

Ex-Wife 2051

Chapter 2051

The man's voice was hard and dangerous.

"I'll tell them my way!"

There was a bang in the next second—a human-sized celadon vase at the door was shot. Glass pieces lay everywhere on the ground.

"Ah, a gun! It's a gun! Master, hurry up and hide!"

When Edith saw the man at the entrance holding a gun and walking toward them, she subconsciously opened her arms wide and stood in front of Timothy.

Renee grew cautious. She rubbed her eyes and looked at the dark-clothed man slowly approaching them. When she saw him, she nearly fainted from anger.

"Quinton?! What... What are you doing here?"

Quinton pressed the gun on the security guard's head, as if he wanted to exterminate the entire Hunt family.

"What am I doing here? Well, what are you doing here then...? If I was a bit late, what would they do to you? How could I not come?" he said coldly.

Quinton had lost contact with Renee for a day, and it filled him with anxiety. He looked all over for her and went to the principal of Lone Pine Elementary based on some clues. Dale told him that Stefan might have taken Renee away.

Quinton regarded Hunt Manor as hell that would only cause Renee pain. Hence, he immediately fished his gun out and rushed there. He was mentally prepared to annihilate the Hunts.

As he had expected, he found Renee there.

"Come here, Renee! They're dangerous beasts! It's dangerous for you to stay here!" he said tensely.

Renee smacked her forehead, overcome by helplessness.

"Quinton, calm down and put the gun down!" she said. "We're a family. We don't need the gun. You're going to make things worse... Grandpa's very nice to me. He's just like our grandpa, and he's a great elder. You're being rude."

Then, she explained to Timothy awkwardly, "Grandpa, don't be nervous. He's my twin brother. He has a violent temper, but he's not a bad guy. I guess he's worried about me, so he came with a gun. Don't worry. Yes, he might seem crazy, but he knows what he's doing. The gun's just for show. He won't fire it recklessly."

Although Renee stated that, she wasn't very confident. After all, Quinton once nearly got Stefan killed when he went berserk. No one knew if he would do that again or not.

"Your twin brother?"

Timothy was solemn just now; fitting his discipline as a soldier, he was about to get rid of that rude and reckless man.

When he learned that Quinton was Renee's twin brother, however, he felt complicated. He looked at Quinton amiably, as if the latter were his junior.

"So, he's my sworn brother's grandson?" Timothy asked. He was referring to Renee's grandfather, his deceased comrade who he respected the most.

"Mm, yes. We're twins. Something happened back then and we got separated. I just reunited with him a while back, Renee explained honestly to Timothy.

"That's great!" Timothy almost burst into excited tears. He waved at Quinton. "Come here! Let me look at you!"

Chapter 2052

"Stop!" Quinton looked at Timothy suspiciously, and abruptly aimed the gun toward Timothy's head.

Angry, Renee tried to stop him.

"Quinton, put the gun down! You can't be rude to Grandpa!" Stefan rushed over angrily and warned Quinton coldly, "You can't make a scene here! Put the gun down, or you'll be sorry!" "Humph! It's been along time, my ex-brother-in-law." Quinton didn't want to move his gun away from Timothy.

He grinned wickedly at Stefan.

"Looks like this old man is very important to you.

I can't let him go easily.

If not, I can't control you." "Quinton!" Renee frowned, livid.

"You can joke about anyone except Grandpa.

He's a very dear friend our late grandfather trusted the most.

We should respect him.

It's your business that you can't get along with Stefan.

Don't pull Grandpa into this mess!" Renee knew Quinton was crazy, but he wasn't one to run out of control.

He aimed the gun at Timothy not because he wanted to harm the latter, but to make himself seem more powerful than Stefan.

Even if he was just putting on a show, it was already very rude.

If Maurice learned about this, he would be furious.

"Humph! A dear friend?" Quinton spat.

He was just like a rebellious demon who didn't consider the consequences of his actions.

Ignoring all forms of decency, he sneered, "If he was our grandpa's dear friend, would he watch you suffer thus in the Hunt family? You led a miserable life after marrying this guy. Now, this scumbag even abandoned you.

Did the Hunt family try to seek justice for you? I think he was our grandpa's old enemy!" "You can't put it that way! Grandpa had no idea about the things between Stefan and me. When he learned about it, he did teach Stefan a lesson.

He nearly beat Stefan up and got Stefan killed a few minutes before you came!" Renee protested stubbornly.

She tried her best to tell Quinton that Timothy and the Hunts were nice to her to resolve the conflict-very enthusiastically, in fact.

Unfortunately, Quinton grew up in coldness and hatred.

He couldn't understand the kindness they had shown to Renee.

Rather, he found everything hypocritical and ironic.

"Renee, people are complicated.

Would this old man actually kill his one and only grandson it was just for show to fish your pity: After that, he'd help to regain his grandson's innocence.

Since he went out of his way to beat

up Stefan, you can't blame his

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grandson for anything anymore.

After all, he was already punished, wasn't he?" Quinton wasn't afraid of offending or Timothy.

His words hit the nail on the head.

"They're just a bunch of hypocrites.

They tried to keep you here using this method, and manipulated you.

Even if this incident spreads, they can still save face.

They won't be implicated in any way."

Chapter 2053

"Shut up!" Stefan roared.

He was standing nearby and he couldn't bear Quinton's perception about his grandfather, whom he respected the most.

"You're mentally ill!" he roared.

"Just because you're insane, doesn't mean everyone else is.

You're petty-minded enough to misunderstand an innocent gentleman." "Who's the gentleman? Who's petty?" Quinton snarled.

He was furious, but he put back his gun in the holster around his waist.

Then, he boldly confronted Stefan.

"Do you see yourself as a gentleman? If you were, why did you cheat on your wife and abandon your family? If you were, why did you persuade an ignorant girl to betray the man she relied on to defeat me? "Stefan, you're the mighty Master Hunt and the president of Hunt Enterprise.

You're glorious and oh-so amazing.

You look down on everyone.

And yet, you've done a lot of nasty and vulgar things.

You have no right to criticize me for being petty!" Despite Quinton's words, Stefan remained calm.

"Yes, you're right," he said icily.

"You hold a grudge against me, so just come at me.

Don't put anyone innocent in danger.

I've never seen myself as a gentleman.

I know I'm utterly despicable.

Still, that doesn't make you innocent and righteous." As he spoke, he grew more agitated.

He clenched his fists tightly until his knuckles and veins bulged.

"You yourself did many terrible things before.

Do you want me to list them all in front of your sister? Plus, you never changed.

You're just like a demon now, bringing trouble to the people around you — ""Stefan!" Renee interrupted him coldly.

"That's enough!" She knew the extremities her brother had committed, but she chose to bear it.

He was that way because of the environment he grew up in, and she knew how hard it had been for him.

Hence, Renee didn't want to bring up the past.

She simply wanted to help Quinton out of his trauma, slowly and gradually.

She couldn't accept Stefan's fierce words, let alone Quinton.

She feared Stefan's words might stimulate Quinton until he attempted something even crazier.

"What's the matter? Are you afraid?" Stefan snarled.

He stared at Renee; he could always notice her most sensitive emotions.

"You need to remember one thing," he reminded her, his tone cruel.

"Although he's your brother, he's a twisted man.

If you keep on indulging in him, he'll pull you into an abyss! He madem Joanne lose her job and disrupted the peaceful life she had kept for such a long time.

What will he do next?" Stefan had always found Quinton unsteady and dangerously explosive.

Next to Renee, Quinton might blow up at any minute.

He didn't want Renee to ignore this, as it would affect her in the long term.

It wasn't that she should cut Quinton out of her life.

Stefan only wished she wouldn't take Quinton's side so often and indulge him without any limit.

"Trust me if I speak harshly, or if my grandpa resists he'll kill some body

here

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kill somebody

today Stefan hissed

His eyes were red as he glared at Quinton.

"If I were you, I'd stay away from my sister since I knew that I couldn't control myself.

I wouldn't harm her!" he went on.

Chapter 2054

"That's enough, Stefan!" Renee pushed Stefan away. She could no longer tolerate him.

He had grown harsher and colder than when Renee first knew him. He even used such words to harm her closest family. He was inconsiderate toward her feelings, and it broke her heart.

Speechless, Quinton stood where he was in a trance. He wasn't as fierce as he had been before. Instead, he seemed sullen and thoughtful.

"Let's go, Quinton." Renee felt she could no longer stay there, and grabbed Quinton's hand to leave with him.

"Okay," Quinton answered softly. He acted like a mental patient who had suddenly regained his wits. His obedience gave rise to sympathy from others.

"Grandpa, we're leaving. Quinton was rude today because he was worried about me. I hope you won't take it to heart. We'll visit you another day," Renee said, bowing deeply to Timothy to express her apology.

Nevertheless, Quinton was her family. She would never distance him or cut him off. Hence, she would bear the consequences and criticisms on his behalf.

"Don't be a stranger, Ren," Timothy said.

He wasn't angry at all and looked at Quinton in agitation, his eyes teary.

Sighing, he said, "Yes, you look just like Maurice. Your countenance and character resemble him. You're bold and straightforward..

After praising Quinton, Timothy glared at Stefan and spat disdainfully, "Unlike a certain someone. He's awful and is always disappointing. He drives me mad all the time!"

"My head hurts. I'm going back to sleep. Stefan turned away coldly, and went upstairs.

"Look at him! What rudeness!" Timothy pointed at Stefan's back, raising the ruler angrily. "I should've beat him up harder and ruined his hand! He wouldn't be this stubborn otherwise."

"Stop that, Grandpa. If you ruin his hand, I'll feel very guilty," Renee said.

She was worried Timothy might punish Stefan physically again later, so she tried her best to dissuade him.

"Violence can't solve anything. He's your grandson. You shouldn't hit him that way. You need to keep the Hunt family line. If anything goes wrong, you'll regret it and it'll be too late."

"I won't be worried about it. I've got Adie and Abby. I can't discipline that bastard. I'll let him fend for himself," Timothy said angrily.

He sounded cruel, as if he couldn't care less about his grandson who had truly let him down.

"Old man, stop flattering yourself. Adie and Abby belong to the Everhearts. They have nothing to do with your family," Quinton said to Timothy seriously. "Plus, you need to know the kids take the Everheart surname. Your grandson merely provided the sperms. We can ignore that."

"Uh..."

Chapter 2055

At his age, Timothy was a man held in high esteem. No one had ever been that rude toward him.

If it were someone else, Timothy would have long gotten angry. Knowing that Quinton was the grandson of his old comrade, however, he grew to like Quinton. He couldn't be angry at Quinton at all. On the contrary, he tried to reflect on himself humbly.

"Yes, it was our fault," he admitted. "I'm already very guilty. I don't care what their surname is, but half of their bloodline belongs to the Hunt family. You can't say they're not related to us. Of course, I know that the relation isn't much."

"Well, aren't you rather friendly?" Quinton said.

He now had a different impression of Timothy.

In the past, he had heard of Timothy's character. The man was said to be very powerful; after retiring from the army, he became a businessman and established the powerful Hunt Enterprise. He was a very capable person.

At first, Quinton assumed Timothy would be arrogant and condescending. Now, it seemed the man was a nice person. At the very least, he was better than his despicable grandson.

"Thank you for your compliment. Although I'm old, I have a sprightly mind. I did have a bad temper in the past, but now I don't find it necessary to get angry unless it's something serious. Of course.... I can hold on even if something serious happens. It isn't a big problem." Timothy waved, grinning.

Renee whispered, "Grandpa, don't push yourself. Who was the one who got up angrily to hit Stefan? I was worried about your heart condition."

"Ahem! That was different," Timothy said awkwardly.

He wanted to maintain his peace and be a kind and amiable old man. Only, the condition was he didn't want to see his annoying grandson.

"I should respect you since you're my grandpa's old friend," Quinton said.

He tensed up and tried his best to suppress his dissatisfaction.

He added calmly, "I can do that as long as your grandson stops pestering my sister. We won't interfere in each other business. But if he pesters her and affects her, I don't care if you're my grandpa's comrade. I'll pull the trigger and shoot."

"I promise to stop that bastard from harming Ren ever again. If he does, I'll shoot him myself. I won't wait for you. *Timothy said seriously. He didn't sound like he was joking.

"You'd better don't break your promise." Quinton took Renee's hand. "Let's go!"

Timothy watched the siblings leave Hunt Manor, staring at their backs for a long time before looking away. He glanced at the vacant dining room and became melancholic.

Sighing, he muttered, "How sinful!"

As Quinton walked out of Hunt Manor, he was silent, in deep thought. A rare helplessness dawned on him. He was panicking and trying to keep himself in check, and his actions drew sympathy.

Renee couldn't hold on for long, and blurted out, "Quinton, my only brother. You were the one making a scene today. Why do you look like we've ganged up on you instead?"

She recalled his actions, especially how he had ruined a vase worth millions at the door of the manor, and how he had aimed a gun at Timothy's head. He even said such terrible things!

Renee was livid. At first, she wanted to teach him a lesson. However, seeing his pitiful appearance made her reflect on herself instead.

"What's wrong? Did I do anything wrong to make you this gloomy?" she asked him.

Chapter 2056

"It isn't your fault," Quinton said.

He shook his head and glanced at Renee, who was following him. A long sigh escaped him. "Stefan is annoying, but after some thought, I think some of his words made sense."

Renee frowned, and stopped herself from complaining. Instead, she asked, "Which part?"

If she remembered correctly, Stefan spouted a lot of messy nonsense. To her, none of them were logical. She wondered why Quinton would come to think that way, given that he always regarded Stefan as his enemy.

"He said I'm crazy, and that I'll only bring you trouble. I should stay away from you for your sake." Quinton frowned, looking forlorn. He said gloomily, "Maybe I should. Do you think I should go away to work, and you and the kids return to Sun Island?"

"Quinton! What rubbish is that?" Renee retorted.

Seeing Quinton so disappointed and blaming himself, she felt very sorry for him.

"Even if I want to go back to Sun Island, I'm taking you with me. If not, I would've long gone there. For what reason should I stay here? As for that nonsense about keeping some distance from me, just ignore him! Don't sink to his level. He's a cold and heartless man. He always put his interests above everything else. He doesn't know how valuable family affection is."

"No!" Quinton took a few steps back, blinking in pain. "I recalled my past. I'm a curse! I only brought misfortune to the people around me. I've already ruined Joanne. I can't ruin you."

"That's different!" Renee tried to comfort Quinton. "Joanne and you fell out with each other! Even then, it isn't your sole responsibility. It was the environment back then. It was destined. I know you care about her very much. You want her to be happy, don't you?"

"So what of it?" Quinton broke into a bitter smile. "I still ruined everything. I ruined her purity and hope in life. She's now a living corpse. I brought this upon her. And I caused you so much trouble, too. Staying away from you seems to be the only thing I can do!"

Quinton generally pretended to be cold and cruel, but in truth, he often reflected on his actions until he wanted to slap himself hard.

He had thought about it more than once. If it weren't for him, Joanne might have led a simple life. She might even find a refined gentleman and have cute children. Her family would be an ordinary one, full of happiness and warmth.

He also thought about something else more than once. Stefan's betrayal of Renee might be caused by him- perhaps Stefan was bothered by him, her annoying brother.

If he hadn't been around, Stefan and Renee might still be a couple. They might even be happily ever after. "Quinton, wake up!" Renee yelled.

She couldn't bear to see Quinton so delusional and pessimistic. She would rather see him be his usual self, making a scene anywhere he wanted. At the very least, he was himself and more carefree.

Instead, he was stressing himself out.

"When I was younger, Grandpa told me to be confident and bold. That I should never doubt myself! When you feel that life is unhappy, or something's wrong, then it must be because of someone else. Anyway, it has nothing to do with us. We just need to resolve the problems on the surface. Do you understand?" Renee said seriously, gripping Quinton's shoulders.

Although that logic was self-centered, it was useful.

Chapter 2057

It was especially useful when one's thoughts or directions were muddled, or when the stress was too much. That logic was a clear lamp that could help one see their future.

In short, it would be better to pinpoint problems in others instead of stressing oneself out.

For a very long time, Renee was engulfed by her failed relationship with Stefan. She acted like Quinton and kept reflecting on herself. She wondered what she could have done better, or if she wasn't good enough. She thought she was the reason Stefan didn't love her.

But before long, she saw things through.

Stefan rejected her because there was something wrong with him. Their relationship wasn't blessed, thus she couldn't be with him.

She could be charming and unique if she wanted to. Even if she lost Stefan, she could simply find another man. And even if she stayed single, she still could lead a happy life.

Hence, she happily went to Sun Island though she was pregnant. There, she lived several free and happy years.

As a result, she learned that her happiness had nothing to do with men but herself. Her mind decided her situation. If she was optimistic, her life would always be bright and cheerful.

The current Quinton behaved like the past Renee, hopeless and dispirited. She had walked into a dead-end and blamed herself fiercely. She had been very pessimistic, too.

It had been deeply exhausting.

"Recite after me. To hell with everybody! I'm in charge of my life. It's better to drive others crazy than stress myself out!" Renee said passionately.

Suddenly, she became energetic. She raised her fists enthusiastically and guided Quinton to do the same.

Quinton cleared his throat and looked around carefully. A sudden awkwardness gripped him as he quickly pressed Renee down.

"That's enough. I got it. Let's go home. If not, people who see us might think we're crazy."

"Look, you take things too hard. It's your life. You don't have to care about what others think!" Renee kept raising her fists. 'Stop overthinking, Quinton. Recite after me... If you want to succeed, give it your all. Rush forward regardless of anything!'"

Quinton was speechless.

Although the siblings were acting crazily, they got into the car laughing and fooling around.

They had no idea that someone was watching them go from the third floor of the Hunt Manor. It was none other than the matriarch of the manor, Francine, Stefan's mother.

She gripped the railing of the balcony, as if it was the only way she could force herself to stay calm and prevent herself from trembling.

Alexander appeared and stood behind her quietly. He looked in the same direction, and watched the siblings.

"I didn't expect the boy to survive and grow up so well!" Francine said emotionally. She kept her posture and tilted her head slightly.

"Yes, he's very strong. We can only say that life is a great miracle!" Alexander was emotional as well, and patted Francine's shoulders. 'Stop overthinking. This secret will be kept hidden forever.'"

Chapter 2058

Renee and Quinton were soon back at Everheart Manor.

"Ms. Ren, where did you go last night? We were worried sick! We thought something happened to you!" Margaret said.

She was pacing to and fro at the door. When she noticed Quinton's car, she immediately went over. Her worry, which had lasted for one night, was eased the moment she saw Renee get out of the car.

"I'm sorry, Margaret. I had a little alcohol last night and passed out. I slept for a night at my friend's house." Renee looked into the manor, concerned about the two children. "Where are Adie and Abby? Were they worried sick last night?"

"I told them you went on a business trip and would come home today. They're already in school." Margaret smoothed her chest as if she had just exited a stimulating roller-coaster. Her legs were a little weak. "Luckily, you came back. They won't pester me and demand an answer tonight. It's hard to fool them since they're so smart,"

"Thank you so much, Margaret. Alcohol is awful! I promise to stop drinking from now on," Renee swore, full of remorse.

After dwelling on it, she realized that her embarrassing experiences always had something to do with alcohol. She decided to stop drinking completely.

"It's not the alcohol. There's something wrong with you," Quinton continued grumpily. "You know he's a scumbag, but you insisted on drinking with him. If I didn't find you today, would you stay at his house for a few days?"

"No, I wasn't going to do that!" Renee pouted, defending herself. "I went to his house because I was drunk. If I was sober, I would've stayed away from that place. Staying there is torture for me!"

"What kind of place is it?" Margaret asked curiously.

"Uh... It's just a friend's house."

Naturally, Renee was too embarrassed to tell Margaret the fact that she had slept with Stefan again. If not, Margaret would have rebuked her.

"Is it... Mr. Hunt's house?" Margaret asked tentatively. She was no fool. Based on Renee's expression, she could easily guess the truth.

Renee scratched her hair, and denied guiltily, "No, of course not!"

Quinton pocketed his hands and abruptly chimed in, "You went to his house, but you didn't do anything embarrassing. Why couldn't you admit to it? No, you had to be coy about it. People might think that you had done something indecent."

"So it was Mr. Hunt's house?" A long sigh escaped Margaret.

She tried to persuade Renee earnestly.

"Ms. Ren, what exactly do you want? Do you want to get back together with him? It's exhausting for both of you to be a couple. Why don't you just break up with him?"

"Plus, a vixen got his heart now. He doesn't want you and the kids. If you shamelessly pester him, well... I think you're quite the shameless coward. It's not something an Everheart does. I know you've humbly tried to win him back for the kids' sake, but didn't you lead a very happy life without him in the past? Sometimes, men are useless. You don't have to suffer for their sake."

"No, you got me wrong!" Renee couldn't accept Margaret's long speech and childishly covered her ears. "Oh, please stop talking! I know what I'm doing! Plus, I wasn't trying to win him back or pester him. I happened to dine with him and got drunk. And then..."

"Well... Did he touch you last night?" Margaret pushed.

Chapter 2059

For the time being, Margaret believed Renee's explanation. At the same time, she raised a key problem.

"Yes, I want to know that too. Did he touch you?" Quinton joined in.

At first, he was walking briskly into the manor. When he heard Margaret's direct question, he stopped. He was all ears.

"No!" Renee denied firmly. "He wasn't that bold. Plus, I have my limits. But..."

"But what?" Both Quinton and Margaret asked at the same time.

"I slept in his bed last night. I seemed to have vomited on his bed and made him clean up my mess late at night."

At that point, Renee smiled happily as if she had gotten away with her prank.

Although she was drunk last night, she remembered some things. If she wasn't mistaken, she vomited on Stefan. It was a serious punishment for him, since he attached great importance to cleanliness. She had taken revenge on him for having an affair.

"Yes, that's good! We shouldn't respect him since he's a scumbag!" Margaret sounded excited. "You can torture him as long as you don't suffer from it."

"I know. I won't. But it's a pity..." Renee shook her head, and said seriously, "I didn't eat anything last night and only vomited bland things on him. It wasn't strong enough."

"I've got to hand it to you!" Quinton frowned.

He felt that he didn't understand her very much. He finally saw how good she was at making a mess for others. If it were him, he would've shot anyone who vomited on him.

"But..." Renee looked up at the second floor, and asked Margaret softly, "Is everything okay at home after I went out yesterday? Did Joanne...make a scene again?"

"Don't worry, Ms. Ren. Everything was good. I gave Ms. Garcia some medicine to boost her energy. She took them obediently. She looks much better and more energetic today. She isn't as pessimistic as when she first came," Margaret reported proudly.

"That's good. I know all unhappy people can be cured under your care," Renee praised Margaret sincerely. The good thing about Margaret was, she wasn't just medically gifted. She was also compassionate and understanding, and was able to cure Joanne's body and mind.

Renee believed Joanne would get better.

"Well, did someone else make a scene?" Renee asked.

Naturally, she was referring to Quinton. She was curious to see if the crazy Quinton would fail to hold himself back and disturb Joanne after she was gone.

"Mr. Everheart was busy looking for you and didn't even talk to Ms. Garcia. Of course he couldn't make a scene! You should trust him more. After all, he's your brother," Margaret said sincerely.

All she wanted was to see Renee and Quinton happy. That way, she knew she hadn't let the Everheart family down even if she passed away.

Chapter 2060

Renee was relieved to hear that nothing went wrong at home.

"I'm going to see Joanne."

Renee went upstairs without any hesitation and rushed toward Joanne's room. After resting for a few days, Joanne looked so much better.

"You're home..." Joanne said.

At first, she was standing beside the window and watched Renee come out of the car. When Renee knocked on her door, she eagerly went over and asked, "How did everything go?"

"Don't worry. I found a solution." Renee smiled, avoiding the topic. Even after an exhausting day, she had yet to find a solution.

At first, she wanted to take all the blame since she felt that she was the shameless one. Besides, Azure Group's business was focused abroad. Local opinions weren't that important.

However, Dale didn't dare to act rashly after Stefan's threat. Renee didn't know if her idea would be used or not. "Great! I knew you're reliable!"

Joanne was in a great mood. Her eyes gleamed with excitement as she looked at Renee.

"No wonder Mr. Hunt likes you so much! You can solve anything. No wonder all the negative news about this affair was gone when I checked the news today. You're amazing!"

"Ah, there's no more negative news?" Renee asked, surprised.

She immediately fished her phone out and went to the public media platforms she frequented.

The negative news against Hunt Enterprise and the school from a few days ago was gone. On the contrary, some people started saying nice things about Joanne and the school. They suddenly became a trending hot topic.

It was clear someone had specially adjusted the trend. It was also clear who had done that.

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"That's fast! But it wasn't me, it was Hunt Enterprise's PR Department. They're great."

Renee guessed that the negative news had gotten Hunt Enterprise's attention, who then had someone them up. Otherwise, the internet wouldn't be so peaceful.

This method was effective for now. In the long run, however, they would face dire consequences if they failed to provide the parents with a satisfactory answer.

Renee couldn't act rashly. She had to wait for Hunt Enterprise's next move.

"Regardless, I'm relieved this issue didn't involve Mr. Hunt." Joanne placed her hand on her chest and heaved a long sigh. "I owe him big time. I don't want to bring him any more trouble. If not, I can't rest in peace even if I die."

"Hey, stop talking about death!" Renee chided Joanne sternly, frowning. "My family, including Stefan, hope to see you rid of your trauma as soon as possible and regain happiness. If you want to repay him, live well."