

# The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 1001

“Wait!” Seraphina suddenly called out to the man and took her phone camera out, smiling. “A lovely scene like this should be recorded and shown to the public! Everyone will get to enjoy this over and over again on the internet.”

“I pity you, Murphy, but you sure aren’t a weakling. Color me impressed!” Renee had given up at this point. She merely regretted not being able to leave a proper will to her friends and family.

‘I probably won’t be able to rest in peace if I die such a sudden death.’

“Looks to me you’re still resisting. Well, I could tell you one more thing…” Seraphina said slowly as she captured Renee’s embarrassing state. “Do you know why Stef suddenly broke up with you out of nowhere, even though your relationship was going really well? And why he chose to be with me instead?”

Renee scoffed, finding this quite woeful. “How insecure do you have to be to show off your amazing love story at this moment? Why else would he do that? Isn’t it all because you are childhood friends, and he’s so deeply in love with you?!”

“Tsk tsk tsk, never have I ever imagined that I could make you feel jealous, Everheart. What a shame… that I don’t actually have what it takes to do that.” Seraphina let out a long sigh, speaking truthfully. “I really feel bad Stef, you know? To think the woman he swore on his life to protect views him in this light.”

Renee froze, noticing something off with her statement. Her tone was stern as she questioned. “What do you mean by that?”

“Stef didn’t agree to date me for three months just because he wanted to continue working with the Murphys. In reality, he doesn’t even care if my family would save him, nor does he care about the possibility of H Group facing bankruptcy!”

“All he cares about is you,” Seraphina replied. She didn’t mind divulging such information with a soon-to-be corpse. Hence, she continued on with her story, revealing every single detail to the woman.

“Three months ago, I received an anonymous video—clear evidence that you were the one who murdered Briar Desrosiers. What do you think would’ve happened to you if I handed that clip to the police?”

“You… How did you…” Renee was once again shocked.

At first, she had really given in to her faith and intended to go out with pride. Yet now she felt deflated, finding herself an unforgivable sinner. She couldn’t even bring herself to speak against Seraphina.

“How did I get my hands on that tape?” Seraphina shrugged, completely unaware as well. “I have no idea who was the saint who sent me this either. They even kindly reminded me that I could use this as leverage to ask Stef to be with me.”

“I wasn’t sure if that could work, considering how well I know Stef. He hates being threatened. And I thought he wouldn’t sell himself out just for you, right? You’re not that important to him, right?”

“Wrong. Haha, I didn’t even know if I should be happy or sad about this. He actually agreed to date me, and he allowed me to do anything to him. All he wanted was for me to destroy that clip and never tell a soul about the murder.”

Seraphina started tearing up as she spoke, stumbling slightly. No one could tell if she was mad, jealous, or sorrowful at that point. She just kept choking back tears, repeating her words. “I don’t get it! I just don’t get it! You’re no better than I am, so why does he love you so much?!”

Renee gulped. Intense despair flashed across her gorgeous face as she whispered to herself, “So that’s why. He’s such an idiot! I knew he wouldn’t change so easily. That big stupid idiot!”

Still mumbling to herself, warm tears trickled down her cheeks. However, she was crying from relief instead of resentment and misery.

“Thank you, Murphy, for telling me the truth before I die. At least I wouldn’t die misunderstanding his actions.” Renee’s gaze seemed more determined and courageous.

At the very least, she finally realized that her only relationship in life was true and beautiful. She was happy enough to know that it wasn’t a train wreck.

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“Hahaha, thank me?” Seraphina shook her head, laughing coldly. “I’m not a good person, Everheart. I only told you this, so you realize how horrible you’ve been. You missed out on such a great man. And now... he’s mine. I’ll be the one to take care of him. I’ll be the one to support him. All he needs is me now.”

“I’ll thank you again in advance then. Please take good care of him for me, and support him well. When I was with him, we were quite a disaster. It’s like we’re oil and water or something.” Renee said, genuinely wishing Seraphina and Stefan well.

She found Seraphina’s love towards the man was purer, deeper, and unwavering than hers. If this was truly where her life ended, she figured that Seraphina was the best candidate as Stefan’s future lover.

“Hmph, don’t act all nice now. No matter how selfless you pretend to be, I won’t go easy on you. I’ve said all I wanted to say. Everyone, get on with it now!” Seraphina ordered.

She seemed perturbed and didn’t want to stay at the scene at the time. All she left was her phone aimed straight at Renee, capturing every second of this event.

With that, the only people left in the warehouse were the helpless Renee and the group of energetic men.

The leader of the group cracked his knuckles and nodded towards Renee. “Sorry, lady. We just want money. Don’t worry. We’re not sick in the head. We’ll be gentle with you. But whether you come out alive is up to your capability to endure through all of it.”

Renee shut her eyes, filled with despair. “If it’s possible, I hope you guys can just kill me right now.”

“No can do. Miss Murphy specifically ordered us to ‘torment you to death.’ If she just wanted to take your life, this would’ve been so much easier.” The man said and scanned the area, politely speaking. “Why don’t you just lay down and cooperate with us now?”

“And what if I don’t?”

“Then don’t blame us for being violent!” The man’s expression immediately shifted, aggressively lunging towards her. Renee was merely on a leash. Her limbs were not restricted, so she intended to make a desperate attempt to escape. Suddenly, the man spoke in a surprised tone. “Wait, lady. You’re... you’re a Middleton?”

Renee frowned, opening her eyes to look back at him. “What?”

“The pouch in your shirt pocket. Who gave this to you? The white plum blossom embroidery is our family crest. Seeing this crest is no different from seeing our ancestors...” The man explained as he fell to his knees, groveling. “We are terribly sorry for not realizing sooner. Please accept our sincerest respect.”

At the very same time, the rest of the group knelt down as well.

Renee was speechless, looking towards the medicinal pouch, then remembered how Margaret briefly mentioned The Albus Order.

Thinking back to how these people didn’t look like they were from the city, she instantly sighed in relief. ‘Tsk tsk, Margaret sure is a psychic! The pouch did help get me out of a pickle! It saved my life!’

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Renee had no doubt escaped from this deadly experience. However, she didn't intend to seek revenge on Seraphina after this, as she found her experience extremely pitiful.

She knew that her brother was completely in the wrong for making that call, and she decided to find a way to make it up to Seraphina. She owed her at least that much.

As for Stefan... She realized that she needed to part ways with him properly. Even if they weren't together now, they didn't have to leave any regrets between each other. Moreover, it would be much better if they could look back on their memories fondly.

"Let go of me, Everheart! You b\*tch! Fight me head-on instead!" Seraphina struggled and screamed hysterically, being the one tied to a pillar in the warehouse this time.

"Don't panic. This'll be just temporary. Once I'm done handling my business, I'll have someone release you," Renee said calmly, trying her best to comfort Seraphina. "I know I have wronged you, but I will make it up to you no matter what."

"Don't act like a saint, b\*tch. Either kill me right now or let me go! You don't have to torture me this way!" Seraphina's eyes reddened from anger, her voice hoarse from all the shouting.

"Though I have to give it to you, I can't believe you managed to escape that situation! I guess this is what people call fate. I am destined to lose to you! So what are you waiting for? Go ahead and kill me!"

Renee let out a long sigh and shook her head. "Believe it or not, I never wanted to hurt you. And I was being honest before. I can tell you love Stefan more than I do, so I hope you can take care of him in my stead. I promise that I won't have anything to do with him from now on."

"Enough with your charade. Do you think I have no idea that you're just going to seduce Stef again?! Well, too bad... he won't forgive you this time. He hates your guts. Even if you go looking for him, you'll just be wasting your time and energy." Seraphina growled, not worried that their love might rekindle at all.

After all, if they really got back together, Stefan would no longer be the man she was once in love with. She didn't want a man who had nearly no dignity or backbone.

"Think whatever you want." Renee didn't bother to reason with Seraphina any longer, ordering the Albus Order to look after her right before leaving. She then tidied herself up, hoping to look slightly presentable.

It was already night when she headed out. As dark clouds covered the skies, the entire world seemed to be drowned out in pitch blackness.

After hearing from Seraphina that Stefan was currently staying at Hunt Manor, Renee immediately called a cab. She

was highly agile and very familiar with the manor layout, so she could sneak in easily.

At that time, Stefan was sitting in a bamboo chair in the backyard and enjoying the chilly night breeze. He was wearing black casual clothes and seemed rather languished. He looked like he had just recovered from a serious illness, especially since his dashing aura was long gone.

Renee decided to hide behind a large rock pillar, hesitating to approach the man.

Although she had planned to say her goodbyes, her legs were glued to the floor, and she didn't dare to move a muscle. She didn't know what to say, worried that breaking her promise could potentially affect Stefan's health.

She wasn't superstitious, but she didn't want to risk the man's life to prove her beliefs.

"Stef, it's getting cold, and it's late. Aren't you tired? Let's get you back to your room, okay?" Francine draped a wool jacket over the man's shoulders, her eyes filled with tears.

She was absolutely heartbroken over the fact that her high-flying, confident, and proud son had become so depressed and gloomy.

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"I'm not tired. You should go to bed first, don't mind me," Stefan hoarsely replied in a weak, unmotivated tone. "What's the point of staying here and giving yourself a cold? You should go back to your room and warm up." "I'd like some time alone."

"But you..." Francine let out a long sigh. "That woman made you this way. Please don't tell me you're still hung up on her." Stefan remained silent.

"Oh Stef, don't be like this. I'm your mother, and I know my son best. You may be perfect in every way, but you're still a victim to love. If it weren't for that woman, your life would've been smooth sailing, and you wouldn't have ended up..."

"Mom, I told you. I want some time alone." The man, sounding slightly aggrieved, balled up his fists gently.

"Alright, I... I'll leave you alone. Just... ring the bell if you need anything." Francine didn't say anything else and wiped away her tears, leaving the backyard quietly.

Renee, on the other hand, hid herself quite well, which was why no one noticed her the entire time. She continued to stand behind the pillar, watching Stefan from the back for a long while.

She didn't want to leave just yet.

'Hey Stefan, you've lost so much weight... oh, you weakling! A mere snake bite caused you to end up like this? Come on, man, get up! What's the point of moping in the middle of the night?'

'You know, I actually came here to say goodbye. I made a deal with the gods when you were on the verge of death. I was willing to step out of your life completely if it meant you could stay alive. So hate me all you want. I'm sure that will bring you more happiness than loving me.'

'So I hope you spend the rest of your life with Seraphina Murphy and be happy, okay? She really does love you. She had to endure so much trauma just to save you. I don't even think I could ever do that for you. That's why I just know you'll be loved when you're with her. It will be much easier than loving me...'

Not daring to approach him, Renee was only able to blabber on in her mind, taking this as saying her goodbye. Just as she was about to leave, she accidentally bumped into a vase.

"Who's that?" Stefan's hearing had drastically improved after losing his sight. He stood up and slowly walked over towards the pillar, asking in an alert tone. "Mom, are you still here?"

Despite still hiding behind the pillar, Renee was sure her cover had been blown. Just as she was about to wave at him, the man... acted as if she wasn't there.

'What the hell is this guy doing? Is he doing this on purpose to ridicule me?' Renee thought. She took a deep breath but soon noticed something off when she was about to explain herself.

'Stefan's eyes look kind of weird. They aren't focused on anything at all. It's like he's blind...'

'Wait... Is he actually blind?!' Renee felt her heart sink as soon as she thought about that possibility. She gulped and mustered up the courage to walk away from the pillar, revealing herself to him.

Stefan narrowed his eyes slightly, walking towards the sound of footsteps. "If you're not my mother, are you Seraphina?"

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Stefan's words confirmed Renee's suspicions. He... was really blind. He couldn't see her, although she was standing right in front of him.

"You must be Seraphina. You're not saying anything." Stefan didn't suspect much and pointed to the chair next to him, speaking softly. "The sky must look nice tonight, and it's breezy too. So stay with me for a little."

"Mhm." Renee imitated Seraphina's voice and responded lightly.

Stefan hadn't noticed anything just yet. Specifically... In his current situation, no one was permitted to come near him apart from his mother and Seraphina. Hence, he naturally didn't assume otherwise.

Renee noticed the man looking for something with his hands and could tell that he likely wanted some coffee. She quickly handed him his cup, which led to their fingers touching momentarily.

Stefan frowned slightly as if he realized something but merely took a sip from his coffee, not saying a word.

The two then continued to sit in silence, with Stefan not wanting to speak, and Renee not daring to.

The windy night brought them a nice flowery fragrance in the air, providing them with an indescribable romantic harmony.

After a long while, Stefan spoke up. "Seraphina, you know me so well, unlike my mother. She was really noisy. And you know that I love hand-ground coffee."

"I'll be honest with you, I didn't like coffee before, especially at night. Every time I had any, I could basically kiss my sleep goodbye. But my ex-wife loved making things like these.

"I don't know where she got her coffee beans and her coffee machine, and I have no idea how she ground them so finely. But the coffee she brewed had some kind of magic spell. I was hooked the moment I took a sip, and that's how I developed my caffeine habit."

"Mhm." Renee continued imitating Seraphina's voice, replying dismissively.

This was the first time she realized that the man liked the coffee she had brewed. He had never admitted this to her in the past, of course, usually complaining about the texture or taste. Sometimes, he wouldn't even visit [ninjanovel.com](http://ninjanovel.com) bother to take one glance at it, ordering the maids to throw it out instead...

Yet now, he was acting like an old man, reminiscing about the past over and over again.

'What a tsundere!'

"I know you must hate her after everything that's happened, and... I know that I should too." Stefan's solemn face was plastered with pain. "When I was at my lowest point in life, my only wish was to see her. At the brink of death, I want nothing else but to hold her hand..."

"But she left me. She didn't care if I was dead or alive. She was the one who plotted against me, but I just... I'm hopeless. I can't bring myself to hate her even after all this. I'll forgive her as long as she's willing to come see me."

Renee was unable to utter a single word, her tears blurring her vision. She couldn't tell him that she was right in front of him, let alone hug him or give him any sort of comfort.

"Do you think she'd come, Seraphina?" Stefan turned towards Renee, asking desperately.

He then shook his head, his gaze turning gloomy. "Forget it. I don't think she should, not with the way I am now. I am useless, and she'll despise me for that. I can't face her like this."

"No, she won't!" Renee couldn't resist any longer and replied loudly.

After that, she regretted doing so. Despite her efforts to imitate Seraphina's voice, Stefan was too smart to have not noticed the difference.

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Chapter 1006

The man smiled, speaking in a knowing voice. “You were reckless. You’re not Seraphina. She hates Renee too much to ever say anything good about her. Let me take a guess as to who you are...”

Stefan furrowed his eyebrows, falling into deep thought. “Are you Cecilia? Or Charlotte? Or are you Shirley...”

“Oh, I know. You must be Layla, the new caretaker my mother hired because I’ve never heard of your voice before!”

Renee was initially consumed by sorrow, with her tears falling down like pouring rain. However, the man’s questions made her roll her eyes instead.

‘How unexpected, Stefan Hunt, you had more women in line apart from Desrosiers and Murphy?’

‘That’s four other women that you’ve just guessed! You even assumed I’d be the caretaker you’ve never even met! What about me?!’

‘Is he really still in love with me, or is he just faking it?’

Noticing that the woman wasn’t replying, Stefan continued. “Whoever you are, I just know you’re not Renee. Else why would she not dare to face me when she’s sitting right beside me? Why would she care for me but not dare to give me even a single hug?”

“That’s not her style.”

Renee was stunned, watching Stefan silently.

“But if you really are Renee, hug me. I said I’m willing to forgive you no matter what, right?” Stefan opened up his arms, holding onto the last bit of hope in his mind, waiting for the woman’s embrace.

Although he was blind, he was not stupid. He could tell that this woman was imitating Seraphina’s voice on purpose. However, he just wasn’t sure if she was Renee.

Hence, he went against his usual behavior and rambled on, hoping to help relieve her mental weight so that she’d reunite with him.

He waited for such a long time to the point he found himself acting too desperately as well, and yet the woman still wasn’t doing anything.

“I knew it. You’re disgusted by me. I am blind, and I can’t even take care of my basic necessities on my own. I don’t deserve you anymore.” Stefan laughed at himself with his arms still open, waiting for her regardless.

He thought to himself, ‘This is the last chance I’m giving her.’

‘I can throw my dignity away and forgive her for her faults. All I want is a simple life with her.’

Renee covered her mouth, staring back at the sad lonely man. She didn’t dare to utter a sound, sobbing quietly instead.

She told herself over and over again that she must not give in. That was because she made a deal with the gods. She had to leave him in order for him to be safe.

She just didn’t want to risk anything after he barely survived what she put him through.

‘Goodbye, Stefan. The only thing I can do for you now... is stay away from you.’ Renee spoke in her mind, exiting the backyard without alerting anyone.

She was worried that she might change her mind if she had stayed any longer. She knew that it would only hurt the both of them if she broke her promise.

At the very same time, Stefan felt a soft fragrant body leaping into his arms. He hugged the person tightly, surprised. “Are you finally willing to face me now, Renee?”

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Chapter 1007

The woman in his arms shifted around uncomfortably, carefully speaking up. "M... Mr. Hunt, you've misunderstood. I'm not Miss Everheart."

Stefan froze. His expression darkened. "Who are you?"

"I... I'm your personal caretaker, Layla Bridges. The madam sent me." Layla had quite an innocent-looking face. Even the way she spoke sounded like she could do no harm.

Stefan's expression was frosty, rudely pushing the woman away without hesitation. He then questioned her, clearly upset. "How long have you been here?"

"For quite... a while."

"So you were the one who enjoyed the night breeze, gave me my coffee and listened to me this whole time?"

"Y... Yes." Layla hid the fact that Renee had come by just to win Stefan's heart. Instead, she inserted herself into the narrative.

"The madam said you were in a bad mood and you need some quiet company. So I didn't talk the entire time and just listened to you. I didn't think you would mistake me as Miss Everheart. I'm really sorry."

"I don't blame you." Stefan's expression was blank as he mocked himself. "I was being too naive, I underestimated how cruel a person could be."

"Mr. Hunt, I can tell you have yet to move on from Miss Everheart. If you trust me, I could try contacting her for you." Layla mustered up the courage, pretending to be kind and understanding.

The man was blind, but his facial features were still perfect, and his natural elegance was more than enough to make anyone swoon. If she had been able to win him over because of this, she would have undoubtedly won the lottery of life.

"No need." Stefan's expression turned dreary once more, responding in a dismissive tone. "I have to accept that we are over, and I have to thank her for being so cold. Only then would I be able to move on completely."

"Then... Would you consider getting into a new relationship, Mr. Hunt?" Layla took a deep breath and clung to the man's arm. "I'm an orphan, and the famous doctor, Karter Bridges, raised me since I was a baby. That's how I managed to learn so much about medicine."

"If you don't mind, I'm willing to stay by your side and take care of you forever, even if I have to take a vow of chastity. And I'll further my studies so that I can heal your eyes as soon as possible."

"Get lost!" Stefan scowled, pushing the woman away harshly again. He was enraged. "Are you pitying me? I can't believe that I, Stefan Hunt, am being pitied by a mere servant! How depressing!"

"No, Mr. Hunt, that's not it. I... I've admired you for the longest time, but I know I come from a humble background, and I have no right to get close to you. I even had to go through many challenges just to be hired as your caretaker..."

"Your mother had specifically mentioned that becoming your personal caretaker means that I have to first take a vow of chastity. And once I get the job, I'll have to continue caring for you for the rest of my life. I'm more than willing to do that for you!" Layla said weakly.

She knew that marrying Stefan was nothing more than a dream. Thus she only wished to stay with him as a servant. She didn't need a name or title.

"I am capable of taking care of myself! So get lost!" Stefan flung his arm and knocked the coffee cup off of the table, visibly enraged.

He used to be so full of pride, after all.

Even so, the love of his life no longer cared for him, not even sparing him a glance. On the contrary, a random servant was insisting on taking care of him forever, even if it meant taking a vow of chastity.

'This is so ironic. This just makes my relationship with Renee sound like a joke!'

"Please... don't be mad, Mr. Hunt. If you dislike me, I can just stop talking, I'll be quiet when I'm with you. You can treat me like a mere decoration if you so wish! I live to serve you..."

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Chapter 1008

Layla showed humility in order to comfort the angry man, but he didn't want to listen. He even went as far as to push her to the ground.

"Ah!" Layla yelled in pain as her head collided with one of the rock pillars, causing her to bleed.

"Now you know that I'm not a good person. So stay away from me if you value your life." Stefan warned her with a hostile expression.

An egotistical man like him didn't need any sympathy, nor did he want to become a burden to others. He found it extremely ridiculous to have a woman sacrifice her whole life just to take care of him.

"Mr. Hunt, I volunteered for this, and I'm staying, even if you chase me away! Please give me a chance to care for you. I won't even complain if I end up dying in your hands!" Layla ignored her bleeding wound and expressed her dedication instead.

Francine had been watching them for some time and nodded to herself with a satisfied smile.

"It's okay, Layla. I knew I was right to have chosen you. You're the best candidate to take care of my son. You are dismissed for now. Go tend to your wounds." She patted the woman on the shoulder, consoling. "Sorry for the trouble. But don't worry. I definitely won't mistreat you."

"M... Madam. Alright, if you'll excuse me." Layla nodded and left.

Playing the victim this time had secured her position within the Hunt family. Stefan would just have to live with her existence from now on, whether he liked it or not.

Francine looked at Stefan's pained expression, only to find a deep sting in her heart as well. She said, "Son, I specifically chose Layla to care for you. She has knowledge of medicine, and it'd be good if she's your personal caretaker. It might even help you recover your sight quicker. Don't be so fierce with her. We don't want to scare her away now, do we?"

"What? Have I fallen so far from grace that I should be worried about offending a mere servant?! Or are you saying that... even a servant should find me despicable and abandon me too?" Stefan lamented in self-pity.

Becoming a blind man had crushed his ego entirely, and Renee's indifference was the last straw that broke the camel's back. He no longer felt confident in himself, especially when he thought of himself as nothing but useless garbage.

'Useless garbage like me should be rotting away in the sewers. I shouldn't bring anyone down with me!'

"Don't say that, son. This is all just temporary. It's not like you've lost your mind or lost a limb. There's still hope. As long as you cooperate with Layla's treatment plans, you'll get better..."

"Haha, get better?" Stefan chuckled bitterly. "My eyes were permanently damaged. I won't get better. Just face it already, don't try to comfort yourself with lies."

"Why won't you listen? I told you that Layla is a skillful medic. Her father is the famous Karter Bridges too! Do you know who he is? He's the only outer disciple of the mysterious Albus Order leader. Do you know how prestigious the Albus Order is in the medical field? They're..."

"Don't know, don't care." Stefan immediately interrupted.

From his point of view, Francine was basically panicking and looking for any type of remedy to cure him. It was simply madness...

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Chapter 1009

Francine ignored his hostility and continued introducing the order in detail.

“The Albus Order is very mysterious. We don’t even know who their leader is. However, they are known as the miracle of the medical field. Especially the ‘Bloodletting and Bone Fumigation Therapy’ they have invented. I’m not even exaggerating when I say they could revive the dead with that...”

“People say that no matter how sick someone is, they can fully recover within ten days after receiving treatment from the Albus Order leader. If we can somehow contact them through Layla, we might be able to even cure your hemophobia, let alone your eyes!”

Francine then sighed deeply, wiping her tears away silently. “Honestly, I’d rest in peace knowing that you’ve recovered from your condition. I wouldn’t have any regrets if I dropped dead right then.”

Initially, Stefan wasn’t quite paying attention to anything his mother said, but hearing the words ‘Bloodletting and Bone Fumigation Therapy’ piqued his interest.

“I’ve only heard of Scraping Therapy, not Bloodletting and Bone Fumigation. Putting everything else aside, this Albus Order leader is pretty extreme. Are they intending to draw all of the patient’s blood?”

“Who knows? See, you’re getting curious, too, aren’t you? Since we can’t think of any other way either, why don’t we look for that expert and give it a try? Anything is better than doing nothing, right? What do you think?”

“If you can really find this miracle doctor, I’ll give it a try.” Stefan seemed to be less rigid now.

At the start, he only wanted to lock himself away from the world, refusing any medical treatment. Hence, it was quite a hard journey for him to open up to the idea of trying.

Little did they know that he was only willing to try this because he figured that he might die from receiving such extreme treatment, not because he wanted to recover from his condition.

He couldn’t possibly commit suicide in his current situation. He didn’t want to seem like a coward and didn’t wish for the living to mourn over his death for eternity. Moreover, dying from an ‘accident’ did make him feel less guilty for making this final decision.

To him, this miracle doctor’s supposed treatment sounded as ridiculous as spirit possession. Thus, it was a suitable method for him to pass away without any regrets or guilt.

Francine naturally didn’t know that Stefan had such plans, thinking her son was finally coming out of his darkness. She was so overjoyed that tears flooded her eyes. “This is great. You’ve finally come around, Stef! Don’t worry, I’ll find whoever that leader is even if I have to dig through the Earth’s crust...”

“Besides, we can’t stay in such a passive state. I received news that your second uncle and your cunning cousin are making moves again.”

“I told you to get rid of them for good last time, but you just had to let them go because you still considered them family! Now we’re in for more trouble. They’ve been plotting in secret for so long that it looks like they’re making a comeback soon!”

Francine was feeling more anxious as she spoke, her lips twisted into a deep frown. “And there’s this other thing... I didn’t want to tell you at first, but the situation doesn’t allow me to hide it from you any longer.”

“What is it now?”

“I have been keeping your blindness an absolute secret for a while now. That’s why no one but us would ever know about your condition.”

“Yet lately, there’s been rumors being spread around, and the board of directors is starting to feel uneasy. With Jovan provoking them even further, they’re demanding to hold a shareholders’ meeting at the end of this month. If you have yet to recover by then, you might lose your position as their CEO...”

“So be it. I can’t do much as a blind man anyway. Giving that position to someone who is more capable won’t be a bad thing for H Group.” Stefan was already in the depths of despair. He wasn’t even interested in staying alive, let alone fighting for power and status.

“Didn’t I just praise you for your improvement? Why are you so depressed again? I told you that this will be temporary and you’ll get better. If you just hand over your position like that, what would happen to our family if Jovan was the one who took that chance?”

Francine didn’t want to risk it and continued advising Stefan. “You know just how cruel Jovan can be. He wouldn’t be as merciful as you if he had that chance. Me and your father aside, I don’t even think he’d let Abby and Adie off. If you really want to step down, wait till you’ve secured a future for the kids first. Understood?”

## The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 1010

“Adie... Abby...” Stefan mumbled his precious children’s names, the sadness in his eyes compounded. “What right do I have to call myself their father now? I don’t think they’d even want someone useless as family.”

“Then don’t be useless! You’re just blind and still have your smarts to back you up, and you’re definitely still capable of managing the company. It’s just that you can’t show yourself during this period of time. Don’t let anyone, especially Jovan, find out that you have lost your sight. Else we’d have more problems to worry about.”

Francine had already thought this through and had only announced to the public that Stefan caught a severely contagious disease. She told everyone that he was still in recovery and couldn’t manage the company or receive guests for the time being

However, a lie like that would only cover up the truth for so long. The limited time they currently had was a great incentive for her to find this Albus Order leader as quickly as possible.

Just then, one of the maids shouted in a panic from outside, “No, Master Jovan. Our madam said that no one is allowed to enter without her permission! Please cooperate with us.”

“What the heck? I’m part of the Hunt family, too, you know? I came to see my cousin. I heard he’s sick, and I’ve been so worried this whole time!” Jovan said in a loud and sarcastic tone as he strode into the manor, despite the maid’s attempt at stopping him.

“Damned kid! He’s like a f\*cking ghost. We can’t even mention his name in this house!” Francine was so mad that she started cussing, then turned to Stefan. “Head back to your room. I’ll handle him, for now. And remember... Don’t show yourself!”

Jovan was in the living room at the time. His hands were in his pockets, his expression nonchalant and arrogant. “Hey, Aunt Francine, your maids are so stubborn. I just swung by to check up on Cousin Stefan, but she wouldn’t let me in! It’s like you guys have some kind of secret to hide.”

Francine knew that they were still the passive party and didn’t want to fight with Jovan. After all, this man was insane, and fighting with him would only result in a lose-lose situation.

With that in mind, she put up a smile and greeted him instead. “Hey, dear nephew, what brings you here? It’s almost midnight,

but you still went out of your way to visit us. I'm so touched I could cry! But, well... Stef caught a pretty bad contagious disease, so he needs a lot of rest. He went to bed hours ago, so he can't see you just yet!"

"That's okay, I'm feeling tired too. If you don't mind, Aunt Francine, I could stay for the night. Then I can just see Stefan when morning comes." Jovan replied and started going up the stairs.

"I'm sorry, this is actually Stef and Renee's house. Only their close ones are allowed to sleep over. If you really want to visit him, you could come earlier tomorrow."

"As you said, this place is my cousin and his wife's. Does that mean I can stay if I got permission from Renee?" Jovan smiled slyly.