

## **Ex-Wife 1771**

Chapter: 1771

“Good, the surgery can proceed as planned then. Where is he?” Francine asked curiously.

“Oh, he...” Elijah glanced at the surgery room. “He entered the room using a staff card. I think the surgery has already started.”

“What? It’s already started?” Francine quickly put her palms together and prayed, “God, protect him, I beg you... As long as he’s safe, I’ll do my best to separate him from Renee!”

Elijah frowned, looking perplexed. “Madam, why do you want to break up the couple after you agreed to the surgery? Didn’t you say that you wouldn’t meddle in his life anymore, and you’ll let him make his own decisions?”

“I did say that, but a fortune teller told me that they’re incompatible, and they’ll be in serious trouble if they get together. So, I’ve got to be the villain here to keep them safe,” Francine answered honestly. Of course, it was also up to them whether or not they could overcome the obstacles in their path and be with each other forever.

“Madam, when did you become so superstitious?” Elijah was amused by Francine’s reply.

When Francine was young, her love life had been dramatic and exciting, much like Renee and Stefan’s love story. Back then, she used to think that everyone was the master of their own fate, but now, she had decided to turn to God. If Francine didn’t want Stefan and Renee to be together just because a fortune teller said so, Elijah really didn’t know what to say.

“I think Madam Francine is right. Think about it—didn’t Stefan always get into trouble when he was with Renee? When they were together, he lost his sight and was on the verge of death, so maybe they really are incompatible. Separating them might be good, as the fortune teller said. A lot of celebrities believe in fortune tellers now, you know...” Seraphina blurted out, eagerly trying to ruin any possibility of Stefan and Renee being together.

“We’ll talk about it later. Maybe he won’t be so obsessed with Renee even if he remembers who she is. We’ll just have to see how the surgery turns out...” Elijah said curtly, forced to say something to keep the crazy woman at bay.

“Yes, you’re right. His safety is the most important thing right now.” Francine stopped worrying about other things, just wanting her son to make it through the surgery safely.

Hours passed, but the door to the operating room stayed shut. Francine asked nervously, “Why isn’t it over yet? Did something happen?”

“No, don’t worry. This surgery is very difficult since it involves the brain. I’m sure it’s going well since it’s taking this long.” Elijah tried to comfort Francine, but he wasn’t that confident about the outcome since brain surgery was the most complicated surgery. Even the slightest mistake could cause serious consequences.

After a while, the door to the operating room finally opened...

Owen was immediately surrounded by people.

“How did the surgery go, Dr. Wagner? Is my son okay?” Francine asked Owen agitatedly.

“Don’t worry. The surgery was very successful, and everything will be okay as long as he gets good rest for a few days.” The long surgery had exhausted Owen, so he didn’t speak much and quickly headed to the changing room to change his clothes.

There had been a lot of weird things about Stefan’s brain surgery, and he needed to talk to Stefan once he’d woken up.

“Great! He’s finally out of danger.” Francine breathed a sigh of relief. To her, the most important thing was her son’s safety.

Seraphina stood nearby with a complicated expression, feeling conflicted. She was relieved but also worried about the aftermath of this surgery.

“Are you okay, Ms. Murphy?” Elijah walked up to Seraphina and whispered, noticing Seraphina’s odd reaction.

Chapter: 1772

“I... I’m fine !” Seraphina swallowed and averted her gaze in obvious guilt. Elijah tilted his head slightly, observing her closely.

“Why do I feel like something is weighing on your mind? Are you unhappy that the surgery was successful?”

“No! Of course I’m happy but...” Clenching her fists, Seraphina said, “It’s over between him and me once he regains his memory, so don’t expect me to celebrate this.”

“Is that the reason why you’re so disappointed?” Elijah frowned, finding her reasoning a bit strange.

She looked more panicked and helpless instead of gloomy and disappointed, so there was a possibility that Seraphina had done something without Stefan’s knowledge.

However, it wasn’t the time to investigate—all they could do was wait for Stefan to wake up.

Francine calmed herself, then looked at Seraphina and said directly, “Be frank with me, Seraphina—was the car accident involving Owen’s brother your doing?”

“What are you talking about, Madam Francine? I don’t understand.” Seraphina’s eyes grew wide in panic, not expecting Francine to ask her about it.

“You know exactly what I’m talking about.” At first, Francine didn’t plan to investigate the issue, but she felt that it was necessary to make some things clear.

“I know you’re worried that Stef will abandon you once he regains his memory, which is why you chose such an extreme method to prevent him from regaining his memories. I understand your intentions...” While speaking, Francine observed Seraphina’s reactions.

Seraphina remained silent and ducked her head, silently admitting to it. Although it had been a rather cunning plan, Seraphina didn’t see anything wrong with it. She felt her only mistake had been underestimating Owen since he had managed to distract and evade her successfully.

“I won’t hold you responsible for that because I know you only did it out of love for Stefan, but I hope you can understand my intentions too,” Francine said slowly.

Seraphina looked up, her eyes teary. “What are you saying, Madam Francine? What do you want?”

“Calm down...” Although Francine seemed to be reassuring Seraphina, she looked disapproving and solemn.

“I won’t force you to leave my son, but I’ll respect his choices. It’s his business if he picks you or someone else. However, I do have one request-that you stay away from Stef while he’s recuperating.”

“What?” Seraphina was stunned, and protested, “Isn’t that too much, Madam Francine? You know what I’ve suffered and sacrificed for Stefan, but now that he’s got his memories back, you want to get rid of me. You’re not even letting me see him! Don’t you feel bad doing this to me?” Seraphina wasn’t used to such treatment having been pampered and spoiled her whole life.

She was once the only heiress of the Murphy family before her father cheated on her mother and had illegitimate children. She had always been given everything she wanted and had been doted on her whole life.

“I can’t trust that you won’t do something extreme. This is the only way I can protect my son during this critical period.” Francine stayed calm despite Seraphina’s accusations.

After all, Seraphina dared to cause a car accident just to stop that surgery; there was nothing stopping her from doing something extreme to prevent Stefan from regaining his memories. Hence, Francine felt that it was the safest to separate Seraphina and Stefan for now.

She turned to Elijah and ordered, "Keep an eye on her, Elijah."

Chapter: 1773

A few days had passed since the surgery, and Renee was slowly getting used to being blind. She was still recuperating in the basement because to her, it was the same wherever she was.

After she became blind, she became more aware of what mattered to her. She called her children often, but whenever they asked for video calls, she would always refuse.

However, she knew that it would be hard to fool the children for long, and even Margaret might eventually think that she had been kidnapped. If she called the cops, things might become troublesome, so Renee couldn't stay there for long.

"Lisa!" Renee called out as she got out of bed and felt around.

"I'm here, Ms. Everheart. What can I do for you?" Lisa immediately got up and asked. She always stayed by Renee's side.

"How's Jovan doing? When will his stitches be removed?" Renee was worried about Jovan, and could only leave with peace of mind after ensuring that he had recovered his sight.

"Master Jovan is recovering very well, and the doctor said the stitches can be removed by tomorrow. After that, he'll just need a bit of rest to recover," Lisa answered honestly.

"Tomorrow..." Renee nodded. "Okay, update me on his condition after his stitches are removed. If everything goes smoothly, can you drive me home?"

Feeling sorry for Renee, Lisa sighed softly.

"Are you sure you don't want him to know that you were the donor?"

Renee took a deep breath and said firmly,

"No, this is what he's owed. The last thing we need is for him to find out and make a fuss."

Jovan's room was full of people the next day. His parents, Eloise, and important executives from Hunt Enterprise had all gathered there since it was a special day. Jovan would be able to see again after the stitches were removed.

"It's time, Mr. Hunt. Are you ready? We're going to remove the stitches for you." The doctor asked Jovan seriously.

"Go ahead." Jovan nodded and sat at the edge of the bed, nervously clasping his hands together. Getting his sight back was almost like being reborn, and no one could understand how agitated he was at that moment.

After gaining Jovan's approval, the doctor started removing the bandages.

"Your eyes might ache and swell for a while because they haven't been in contact with light for a while, but that's normal. Your vision will be blurred initially, so we'll give you glasses to block out strong lights. It'll help you with the recovery."

The last layer of bandages was finally removed, and Jovan could feel a ray of light shining on his eyes. As he looked around, he saw blurred figures of his parents and other people.

"How is it, Van? Can you see?" Jovan's mother asked tearfully.

"I can see you, Mom." Jovan stared at his mother, but for some reason, he no longer looked cunning and fierce. On the contrary, he looked docile and gentle as if he were about to cry.

Chapter: 1774

Jovan's father immediately frowned and turned to the doctor angrily. "My son is recovered but why does he look different? He's a man, but he looks feminine now!"

The doctor nodded and explained respectfully, "That's normal since Mr. Hunt is using a young woman's eyes. His eyes are reflecting the temperament of his donor, and it's rather amazing since they're now sharing genes too."

"That explains it! Van would never have such a look. If I knew this would happen, I wouldn't have let him have the surgery. Hmph! A grown-up man looking like a girl... How is he supposed to compete against Stefan? They'll laugh at him and kick him out of the company at this rate!"

Arthur was an ambitious man, and had always raised Jovan as Stefan's opponent. He had been waiting for Jovan to defeat Stefan and gain power over Hunt Enterprise one day, and even though they had failed many times, he never lost hope. Everything had been going smoothly until Jovan lost his rationality over a woman, and was driven out of Hunt Enterprise.

If Jovan wanted to fight Stefan, he had to be bold and cunning.

"Don't worry, Master Arthur, you still have us." James Dotson, an important executive of Hunt Enterprise, tried to comfort Arthur.

"We've been working hard for Hunt Enterprise, and we've gained valuable positions there. Of course, we'll help Master Jovan if he wants to go back."

"Yes, you're right!" Arthur smiled smugly.

"Stefan isn't that strong after his brain injury, and it's only a matter of time before Hunt Enterprise falls apart. He only has a bit of power because of his marriage with Ms. Seraphina, but if they fall out and he calls off the marriage, he won't be that much better than my son."

Arthur turned to Jovan, who looked pale and weak. "You're reborn now, son. You must grab this chance well and go back. Aren't you good at pursuing women? You should try and win Ms. Seraphina over. If the Murphy family is on our side, our victory will be certain!" However, Jovan was silent.

Jovan pursed his lips, not saying a word. His gentle and melancholic eyes didn't seem to match his character.

“Hey, I’m talking to you! Do you need new ears too?” Arthur scolded, dissatisfied with Jovan’s reaction.

“He’s just recovered; don’t force him. Do you want him dead?” Sheila snapped at her husband, looking at her son tenderly. After chatting with Jovan a bit, she left with the others.

Finally, the room was silent again. Eloise went to Jovan and whispered carefully, “Are you okay, Master Jovan? Can your eyes take it? If not, please close your eyes and rest for a bit.”

Calmly, Jovan instructed, “Give me a mirror.”

Eloise’s heart skipped a beat.

“Huh?”

“I said I want a mirror,” Jovan said harshly.

Terrified, Eloise immediately went to him with a large mirror, and turned it towards him.

Jovan’s heart twisted in his chest when familiar eyes stared back at him.

Chapter: 1775

“These eyes...”

Back then, Jovan had been bewitched by these very eyes.

“Is there a problem, Master Jovan? I’m sure you’re a little uncomfortable since it’s the first time you’ve seen yourself after so long. The doctor said it’s normal,” Eloise said quickly,

Jovan closed his eyes and demanded coldly,



“Where is the female student who donated these eyes to me? I want to see her.” These eyes looked exactly like Renee’s, and he had to know the truth.

Eloise avoided Jovan’s gaze. “She... She left Beach City after she got the money, Master Jovan. It’s a little difficult to bring her back.”

“How is it difficult?” Jovan snarled, “Where is she? I’ll go to her if she can’t come here. Get me a car now—I want to see her!”

“Umm... This...” Helpless, Eloise broke out in a cold sweat because she didn’t expect Jovan to be so persistent.

“What are you all hiding from me?! Who did these eyes belong to? Tell me!” Jovan roared as he lunged at Eloise and strangled her. He had noticed Eloise’s anxiety and immediately realized there was something more to his story.

“No, we... we don’t keep anything from you, Master Jovan. She’s really gone, but... I’ll contact her if you want to see her. Is that okay?” Eloise’s face was red as she gasped and struggled to speak.

Jovan let go of Eloise and ordered coldly, “Fine! Call her in front of me now.”

“Okay, I’ll call her now.” Eloise fished out her phone and swallowed.

“Please have this medicine first, Master Jovan. You need to take it on time to ensure a smooth recovery.”

Jovan didn’t think about it too much and took the medicine from Eloise. Although his eyes were swollen, aching, and uncomfortable, he kept his gaze on Eloise as she made the call. However, his vision soon started to get blurry, and he eventually dropped to the ground, unconscious.

“Bring Ms. Everheart in, Lisa!” After Eloise confirmed that Jovan had dozed off, she called Lisa on her phone. The medicine she had given Jovan was actually a sedative given by the doctor to help Jovan sleep

better. Since Renee had also asked to bid Jovan goodbye before she left, Lisa quickly helped Renee into Jovan's room.

"How is he? Can he see now? His body didn't reject the eyes, right?" Renee's eyes still hadn't recovered, so she looked rather aloof as she walked in wearing a pair of sunglasses. She was much more assertive than before, and no one would be able to tell that she was blind. Her persistence and stubbornness made Eloise and Lisa feel very sorry for her.

"The doctor said he's recovering well, but his eyes might swell and ache if he uses them for long..." A deep sigh escaped Eloise as she watched Jovan.

"The problem is that he's very smart, and he recognized your eyes the moment he saw them. He insisted on meeting his donor, and if it weren't for the sedative, he would have made a scene."

Renee frowned. "Didn't I ask you to find a female student whose eyes look like mine to fool him? Didn't you do that?"

"Yes, I did, but I don't know if he'll buy it. Why don't we..." Eloise bit her lip. She knew it was very risky, but still whispered, "Why don't we just admit that you were the donor? Let him take care of you and make it up to you, okay?"

Chapter: 1776

"No!" Renee vehemently refused. "You should know how bad his temper is—he'd have a mental breakdown if you told him that it was me. We can't take that risk."

"That's what I'm worried about, but it isn't fair for you..."

"Nonsense! He's not the one who owes me eyes," Renee said and smiled bitterly.

Eloise took a deep breath and said, "You're right—it's Stefan. Ugh, that scumbag let you down and got engaged to Ms. Seraphina though!" Of course, Eloise was aware of their grudges.

Jovan gave up his eyes to Stefan for Renee's peace of mind, and now Renee had given up her eyes to Jovan.

"Okay, I'll help you keep this secret. Thank you for what you've done, and please take good care of yourself. Call me if you need anything, and I'll try my best to help you."

After Eloise had thought it through, she felt less guilty and generously bade Renee goodbye.

Renee smiled at her. "The only thing I need your help with is to take good care of Jovan and help me keep this secret."

Lisa escorted Renee back to Everheart Manor that night in an exclusive car.

"Just drop me off at the door, Lisa." Renee said to Lisa gently as she got out of the car.

Lisa eyed the large yard worriedly. "But this villa is huge. Can you manage it alone?"

"Of course!"

Smiling, Renee confessed, "I grew up in Everheart Manor, so I'm very familiar with its layout. I can get around the place with my eyes closed, so don't worry." She didn't want to implicate Lisa and get her in trouble.

"Okay, just be careful," Lisa said finally.

"Will do. Get back safely!" Renee waved at Lisa. Once she heard the car drive off, she carefully walked towards the gate.

After keying in the password, she brushed her hands against the things around her, making her way into the living room. She had strong perception and observation skills, so it wasn't difficult for her to move around her childhood home.

“Adie! Abby!” Renee opened the door and yelled, grinning happily.

“Mommy!” Abby was drawing upstairs, but when she heard Renee’s voice, she ran downstairs excitedly.

“It’s really you, Mommy! You’re finally home!” Abby threw herself into Renee’s arms and hugged her. Renee caressed Abby’s head lovingly and smiled.

“Were you good when I wasn’t around?”

Chapter: 1777

“Of course! I finally learned how to draw a galaxy. Come, I’ll show you!” Like any other kid, Abby’s energy was boundless. She didn’t notice anything wrong with Renee as she held Renee’s hand and pulled her upstairs. Renee accidentally tripped on the stairs but caught her footing and made it to Abby’s room.

Abby ran fast and fished out the paintings she had made over the past few days. She looked up at her mother, eager for praise.

“Look at my galaxy, Mommy. Isn’t it pretty?”

Doesn’t it look like Van Gogh’s painting? Adie said my galaxy is prettier than Van Gogh’s!”

“Yes, it’s pretty. You’re so good at drawing.” Renee couldn’t see anything, but she still praised her chest as she realized she’d never be able to see her children’s faces and achievements in the future.

“Why are you still wearing sunglasses at night, Mommy? I have a lot of overlapping colors in this painting, you know. Can you see them if you’re wearing sunglasses?” Abby asked innocently, finally noticing that something was off with Renee, and that her mother looked uncharacteristically sad.

“Well, my eyes are a little uncomfortable. They can’t take too much light, so I feel better when I’m wearing sunglasses,” Renee lied smoothly.

“Oh, you’re hurt, Mommy! Did you see a doctor? Does it hurt? Let me have a look...”

Abby immediately became concerned and threw her painting aside as she stood on tiptoe to inspect Renee’s eyes.

“I’m okay. I’ve already seen the doctor.” Renee immediately backed away from Abby and tried to feel her surroundings.

"Are you alone at home? Where is Adie? Why didn’t he come to see me?"

“I think Adie’s out. Margaret is worried about him and has gone to look for him,” Abby said honestly. She wasn’t surprised that Adie had successfully snuck out; her smart brother was very careful, so she wasn’t worried about him at all.

“What? Where did he go this time?” Renee asked anxiously. Adie was unusually clever, and it always made Renee worry. However, in her current condition, she didn’t know what she should do.

Luckily, at that moment, Margaret returned. She entered the house anxiously, still wearing her apron because Adie had snuck out while she was cooking.

“You’re finally home, Ms. Ren! Please help me figure out where Adie has gone, I can’t find him anywhere...”

“Did he say anything before he left? Has he been acting strangely recently?” Renee frowned and asked.

Margaret sighed and said worriedly, “No, nothing of the sort, but he did think you’d gotten into trouble because you refused to have a video call with him. He said that he wanted to save you, but I ignored him because I thought he was just influenced by those superhero cartoons he watched... It’s all my fault. I was careless, and I thought he was just like any other kid, but he’s not. He’s so smart that I’m sure he came up with a plan to find you.”

Renee carefully headed over to Margaret, touching things nearby to guide her, then patted Margaret’s shoulder comfortingly.

“Don’t blame yourself, Margaret. I should be blamed for being so careless and making you all worry about me.”

Margaret frowned at Renee’s odd behaviour, and observed Renee carefully. “What happened to you, Ms. Ren? Why are you wearing sunglasses?”

“It’s nothing. I hurt my eyes while I was hiking, and my sight was impaired temporarily. I’ve already seen the doctor, and he said I just need to rest for a while.” Renee didn’t want to tell Margaret and her two children about her blindness at the moment, or else they would be heartbroken.

“Your sight was impaired?” Margaret covered her mouth in shock. “What happened to you, Ms. Ren? Let me see how serious it is.”

“No, it’s okay...” Renee tried to stop Margaret again. “This is just temporary blindness, and it won’t take long for me to recover. It’s best if we don’t touch the area around my eyes because the doctor has just applied medicine on it, and we have to avoid infections.”

“Blind?” Margaret’s eyes widened in horror, and she couldn’t accept the cruel reality of it.

Abby was shocked too, and she immediately started to cry..

"You can't see anymore, Mommy? You can't see me anymore?"

“No, it’s just temporary. My eyes will get better if I rest well.” Renee leaned down and hugged Abby, then said soothingly,

"You're so cute-of course I want to see you! Don't worry about me. I was hurt before, but I got better too."

Abby stopped crying, but Margaret wasn’t that easy to fool. After all, Margaret had exceptional medical skills, and she could instantly tell that Renee’s condition was serious.

However, she didn't want to worry Abby, so she just echoed Renee's words. "Yeah, I don't think it's very serious. She should get better in two days, but even if she doesn't, I'll cure her."

Wiping away her tears, Abby pouted and mumbled, "Okay, I believe you. You have to get better, Mommy. By the way, you don't have to worry about Adie-he took his smartwatch with him. But if you're worried, you can call him."

"He has his smartwatch with him? Why didn't you tell us earlier?"

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Renee breathed a sigh of relief when she heard that.

"Adie didn't let me tell you guys because he didn't want you to worry about him," Abby explained quickly.

"Well, he shouldn't have gone out without permission if that was the case." Renee tried to calm herself down, then said to Margaret,

"Call Adie and ask him where he is now, Margaret."

"I did, but he didn't answer the call."

"What about his location?"

"I can't find his location because his phone is turned off."

"It's okay, I know what to do. Get me a laptop."

Renee had purposely installed a tracking app on Adie and Abby's smartwatches in case they ever got lost. She could still track them with it even if their smartwatches were switched off or ran out of battery.

Margaret quickly carried a laptop over and clicked on the app based on Renee's instructions.

Renee sat at the desk, feeling the keys on the keyboard, then started typing on it. A progress bar popped up on the screen, and after a few minutes, it reached 100%. Renee turned to Margaret and said,

"You should be able to see Adie's location on the screen if nothing's wrong. Can you see it?"

Margaret was surprised that Renee could still type even with her eyes closed. She peered at the screen and said excitedly, "Yes, I can see it! He seems to be at... General Hospital."

"The hospital?" Renee frowned, looking perplexed. She had thought that Adie would find Jovan's manor through her phone location and go there. Why was he at General Hospital instead?

Meanwhile, Adie stood at the entrance of General Hospital and looked up at the sign to confirm he was at the right place. He attracted a lot of attention given his cute looks.

"Are you alone, love? Where are your parents?" A female nurse stopped and asked Adie gently, admiring the adorable boy.

"I'm looking for someone." Adie spoke like an adult as he asked the nurse calmly, "Do you know a patient called Stefan Hunt, Miss? Which ward is he in?"

"Are you here to see Mr. Hunt?" The nurse sized Adie up and grinned. "What a coincidence-you've come to the right person! Mr. Hunt had brain surgery a few days ago, and I'm the nurse in charge of taking care of him. Are you a relative? Should I take you to him?"

"He and I..." Adie rubbed his chin thoughtfully.

"I'm sure we're family. Please take me to him, Miss."



The nurse peered at Adie's handsome face and realized it resembled Stefan's. Her face lit up, and she said excitedly, "I got it! You must be Mr. Hunt's son, right? You look just like him!"

Adie frowned unhappily, and tried to correct her. "No, I'm not his son, and he's not my daddy. It's just that our genes are similar. Have you ever seen any father fail to recognize his son?"

"Umm..."

At that moment, Seraphina had just arrived at the hospital with a lot of supplements for Stefan. She'd heard that Stefan was awake, but had no clue about his condition or whether he remembered Renee.

However, Francine guarded her son well. She had hired more than ten bodyguards to stand guard outside the ward, and Seraphina was strictly prohibited to enter.

Vexed, Seraphina tried to think of a way to get to Stefan, and when she saw Adie in the lobby, her eyes immediately lit up. She walked over to Adie and grinned. "Do you know who I am, kid?"

Adie gave Seraphina a disgusted look and scoffed, "Of course I do. You're the evil spirit who's haunting my Gene Daddy!"

Seraphina was furious, but could only clench her fists and try to sound calm as she pretended to laugh. "Oh, you know me. That's great. Aren't you going to see your daddy? Let me take you there."

"No, I don't want to go with you." Adie turned down Seraphina's offer because he could tell she had ulterior motives.

"You're an evil spirit. I've got to stay away from you because you'll surely sell me to someone!"

Seraphina gritted her teeth, fighting the urge to slap Adie. Unfortunately, she couldn't do anything to him because they were in public.

"Let's go, Miss. Please take me to my Gene Daddy." Adie smiled smugly as he spoke to the nurse.

“Okay, love. Come with me!” The nurse was willing to take Adie to Stefan, but Seraphina instantly blocked their way.

“I’m sure you must be busy... Let me take him there,” Seraphina faked a smile and said to the nurse.

“Umm...” The nurse hesitated, not wanting to offend Seraphina who came from the famous Murphy family.

“Don’t worry, kid, we’re in public. What could I

possibly do to you? I want to take you with me because I’m going to see your daddy too, so stop pestering the nurse, okay? She’s very busy.” Seraphina leaned down and pretended to be amiable, but her smile was dangerous.

Adie didn’t want to make things difficult for the nurse, and he also wanted to play a prank on the woman who had snatched his mommy’s husband away. He averted his gaze, then nodded slowly. “Okay, please take me there.”

“Good. Let’s go!” Seraphina touched Adie’s head and sighed in relief. That stubborn boy had run out of luck now that he was in her hands.

Seraphina and Adie then walked toward the inpatient department together. Since the hospital was large, there was a garden between the inpatient department and the hospital building, which housed a lovely pond. Usually, the patients’ families would take the patients to the garden for a walk around the pond.

Chapter: 1780

However, it was now the middle of autumn, and the weather was cold. Also, since it was night, the garden was empty.

Holding Adie’s hand, Seraphina walked beside the pond, her pace slowing down.

“Why are you here alone? Where’s your mommy? Isn’t she worried that you’re out here alone?”

“My mommy has gone missing. I came here today because I wanted my Gene Daddy to help me find my mommy,” Adie confessed.

He knew that Stefan was recuperating in that hospital, and that Renee was at Jovan’s manor, but he realized he couldn’t do much to save Renee since he was just a child. He had come to the hospital to ask for Stefan’s help.

“But don’t you know that your daddy has broken up with your mommy? Your daddy has no obligation to help your mommy again. You can’t trouble him with something like this, you know...”

Adie glared at Seraphina. “Why should I listen to you? Who are you to my daddy? What right do you have to meddle in his business?”

“Don’t you know?” Seraphina stood under the dim lights and stared at Adie, her gaze growing icy.

“I’m going to marry your daddy soon. Your daddy has abandoned your mother and is going to make me his wife, so why can’t I meddle in his business?”

“That just means you’re a homewrecker. Don’t think you’re so great. You said that my daddy is going to marry you, but you’re not married to him yet. You have no right to say who he can and can’t help,” Adie said sharply.

Although he hated his scumbag daddy for abandoning him and his mother, they were still his responsibilities since he hadn’t married Seraphina yet.

“You’re brave and smart but your mommy is dumb. How could she let you come out alone? You don’t know how wicked people can be. It’s a good thing you met me today, so I can help teach you a lesson!” Seraphina snarled, her eyes fierce as she grabbed Adie’s shoulders and pushed him towards the pond.

“What are you doing?” Of course, Adie wasn’t that easy to defeat. He sidestepped easily, tripping Seraphina and sending her flying into the pond.

“Ah!” Seraphina screamed as she flailed in the pond. “Help! Help me... I... I can’t swim!”

Standing at the bank, Adie crossed his arms and said calmly, “I was wondering how to trick you, but luckily you gave me an idea. Enjoy your bath in the pond. Bye!” After that, Adie happily left the scene.

“Ugh, you naughty boy! I won’t let you off the hook! Help me!” Seraphina accidentally choked on some water as she spoke, and started coughing.

Fortunately, a security guard saw her, and quickly came to save her.

Adie studied the signs as he walked, and eventually reached the inpatient department. He stopped a nearby nurse and asked her,

“Which is the best ward here, Miss?”

“It’s on the tenth floor. Who are you looking for, boy?”