. Hunt, so who am I to drink it? I'll just have some water."

Seraphina inhaled deeply to calm herself, then turned to Elijah with a fake smile. "It's alright; I can pour you a bowl if you want, Mr. Young."

"You're so nice, Ms. Murphy, but I was just kidding. Please let Mr. Hunt have it—he needs nutritious meals like this. You should help take care of him if you have the time..." Elijah said, then smiled nostalgically.

"When Mr. Hunt was still married, his wife always came to deliver soup to him, but she was different from you. She gave soup to everyone under the name of the company; she was really a kind and humble person."

"Really?" Seraphina's cheeks turned red in embarrassment. Elijah was quite a thorn in her side, and she had to get rid of him as soon as possible.

At first, Stefan was absorbed in his work and wasn't paying attention to their conversation, but he immediately looked up at the mention of marriage and his wife.

"What did you say, Elijah? I was married before?" Frowning, he demanded, "Was I married before? Who was my wife?" After he lost his memories of Renee, he had forgotten about many things, including his marriage and children.

"Umm..." Elijah swallowed nervously. He had wanted to tell Stefan the truth many times, but always stopped himself.

"My mistake, Mr. Hunt. It was a woman who tried to win you over in the past, and she used to do things like that to please you. As for the details... I'm sure you'll remember everything after your brain surgery this Wednesday."

Stefan's brain surgery would be held at eight o'clock in the morning on Wednesday, and the head surgeon was Owen. Owen said that Stefan would regain his lost memories after the surgery, and that he would recall a lot of things on his own.

Elijah felt that if he told Stefan about his marriage and children now, his damaged brain might have trouble processing everything.

Like everyone else who had hid the truth from Stefan, he didn't want to make Stefan's brain injury worse.

"Didn't you just say it?" However, Stefan couldn't be fooled that easily. He glared at Elijah fiercely and snapped, "I might have lost some memories, but I'm not stupid. You're lying to me."

"Mr. Hunt, that's not what I meant! Ah, it's very complicated..." Elijah clenched his fists, looking conflicted.

Stefan raised his brows but didn't persist.

"Forget it—I'm sure I'll find out whatever you all are hiding from me eventually. I believe in Owen's skills."

Clang! The thermos suddenly fell from Seraphina's hand, and she screamed as the hot soup splashed onto her hand.

"Ah, it hurts!"

Chapter: 1763

"Are you okay?" Stefan immediately put down the document in his hands and went to Seraphina.

“It’s okay, it’s just a slight burn.” Seraphina tried to brush it off, but she looked like she was in pain.

“Let me have a look.” Stefan took Seraphina’s hand and leaned down to study it. When he saw hand was red and burned, he frowned deeply. “Take her to the medical room and tend to this, Elijah.”

“No, it’s fine. I’m really okay...” Seraphina trailed off as she looked at the soup that had spilled all over the floor. “But it’s a pity... I spent the whole afternoon making this soup for you, and now the carpet’s dirty too.”

“The soup can be made again and the carpet can be cleaned, but I’d feel guilty if you got hurt. Be good—go get your wound checked,” Stefan said softly as he patted Seraphina’s shoulders.

“Oh... okay.” Seraphina was overjoyed at Stefan’s gentleness, but at the same time, she was terrified that she would never feel this warmth from him again if the surgery went

smoothly.

Stefan would be furious if he found out that she had bribed the previous doctor to do something to his brain.

“Come with me, Ms. Murphy.” Elijah led Seraphina to the exclusive medical room of Hunt Enterprise. The medical staff tended to Seraphina’s burn while Elijah watched her from nearby, his arms crossed. He tilted his head as he observed her, then asked thoughtfully, “Don’t you think it’s hard to win Mr. Hunt over?”

Seraphina turned to him, her eyes narrowed. “Do you find me relentless and annoying too, Mr. Young?”

“Not if you sincerely like Mr. Hunt.” Inevitably, Elijah recalled how Renee was in the past.

“Ms. Everheart was the same as you—she took great care of Mr. Hunt, but he only rolled his eyes at her and ignored her. In comparison, you have it better since you’re close to him and have been with him for half a year. He relies on you.”

Seraphina sighed and admitted, "But I feel like he's growing more distant, and his feelings for me seem to have lessened too. Even you can see that he doesn't want to be with me... Plus, it looks like he's going to get back together with Renee. If he does... what happens to me?"

"Do you believe you're that replaceable, Ms. Murphy? Do you think you're just something Mr. Hunt is passing the time with? An accident, or perhaps an interlude?" Elijah asked teasingly.

"Mr. Young!" Seraphina snapped, glaring at Elijah.

Elijah raised his hands hurriedly in surrender. "I was just kidding, Ms. Murphy-don't take it to heart. I just wanted to tell you that the way to win his heart is by being sincere, just like what Ms. Everheart did. Her true love moved Mr. Hunt, which was why they were so madly in love with each other in the end. But I have to say... I'm curious about how sincere you really are, Ms. Murphy."

Instantly, Seraphina's features twisted into a hideous snarl. She glared at Elijah and sneered icily, "What exactly are you trying to say, Mr. Young? Do you doubt my feelings for Stefan?"

"I'm not doubting your sincerity towards him, but I just want to know how deep it runs... How much would you be willing to sacrifice for Mr. Hunt?" Elijah asked bluntly.

He didn't care if Seraphina thought him selfish or overbearing; he just wanted to be sure of Seraphina before he tried to help her get closer to Stefan. After all, Renee had almost killed Stefan, so he had to make sure Seraphina didn't have any ulterior motives.

"I'm willing to do anything for Stefan, including giving up my life..." Seraphina bit her lip as she recalled what happened in the past, her eyes watery. "I'm sure you don't know this, but... When that woman's brother went mad and kidnapped Stefan, I suffered a lot so Stefan could come back safely."

Chapter: 1764

Elijah frowned, staring at her curiously. "What happened?"

"I'm sure you know how much Renee's brother hates Stefan, right?"

“Yeah, I do. They’d been fighting for a long time, but now, they’ve let bygones be bygones and made peace with each other.”

Elijah didn’t meddle in Stefan’s grudge against Quinton, and only occasionally gave Stefan opinions. He always felt that it was best that they put an end to their feud, but some of the Hunt Enterprise executives encouraged them to fight so that Quinton could be defeated once and for all. In the end, Stefan had chosen to put a stop to the fighting, which was why he had gone through all that trouble to hire Owen for Quinton’s surgery. Luckily for Stefan, his kindness was rewarded when Owen was willing to help him get back his memories.

“Well, they made peace, but what about me? Have they ever thought about making it up to me?” Seraphina snarled, clenching her fists as her eyes burned with hatred. The doctor who was tending to her wound looked at her in surprise.

Elijah asked the doctor to leave, then carefully asked, “Can you tell me what happened?”

“You should ask Stefan about it...” Seraphina’s body trembled as she sobbed, “I used my body in exchange for Stefan’s freedom... That crazy Quinton ordered his men to defile me. I’ve scrubbed my body countless times, but that disgusting sensation still haunts me. An ordinary person might have gone mad and started killing people, but I’m stronger than that. Not many people would be as selfless as me!”

“What?” Elijah was speechless, completely shocked by Seraphina’s words. However, he didn’t doubt her because no woman would willingly admit to having gone through something like that.

“I think you should know how sincere I am towards Stefan now. No one loves him as much as I do,” Seraphina confessed, wiping the tears running down her face.

The fact that Seraphina, a rich young lady from a noble family, had been sullied by a group of criminals was something she should have kept a secret, but she revealed it to Elijah to win his support.

If Elijah saw her sincerity and helped get her and Stefan closer, things would be much simpler.

“Yeah, I didn’t imagine you loved Mr. Hunt that much...” Elijah stared at Seraphina, feeling conflicted. If Renee’s love for Stefan glowed steadily and brightly like the Moon, then Seraphina’s love for Stefan burned fervently and madly like the Sun.

It was really hard to choose which love was more suitable for Stefan.

“Your relationship with Mr. Hunt has been good lately. Although he’s busy with work and doesn’t spend much time with you, I guarantee that he still cares about you. Don’t worry, you both will have more time together once he settles his work.” Elijah tried to reassure Seraphina, who was glaring daggers at him.

“Do you think I’m a kid? I don’t need to be coaxed!” Seraphina scoffed, “I’m sure you know better than me who Stefan thinks about now. He just sees me as her temporary substitute. When he gets his memories back after the surgery, he’ll leave me and go after that woman. As for my fate... You might be right. I’ll just be an accident or interlude.”

“Nobody can say what will happen after the surgery. What if Mr. Hunt remembers his lovey-dovey moments with you and picks you?”

“No, he won’t. His entanglement with that woman is too strong. Him and I will be over once he regains his memory!” Seraphina cried.

“What are you trying to say, Ms. Murphy?” Elijah asked carefully.

“I’m saying that Stefan hasn’t recovered completely yet, and his former doctor suggested we don’t do anything to his brain. Why don’t we just forget about the recovery surgery? Everything can be as it is, and I’ll take care of him!” Seraphina finally blurted out, looking anxious.

“Forget about the surgery?” Elijah fell silent. Logically, it was quite dangerous for Stefan to do the surgery, especially since there was only a fifty percent chance of recovery. If the surgeon made a mistake, the consequences would be dire. Besides, Stefan might remember everything if the surgery was successful, and if he chose to pursue Renee again, he might get into more trouble.

Since Seraphina loved Stefan so deeply, Elijah felt that it might not be a bad idea for Stefan to keep living in this ignorant bliss.

"I've said what I wanted to, Mr. Young. I hope you'll reconsider whether this surgery is the right choice for Stefan. After all, there are two days left, and many things could happen in that time," Seraphina said cryptically, then left the medical room.

Chapter: 1765

Two days later, Renee changed into a surgical gown and walked into the sterile surgery room of the manor with Jovan.

"Please lie down on the operating table." The eye surgeon instructed the nurses to help them onto the table after a brief check-up and anesthesia testing.

Renee gave her full cooperation throughout the process, staying quiet the whole time. The image of her in the large surgical gown with her long hair wrapped up in a cap made her look like a little lamb off to the slaughter. She laid down on the operating table, the surgical light above her so bright that she couldn't open her eyes. Halos of light swam in her vision, and she felt as if she was stuck in a nightmare.

"Do you regret it?" She heard Jovan's indifferent voice nearby. "It's not too late if you do."

"No, I don't." Renee smiled pathetically. "I'll never regret since I'll be getting so much money."

"Okay, then. I promise I'll reward you generously," Jovan promised firmly.

After the anesthesiologist finished preparing the anesthetic, he said to Renee and Jovan,

"I'll inject the anesthetic into your bodies now. It's general anesthesia, and you'll lose consciousness. The time it'll take for you to wake up depends on your physical condition, but it should be around three to six hours after the surgery."

"Okay." Renee nodded. "I'm ready."

Jovan inhaled deeply and murmured, "You may begin."

Renee felt something sharp poke her back, and the halo of light in her vision started to grow. Finally, everything went black, and she lost consciousness.

Renee didn't know how long she had been out for, but when she woke up, everything had been plunged into darkness. It felt like she had fallen into an endless abyss, and her body trembled as she whispered, "Is... Is there anyone there?"

"You're awake, Ms. Everheart. How do you feel? Do your eyes hurt? The doctor said that it might take at least a week for your wounds to heal." It was a young woman's voice, but it wasn't Eloise.

"Who are you? Where is Eloise?" Renee asked nervously. She realized now how important sight was; she felt as defenseless and vulnerable as a newborn.

"I'm Lisa. Ms. Pierce asked me to take care of you since she's busy taking care of Mr. Jovan now. You can tell me if you need anything," Lisa said kindly. Lisa was an honest and simple person, and she felt very moved by Renee's action of sacrificing her eyes.

"Oh, I see..."

Renee sighed in relief when she sensed no hostility from Lisa, and immediately asked, "Is the surgery over? Was it successful? Can Jovan see again?"

"I heard from Ms. Pierce that the surgery was successful. Mr. Jovan will have his stitches and bandages removed in a week, and he can see again. But unfortunately, you..." Lisa let out a soft sigh as she looked at Renee, pale and weak in her surgical gown. Feeling sorry for Renee, Lisa asked hesitantly, "What are you planning to do in the future?"

"Don't worry. I might have lost my sight, but I'm not dead. I can survive this. There are many blind people in the world who have done great things..." Even though Renee was in a lot of pain, she still tried to reassure Lisa because she could tell Lisa genuinely felt sorry for her.

"I'll take good care of you for the next few days, Ms. Everheart. Don't hesitate to tell me if you need anything. I'll help you as long as it's within my abilities." Lisa felt that Renee was a kind and positive person, and couldn't understand why things had to end up like this.

Chapter: 1766

"In that case, I need a favor from you," Renee said slowly, grateful that Lisa was such a kind and helpful person. "Can you help get my phone and call a person named Margaret? It's been a few days since I contacted her, and I'm sure she's worried."

"Okay, I'll help you call her." Lisa found Renee's phone in the bedside cabinet and unlocked it based on Renee's instructions, then searched for Margaret's contact number.

Margaret answered the call quickly, and she sounded like she was about to cry. "Ms. Ren, you finally called! Where have you been? I can't find you anywhere, Adie and Abby are worried sick." Margaret had even gone to the police station to file a case yesterday.

"Don't worry, Margaret, I'm just spending time at my friend's house. Where are Adie and Abby? I want to talk to them."

"Yeah, they're here. They've just woken up, and been talking about you all day!" After that, Margaret immediately handed the phone to Abby and Adie.

"Where are you, Mommy? Why weren't you answering your phone? I want to have a video call with you." Abby whined, rubbing her eyes drowsily.

She used to fall asleep listening to Renee's bedtime stories, but because so many things had happened lately, she hadn't been able to spend time with Renee, and she missed her mother very much.

"I'm at my friend's house, so I can't have a video call with you two. You and Adie should be good and listen to Margaret. I... might need some time before I can come home," Renee bit her lip and lied, gripping her phone tightly. If her children saw her like this, they'd surely get scared, but ... they would have to know the truth eventually.

“Why not? Mommy, is your friend a bad guy? Is that why your friend doesn’t want you to do a video call?” Abby pouted unhappily. “Or do you not want to see us anymore? Are you going to leave us behind?”

“No, that’s not it. I can’t explain it for now, but you and Adie should know that I’ll always love you two the most no matter what!” That was the only thing that she could say.

Adie instantly sensed something was off, and asked sharply, “Something happened to you, right. Mommy? Is that why it’s inconvenient for you to pick up your phone?”

“No, that’s not true!” Renee said in panic, worried that Adie would investigate her whereabouts.

“I’m safe, and nothing has happened to me in years. So, don’t worry, take care of Abby, and listen to Margaret. Understand?”

Before Renee could end the call, Adie said bluntly, “No, Mommy, you’ve gotten into a lot of trouble in the past few years, and you still get into trouble. I think something’s happened to you, and that’s why you don’t want to video call us... How about this, Mommy? Turn your camera on for a second and let me see you; I’ll believe you if there’s really nothing wrong.”

“Umm, well...” Renee stammered, then blurted out, “What are you saying, Adie? I’m hiking with my friend, and the signal is bad. I’ll hang up first!” After that, she quickly ended the call, feeling guilty.

“You’re so lucky, Ms. Everheart! Your children are cute and smart, and they love you so much!” Lisa remarked, looking wistful.

“I’m lucky, but they’re not...” Renee sighed miserably and explained, “They’ve been having a difficult and frightening life with me. They’ve suffered a lot because I’m not qualified to be a mother.”

“No, you can’t say that. I think they’re lucky to have a kind and accomplished mother like you. You might think it’s difficult for them, but I think they’re happy being with you.”

Although Lisa was young, she loved children, and was jealous of Renee's happy little family. However, their family had suffered a great misfortune, and the children would be heartbroken once they realized their mother was now blind.

"What's your plan now, Ms. Everheart? Do you... need me to drive you home?" Lisa asked Renee gently, compassion.

Chapter: 1767

"I can leave?" Renee turned to Lisa and asked in surprise.

"Of course! You've donated your eyes to our master, so we'll do anything you want. If you want to leave, you can, but... I suggest you wait for a month until your injuries are healed to avoid any infection after the surgery. Plus, Mr. Jovan hasn't woken up yet, and I'm sure he'll want to thank you in person. It'll be a waste if you leave now."

"No, we can't let him know that I was the one who donated the eyes to him." Renee sounded firm. "I know him-he gave up his eyes to Stefan for me, and if he learns that I've given up my eyes for him, I don't think he'll accept it that easily. All of you have to keep it from him."

"But your sacrifice will go to waste then!" Lisa protested. Eloise had warned Lisa not to say things like this, but Lisa felt that the situation was unfair for Renee. Renee had sacrificed so much, but she wouldn't even get a thank you!

"This isn't a sacrifice, it's a repayment." Renee forced a calm smile onto her face.

"Thank you for thinking about me, but this had to be done."

Lisa pursed her lips and said reluctantly, "Okay, I'll keep it a secret since you asked me to. Are you sure you want to leave now though? If you do, I'll talk to Ms. Pierce for you. I think she'll be okay with it."

"There's no rush." A sigh escaped Renee.

“You said that Jovan is still in a coma, and we don’t know how he’ll feel when he wakes up. I think it’s better for me to sneak out after it’s proven that he can see again. That way, if anything happens in between, I can still help.”

“Oh, Ms. Everheart, you’re so kind! Even now, you’re worried about Mr. Jovan. You must love him a lot, don’t you?” Lisa smiled warmly and said, “Don’t worry-you’re the only one Mr. Jovan likes. Once he’s recovered, he can snatch Hunt Enterprise from Stefan, then he can take care of you and make it up to you.”

“Ugh, I didn’t think of that...” Renee groaned, just realizing that her actions would undoubtedly start internal conflict in Hunt Enterprise. Jovan was cunning and persistent, and he surely had been using this time to come up with ways to defeat Stefan. Stefan would be busy then, and maybe Renee would finally get the chance to retire since she had lost her sight.

She smiled bitterly. Even though she was in hell, she could still see the bright side of it.

Meanwhile, Stefan’s brain surgery was scheduled to start soon, and he had already changed into a surgical gown and entered the operating room.

Francine, Seraphina, and Elijah were waiting outside.

“Madam Francine, it’s not too late for us to stop the surgery. Stefan has just recovered, so it’ll be dangerous if something goes wrong during the surgery.” Seraphina glanced at the door of the operating room nervously as she tried to persuade Francine to stop the surgery.

Stefan would obey Francine, and she had the power to stop the surgery if she wanted to.

“I don’t want him to do this either, but he’s a stubborn man. He said he didn’t want to live in ignorance, and wanted to gain his lost memories...” Francine sighed and said, “I understand though. It’s better that he takes a risk for the sake of regaining his memories instead of living like a zombie. After all, he doesn’t even remember his two kids. What will happen as time goes on?”

Francine had given it much deliberation, and eventually decided to support him. Even though she was worried about the risks, she felt sorry for Abby and Adie. Their father hadn’t spent much time with them

when they were young, and now, he had even forgotten about them. She really couldn't see them suffer!

"So, you've made up your mind?" Seraphina turned to Francine, clenching her fists.

"No, it was Stef who made the decision, I just saw it through. It's his life, so I can only respect his choices," Francine said with a melancholic sigh.

Chapter: 1768

Back then, she was overbearing and used to control every aspect of Stefan's life. She even used to meddle in his marriage, until Stefan's relationship with Renee took a turn for the worse. Maybe she should have just let them be since Stefan cared so much about Renee... Maybe she shouldn't have given Briar a chance.

Naturally, she didn't want to make the same mistake again.

"But do all of you respect me? Have you ever thought about the consequences if something does wrong? Have you thought about what would happen to me if he really does regain his memories?"

Seraphina's eyes watered as she asked them desperately. She turned to Francine, looking aggrieved.

"You know about my feelings for Stef, Madam Francine, and you know what I've suffered for him. I've been with him when he was blind, on the verge of death, and even when the executives of Hunt Enterprise suppressed him. I tried my best and used all my resources to help him soldier through those hardships, but all of you are willing to toss me aside so easily!"

"Calm down, Seraphina," Francine told Seraphina reassuringly. "It's a minor brain surgery, not a death sentence or a potion to make him forget about his love for you. I'm sure he's aware of your sacrifices for him-we all are. He's not an ungrateful person, you know that."

"Yes, it's not a potion to make him forget me but it will make him remember Renee. Doing this will give him the chance to get back with Renee and get rid of me... isn't that right?"

Francine frowned.

“How could you say that? Renee is already in the past...”

Seraphina shook her head and smiled bitterly.

“No, Renee will never be in the past. He just forgot about Renee temporarily and mistook me for her. He’ll go back to being cold towards me after he regained his memories, and his love for Renee will return!”

“I can’t rule that out...” Francine admitted, feeling sympathetic as she watched tears roll down Seraphina’s cheeks.

“But don’t worry—even if he wants to get back with her, she’s already cut him off. Stef can’t do anything if Renee ignores him, so it’ll be okay.”

“Are you kidding? Everyone knows what will happen once he gets his memories back! I guess I’m the only fool who sacrificed so much for nothing!” Seraphina sobbed, then wiped away her tears and ran away.

Francine raised a hand to stop her, but couldn’t find the words to say.

Frowning, Elijah asked, “Should I go get her, Madam?”

Francine shook her head and murmured, “Let her be. It might be unfair to her, but I can’t do anything about it since Stef insists on having the surgery.”

“Yeah, we can’t stop him. Even if the surgery was postponed, Mr. Hunt and Ms. Everheart will somehow find each other again... it’s practically written in the stars. It’s better to get it over with instead of seeing him in pain all the time.” Elijah had thought about it, and finally decided that the surgery had more benefits than disadvantages.

Someone was bound to get hurt in the process, and unluckily, it was Seraphina. However, Elijah did believe that Stefan wouldn't forget about Seraphina's sacrifices once he regained his memories, and Stefan wouldn't let Seraphina down either.

"But where's Dr. Wagner? There's only half an hour left until the surgery, but he's not here yet. How unprofessional!"

Chapter: 1769

Francine tutted disapprovingly as she glanced at her watch. Brain surgeon or not, how dare he neglect the heir of Hunt Enterprise?

"Let's wait a little while longer. Dr. Wagner usually arrives right on time, and besides, he only agreed to do this surgery because of his friendship with Mr. Hunt."

"Hmph! Let's see how great he is then! He'd better cure my son, or it's over for him." Francine huffed as she sat in the corridor, forcing herself to be patient.

Meanwhile, Seraphina stood in an isolated area, wiping away her tears as her gaze turned cold. She fished out her phone and called an unregistered number.

"Turns out they don't care about me at all, so I don't have to hesitate. Do it—I'll bear the consequences!"

After a while, it was time for the surgery.

Anxious from the wait, Francine demanded,

"What's the matter? Isn't he going to start the surgery now? He's supposedly the best brain surgeon around, but he's nowhere to be found."

"Hmm... Did something go wrong?" Elijah immediately called Owen's assistant. A panicked voice was heard on the other end of the line, and Elijah's eyes grew wide in shock.

“What’s going on, Elijah? Where is he?” Francine asked quickly.

Taking a deep breath, Elijah turned to Francine and said hesitantly, “Dr. Wagner’s assistant said... they’ve gotten into a car accident, and Dr. Wagner is in critical condition.”

“What?” Francine gasped in horror. “What bad luck that it happened right before the surgery! Is this just an excuse because he doesn’t want to do the surgery?”

“I don’t think so.” Elijah shook his head and added seriously, “Dr. Wagner always follows the contract; he wouldn’t say yes if he didn’t want to do it.”

“What should we do now? Should we get Stef out?” Francine was secretly relieved that the surgery couldn’t be carried out. “I’m glad because it’s less risky, but Stef may get mad.”

“Has the surgery started?” Seraphina walked over from the other end of the corridor, her eyes watery. “I’m sorry, Madam Francine. I couldn’t control my emotions earlier, but now I realize that this surgery is necessary because he can’t be living a life of lies, and I wouldn’t be comfortable accepting love that’s meant for someone else. I know I should be more open-minded...”

“Something happened to the surgeon.” Francine sighed, looking agitated. “I’m afraid the surgery can’t be carried out.”

Seraphina stepped forward and hugged Francine, patting her back reassuringly.

“Don’t be upset, Madam Francine-this might be a good thing. Now, Stefan doesn’t have to take so many risks. It’s meant to be, don’t you think?”

“I’m not sad, but I find it strange that the doctor got into an accident right before the surgery...” Francine glanced at the operating room worriedly.

“Stef will be furious when he finds out, and he’ll definitely look into it.”

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“Umm...” Seraphina swallowed, her anxiety obvious.

Putting both of his hands in his pockets, Elijah turned to Seraphina with a fake smile.

“Didn’t you want to stop the surgery earlier, Ms. Murphy? Why do you look so worried then? To be honest, I’m not sure whether you want him to have the surgery or not.”

“What are you trying to say, Elijah?” Seraphina glared at Elijah and snapped,

“I don’t care about the surgery-I just want Stefan to be safe and healthy. I’ll support whatever he does as long as it helps him get better.”

“Really? Don’t forget what you said then,” Elijah said lightly, smiling knowingly at Seraphina.

“What are you saying?” Seraphina scoffed, not worried at all. It was best if she pretended to be considerate and loyal.

Elijah nodded solemnly. “I’m sure Mr. Hunt can be at ease now. Besides, I know you’re sensible since you’re a noble lady...” Elijah suddenly picked up his phone and said brightly,

“We’re ready, Dr. Wagner. You can start at anytime.” Seraphina’s eyes widened and she demanded,

“What did you say, Elijah? Who did you just speak to?”

Elijah flashed her a wide smile and said casually, “Oh, that was Dr. Wagner. I have to be in contact with him since he’s the head surgeon for this operation.”

The blood drained from Seraphina’s face.

"How is that possible? Didn't he get into a car accident? How did he come here for the surgery? Is this a joke?"

"Oh, turns out it was just a misunderstanding. The person who got into an accident was Oscar Wagner, Doctor Wagner's younger brother, who's a doctor too..."

"What? H-He has a brother?" Seraphina stammered, her face deathly pale. She looked dumbstruck, as if her world had just collapsed.

"Oh yes, he has a brother who looks very much like him. I didn't expect that his brother would suffer that calamity instead..." Elijah suddenly raised his brows and asked curiously,

"Ms. Murphy, didn't you just get here? We didn't tell you that Dr. Wagner had gotten into a car accident, so how did you know?"

"I... I guessed it." Seraphina turned beet red as she quickly made up an excuse.

Elijah and Francine immediately knew she was lying, but neither exposed her. Francine had known for a long time that Seraphina could be rather scheming and malicious.

Seraphina loved Stefan deeply, which was why she took such extreme measures sometimes. However, Stefan was about to undergo surgery, so it wasn't the time to demand an explanation from her.