

Ex-Wife 1781

Chapter: 1781

"Thanks!" Adie went straight to the tenth floor knowing that Stefan would only stay in the best ward the hospital had to offer. The elevator doors opened as he reached the tenth floor, and unluckily, Adie was stopped again...

"Where are you from, kiddo? You shouldn't be here. Where are your parents? Hurry up and get out of here!" A tall and sturdy bodyguard stopped Adie with a fierce scowl, a gun clearly visible in his holster.

Francine had gone overboard with the security, having bodyguards stationed at all entrances of the inpatient department..

Adie'd had a smooth journey up until now, but now he was stuck at the door of the elevator. He looked up at the bodyguard and said boldly, "My father is Stefan. Take me to him."

"Nice try, kid. Mr. Hunt is the president of Hunt Enterprise, and there's no way he's your father." The bodyguard sized Adie up and sneered,

"Well, Mr. Hunt's enemies are really getting creative sending a kid over. Who sent you? Tell me, or I'm going to teach you a lesson."

The bodyguard swiftly walked over and

grabbed Adie's shoulders, lifting him up.

"What weapons do you have with you? Give them up now!"

"Let go of me! How dare you bully me! My mommy isn't going to let you go if she knows you did this to me!" Adie shouted and tried to kick the man. Generally, he was very calm and rarely shouted, but he was trying to make a scene to let Stefan know he was here.

“Be quiet! Keep this up and I’ll shoot you,” the bodyguard hissed and immediately covered Adie’s mouth, scared that the noise would disturb Stefan.

He had been through a lot working as a bodyguard, but this was the first time he felt panicked over a kid.

“Help! Help me! Someone is trying to bully a child. Help!” Adie kicked and bit the bodyguard, making the man quite miserable.

Before the bodyguard could do something to Adie, Francine walked over, wondering what the noise was.

When she saw the bodyguard holding her dear grandson, her eyes widened and she immediately yelled, “Stop!”

“Madam.” Terrified, the bodyguard held up Adie and said, “I’m sure Mr. Hunt’s enemies sent this boy over, but don’t worry. I’ll get rid of him now.”

“Nonsense! I’ll get rid of you if you don’t put him down!” Francine snapped as she rushed over.

The bodyguard looked at her in confusion. “Huh?”

“Oh, dear. What are you doing here alone, Adie?” Francine quickly took Adie from the man and hugged the little boy.

“Where’s your mommy? Why didn’t you contact me before you came? You would have gotten into trouble if I was late.”

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“I’m okay, Grandma. It’s just a bodyguard, he can’t hurt me.” Adie remained calm, not taking it seriously because he had seen worse than this.

“Grand... Grandma?” The bodyguard swallowed and realized he had made a huge mistake.

His face went pale and he stammered, “I was stupid, Madam. I failed to recognize him.

P-Please forgive me!” ’

Francine glared at the bodyguard fiercely, wanting to punish him for being so rough to a child. “Yes, you really are stupid! You’d better give up being a bodyguard!”

Francine ignored the bodyguard and carried Adie as she walked toward Stefan’s ward, but she stopped when she reached the door, looking hesitant.

“What’s wrong, Grandma?” Adie stared at Francine in confusion.

“Well... your daddy’s just gone through surgery, and it’s been only a few days since he’s woken up. I’m worried that your sudden appearance might trigger him...” Francine’s worry wasn’t groundless-although Stefan’s brain recovery surgery was successful, he was different after waking up.

He just stared into the distance blankly, refusing to have contact with others. Francine didn’t know if Stefan had regained his memories or not, and she was worried that seeing Adie might trigger him.

“Your son isn’t weak, Grandma, and I’m not a monster. Why would I trigger him? If he was really that useless, I wouldn’t have come to him for help,” Adie said seriously.

Although he felt that Stefan was a scumbag, he had to admit that his father was strong. If he wasn’t, Renee wouldn’t have loved him so deeply. It would be a failure on Stefan’s part if he couldn’t even protect his woman despite him being the person Renee loved the most.

“Umm, well...” Francine didn’t know how to argue with that, and felt that Adie was right.

Her son was the mighty president of Hunt Enterprise, and he wasn’t that weak.

However, before she could say anything, Stefan's voice came from the ward. "Who's outside?"

"Let me have a look, Mr. Hunt." Elijah soon came out of the ward, and his eyes brightened when he saw Adie. "Madam, when did Adie come?"

"He came here alone just now. Isn't it miraculous?" Francine looked into the ward and asked Elijah hesitantly, "How's my son?"

"He's still down and doesn't want to talk much." Sighing, Elijah looked at Adie hopefully.

"Adie came just in time- maybe Mr. Hunt will be willing to talk once he sees Adie."

"I'm afraid he'll have mood swings. I don't want to overwork his brain," Francine said worriedly, not wanting to take any risks.

"No, it's not that bad. Mr. Hunt isn't that weak, and Dr. Wagner didn't mention any major side effects," Elijah protested, echoing what Adie had said earlier.

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"Come on, Adie-let me take you to your daddy. I'm sure he'll be very happy to see you." Elijah waved at Adie eagerly.

However, Adie turned away coldly. "Hmph, he's not my daddy. We just share similar genes!" After that, he brushed past Francine and Elijah and walked into Stefan's ward.

At first, Francine wanted to follow Adie, but Elijah stopped her. "Why don't we let them have some alone time, Madam? Maybe it'll be good for them."

Francine hesitated briefly, then finally agreed to Elijah's suggestion.

Adie entered the ward alone, and walked through the long vestibule. After a while, he saw Stefan, who was sitting on a hospital bed.

Since Stefan had just had surgery, his head was wrapped in bandages, and he looked rather weak. His lips were pale, and it looked like he might faint at any second.

The strangest thing about him though, were his eyes. They used to be sharp and bright, but now, they were void and blank.

The great Stefan Hunt looked like a zombie.

Initially, Adie has been very dissatisfied with Stefan, but after he saw how pitiful he looked, he felt sorry for him. He couldn't even find the words to insult Stefan, and after staring at him for a while, the little boy carefully whispered,

"Stefan?"

Stefan had been staring outside the window, but when he heard Adie, he turned to him with bright eyes.

"You're... Adie?" Images flooded Stefan's mind, and the last one was a lovely memory of him and his family walking along the beach on Sun Island.

"You... can recognize me?" At first, Adie was aloof and distant, but his expression softened when Stefan called him by his nickname.

"Of course, you're my son." Excited, Stefan wanted to get out of bed to hug Adie, but he suddenly held his head, wincing in pain.

Seeing that, Adie immediately trotted over to Stefan's bed.

"You just had surgery, so you shouldn't move around. Just say whatever you want to say,"

Adie advised Stefan solemnly as he patted the back of Stefan's hand,

“Haha! Okay, I won’t move then.” Stefan lay back obediently, not daring to make any sudden movements. He looked down at Adie’s small hand on his, its warmth filling him with hope.

“So... you forgot about Mommy and I because you were sick? ” Adie had initially wanted to ignore it, but he braced himself and asked Stefan.

“Yeah.” Stefan’s gaze became distant, and he sounded gloomy. “I seemed to have had a very long dream. It was all about you and your mommy, but I couldn’t remember you both. I’m so sorry.”

Chapter: 1784

He couldn’t describe his current feelings, but it was as if his head had just gone through a large-scale washing process. Many unhappy memories had become blurry, leaving him with only happy memories. However, those happy memories came with a filter and seemed unrealistic. Light-headed, he couldn’t tell which memories were real.

“Hmph! What a nice dream you had! You’re about to marry a new wife, and you made my mommy sad again. That’s why I don’t want you to be with my mommy!” Adie declared. He had given Stefan a lot of chances and had been disappointed many times.

When he saw his mother cry because of Stefan, he swore never to give Stefan the chance to hurt his mother again.

“It’s all my fault. I couldn’t make your mommy happy, and I caused her a lot of trouble, so...” Stefan clenched his fists, looking grief-stricken.

“I’m going to stay away from her.” For the past few days, his mind had been replaying his past with Renee over and over again like a movie. For the first time in his life, he had studied and thought about his relationship with Renee.

They loved each other deeply, but the pain of being together seemed greater than when they were apart. If that was the case, Stefan felt that it was more logical to distance himself from Renee.

“What do you mean? Are you going to give my mommy up?”

Stefan’s words filled Adie with displeasure. It was one thing prohibiting Stefan from getting close to Renee, but it was another thing if Stefan tried to stay away from Renee.

“No, it’s not that I want to give her up, but I... I just want her to be happy,” Stefan said quietly, feeling like he could never make Renee happy.

“It’s useless if all you do is talk; you have to do something if you want to make my mommy happy. Yes, I said I don’t want to see you with my mommy, but why didn’t you try to change my mind?” Adie huffed disapprovingly, then demanded, “Do you still love my mommy?”

“Yes, I do.” Stefan nodded firmly without any hesitation.

“Then, have you ever tried to win a woman over?” Adie asked, raising a brow,

“No...” After thinking about it briefly, Stefan shook his head.

“The only time I tried to was with your mommy.” He recalled all those tricks he tried just to win Renee’s heart again, all of which were taught by Xavier.

He felt awkward thinking about it now. In all honesty, he didn’t know how to pursue a

woman, especially the one he loved so deeply. Either way, he didn’t plan to do so because he wasn’t confident that he could make her happy.

“Don’t give up so fast since you’ve tried to win my mommy over before. My mommy, Abby, and I can turn you down, but you can’t give us up. Do you understand?” Adie said arrogantly,

“Listen—we’ve deemed you worthy if we allow you to pursue her. Those other lousy men don’t even have the chance to pursue my mommy, so you have to cherish this chance, understand?”

“Well, I’ll... work harder then?” Adie’s persuasive words amused Stefan and lightened his mood. The little boy was a lot better at persuading people than his own mother.

After listening to Adie, Stefan felt like trying to win Renee over again. He had decided to stay away from Renee and protect her in secret. He believed that a little space helped in ensuring a long-lasting relationship,

Chapter: 1785

“Good! There’s a perfect chance now, so do you want to fight for it?” Adie finally got to the reason he was here.

“What kind of chance?” Stefan asked curiously.

Adie looked at Stefan solemnly. “My mommy might be in trouble because even though she couldn’t do video calls, she could still make voice calls. I don’t think she’s being controlled by someone, and I’ve already found her location... but I can’t save her. I need your help.”

“What?” Anxiety seized Stefan when he recalled that Renee’s last location had been in Jovan’s manor. He clenched his fists, ashamed at himself for thinking that she had been on a date with Jovan when there was clearly something more sinister at hand.

If she wasn’t in trouble, she would have surely had a video call with her children.

“Stop daydreaming. Are you going to help or not? If you can’t, I’m going to call the cops and ask them for help.”

Adie had regarded Stefan as his last resort, and he could only call the cops if Stefan refused to help.

However, he knew that the cops would be very slow, and they would definitely ask for evidence. In fact, the cops might not even take him seriously since he was just a child. It would waste too much time.

“I’ll go with you.” Stefan immediately pushed the blanket aside to get out of bed.

“No way! You haven’t recovered yet, so you’d better not move... Just ask your men to save my mommy, you might get into trouble before we even reach there,” Adie scolded Stefan as he pushed him back down onto the bed.

“Oh... Okay.” Stefan’s brain injury had yet to heal, and the stitches from the surgery could tear open at any time. Also, he wasn’t allowed to tire himself during his recovery, or the consequences would be unimaginable.

Although he was worried about Renee, he knew that he couldn’t act impulsively.

“Elijah!” Stefan called out in a shaky voice, sounding frail and weak.

Elijah immediately entered the ward. “What’s the matter, Mr. Hunt?” He glanced at Adie, then turned to Stefan and asked carefully,

“How are you feeling now? Do you... remember who this kid is?”

Stefan rolled his eyes and scoffed, “Of course! He’s my son!”

“Oh, that’s great!” Elijah said happily. Owen must really be very skilled since Stefan had regained his memories.

Additionally, Stefan also looked a lot calmer.

“Renee... might be in danger. I need you to get some men to go to Jovan and ask for her,” Stefan ordered.

“She’s in danger?” Elijah blinked in confusion and muttered, “But didn’t you call her before the surgery? She might be on a date with Jovan, so wouldn’t it be inappropriate for us to just barge in on them?” Elijah was feeling conflicted at this sudden development.

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On one hand, it was nice to see the couple back together. On the other hand, Elijah was afraid of the dangers that were sure to come if they got together again.

As an outsider, it was really quite exhausting to watch those two...

"Cut the crap and go, or I'll go on my own," Stefan growled icily.

Stefan had considered the possibility that Renee might be dating Jovan, which was why it might have been inconvenient for her to video call her children.

However, since Adie had come to Stefan for help, he now had the excuse to meddle in it, and there was no way he was letting go of this opportunity.

Elijah quickly called some people over to go to Jovan's manor.

"Well... Although you're disloyal, you're efficient. That's good." Adie gave Stefan a thumbs-up and declared, "Initially, you had a negative hundred points, but now you've earned yourself one point, so your current total is negative ninety- nine points. Work harder, and you can get back with my mommy once you get a hundred points."

Both Stefan and Elijah were amused by Adie's words.

Elijah teased, "It's going to take a long time for them to get back together, Adie. Aren't you afraid that they might find someone new by then?"

"If that happens, it means they aren't a perfect match. In that case, it's okay even if they find someone new," Adie explained calmly.

"Haha! That's true." Elijah looked at Stefan and said solemnly, "You'd better work hard, it's going to take for you to earn 200 points."

"It's okay. I have the time," Stefan said with a contented smile. He didn't mind—he could spend the rest of his life with them earning points.

When the group of people Elijah had called over had almost gathered, Margaret arrived at the hospital. At first, she was blocked by the bodyguards, but Francine saw Margaret and brought her into Stefan's ward.

"Adie! You're really here..." Relief washed over Margaret when she saw Adie.

Adie stared at Margaret in surprise. "How did you know I was here, Margaret? Did Abby tell you? I didn't tell her I was here."

"It was your mommy. She found out your location," Margaret confessed.

"Mommy?" Adie's eyes lit up and he grabbed Margaret's hand excitedly. "Is she back?"

"Yes, she came back not long after you left. She's worried sick about you, so let's go home and see her, okay?" Margaret held Adie's hand, about to leave with him.

However, Adie was reluctant to go, and turned to look at Stefan imploringly.

Margaret nodded politely at Stefan. "I'm sorry if he caused you trouble, Mr. Hunt. I'll take him home now."

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"You don't have to be so polite with me, Margaret." Stefan could tell that Margaret was keeping her distance from him, and Renee would probably do the same. Renee was probably upset with Stefan and wanted nothing to do with him, like her children.

However, Stefan refused to accept that since they were his children too.

"Is Renee okay? Did anyone hurt her?" Stefan asked Margaret.

“Thank you for your concern, Mr. Hunt, but Ms. Ren is doing fine. Please take care. We won’t disturb you anymore.” Margaret was obviously dissatisfied with Stefan and didn’t want to say more. Holding Adie’s hand, she turned to leave.

Stefan’s tone was firm as he said, “Tell her I’m going to see her in two days. I’ll talk it out with her face-to-face.”

Adie immediately felt relieved, and warned Stefan, “You have to keep your word and come see my mommy, or... I’ll deduct 100 points!”

“Don’t worry, I’ll keep my word. We can pinky swear on it.” Stefan smiled affectionately at Adie and held his hand out.

“How childish! Only kids do pinky swears,” Adie scoffed, but still walked over and hooked his pinky with Stefan’s. He glared at Stefan and said, “It’s a deal. Don’t break it.”

Margaret took Adie’s hand and they left the room, but Francine quickly caught up to them. She couldn’t bear to see Adie leave.

“Are you going home so soon? How was your chat with your daddy, Adie? Did he remember who you were?” Francine rarely met Adie, so she always cherished every second she had with him.

“It wasn’t too bad. I gave him one point,” Adie said coolly. Honestly, he didn’t feel much for his grandmother because he didn’t spend much time with her. He was on Renee’s side, so naturally, he regarded Stefan and those around Stefan as his enemies.

He knew they had once conspired to bully his mother, so they needed to work hard if they wanted to redeem themselves.

“That’s great, but please don’t blame your daddy. I didn’t tell you that he was sick and that he had forgotten about you and your mother. But now he’s recovered and remembered all of you, so can you forgive him?” Francine asked hopefully.

She hoped that Adie and Stefan would reconcile so she could have more chances to meet her grandchildren.

“No, it depends on whether my mommy is going to forgive him or not. Anyway, his score is negative 99 now, so it’s up to him to earn more points,” Adie declared proudly as he crossed his arms like a strict headmaster.

“Alright then, I’ll ask him to work hard and win you all over soon.” Francine smiled and nodded approvingly.

If Renee and Stefan got back together, she would be able to spend time with her beloved grandchildren again.

“Are you hungry, Adie? What kind of toys do you want? I’m free now, so I can take you out for some good food and new toys. What do you think?” Francine held Adie’s hand and walked them to the door of the elevator, not wanting him to leave.

Margaret chimed in firmly, “I’m sorry, Madam Francine. Adie has to go home because Ms. Ren is waiting for him. She’s worried about him.”

“I see... Why don’t I go back with you then?” Reluctant to see Adie go, Francine was about to enter the elevator with them.

“That’s unnecessary because Ms. Ren doesn’t welcome outsiders, and Mr. Hunt needs you. Please go back to him.” After that, Margaret pressed a button to close the door of the elevator.

Francine watched the door close helplessly, already missing the little boy terribly. She returned to Stefan’s ward sadly, but brightened when she saw Stefan looking like his lively old self. “Did you really... remember everything, Stef?”

Chapter: 1788

“Yes, I remember everything.” Stefan said indifferently, “To be more specific, I’ve only remembered the happy memories. The unhappy memories are quite blurry now.”

It was because he had been deliberately trying to forget about the unhappy times. He and Renee had been through a lot, and all those memories exhausted him, which was why he’d decided to keep only the good memories.

“What’s your plan now?” Francine asked directly. She hadn’t planned to ask him initially, but seeing Adie had filled her with joy.

She wanted to be with her grandkids every day, so she secretly hoped that Stefan would try to get back with Renee.

“I don’t have any,” Stefan replied bluntly.

“What do you mean? Don’t you want to win Renee back? Do you want your children to call another man ‘father’? You might be able to accept that, but I can’t!” Francine huffed and looked away in frustration.

Her son was just as timid as her husband—he was a coward when it came to love affairs, and even when he tried, he was hesitant and sloppy. If Stefan was even half as decisive as her, he would already be with Renee with plenty more kids!

“Umm, Madam... are you saying that you hope Mr. Hunt win Ms. Everheart back?” Elijah asked tentatively from nearby.

“Why not? He remembered his past, so he can’t just ignore it!” Francine sounded righteous.

“But didn’t you learn from a fortune-teller that Ms. Everheart and Mr. Hunt aren’t compatible and something bad would happen to them if they got together? Didn’t you always oppose them being a couple?” Elijah asked in confusion, wondering why Francine had changed her mind so quickly. She had been against them being together just a few days back.

“Ah, that’s just superstition. Who would believe that? Plus, I can always get some experts to resolve their incompatibility. They might be like fire and water, but I can just get Stef to wear something to ward that off, can’t?”

Francine had no knowledge of metaphysics, but she still remembered what the fortune-teller had told her. There were always ways to resolve things as long as there was love. She didn’t know how much love these two had left for each other since Stefan always looked miserable and Renee had been aloof the last time they met, but maybe there was a chance of them reconciling.

“Be frank with me, Stef-do you want to get back with Renee?”

Francine asked Stefan seriously. If he did, they could always find ways to make it happen. Stefan frowned and tuned to his mother. “I...”

“It’s okay, I won’t force you to answer since you’ve just recovered!” Francine interrupted Stefan quickly. She didn’t want him to say no, and besides, everything depended on whether Renee would accept him. She thought about it for a while, then suggested,

“If you’re worried about your incompatibility, I’ll go to The Soul Rocks to ask the expert there to help you. I’ll make sure to get rid of all obstacles for you.”

Elijah gave Francine a thumbs-up.

“That’s a great idea, Madam Francine.” After that, he looked at Stefan.

“Please rest well, Mr. Hunt. We’ll try and help you settle Ms. Everheart’s issue and the company affairs. For now, the most important thing is for you to rest well and get better.”

The harmonious atmosphere was interrupted by a bodyguard running into the room, looking distraught.

Chapter: 1789

"Madam, please come out for a while. We need your help to handle something."

Francine glared at the bodyguard and said to Stefan, “Rest well, Stef. I’ll go and see what the uproar is about.”

She exited the ward with the bodyguard, and he reported worriedly, “The Murphy family has sent a lot of people over, and they’re forcing their way up. They’re here to demand an explanation for Ms. Seraphina... Please go and have a look, Madam.”

“The Murphy family?” Francine frowned, then rushed downstairs. When she reached the lobby, she saw a large group of people threatening the doctors there. The patients were hiding and watching fearfully from a distance.

Ethan turned around and saw Francine, and his anger subsided a little. He walked out of the middle of the crowd and called out,

“You’re finally here! I was just about to force my way in.”

“Your temper is a bit much, Ethan. My son’s surgery just ended, and you brought so many people over to see him. Isn’t that going overboard?”

Francine was smiling, but her tone was menacing. Back then, she had been one of the Four Princesses of Beach City, and her strong background made Ethan inferior to her.

However, many things had changed over the years, and the Murphy family had managed to rise to power, making them on par with the Hunt family. Their new status was what had given them the possibility of an alliance marriage, but nonetheless, Francine felt that a mere Murphy didn’t have the right to make a scene here.

“Don’t be mad—I only did this because I ran out of options... I just wanted to get your attention and meet you!” Ethan said politely and smiled charmingly at Francine.

A hypocrite like him generally wouldn’t fall out with someone unless he considered them worthless to him.

Currently, the Hunt family was still the leading family of The Great Eight of Beach City, so the Murphys didn't dare to offend them.

"You ran out of options?" Francine sneered.

"Aren't you just here to show off? Why pretend to be sorry? Just tell me why you're here."

"It's about my dear daughter. She had her heart set on your son, and the wedding date was already decided and people were informed, but now... she can't even meet her future husband. What kind of crap is that?" Ethan gritted his teeth to keep his hatred at bay.

"Well, it's a delicate situation. I'm sure your daughter didn't tell you that she wanted to kill my son's surgeon to prevent the surgery. How else could I guarantee that she wouldn't do anything to my son?" Francine bluntly exposed what Seraphina did.

She knew Seraphina had taken good care of Stefan for the last six months, and she couldn't really find fault with her. If nothing had happened, she would have been happy to see Seraphina marry Stefan since they were childhood sweethearts and were fond of each other.

Besides, their families were on par when it came to status, so it was considered a good match. However, Seraphina had exposed her true colors, and now Francine had to be cautious around her.

"What? There has to be some kind of misunderstanding- there's no way she'd do something like that. You should look into it!"

Ethan was shocked because he thought his daughter was just a love-struck fool, and she would never do something so despicable.

Chapter: 1790

"Do you really want me to investigate? What if I find something even worse? Do you think I'd accuse someone for no reason?" Francine shot Ethan a cold glare. Even though she was a woman and outmatched in number, she wasn't afraid.

“Alright, enough about that. The main point is that your family was over the line today! If you don’t give me an explanation, we won’t leave,”

Ethan demanded angrily. He saw no need to pretend to be nice since Francine had humiliated him.

“What do you need an explanation for? I just didn’t allow your daughter to meet my son. Isn’t my son allowed a bit of freedom?”

Francine snapped, feeling like Ethan was being unreasonable.

“Hmph! Your whole family is arrogant and reckless. Your grandson pushed my daughter into the pond and she nearly drowned because she didn’t know how to swim! She’s still getting checked at the hospital, you know. So, how do you plan to settle this?” Ethan had rushed to Stefan’s hospital with people right after he heard Seraphina’s complaints.

He wanted an explanation, and he also wanted to scare Stefan and let him know that Seraphina wasn’t a pushover.

“My grandson... pushed your daughter into a pond?” Francine stared at Ethan incredulously, then burst out laughing.

"Nonsense! My grandson is just a little boy, and your daughter is almost twenty-eight years old—how could a kid push her into a pond? And you have the audacity to come here and demand an explanation! Why don’t you reflect on yourself for having such a useless daughter?”

Francine’s admiration for Adie grew when she heard what he had done. She felt that Adie had taken after his mother and grandmother, and he was much better than his reserved father.

Adie was a promising candidate to run Hunt Enterprise in the future, and he might even be more capable than his father.

“Your grandson nearly got my daughter killed, and you’re laughing? Are you mocking her?”

Ethan blustered, his face red in anger. He had wanted Francine to feel guilty, but it looked like she was more amused than anything about the whole incident. Francine snorted.

“Yeah, I’m mocking her. She’s an adult, but she was bested by a kid. Isn’t it ridiculous?”

After that, she took a step toward Ethan and said fiercely, “And for your information, I’m fully aware of my grandson’s character- he’d never attack someone unless they provoked him first. The better question is why he pushed your daughter into the pond; I think you’d better ask your daughter about it before putting on a show here.”

“Francine, you... you’ve gone too far!” Ethan bellowed in outrage as he pointed at Francine.

“I used to consider you charming, but you’re actually this arrogant! Seraphina sincerely loves Stefan, but what did she get in the end?”

Francine rolled her eyes and scoffed, “How would I know? She can leave if she feels wronged. I’m sure there’s a reason she so desperately wants to be with Stefan anyway.”

“Well, look at you—you don’t even want to resolve this! I guess that officially makes us enemies from today onwards!” Ethan sneered spitefully.

In actual fact, the Murphy family had other plans, but Ethan couldn’t fall out with the Hunts because Seraphina kept pestering Stefan. However, he could now use today’s incident as an excuse to attack the Hunt family.