

Ex-Wife 1817

Chapter: 1817

"I was always serious, but many things happened in the past, and she and I always missed each other."

"Well, can you guarantee that there won't be any accidents this time?"

"There might be, but I promise you that I'll stay with Ren forever, and we'll face any obstacles together."

"You want my sister to suffer with you?" Quinton asked sharply.

Before Stefan could answer, Renee snatched her phone back and said quickly, "It's getting late, Quinton. You'd better go to bed!"

A sigh escaped Quinton.

"You're protecting him again. It looks like you still haven't learned from your mistakes."

"I know what I'm doing. He and I have soldiered through a lot of hardships, and all I want to do now is lead a peaceful life and take things one step at a time..." Renee was still devastated over the loss of her sight, and she felt that if she couldn't follow her heart and spend the rest of her life with her beloved, her life would be as dark as her world. She did not want to spend the rest of her life in misery.

"But you both can't live peacefully together, your identities have always prevented that from happening. I've found some clues about the families who conspired to attack our family back then, and I feel like the enemies we're going to face will be stronger than anyone we've ever encountered."

Quinton's voice grew more solemn. Generally, he disliked talking about bad things, and he was reluctant to discuss their revenge with Renee because he didn't want to ruin her mood.

However, he had been feeling lonely and sad while working days and nights at sea, and he wanted to confide in someone.

“Really? Which families were it? How could they kick us.” Renee protested agitatedly, clenching her fists. She was blind, but she wasn’t hopeless. She would risk her life to make her enemies pay if she found the murderer who killed her parents and ruined her family.

“It’s... complicated. Maybe Stefan has the right to know too. I’ll tell you when I get home,” Quinton said hesitantly, not wanting to expose the truth.

“Stefan? Is it related to the Hunt family?”

Renee’s heart pounded in her chest. If the destruction of the Everheart family was related to the Hunt family, she wouldn’t be able to accept it.

Stefan’s relationship with her aside, their grandfathers were good friends and allies, so their families shouldn’t be enemies. Maybe the fortune teller was right—maybe she and Stefan were just incompatible, and they’d face many obstacles if they were together.

“Calm down. Yes, it’s related to the Hunt family, but it’s not what you think. I wouldn’t have spoken to Stefan that calmly otherwise,” Quinton said, trying to reassure Renee.

“So the Hunt family didn’t attack us when the Baldwin did?” Renee asked instantly.

“Of course not. The friendship between the Hunt and Everheart families was stronger than we thought. You’ll know the truth when I come home.”

Quinton had discovered a lot of things, and it involved a lot of families. It could not be explained in a word or two, and he wanted to tell her in detail face-to-face.