When Francine heard Renee's name, her expression immediately became unnatural.

At that moment, she was unaware of Renee's current condition but guessed that she must be in great danger since she had fallen into Seraphina's hands.

She sighed quietly with a tinge of melancholy, but she had no regrets.

It was all because that wicked woman had sought to harm her only son with a passion. Besides, Renee did not regret it, which was why Francine felt that it was not outrageous to hack her into pieces.

"You know that Stefan divorced her. It'll be useless even if you call her. Just keep in mind that Stefan dislikes unrelated people staying overnight..."

She sounded unconfident, so she gradually became impatient. She tried to drive him away. "It's getting late. Lisa, see him to the door."

However, Jovan's teasing smile turned chilly. He went straight to the point and stated, "Aunt Francine, don't think of getting rid of me that easily since I came to you at this hour. I came asking for her. I won't leave if I can't get her."

"What ... Who are you looking for?" "You should know

very well who."

Jovan's eyes turned ruthless as he said, "I heard that she met an actress called Shirley this morning. She contacted no one after that. What's more, I heard that you took this actress called Shirley as your goddaughter in previous years just to please Stefan. The only person she contacted after Renee disappeared was you... I feel that there's something wrong with this affair. Aunt Francine, shouldn't you explain?"

Consequently, Francine's expression became more hideous. She snorted and retorted, "You're her brother-in-law, but you care so much about your cousin's ex-wife. Your extensive connections go way beyond my expectations too. I think you've planted a lot of spies around my family and me these years. Well, you're indeed awesome."

"Likewise. Don't you and Stefan know full well of my actions too?" He smiled

coldly as he sighed.

"So, you came to make a scene here in the middle of the night because of that woman?" Francine

interrogated as her eyes became sharp.

She thought that Jovan had learned about Stefan's blindness, so he purposely came to find fault with him. Unexpectedly, he came for Renee. It made Francine hard to handle.

"Yes, you can say that."

Jovan nodded. He did not at all hide his strong purpose before he answered honestly, "Let me have her, and I'll leave right away. If you refuse to hand her to me... Umm, I'm sure you're well aware of my temper."

#### "Preposterous!"

Francine said disdainfully, "Why do you care so much about her? Don't tell me that the rumor in the gossip magazine is true. Are you her first love? You guys have been entangled with each other from god knows when, and she cheated on Stefan?"

"I don't deny that I like her very much, even more than the love Stefan holds for her. But it's unimportant whether she likes me or not. After all, I have ways to make her fall in love with me in the future."

Jovan raised his chin, and his smugness came on display, admitting his feelings for Renee openly.

"You... You're a pervert! How dare you covet your sister-in-law. I'll call Master now and ask him to disown such an immoral and shameless b\*stard like you!"

#### "Whatever!"

Jovan's gaze was full of viciousness and recklessness. "Do you think this lousy identity is meaningful to me? I've long had enough. I just want Renee now. Don't test my patience. Let me have her now!"

Francine knew for a fact that Jovan would lose his mind inexplicably, but it was beyond her expectation he would react that way because of Renee. Hence, she said coldly, "She's not here. Just go ahead if you want to make a scene. I have all the time in the world to waste with you."

She would never tell Jovan about Renee's location because doing that would only create greater trouble. She felt that she should avoid unnecessary trouble.

After all, she would prevent him from getting close to Stefan and learning about his blindness. At most, he was just a young man who was unable to stir up any trouble.

"Well, you refuse to tell me, don't you... Fine, I'll ask your son then."

Jovan knew for sure that Francine must have done something to Renee. It meant that Renee might be in grave danger at the moment.

# The Untouchable Ex-Wife

He could no longer waste time with Francine so calmly. His eyes turned red as he shouted in the direction of Stefan's room.

"Stefan, you coward! Did you hear? Your mother wants to kill Renee. Why are you still hiding and doing nothing like a

coward?" "Shut up!"

Francine was afraid that Stefan would come out when he heard it, so she lowered her voice and said, "I'll give you a chance since you want to play the hero and save the damsel in distress. She's now in Warehouse Seven. You may be able to save her life if you're fast enough."

"That was direct!"

Jovan did not expect Francine to tell him Renee's whereabouts so straightforwardly. A tinge of complicated feeling arose in his eyes. "It looks like you're not so cruel as I think. You're considered a good mother-in-law. At least you're more open-minded than my mother."

"Humph! You're overthinking. I wanted to get rid of you sooner by telling you about her whereabouts. I wasn't trying to be kind. Get lost now!"

Francine would never admit that she was kind to Renee. She felt like she had to suffer greatly, given how wicked of a woman Renee was.

On the other hand, Jovan did not delay anymore. He turned around and left Hunt Villa, and sped toward Warehouse Seven like a bat out of hell.

Francine heaved a long sigh. She thought that this incident was finally over, but she did not expect that Stefan had long heard her conversation with Jovan.

Stefan groped around and went out before he used his phone to get a cab. He then rushed toward Warehouse

Seven. It was now late at night.

Warehouse Seven was located in the countryside outside the city near the river surrounding the river. It was remote, and its terrain was very dangerous.

"Help... Help me!"

Seraphina's weak voice resonated in the dark warehouse.

Under Renee's orders, the men left the scene after tying Seraphina up alone in the warehouse.

It was a special circumstance, so Renee didn't let Seraphina go to ensure her safety. She decided to ask a passer-by's help, who'd untie Seraphina the next early morning.

After all the hysterical screaming, Seraphina grew weary. Her voice grew

softer. At first, she was pretty scared in the pitch darkness. She gradually

became numb. "Renee, are you in there?"

When Jovan arrived at the warehouse, he kicked the door open and asked

nervously. "Who ... Who are you?"

When Seraphina heard someone's voice, she woke up with a start and looked toward the door of the

warehouse. "Renee, wait. I'm coming for you!"

When Jovan heard her voice, he thought it was Renee. He turned on the torchlight on his phone and rushed toward

Seraphina. "Jovan?"

"Seraphina?"

At last, both of them were slightly surprised when they saw each

other's faces. "Why are you here? Where did you leave Renee?!"

He rudely grabbed her hand and interrogated her fiercely.

# The Untouchable Ex-Wife

"Are you here to play hero and save the damsel in distress? It's a pity you came late." Seraphina's

### hand hurt from his grasp, so she was grumpy.

"What do you mean I came late? Make it clear!"

Jovan was no longer as calm and as reserved as he was. He was very agitated now.

"Why are you roaring? You sound like she's your wife or something. She has nothing to do with you. You're just her plan B and backup!"

Seraphina uttered hurtfully.

"Don't beat around the bush. Let me repeat my question. Where did you get Renee to?"

Jovan had lost all his sanity. He strangled Seraphina's neck and interrogated her with a hideous face.

It was a critical moment. If it was delayed for even a second, there might be an irretrievable result. He could not afford to see that happen.

"She ... She's dead!"

Seraphine almost suffocated. Her face flushed deeply as she answered with difficulty. "What

did you say? Say that again!"

Jovan lost his mind. He wanted nothing but to break Seraphina's neck now.

The last tinge of sanity left in him make him release his grasp. He then lifted her and demanded like a demon would, "What happened?! What did you do to her?!"

### "Ahem, ahem!"

She finally grabbed a chance to breathe again. Sneering, she stared at the man who had gone mad. She then said sarcastically, "Jovan, aren't you too engrossed in the acting? Don't tell me you've fallen for Renee. I'm not sure about others, but aren't you trying to make Renee cheat on Stefan by approaching her? You just want to take revenge on Stefan and find a sense of existence as the backup?"

"Shut up!"

With his fists clenched tightly, Jovan's face became extremely gloomy.

However, Seraphina was courting death. She continued, "You're never serious in your life. You care about nothing, and you never regard anyone seriously. It's the first time I'm seeing you lose control like this for someone irrelevant. Well, you're just a humble love-struck fool like Stefan. Is this some kind of gene that runs in the Hunt family?"

"I asked you to shut up!"

Jovan could no longer take it before he screamed angrily at Seraphina. His eyes were scarlet. His mind

was a mess. He could not accept the fact that Renee had died.

"You're lying, aren't you? Renee is so tough. She could even escape from Stefan. How could she die so easily? You must be lying to me, aren't you?"

He grabbed her shoulders and asked repeatedly and crazily.

"Umm, I'm not sure about that either ... "

Naturally, Seraphina would not be so dumb and tell the truth. She got a hundred men to humiliate Renee and tamper with her dignity, but her plan failed. On the contrary, she was tied up here. It was a deep humiliation.

Hence, she replied ambiguously, "I just got her here to chat with me, but she took things too seriously. She jumped into the river. I've got no idea whether she's still alive or not. I'd rather she's dead!"

"So, you're telling me that you forced her to die? Did you ask her to jump into the river?"

Deeper craziness overwhelmed him. He grabbed her hair. "Why are you so wicked? I've come up with ways to help you get Stefan.

Why aren't you willing to let Renee go?"

"What f\*cking ways did you use? Your ways aren't long-term. I want him to forget everything about her instead of forcing himself to be with me just to protect her. As long as this hindrance is out of the way, he'll forget about her one day and fall in love with me!"

When he mentioned that affair, she was fuming with anger.

# The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Jovan was the mysterious man who gave her the video of Renee pushing Briar down the cliff. She

successfully broke Stefan and Renee up by relying on that video.

However, they were just separated. The feelings Stefan had for Renee never changed, but they intensified.

A great sense of defeat washed over her when she saw him sacrifice himself just to protect Renee. On the contrary, she felt like her dignity was being violated. Naturally, her hatred for Renee grew with time.

All she wanted now was for Renee to die.

Seraphina believed that Stefan would belong to her if Renee died.

Unfortunately, Renee was too tough, and she escaped repeatedly. She was indeed hard to handle.

"Seraphina, tell me honestly. You're lying by claiming that Renee had jumped into the river, aren't you? She won't do such a stupid thing given her character."

Jovan used the last bit of sanity he had to analyze the possibility of Renee jumping into the river.

"Humph! Jump into the river to search for her. You'll know if I'm lying to you."

Seraphina laughed coldly and said, "You claimed that you love her, but you're chickening out. Frankly, all men love themselves the most. How will you endanger yourself for an uncertain factor?"

As she mocked him with gusto, she suddenly glanced at the door of the warehouse, where she caught a glimpse of a tall and upright figure.

She recognized the person at first glance. He was Stefan.

It was because only Stefan possessed such a perfect body figure.

"Stefan, why... why are you here? Did Miss Francine come with you?"

Seraphina, unable to keep appearing as if she was teasing Jovan, was concerned now. She struggled anxiously and tried to rush toward Stefan.

### "Stefan?"

Jovan turned around and looked at the door of the warehouse. He was trying to sound Stefan out. "Didn't they claim that you're suffering from an infectious disease and that you can't even get out of bed? You look fine and healthy now!"

It was too dark, so Jovan could only see a dark figure. He could see nothing, so he could not affirm whether the rumors were true.

Stefan stood there uprightly. It did not affect him at all, no matter how dark the surrounding was. Hence, he was currently the most sensitive and responsive one among the three.

"Seraphina, can you repeat what you said just now?"

Stefan ignored Jovan and tried to seek confirmation from Seraphina. "What happened to Renee?"

"She, she..."

Seraphina became flustered. She was at a loss for how she should answer the question.

"Be frank with me. Did she jump into the river?"

Stefan's voice turned low and cold with an innate autocracy.

Seraphina swallowed. She seemed to be placed in a dilemma now, and she could not make up her mind.

"I don't know. I know nothing. She may be in danger, or she may still be safe. Go and look for her... Or, you can let me go first. We'll

look for her together."

Seraphina's words made them relax a little.

"Okay, let's look for her together. If we can't find her, I'll make you jump into the river."

Jovan knitted his brows and shot the iron chains that bound her. He broke them with a gunshot.

# The Untouchable Ex-Wife

After Seraphina regained her freedom, she ran to Stefan, who was at the door of the warehouse.

"Stefan, how are you? Are you hurt? Where's Miss Francine... Did you come here alone?"

She ignored her physical injury and held his arms firmly. She then began to look for

Francine. "I came alone."

Stefan sounded cold, devoid of any extra emotion.

"What? Did you come alone? You... How did you do that? Are you not hurt?"

Seraphina could not imagine how a blind man like Stefan would walk a few miles from a luxurious villa to such a dangerous and remote warehouse.

"That's not important. Tell me where Renee is."

His deep-set and bright eyes were hidden in the dark as he anxiously interrogated

her. "Do you love her that much?"

Excruciating pain engulfed her. She inexplicably felt pathetic. Her eyes turned red as she said, "She's caused you and me so

much harm. Why don't you hate her? You came to her alone from so afar. Have you ever thought of bumping into your enemies? What would happen to you then? Even if you didn't bump into your enemies, a sports bike accident would have caused an unimaginable result. Are you even willing to give up your life for her?"

"I told you. That's not important."

Stefan wore a cold face and shoved her away. He then groped around and headed outside. "If you don't want to tell me the truth, I'll look for her on my own."

"Let me... go with you. I know where she is. I'll look for her with you."

Even if she was full of hatred and fury, she could not bear to leave Stefan alone, let alone Jovan, that cunning excuse of a man.

She wiped away her tears and quickly went forward to support him. "I told you. I'm your walking stick. I'll be with you no matter where you want to go."

"Seraphina, thank you. I know you're a good girl. You won't kill her."

Stefan looked in Seraphina's direction in a daze. "Help me find her. I won't hold you responsible if she's

fine." "Wait, count me in!"

Jovan had been standing inside the warehouse and observing Stefan and Seraphina.

Their conversation was strange, especially the insufferably arrogant Stefan. He was extremely weird.

Was the rumor true? His perfect cousin was

blind? "Go and look for her on your own. Don't

follow us!"

Seraphina was not dumb. She'd been protecting Stefan all along, not giving Jovan a single chance to approach him. She obeyed Francine's order and tried her best to prevent Jovan from realizing that Stefan was blind.

Luckily, it was a dark, moonless night. Hence, the outside and inside of the warehouse were in pitch darkness. Nothing could be seen.

Jovan attempted to approach Stefan to observe his eyes, but he was blocked by Seraphina fiercely.

Of course, he was in no mood to investigate if Stefan's blindness was true. He wanted to find Renee as soon as possible, so he could stop the debilitating anxiousness that plagued his soul.

They walked on with great difficulty, trundling through the rough mountain road that was behind the warehouse to the river.

Seraphina felt that it would not do, so she stated honestly, "Let me be frank with you. I was kidnapped at that time, so I didn't know where Renee went. I just wanted to curse her when I claimed that she had jumped into the river. She might have long gone home. Let's not look for her around the river. The place is too steep, and it's very dangerous."

Unexpectedly, the both of them did not believe her.

Jovan argued and threatened, "Things have come to this state, but you're still playing tricks? Do you think I'll believe you? You must have pushed her into the river. You're just stalling for time, aren't you? If anything happens to her, I'll kill you, even if I have to risk my life for it!"

Stefan chimed in gloomily, "You don't have to hide anything now. I told you. I won't hold you responsible as long as she's still alive. The rapids are strong, and we can't delay this!"

"I... I'm not playing any tricks, and I don't want to hide anything either. She didn't jump into the river. Even if you suck out the water from this river, you won't find her. I don't want you guys to waste your energy!"

Seraphina helplessly tried to explain.

At that time, Jovan found something strange by the river bank by relying on the light of his

phone. "Doesn't that clothing belong to Renee? She might have fallen into the river in that

position."

Seraphina looked over and was shocked. "It's really her clothing. Did she slip and fall into the

river?" Stefan was rendered speechless.

He then pursed his thin lips. While listening to the turbulent water, he struggled out of Seraphina's support and rushed toward the river bank.

### "Renee!"

He groped along the river fence and screamed Renee's name. However, all he heard was the fierce roar of the gushing river.

Jovan also followed suit and observed the river. He then looked at Stefan, who was beside him, and pointed at a spot in the middle of the water. He said urgently, "Look! Something is floating there. Is it Renee? It seems to have lost consciousness. It's not moving..."

## "Where is it?"

"It's right before you, at your two o'clock. Can't you see it?"

Jovan turned on his phone and sounded very urgent. "I'll call for help now... D\*mn it! The signal is bad here. Let me go get the signal. Wait here."

"There's no time!"

Stefan did not doubt him at all. He risked everything and dived into the river.

However, the water was simply too rapid, and after looking around briefly, he couldn't find Renee. Consequently, he was washed away by the river..."

## "Ah, Stefan!"

Seraphina caught up to them and watched as Stefan was washed further and further away. Shock dawned on her, and her mind went blank.

Holding the phone, Jovan walked over from not afar unhurriedly. He stared at the surface of the river expressionlessly. "My insufferably arrogant cousin turned out to be so dumb. I just tested him a bit, and he's already exposed himself. He's blind now, but he foolishly dived into the river and dreamed of saving the damsel in distress. He can't be considered a lovestruck fool anymore. He's so hopelessly in love that he can't even think straight. There's no hope for him now."

"What did you do? You're a maniac! What did you do to him?"

"Nothing. I just lied to him that there was something in the river. I just wanted to test if he was blind, but he dived into

the river straightaway. I am not to blame."

Jovan spread his hands and appeared very

helpless. "Jovan, you... you're simply

disgusting!"

Seraphina's face turned very pale. Shaking, she pounced on him to beat him up. "He's your cousin. What you did is

murder!" "Murder?"

Jovan grabbed Seraphina's hand and smiled coldly and ruthlessly. "He jumped into it himself. It has nothing to do with me. If you find me guilty, you can report me to the police."

While the heated argument ensued, two rays of light appeared in the dark. After that, the sound of tires screeching could be heard.

Renee opened the door of the driver's seat and got out of the car coldly. She aloofly stared at the two people who were illuminated by the rays of light.

"What are you guys doing?"

She demanded arrogantly and superiorly. Both Jovan and

Seraphina were stunned. "Great! Renee, here you are!"

His tense facial features were instantly relaxed. He was so unsettled that his eyes turned watery. "Do you know how you scared me? I nearly jumped into the river to look for you..."

Renee frowned slightly and asked in a trance, "Why did you want to jump into the river to look for me?"

After she left Hunt Villa, she wanted to return to Carmine Pawnshop. However, she was still worried about Seraphina, so she went back there to release her and talk to her about Stefan.

When she drove to the warehouse, she saw two people having a heated argument at the river bank. Unexpectedly, they were Jovan and Seraphina.

Before Jovan could answer, Seraphina struggled out of his grasp and rushed toward Renee crazily. She then slapped Renee hard.

"You jinx! Why are you still alive? Stefan dived into the river to save you. If anything happens to him, I'll fight you until my last breath!"

#### "Stefan?"

Renee could no longer keep her aloofness. She asked in disbelief, "What are you joking about? Isn't he at Hunt Villa? Why did he come here? Did he... dive into the river?"

"What do you think? He did that to save a jinx like you. Why didn't you kill yourself? Just go to hell! Once you're dead, all of us will be free!"

Seraphina's hatred toward Renee had reached its peak. Completely unhinged and unrestrained, she attacked Renee. Her hair that hung loosely about her made her look like a deranged psychopath.

"Seraphina, are you out of your mind? You can't hurt her!"

Jovan reacted fast and rushed forward before he grabbed Seraphina's hair and pushed her to the side. "Are you okay? Does

your face hurt? Did he scratch you?"

He held Renee's face and looked at the clear slap mark on her face with deep heartache. He then said fiercely, "I think I'd better push her into the river as well so she won't scheme against you again."

Seraphina collapsed on the ground and appeared enlightened. Her fingers trembled as she pointed at them. "I see. You guys conspired to harm Stefan. You pretended to go missing to lure Stefan here, then Jovan lied to him about someone in the river. Stefan was just a fool. He stupidly dived into the river just like that. You two are so wicked and cruel. What a cheating couple!"

"Shut up! You're noisy."

Jovan shot Seraphina a cold glare and found her quite annoying. He then said calmly, "I did lie to that stupid Stefan, and he dived into the river as a result. But I didn't expect him to be so dumb. He's blind, but he still tried to act strong and save the damsel in distress. It serves him right if he's dead... But this thing has nothing to do with Renee. She's a victim too. If you speak nonsense again, I'll push you into the river so you can reunite with Stefan."

Renee gradually learned about the ins and outs of the incident from their conversation. Her eyes turned red, and a spear drove through her heart. She sobbed and looked at Jovan, "Did... Did you mean that Stefan dived into the river just... to save me?"

"That's right. He dived into the river a few minutes ago. I'm sure he's crushed to mush now. That's because he's dumb. It was a trap, but he jumped right in like an idiot," Jovan spat arrogantly before he lowered his head gently. He held her swollen face tenderly. "I won't let anyone bully you again. Never!"

"Don't touch me!" Renee roared at him. "At first, I thought that you were just crazy. It turns out that you're not only crazy, but you're wicked... wicked to the core."

Jovan felt excruciating pain before he cracked a sinister and stubborn sneer. "Yes, that's true. Of course, I have to be wicked. If not, I can't defeat him for the rest of my life, let alone gain you... Do you know how much I love you, Renee?"

"Love?"

Renee's face turned pale before she cracked an extremely cold smile. "A person like you has no right to talk about love. Keep tonight in mind. If I die, it's all because of you. The love that you claim to show will completely destroy a person."

Jovan blinked and appeared slightly scared, "What... do

you mean?" "It means goodbye!"

After that, she pushed him away forcefully before she rushed to the river and jumped in without turning around.

The rapid water cruelly washed Renee away in the same merciless fashion as it did

to Stefan "No... No!"

Jovan looked at the wide river and wailed desperately. He received a great blow at that moment.

He did not expect that such a smart and rational woman like Renee would do something so impulsive

and extreme. It went beyond his imagination that Renee would jump into the river to rescue Stefan.

He seemed to have won. But on the contrary, it was an utter defeat to him.

Seraphina also ran to the river bank and stared at the surface of the water in incredulity. "She... dived into the river too. They're crazy. It's no different from committing suicide!"

"That's right. They're out of their minds."

Jovan's expression turned blank. He was struck

dumb on the spot. "What should we do now?

Aren't... you going to dive in?" Seraphina was at a

loss. Her lips turned pale as she asked Jovan.

"Why? Do you want to jump into the river too?"

Jovan's eyes turned cold as he cracked a mocking smile. "Didn't you always claim that you wanted to risk your life for him? You love him so much. Why aren't you pursuing him?"

Seraphina stared at the turbulent and rapid river. Consequently, her legs trembled ceaselessly. "I'll die if I jump in. It's useless even if I do."

"So, you don't love him that much?!"

"What right do you have to mock me? You... You didn't jump into the river, either. I think you don't love her that much!"

"So, we're the same kind. Frankly, we love ourselves the most. But the two of them have lost

their minds..." Jovan said dully before he rationally took out his phone to call for help.

He did love Renee and wanted to possess and protect her, but there was no way he would kill himself just because of that. Only his desperately-in-love cousin would do such a foolish thing.

Renee repeatedly relied on her agility in the water and strong willpower to avoid the sharp hazards that littered the rapids. She successfully held on until she reached the downstream.

The area downstream was wide and flat. There were no branches or rocks, so it was relatively

safer. "Stefan!"

Renee was greatly exhausted. She was choked before she screamed Stefan's name.

The water was indeed rapid and dangerous, but she kept looking for him along the way. She did not find him, so she believed that he must've been washed downstream like she was.

As expected, she saw Stefan lying beside a flat rock on the river.

#### "Stefan!"

Great joy overcame her. She ignored the scratches on her legs and rushed toward him rapidly.

Having choked on water, he appeared to have passed out. Like Renee, his body was filled with cuts and gashes. On the other hand, his left leg had relapsed from his old injury, and it could not move it at all.

"Hold on. You must hold on!"

Deep excruciating pain overcame her now. It was deep heartache.

While crying, she suppressed her deep pain and brought him to the river bank. After that, she bent down to give him CPR.

His lips were as cold as his body. That perfect and handsome face had lost its rosiness because he'd been soaking in the water for too long. His face had lost all its color and was as white as a sheet... as if he was dead.

"Wake up! Stefan, wake up!"

Renee pressed on his chest quickly and gave him oxygen through his lips. At the same time, she could not hold back her tears.

She had encountered an endless stream of major and minor accidents all these years, but she had never been so panicked and afraid.

Even though she had long made up her mind that she would have no future with him, she still wished that he could be safe and happy.

### "Ahem, ahem!"

Stefan finally regained consciousness under Renee's desperate attempts to rescue him. He grabbed her hand tightly as if he was a man in hell, holding onto the only connection he had with this world.

"Oh, great! Stefan, hold tight. The rescue team will come soon..."

Renee continued to bend down to give him CPR.

His lips were once so familiar to her, and she yearned for them so much. At last, his lips were gradually warmed.

Stefan had yet to regain his wits fully. He was in a half-conscious state, as if stepping on clouds. He felt as light as a feather, and he could not tell if he was dreaming or if it was reality.

The only thought he had now was to save Renee and to ensure her safety even though he was blind and could not see.

"Renee... Don't be scared. I'm coming to save you. I'll save you!"

With his eyes closed, he furrowed his brows in pain and muttered endlessly.

"What did you say? How do you feel now?"

Renee could not tell if he was awake or in a coma, so she leaned her ear close to his lips to listen to his murmur.

"Renee, I'll protect you. I'll protect you no matter where you are..."

Stefan could feel Renee, so he tried his best to hold her hand tightly.

"Silly man. Why were you so silly? You risked your life for me so many times. You're so silly..."

Hugging him, Renee cried desperately.

Of course, she would be moved no matter how unfeeling and rational she was after she learned that he loved her so deeply.

"I'm not afraid. With you by my side, I'm fearless. We must hang tough and stay alive..."

While she spoke, her breathing became weaker. Suddenly, she felt extremely sleepy as her body caved to the effects of exhaustion and hypothermia.

After a while, both Jovan and Seraphina reached the downstream location with the rescue team and found the two on the verge of death.

They huddled together like two vines that were entangled with each other. Though they had fainted, they had become a part of each other.

"They're breathing! They're alive!"

# The Untouchable Ex-Wife

### Chapter 1020

The people of the rescue team screamed in joy. "How unbelievable! They survived such rapid waters. It's a miracle!"

"Cut the crap! Let's get them to the hospital."

Seraphina looked at Stefan, and when she saw him breathing on the ground, she heaved a sigh of relief. However, she became very gloomy.

She regretted being so weak and timid and not diving into the river to save him immediately. If not, she would be snuggling with Stefan now.

"We want to get them to the hospital too, but... but they're hugging each other too tightly. We can't separate them at all. Don't just stand there and do nothing. Come and give a hand."

The captain of the rescue team wiped away the sweat on his forehead and tried his best to separate Stefan and Renee, but it was to no avail.

After that, several other men rushed forward to help, but it was still useless. Hence, the rescue was delayed.

"Let me!" Jovan, who was standing beside and looking on coldly, volunteered proudly.

At that moment, he shared the same feeling as Seraphina. He was extremely envious.

However, there was a difference. He did not regret not pursuing Renee and jumping into the river.

After all, he had countless ways to get her. Killing oneself for love was the dumbest one!

When Jovan spoke up, the members of the rescue team automatically retreated.

He bent down and held Renee's face. After that, he put his lips against hers and started kissing her...

"Jovan, stop that! You're a crazy pervert! She's fainted, but you... you're a pervert!"

Seraphina found his crazy moves unbearable.

However, Jovan seemed to have been separated from the world. He cared not what others said or thought of him. He continued

kissing her violently until she could not breathe.

"Hmm…"

That tactic was indeed slightly useful.

Renee, who was in a coma, appeared to be suffering because someone snatched her breath. She struggled in discomfort because she wanted to push away the person snatching her breath.

"Hurry up! She let go. Break them apart now."

The rescue team acted fast and found the right timing before they quickly separated Stefan and Renee.

Stefan was carried into an ambulance quickly. On the other hand, Jovan carried Renee and got into another ambulance.

Both ambulances arrived at the nearest hospital one after another. At the same time, both Stefan and Renee were rushed to different emergency rooms.

Jovan leaned his tall body against the wall in the corridor and waited. He was frustrated, so he ignored the warning sign and lit a cigarette. He glanced at the emergency room from time to time. While smoking, his handsome face became gloomier and more reticent.

"You're such a rude vagrant. Why smoke in the hospital?"

Seraphina rolled her eyes at him before she raised her brows and said, "Do you have an extra? Give me one. I'm worried sick."

While holding the cigarette with his thin lips, Jovan took out a box of cigarettes and handed one to Seraphina.

They then smoked together.

"Well, you're a pervert. You kissed a fainted person. It's no different than kissing a corpse," Seraphina smirked and mocked meanly.

"Am I a pervert? But I'm more efficient than you. At least I got what I wanted. How about you? I served him to you, but you didn't gain his heart. You're too disappointing."

While talking, Jovan lifted her chin and sneered. "And you're so honest and upright. Don't tell me you didn't even hold his hand?"