

Ex-Wife 1882

Chapter 1882

After a brief deliberation, Quinton nodded at Chase.

"Tell us what's going on then, and don't leave anything out."

Then, he turned to the nurse.

"Treat her wound carefully. Don't hurt her."

The nurse carefully removed the gauze around Renee's wrist.

The cut underneath it was deep, and it was bleeding.

She hurriedly grabbed some cotton to stop the bleeding, and after a while, the bleeding stopped.

Chase swallowed and said carefully, "After a thorough search, our men found Madelyn's location."

"Really?"

Renee excitedly stood up when she heard that.

"Where is she?"

"Tiger Island."

Chase explained, "Tiger Island is pretty remote and undeveloped. It's quite rough terrain."

"I know Tiger Island..."

Renee frowned.

"It's 100 nautical miles south of the island where the kindergarten held their graduation trip...Why would she go there?"

That place was deserted without any shops to provide food or drinks, and today was quite sunny.

Renee didn't know how Madelyn got there, and couldn't figure out why she brought Adie there either.

"It's said that she sailed the yacht to get there,"

Chase said, seemingly knowing what Renee was going to ask.

"Why didn't you bring Adie back since you've found Madelyn?"

Quinton asked, his eyes narrowed.

"You endured all kinds of things when you went missing in the South Sea, but you weren't brave enough to get on Tiger Island?"

Carmine Pawnshop began from Water Dock, the point where three countries met each other.

The shop might have a lot of power and influence on land, but its actual expertise was the seas.

If not for the others being around, Quinton would have punished Chase for not going out to bring back Adie.

"Boss, please listen to reason. It wasn't that I was too scared to get him back, it's just...the situation is a bit unique. There was nothing I could do."

Chase spread his hands and explained helplessly.

"Cut the crap! I'll hack you into pieces-maybe you'll be more useful to me then!"

Quinton bellowed, picking up a nearby pillow and hurling it at Chase.

Chase quickly covered his head, trying to dodge the pillow.

He looked like a son being beaten by his father.

Renee rubbed her temples and urged Chase "What do you mean speak clearly."

"Ms. Ren, you might not believe me, but..."

Chase swallowed nervously.

"We found Adie's location quickly

because he sent us a lot of om messages

"Why wouldn't I believe it? It makes sense."

Renee was not surprised at all-this happened quite often.

If someone kidnapped Adie, he would subdue them instead.

They would end up calling the police to ask for help.

Renee had thought that Adie was

really in trouble but it seemed like she had underestimated her son

"What messages did he send?"

Renee asked Chase calmly.