

Ex-Wife 1911

Chapter 1911

Tiffany remained silent. Her gaze wavered a little as she clenched her fists, but she still didn't say anything.

Renee didn't know if Tiffany was happy to hear that her father was coming. In fact, she almost seemed nervous.

After around thirty minutes, Tiffany's father rushed into the hospital. He was a muscular man with glasses, and he looked like a refined person. "Tiffany!" He hugged Tiffany and asked anxiously, "Where have you been? You scared me!" Madelyn had not spoken to Damon the whole time she had kidnapped Tiffany, so Damon had no idea what Tiffany had gone through. He could only inform the police and search for her.

Tiffany remained quiet, looking indifferent as he hugged her.

Damon noticed something was wrong, and immediately took her pulse. He frowned, then turned to Renee and Quinton angrily. "What did you do to my daughter? She's terrified!"

Renee's eyes widened when she recognized Damon as the physician who had saved Stefan on the yacht. "It's you? *If Damon hadn't used strong medicine to keep Stefan alive, Stefan would have died on that yacht.

"Oh, it's you." Damon blinked in surprise as he studied Renee. "You fainted after giving blood to your husband the other day, but you've already recovered?"

"I guess so." Renee glanced at her bandaged wrist, and stretched her arm. "I feel powerful. I don't feel sick at all." It was weird. Usually, it would take her ten to fourteen days to recover after losing so much blood, but after two or three days, she was almost back to normal. Although she went to the island during a hurricane and cleared away the dirt blocking the cave with her bare hands, she only felt pain from her wound when it tore open. She only needed a brief rest to feel lively again.

"Your physique is unique. After a brief pause, Damon took Renee's pulse and commented, "Your pulse is steady and strong. Even young men in their early twenties aren't as strong as you. It isn't strange that you're feeling energetic now.

Quinton became worried. "Is there something wrong with her?"

"It's good that she's strong-it means her body is healthy and she heals fast. She's not invincible, but she doesn't have to worry about being poisoned anymore." Damon had been a physician for many years, but it was the first time he had met someone like this. "I'm guessing the herbs you consumed are nourishing you. I dare say it's highly unlikely that you'll get sick in the future, not even from a mild flu."

Chapter 1912

"Is my body really that magical?" Renee asked in surprise, and Stefan came to mind again. I must be because of those precious herbs he had risked his life for. She felt grateful to him, and her resentment slowly ebbed away. Although they couldn't be together, they peacefully separated with love and respect for each other. It was considered a good ending too.

"Yeah, that's right!" Damon looked at Renee excitedly. "If we experiment on your bones or blood, it'll be a huge breakthrough for the medical field!"

Quinton immediately stood in front of Renee protectively, glaring at Damon angrily. "What kind of crap is that? My sister is a human being, not a lab rat. How can you even think of using her for experiments? If you dare to try it, I'll experiment on you!"

"Calm down, sir, it was just a theory. I wouldn't do experiments on people." Damon hurriedly smiled and explained himself.

"That's not the issue right now. You should get Tiffany hospitalized first. The doctor said she needs to talk more or it'll be problematic in the future." Renee diverted the conversation back to Tiffany, not wanting her physique to attract unwelcome attention.

"Tiffany..." Damon glanced at Tiffany and sighed. "I took her pulse just now. She's fine, but there seems to be something troubling her. She doesn't have to stay in the hospital-I'll take her home to recover. Thank you for taking care of her." Tiffany's sudden change of character was no news to Damon, but he knew things like this would take time to heal. Damon felt she needed to experience more things in the world, and maybe then she would start to change.

"Wouldn't it be better if she was hospitalized?" Renee was still worried. Tiffany had suffered a lot the night before, so Renee felt she should be kept under observation.

"I'm a physician. I know how to handle this." Damon bowed to Renee and the others before leaving with Tiffany.

Renee reluctantly watched them leave. She felt it was her hesitation that made Damon lose his wife and Tiffany lose her mother. When they had almost reached the elevator to go downstairs, Renee ran after them. "Wait!"

Damon turned around and looked at Renee in confusion. "Is there anything else, Ms. Everheart?"

"Don't you want to know what Tiffany went through? Renee asked him. Damon hadn't asked about where Tiffany had gone or what she had been through at all. In fact, he seemed more interested in Renee than his own daughter, which Renee found strange.

"Oh..." Damon said indifferently while looking at Tiffany, 'I'll ask her about it once we're back home."

Chapter 1913

"She was kidnapped..." After hesitating briefly, Renee decided to tell Damon the truth. "The kidnapper was your wife."

"Oh, I see..." Damon frowned, not looking surprised at all. "I figured as much since she and Tiffany went missing together. I was waiting for her to get in touch with me, but I didn't expect her to go crazy and kidnap my daughter. She's really lost her mind... By the way, where is she?" He looked around.

"S-She's dead!" Renee admitted. "She took the kids to a deserted island, but there was a hurricane, so they hid in a cave. We got away, but she didn't..." Renee told Damon everything, hoping he would resolve things.

"She's dead?" Damon's expression changed briefly, then he shrugged indifferently. "She's been wanting to die for a long time now. Maybe this was what she wanted."

"What?!" Renee's eyes bulged in disbelief. Damon's wife had died such a miserable death, but he was so calm. What kind of family was this? "She was your wife. Aren't you sad at all? Don't you want to handle her funeral? Her body is still in the cave, so shouldn't you get a rescue team to find it?" As a wife, Renee knew how it felt to be hurt by your husband, but she couldn't accept Damon's indifference. Although she and Stefan didn't get a happy ending, they had once loved each other deeply. They both cared about each other even though they were apart- they were not as aloof as Damon.

"That's what the cops should do. I'll get a professional funeral home to handle her funeral. Don't worry about it, Ms. Everheart." Damon remained calm despite Renee's harsh words. "If that's all you have to say, then I'll head back now."

"You're her husband. Why are you this cold?" Renee asked sadly.

"Ms. Everheart, every family has their own problems. My family... is somewhat special." Damon adjusted his glasses and said slowly, "Many years ago, I still had feelings for my wife, but many things have happened since then. Seeing the way she treated my daughter, I lost my feelings for her. Madelyn was a very troubled person. She led a very painful life and wanted to kill herself many times, but I always saved her. Maybe... she's free now."

*B-But..." Renee started, but Quinton stopped her.

Quinton turned to Renee and frowned. "Let's not meddle in others' family affairs, we don't know what they're going through. Let them be, Renee."

At last, Renee watched Damon leave with Tiffany, regret and grief overwhelming her. "It's so strange... I feel sorry for Tiffany having to live with such an odd person."

Chapter 1914

"We can't do anything about it anyway." Quinton sighed deeply. He could tell that Tiffany's family was strange, especially Damon. But even so, they were just outsiders. The most they could do was pity Tiffany. "You're not Tiffany's guardian, so the most you could do is advise Damon, but it's his business how he wants to raise his child. You can't meddle in that." Quinton frowned and continued, "You'd better worry about your child instead. I think something's wrong with Adie. He seems to be going through something he doesn't want to tell us about. Why don't you try to talk to him?"

"Yeah, I noticed that too." Renee forced herself to look away from Tiffany. "That boy is distancing himself from me. I was planning to talk to him anyway."

"Do it well. Don't let your anger get in the way and don't threaten to beat him up. He looks strong, but is actually quite fragile and sensitive. You can't be too harsh with him," Quinton instructed Renee. Many parents felt that they could be rough with their boys to make them more independent and responsible, but Quinton was once a boy, so he knew the truth. Boys needed love and adoration too.

"Got it." Renee rubbed her nose guiltily. "I promise to be gentle and not get mad this time." She had double standards when it came to her two children. She showered Abby with affection and never criticized her, so Abby grew up soft and dependent. She had no strength to handle the outside world

and needed people's protection all the time. In comparison, Renee raised Adie using a much tougher method. She had thrown Adie into the sea when he was slightly more than a year old to make him learn to swim. When he was more than two years old, she gave him a child sniper rifle as a birthday present. Ever since then, he fell in love with shooting, boxing, and going on adventures. When he was three years old, Renee would make him sit beside her when she wrote codes as a form of entertainment. After some time, Adie learned how to do coding and program softwares skillfully.

Adie was different from ordinary children-he wasn't naughty, but when he did something wrong, it was usually something serious that would drive Renee mad. Once, he brought Abby out on a boat when Renee and Margaret were taking a nap, and sailed the boat for more than six miles. Although Sun Island was full of flat beaches and clear seas, it had scared Renee and Margaret out of their wits. Renee remembered beating Adie badly the day she found him and Abby. After that, Adie became submissive towards Renee and always obeyed her... until he snuck off to Beach City alone in search of Stefan, which infuriated Renee. Other than that, Adie never made any mistakes. He was a very sensible child and didn't worry Renee much, so she couldn't understand why he was behaving like this. He insisted on staying on that desolate island with the kidnapper and refused to go home even though he knew that everyone was worried about him. There must be something wrong!

Chapter 1915

Renee arrived at Adie's wards with those doubts in her mind.

Leia and Abby were in the ward with Adie, but Adie was lying in bed listlessly without interacting with them much. He also seemed more aloof with Abby.

Abby tried to hold his hand a few times, but he shook her hand off. "Adie, why are you sad? Just smile-you look the best when you smile. Can you smile?" Abby wasn't upset even though Adie ignored her. She tried to make funny faces at him to make him laugh.

"I told you I don't want to. You're annoying. Get lost!" Adie looked more unhappy and pushed Abby away.

Renee happened to see that scene when she opened the door, and immediately shouted at Adie, "What are you doing, Adie? You're her elder brother!" She walked to Abby and hugged Abby, trying to pacify her. "Are you hurt? It's okay, I'm here now."

"No, I'm not." Abby shook her head and whispered, "Adie is just playing. I'm sure he's scared because someone bullied him, that's why he's not smiling."

"I'm not scared!" Adie turned around, looking angry. "Do you think everyone is a coward like you?"

"Adie..." Abby's large eyes filled with tears that she struggled to hold back. It was quite a pitiful sight.

Renee was heartbroken when she saw that. She glared at Adie and scolded, "Adie, you're being unreasonable. Why are you being so mean to Abby? Do you think I won't scold you just because you're sick?"

"Just hit me if that's what you want. It's always my fault anyway!" Adie burst out, then turned his back to them and looked out of the window. There seemed to be something weighing on his mind.

"Ah, you..."

Before Renee could say anything else, Leia stopped her. "Hey, I think something's troubling Adie. You should try to talk to him. I'll take Abby out to give you both some time."

"Okay." Renee nodded.

When Leia left the ward with Abby, Adie seemed to relax. He turned to Renee and asked, "Where's Tiffany? Which ward is she in? I want to see her." He felt that he and Tiffany could share their woes because of their experiences. Only Tiffany could understand him.

"Her daddy took her home." Renee pulled a chair out and sat beside Adie's bed. Her gaze was gentle as she murmured, "Adie, you're mad at me, aren't you?"

Adie's expression became pitiful when he heard that, and he shook his head.

"No, I'm not.

I like you the most, Mommy.

You're the best in the world.

I won't be mad at you no matter what happens." "Then, why didn't you want to come back? You've always been very sensible, so you should have known that everyone was worried about you, right?" Renee asked in frustration.

She didn't mind him being naughty sometimes or having his own opinions, but he shouldn't play around with his life or trouble people who loved him.

"T didn't come back because I thought that maybe...

you didn't want me to!" Adie finally admitted.

"I'm sure you love Abby and Daddy more than me, and I'm not that important to you either.

You won't be sad even if I'm gone." "What are you talking about, Adie?" Renee asked in surprise, not expecting her open-minded son to be so delicate. "You're my child.

Of course, I love you.

I would risk my life for you!" The one thing that mattered most to her was her children's safety.

Her children were the only thing that could be used against her-she was willing to give up anything to keep them safe.

However, most parents were usually not appreciated despite their devotion.

"T don't need you to risk your life for me...

I just hope you can pay more attention to me." Adie's eyes turned watery as he told Renee what had been on his mind for years. "I'm your child too, but all you care about is Abby.

When she's scared, you hug and cuddle her, but when I'm scared, you ask me to be alone and try to overcome it.

Have you ever thought that sometimes I get scared too?" "Umm..." For a moment, Renee was at a loss for words.

She did raise Abby with great care whereas Adie was raised more harshly.

Although her love for them was the same, the impact on them was very different.

"I'm sorry, Adie...

I've neglected you all these years.

"A long sigh escaped Renee.

"You know our family is special.

Only you, Abby, Margaret, and I lived together for along time, so I naturally saw you as the man of the house and hoped that you could bear more responsibilities.

I depended on you a lot, and you became the backbone of our family.

I thought that we would face hardships together and build a loving and home for Abby and Margaret.

I'm sorry for being selfish.

You weren't an adult yet, but I forced you to become one.

I'm really sorry." Tears ran down Renee's cheeks.

She thought that Adie was strong since he was a boy and didn't find anything wrong with the way she raised him.

Honestly, Adie acted like the man of

the house most of the time and took on responsibilities a boy his age shouldn't have to bear.

Finally, Renee realized that he needed love, adoration, and attention too.

"I understand now...

I'll pay attention to you more in the future.

Can you forgive me?"

Renee sincerely apologized to Adie, hoping he would give her another chance.

"You know, this is my first time being a mom, so I'm quite inexperienced.

If you think I'm wrong, you should tell me, and I'll try to rectify it." "Mommy, don't do this..." Adie got scared seeing Renee being so gentle with him.

"You're not acting like yourself.

It's like you're possessed..." Renee was stunned, and she tried to suppress her urge to grab a feather duster and hit him.

She forced a smile onto her face.

"What do you mean? It's still me...

but gentler.

I'm usually very tender but I've got to be strict sometimes so you both will listen to me.

Since you don't think that's good, I'll be sweeter to you.

What do you think? Is a gentle mommy the kind of mommy you like?" Her whole face was stiff trying to maintain her smile.

She hoped she could be the kind of mother Adie wanted.

"No, Mommy, please act normal.

I was wrong to ask for too much -your past self was already good," Adie begged.

Renee was never this patient and gentle, and it creped him out.

He hurriedly leaped out of bed, and stood on tiptoe to get the feather duster from the table.

He went to Renee and offered it to her with both hands.

"Mommy, this is what you're used to.

Please keep it with you-you can hit my hands with it whenever you want to." Renee's jaw dropped.

Had she given her son Stockholm syndrome with her dictator -like ways? Adie didn't seem to know how to process Renee's gentleness and attention. "Don't worry, I know that I've wronged you.

I won't be rough with you again from now on.

I won't keep any feather dusters in our house from now on!" Renee smacked her chest and promised solemnly, feeling guilty.

She finally realized that children were independent individuals who had their own minds and couldn't be suppressed with violence.

She had ignored Adie's feelings before this, which was why he had preferred staying with the kidnapper instead of going home.

"Mommy, do you mean it? You won't hit me again? Adie blinked and asked G

Renee seriously

"Of course.

Why would I lie to you?" Renee tried to smile wider.

"You won't hit me no matter what I

do?" Adie persisted, staring at Renee

intently the

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"I think so..." Renee's smile seemed to falter, and she gritted her teeth.

"I guess I won't hit you again." "That's good." Adie nodded and solemnly! don't want to study anymore.

I want to go back to Sun Island and live there alone.

Will you let me, Mommy?"

Chapter 1918

"W-What did you say?" Renee's smile immediately disappeared, and her expression turned fierce. "I'm not sure I heard you. Be clear."

"Mommy, you said you wouldn't get mad or hit me." Adie knew Renee was about to lose her temper, and calmly continued, "If you're mad, I'll stop. You can hit me too if you want, you don't have to hold yourself back."

"Hey, no. I'm not mad!" Renee touched Adie's head forcefully, almost hurting him. She gritted her teeth and said, "I promised that I wouldn't get mad. I won't break my promise!"

"Okay!" Adie nodded and started explaining his plan. "Honestly, I'm not happy here in Beach City. I loved the free life we lived on Sun Island. I miss the ocean, the beach, the manta ray I fed, and my mysterious small house... Beach City is so boring, and the kindergarten is so childish. I've already learned the entire elementary school syllabus, and everything is so boring. What's the difference between staying in a classroom every day and going to jail?" Adie had wanted to tell Renee about this for a long time, but was worried she would hit him if he did. Since Renee promised she wouldn't hit him, he had to take this chance to tell her his true thoughts. "I could force myself to stay here because of Daddy, but you've parted ways with him on good terms. There's nothing else to keep us here, so why don't we go back to Sun Island? I think we were happier back there... Don't you agree, Mommy?"

"..." At first, Renee was furious, but then she realized that Adie was right. The few years they spent on Sun Island with Margaret were the most relaxing and happy days of her life. Adie missed the sunlight and sea breeze there, and so did Renee... but it wasn't ideal.

"I understand your feelings, but you and Abby should live in a normal society. You both need to spend time with different people and experience new things. Although we had everything we needed on Sun Island, it was isolated. You'll get disconnected from society if you stay on Sun Island for too long." Renee tried to reason with Adie. "If you miss Sun Island, we can go there for a trip, but it's unrealistic to stay there permanently."

"Why is it unrealistic?" Disappointment gripped Adie, and he said stubbornly. "We've lived there for many years, so why can't we do it now? Plus, I don't think there's anything wrong with my social skills, and there's no need for me to connect to society either. We have more than we can spend, and I can earn on my own. Why can't I live the way I like?"

"The way you like?" Renee swallowed, not knowing how to explain such a deep topic to a child. Adie had always been advanced in his studies and capabilities, so it was only natural that his thinking was advanced too. It was probably not suitable for a child to live on an island alone, but Renee felt that it would be okay once Adie was in his twenties. At that moment, Adie's thoughts were like a young adult's-although it sounded ridiculous for a child, it was logical for a grown person.

"So, you prefer a life on an island, away from people?" Renee asked carefully, trying to understand Adie's thinking.

"It's not that far away from people-the market on the dock is only thirty minutes away by boat. I can mingle with the people there too..."

Chapter 1919

It was not the first time Adie had wanted to return to Sun Island. He had seriously considered the pros and cons of living there, and felt like it wouldn't be too difficult at all. "I can buy the things I want at the market, and if I really miss being around people, I'll come back on a plane. But I don't really like crowds." Although he could get along with people, he preferred being alone. It took so much effort to socialize, and it wasn't even fun at all. He preferred being in a quiet environment doing whatever he wanted to do, which was why he was best friends with Tiffany.

"Do you want to go back there?" Renee asked hesitantly. Since Adie had considered a lot of things, it was clear that this was not a spur of the moment decision. "It's possible for you to go back there."

Adie's eyes lit up. "Really? Are you willing to let me go back to Sun Island?" Adie didn't expect to get Renee's approval at all—in fact, he had been prepared to get beaten up by her.

"Yeah!" Renee nodded casually. "You're right. There's nothing to keep us in Beach City. If Quinton and Lei miss us, they can visit us anytime. They can even live on the island with us. Come to think of it... it's not so bad if we go back to Sun Island."

"Let's plan it out and go back then!" Adie suggested eagerly.

"No problem." Renee held Adie's hand, then said firmly, "But the condition is that you have to be better. If you want to live on the island, you must be strong."

"Yes, I promise, Mommy!" Adie's disappointment was immediately replaced by excitement, and he hugged Renee. "I'm so happy, Mommy! You're so good to me!"

Renee smiled in amusement. "Now you know I'm good to you. Are you still mad at me?"

"No, I'm not mad anymore. You're the best in the world, Mommy!" Adie said sincerely.

Renee felt relieved; her son was no longer distant with her. She exited Adie's ward and saw Quinton waiting outside. Her heart ached when she saw his hurt expression. "Quinton..."

"I heard your conversation with Adie just now..." Quinton took a deep breath. "So, you guys are going to leave Beach City?"

"He grew up on Sun Island, and he's missing it terribly. We'll go back there since it's where they grew up." Renee nodded.

"But..." Quinton's voice was strained as he asked, "What about me?"

Chapter 1920

Sadness overwhelmed Renee. Quinton was a dignified and powerful man who hated expressing his emotions. He had been separated from his real family from a young age, and was forced to live in an abusive and oppressive family after that. He had never experienced family warmth, not to mention the charms of love. After he started living with them, he became more optimistic and calm. He had just begun facing his feelings and connecting with other people, but now, they would leave him alone again.... The thought of it broke Renee's heart.

"Nothing's been decided yet. Kids change their minds all the time, so we might not go at all," Renee said casually, trying to lighten the atmosphere.

"But Adie isn't like that. I'm sure he's thought it through. You don't have to console me, I'm just..." After a pause, Quinton forced a gentle smile onto his face. "I just want to prepare myself. After all, you and the kids are the family I never knew I had. I've gotten used to being around you." Quinton

was infamous for his cruelty as the boss of Carmine Pawnshop and his ruthlessness as the feared Night Demon. He would never admit that he missed or needed someone, but he didn't want to pretend in front of his sister. It was fine if she saw his true self.

"Why don't you go with us instead?" Renee didn't want to leave her brother either, and hurriedly said, "The weather on Sun Island is better than Beach City's. It's bright and peaceful all year round. We've got all kinds of equipment there with professional staff to maintain them, and we'll have our yacht there too. If we want to go to a crowded place to take a stroll, we can reach the neighboring city in half an hour. I think it's a great place to stay."

"That sounds like a dream... I think I'd like to go too." Quinton looked eager. Whenever he faced any obstacles and got too stressed, he would dream of living on an island away from the world. He had heard that Sun Island was a great place for retirement because of the relaxed lifestyle there, and since he grew up in a fishing village, he knew he'd adapt to life there well. However, he knew he had to be realistic about this too.

"If I go, what about Carmine Pawnshop? I founded it and gave my life to get it to where it is now. Also, what about the company you set up? It's doing well now... Plus, we still need to take revenge for our parents. How can we go just like that?" Quinton asked regretfully. He didn't mention that there was a person in Beach City he was staying for too.

"You're right, Quinton. I'm ashamed of myself. I can't face Daddy and Mommy..." Renee hung her head sadly. She was once her parents' most adored child and the hope of the Everheart family. When her parents had been slandered and bullied by others, they had jumped off a building; She had yet to avenge them and rebuild the Everheart name. She had dreamed of leaving and hiding on an island, retiring early to live a free life. If her deceased parents knew what she was thinking, they would be disappointed in her.