"You're so vulgar!"

Seraphina clenched her fists tightly. After she put away her fierceness, she suffered a great sense of defeat. He

brought up her most painful rancor.

During these years, she had been Stefan's buddy. They seemed to be close, so it was not strange that they ate and slept together, let alone held hands.

However, their hand-holding was unlike that of lovers.

She dreamed to become his true girlfriend, so she could hold his hand, kiss him, and even do something more intimate with him. "You

got angry, so it looks like I made the right guess. You're indeed noble, but you can't be reconciled with it. This kind of reluctance will distort your mind. In the end, you'll become more vulgar, worse than me." Jovan

got closer to her and revealed a smile with profound meaning.

"Nonsense! I'm different. I love Stefan, so I won't hurt him. You said you love Renee, but all you did was hurt her. Renee was right. Your love is vulgar and extremely destructive!"

Seraphina found him very disdainful.

Although she technically grew up with Jovan, she stood against him because she was on Stefan's side.

If Jovan did not promise that she could be with Stefan after she did what he said obediently, she might not even be bothered to speak to him for the rest of her life.

Although he kept his promise and she successfully got together with Stefan, she... felt that there was something amiss, as if something was lacking.

"Ha! Ha! Ha! So, you're troubled by your conscience? Are you backtracking? Don't tell me that you're so generous that you're allowing them to be together?"

Jovan seemed to have found some preposterous joke, so he laughed exaggeratedly.

"I can't give them a blessing, but I feel very tired after so many things. I almost lose the strength to fight..."

Staring at the emergency signboards that were blinking at the same time, she said with complicated feelings, "I always thought that b*tchy Renee never loved Stefan in the slightest. She just loved his identity and limelight. But I wavered today. She was willing to die for him. It was such a tall cliff and a deep river, but she jumped into the river without any hesitation. Why was she so brave? Well, I couldn't do that."

"So, what are you trying to tell me? Do you really want to retreat?"

"I don't know. My mind is a mess now. All I wish is for Stefan to be out of danger."

"If I tell you I can help you gain Stefan's heart completely this time, are you willing to try again?"

Jovan's gaze turned deep and mysterious.

"So, what if I gain him? His heart doesn't belong to me. It's meaningless. What's more, unlike you, I'm not as vulgar to force myself on the person I love..."

While talking, she laughed at herself. "You're right. We're a couple, but we didn't even hold hands, let alone kiss each other. We're not even a couple."

"So, I told you. If you want to be a winner in your love affair, your love alone isn't enough. You have to manipulate some means. If you don't have any up your sleeves, I'll come up with some for you... Well, now is the best timing."

"What's the best timing?"

"The best timing for you to make his body and heart solely yours."

When he came to that point, he leaned to her ear and whispered something. Seraphina

clenched her fists tighter and swallowed. "Will... it work?"

"Don't my methods always work?" He

smiled lightly and confidently.

Seraphina wavered and was moved, but she was still doubtful. "Why would you help me?"

"You're wrong. I'm a desperate egoist. I help no one else except myself. In other words,... I'm not helping you, but I'm actually helping myself."

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

After one night, Renee gradually regained her strength and woke

up. "You're awake. How are you feeling now?"

Jovan sat beside the bed with his head low, peeling an apple.

He sliced the skin into a thin and long stripe. It did not even break until the end.

It was just like what he always did, meticulous to the last detail, leaving no space to turn around.

A painful headache pounded Renee's head as she looked at the white ward. For a moment, she was stunned. "Where am I? Am I still alive?"

"Of course you are. You're so tough. How could such a puny river defeat you? What's more, you have a great will. You hurt your leg from the fall, but you held on until downstream. I admire that very much!"

Jovan appeared like a warm younger man as he smiled tenderly and handed Renee the apple he had just

peeled. Of course, she was not in the mood for apples. She frowned and asked, "Where's Stefan? How is he?"

"Don't worry. He has stronger willpower than yours. He lost so much blood, yet he survived the experience. I've got to hand it to him too."

Jovan sounded indifferent, but it was a fatal blow for

Renee. "What? He... Did he lose too much blood... Ah!"

She tried to stand up because of the deep shock. But she felt so much pain that her face scrunched up as the wound on her leg tore open.

"Why are you so anxious? You're in pain now, aren't you?"

Jovan quickly supported her wavering body and gently helped her to lie in bed. "The doctor stated that you need to rest. You can't get out of bed before half a month, or ten days at least."

"I'm fine. The key is Stefan. How is he now? Why did he lose too much blood? Is he seriously injured? He..."

"Calm down. He's out of danger now, and Seraphina is taking close care of him. He's pretty good."

"Well... that's good."

Renee heaved a sigh of relief. At the same time, her eyes turned gloomy.

Although she had long prepared herself to give Stefan up to Seraphina... When the time came, she still could not help feeling excruciating pain.

"His body is fine, but it looks like there's some problem with his mind. It's pretty

troublesome." Jovan cut a large piece of apple and ate it casually. He then stated absent-

mindedly.

"What's wrong with his mind?"

"Hmm, he seems to have forgotten about a lot of things, and he relies so much on Seraphina until it's pathologically sick. He doesn't let anyone get close to him except Seraphina. I could only stand at the door when I visited him. How pitiful!"

"Why ... why did that happen?"

"No one knows. He might have hit his head hard, or it might be the severe blood loss that deprived his brain of oxygen. Suffice it to say; he's lost some parts of his memories. In short, the doctor said a lot, but I didn't really understand much."

When Jovan reached that point, he smiled and looked at Renee. "But you don't care, do you? After all, you broke up with him. He's long betrayed you. You were too silly to risk your life for that kind of person."

"That's not true. He didn't betray me. He did everything to protect me. I was too stupid to keep hurting him in so many ways."

Renee's eyes turned watery as she sobbed and confessed.

"So, do you want to get back together with him?"

Complicated feelings washed over his eyes as he asked.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

"No, I don't."

Renee shook her head and sounded firm.

She made up her mind never to get back together with him again after learning about his deep and passionate love for her. She

once vowed to God that she would leave him as long as he was safe and sound.

It was a vow. After she made it, it would bring greater danger if she broke it.

The great disaster that happened this time around was like a warning given by God to her. If she stubbornly wanted to break that vow out of her selfishness, Stefan might not be so lucky this time. He might even get killed.

"Well, what do you plan to do next?"

Jovan heaved a sigh of relief and continued sounding her out. "I

don't know either. I'll take one step at a time."

Renee shrugged. All she had now was exhaustion, and she did not want to think too far ahead. After all,

a plan was always at the mercy of fate, no matter how perfectly things were arranged.

It was just like what happened a few months ago: She was deeply in love with Stefan. They were even planning to spend the rest of their lives together as a family of four, with Adie and Abie happily.

In the end, it changed just like that. Everyone was helplessly at the mercy of God and their fates.

Hence, she no longer wanted to make plans now. She would take one step at a time and see where it led her to. "Be with

me..."

Suddenly, his countenance became passionate. He held her hand and clearly confessed his love for her for the first time. "Now I realize how deep my love for you is. Stefan is useless now. The future of H Group is in my hands. I'm inviting you to manage H Group with me as well as its fate."

Renee's beautiful eyes were calm as she mocked him coldly. "As expected, you gain the most out of this battle. If my guess is right, you've been setting up a grand scheme, and it's time for you to get what you want."

"No, you gain the most in this battle. I'll only humbly give you whatever I gain to please you. If I fail to defeat Stefan one day, I don't have any right to give you the things I gain. So, I might be despicable while doing so, but I don't regret it."

"Ha! Ha! You're pretty calm."

Renee was so angry that she trembled angrily. She never met such a shameless person who made his cunning and sinister means sound so righteous.

She recalled the series of incidents that happened recently and sought confirmation from Jovan. "Seraphina told me that a mysterious person sent her a special video, and Stefan was forced to break up with me because of that video and promised to date her for three months. I'm sure you're that mysterious man, aren't you?"

"Yes, I did give her that video."

Jovan smiled lightly and began to explain it calmly. "I hid Briar during the period she went missing. Well, she was not to be trifled with. At first, I planned to use her to deal with Stefan, so I told her that he would be hers as long as she obeyed me. But she was too impatient and contacted you. Then... you know what happened afterward."

"So, does it mean that you saw the whole thing?" "Of

course. Besides, I even recorded it."

Renee was at a loss for words.

She then pressed her lips tightly and inevitably held her breath. She could not bring herself to say anything.

She thought she secretly got rid of Briar, but so many onlookers turned out to be at the scene. It was fine if William saw it, but now even Jovan saw what she did.

As expected, others would inevitably learn about it if one committed a crime. One could never be left in peace if a crime had been committed.

"Don't be scared. As long as we are reticent, some secrets will be forever hidden. It'll hardly affect you."

Jovan patted her shoulders and said that with deep meaning. "Ha!

Ha! Reticent?"

Renee found that word extremely ridiculous. "If you could be reticent, how did Seraphina get that video? Frankly... it was just something you held against Stefan."

"I'm sorry."

Jovan heaved a long sigh. "I did that just because I love you too much and I yearn to be with you. I couldn't think of any way to make him leave you except it's for protecting you..."

When he reached that point, he showed a thumbs-up. "The facts show that Stefan does love you very much. He was willing to let me be the president of H Group, let alone date Seraphina. Well, I admire that very much."

"You're so despicable!"

Renee glared at him fiercely and said, full of disdain, "You never defeated him, so don't even dream of that now. I'll turn myself in for this crime I did. If you want to use this to threaten him to give up his post as the president, you're just too naive."

"No, I love you so much. Why would I risk your reputation and freedom? To be more specific, I want to threaten you with his reputation and freedom."

Jovan cracked a complicated smile and revealed a cunning gaze. "Do

you want to threaten me?"

Renee could not see through his mind.

"I told you that I love you very much, so I'll use everything in my arsenal to make you mine. At first, I thought you guys would break up naturally as long as Stefan and Seraphina got together. Unexpectedly, you guys didn't separate but love each other more. You even risked your lives for the love you have for each other. Do you know how sad I am?"

"If you're sad, you can kill yourself. It has nothing to do with me!"

Renee retorted grumpily.

She became greatly annoyed. After she got involved with this maniac Jovan, he pestered her relentlessly and endlessly. "How

will I bear to die? If I die, I won't have a future with you. I even want to have a lot of kids with you!"

Jovan laughed recklessly before he lifted her chin and tried to enjoy that tenderness. Bang! As

expected, she slapped him hard.

"Jovan, are you out of your mind? Don't you know that it's no use trying to gain something forcefully if it's not meant for you? I feel nothing for you, yet you racked your brain to get me. Is it fun?"

Renee was used to his craziness, so she was left with helplessness.

"Yes, it's indeed no use trying to gain something forcefully if it's not meant to be, but I like you. I feel so much for you. I'll be very happy if I make you mine, so I have no reason to reject this kind of happiness."

"So, how do you want to threaten me?"

Renee rolled her eyes. He almost drove her mad.

At first, she thought that Stefan was very stubborn, but Jovan was worse than him. It made her doubt if this was some kind of gene that ran in the Hunt family.

"You're so smart. I'm sure you can guess."

"Ha! Ha! You flatter me. You're too vulgar. I can't guess that since I'm just an ordinary person, so I can't guess it." "It's

too simple..."

Jovan said gradually, "Be with me. If not... Stefan is doomed!"

"Get lost, you maniac!"

Renee regarded him as crazy, so she did not take his words seriously at all.

"You're a vulgar man who deserves to disappear and hide in a dark corner. If you're smart, stay in your dark corner and grow in whatever lascivious way you want. If you dare to create trouble in front of me, I'll make you pay a price you'll never forget!"

She casually picked up an ornament and smashed it hard on him, trying to get rid of him.

Jovan was tall, so he had the advantage. He easily dodged the attack. He held up his chin with a wicked smile. "Baby, don't be mad. If you don't want to see me, I'll leave. After all, you'll come begging me sooner or later. We'll have kids by then."

"Get lost! You pervert!"

Renee was fuming with anger. She ignored her leg injury and pounced on him, picking up everything she could throw in the ward and flinging them on him.

The loud commotion immediately attracted the attention of the nurse.

"Hey, Miss, you have just gotten out of danger. Don't agitate yourself. Your

wound will tear..." "He's a deranged man! Please help me get rid of him. If he

doesn't leave, I will!"

Renee clutched the deep wound around her leg and ran toward the door desperately.

She did not want to linger there for even a minute. She was afraid that she would go berserk and kill that maniac if she stayed there any longer.

"Sir, the patient is emotionally unstable. You must leave now."

While supporting Renee, the nurse raised a forceful request at Jovan.

"Well, then. I'll go now. Please take good care of her. If she's hurt even a tiny bit, I'll make all of the

staff here pay." Shrugging, Jovan appeared to be half joking. He then turned around and left the

ward.

"Miss, how are you feeling now? Can you breathe properly?"

The nurse considerately supported Renee and helped her to lie in bed. She then

asked nervously. "I won't die as long as that maniac isn't around."

She took deep breaths and clenched her fists.

She would be deeply infuriated if that man still lingered on.

"That's a surprise! I thought your husband love you very much. When you were sent to the ER, he was sick with worry. He nearly got into a fight with the hospital staff. I didn't expect..."

The nurse shook her head and sighed.

However, Renee was flabbergasted. "Husband?!"

"That's right. He's your husband, isn't he? He sighed his name as your husband on the hospitalization document." "That paranoid pervert! I can't take it anymore. I'm going to kill him!" She had just calmed down, but she became infuriated again. Her wrath intensified tenfold. 'Well, Jovan is indeed something. He can always infuriate him in various kinds of ways.

'If he's still alive, I won't be able to live for long!'

At that time, Margaret rushed into the ward in worry. Her eyes were watery as she held Renee's hands. "Miss Ren, I'm late! How are you feeling?"

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

"Err, Margaret. Why... did you come?"

Renee panicked a bit. She wanted to cover her leg injury. "Stop

covering that. You make me so worried!"

Margaret hugged Renee and started crying violently. "I know what silly things you did. How silly you are! You jumped into the river for an unworthy man. Have you ever thought about your two kids, Mr. Everheart and even me? If anything happens to you, I won't be able to answer for it even if I pay a heavy price!"

"I'm sorry, Margaret. I was impulsive, so I didn't think so far. Don't worry. I'm all right. It's nothing serious. It'll cure in two days. It's just a minor affair!"

Renee patted her chest in a carefree manner.

"That's no minor affair! That's the river around the city, and it's so high. There are jagged rocks at the bottom, and if you aren't careful, you could be smashed into mush. You would have regretted it very much then!"

"Okay, got it. I won't be so impulsive now. After all, I'm your adorable kid. I want to listen to you."

After that, she made funny faces at Margaret, just like what she did during her childhood. At last, she made Margaret laugh. "But how did

you learn about this?"

Renee always held back unpleasant news. Of course, she would keep this affair a secret and never expose it to her family so they would not be worried.

"The guy named Jovan told me."

When Margaret mentioned the Hunt family, her face sank immediately. She was full of despise for them. "He told me that you jumped into the river to save Stefan, and you were on the verge of dying. He asked me to come to this ward to you so I can take good care of you. I found he isn't a good man from what he said."

"Yes, he's indeed not a good man. Just ignore him from now on."

When Renee found that she could no longer keep it a secret, she had no choice but to tell Margaret the truth, including how Francine and Seraphine plotted against her and how she escaped danger before she dived into the river.

"Margaret, you came in time. I want to ask if you have any idea what The Albus Order is. Why did those people claim that member after they saw the herbal sachet you sewed for me? Not only did they let me go, but they vowed to work for me."

"Er, that..."

Margaret averted her gaze as if she found it hard to broach.

"Just tell me. You've been working for me for so many years, and you're even the nanny Grandma purposely appointed for me. You're like my second parent. You don't have to hide anything from me."

Renee could tell that Margaret found it difficult to broach, so she tried her best to eliminate her psychological pressure.

"Alas, Miss Ren, it's not that I want to keep it a secret, but this affair is a bit embarrassing. Before my grandfather died, he asked me not to get involved in it. In short, I've got to blame myself. Why didn't I sew another pattern instead of the symbol of The Albus Order..."

Margaret's words made Renee more curious.

"So, you do know about The Albus Order, so... is your grandfather the leader of The Albus Order?"

Renee had long heard from her mother that Margaret was born into a medical family. Margaret's great-grandfather was exceptionally good at medical skills. So, Margaret followed his family's steps and was good at curing difficult diseases.

When she was pregnant with Adie and Abby, her body became quite weak, so she had the risk of a miscarriage. She relied on Margaret's medicine solely to protect her children well until she was able to give birth to them.

"No, that's not so."

She heaved a long sigh and said slowly, "The leader of The Albus Order is my father instead of my grandfather, but he had long been driven out of the Middleton family. My grandpa even announced to the public that my father was dead, but he is in fact leading a secluded life. He no longer cares about worldly affairs, but The Albus Order he founded is very famous in the world. It also saved a lot of seriously ill people."

"What? Your father is the leader of The Albus Order?" Renee

widened her eyes in deep amazement.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Renee knew little about The Albus Order, but she heard that it was a mysterious organization that enjoyed a strangely high status in the medical world.

Many patients who failed to be cured by conventional medical science would recover at last as long as they gained the treatment from The Albus Order.

Besides, the leader of The Albus Order generally would not appear. If he did, it would be an extraordinary case. He was best at snatching back souls from the Grim Reaper. His exceptional medical skills could only be explained with metaphysics.

It was rumored that the leader of The Albus Order would not easily treat a patient. He did not even take in disciples or ask about worldly affairs. He was even said to be no longer alive.

Unexpectedly, Margaret's biological father was such a famous and magical figure. Well, what a great coincidence!

"Margaret, you're very awesome. Your father is so excellent. No wonder your medical skills are so exceptional. It's a waste of your talent to let you be my subordinate all this while. I'm sure you'll inherit The Albus Order in the future, right?"

Renee looked at Margaret in admiration as if she was looking up to an outstanding physician descended from heaven.

At the same time, she sighed secretly for wasting such a great talent. She made the daughter of an exceptional physician be her servant for so many years and deal with nothing but trifles. What a sin!

However, Margaret appeared fearful. She held Renee's hand and said agitatedly, "Miss Everheart, what do you mean? Did I do something bad? Why are you trying to drive me away? Please don't drive me away. Madam Everheart saved my family. Grandpa told me since I was young that my mission is to protect the Everhearts. I'm used to taking care of you. If you want to get rid of me, I... I can only kill myself as a form of apology."

"Uhh, you got me wrong, Margaret. I feel that you must have a more important mission, given your status as the daughter of an exceptional physician. It's a waste of your talent to make you take care of Adie, Abby, and me. At the end of the day, you'll have to inherit your father's business as well as The Albus Order. So, your life will be worth living."

"That's not true."

Margaret said resolutely, "He and I are different. He's been driven out of the Middleton family. So, regardless of how big his organization grows and how high a status it enjoys in the world, it has nothing to do with me. I've cut off my relationship with him forty years ago. I don't see him as my father, and I never want to see him again."

"Margaret, don't be mad."

It was the first time she was seeing the gentle and kind Margaret get so angry. Her aloofness made it seem as if she was not talking about her father but her sworn enemy. So, Renee naturally did not force Margaret anymore. She hurriedly comforted her instead. "I want you to stay with my kids and me for the rest of our lives if you don't want to leave. I've long regarded you as my closest family."

"Miss Ren, thank you. My family was once glorious, but I'm the only one left now. My fate is almost the same as yours, but... the person who nearly exterminated my family was none other than my own father. So, I vowed never to contact him or have anything to do with him for the rest of my life!"

When Margaret reached that point, she revealed a painful expression. Her slightly aging body shuddered slightly. However,

Renee was filled with more shock. "Exterminate?"

"Yes, extermination. Even our dogs got implicated."

Margaret nodded and didn't want to recall much. She sobbed and said, "I don't want to mention this affair again because it tortured me for too many years. Miss Everheart, I hope you can understand."

"Of course!"

Renee knew more than anyone else how excruciating and desperate it was to see one's family getting ruined before their own eyes. Margaret hid that scar for almost forty years. The wound had stopped hurting so bad, and if Renee wanted to expose it again, it would be too cruel.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Margaret was an outstanding physician, in addition to her meticulous studies of medical science through the years. Although she was not a divine physician, she could be considered the top medical expert in the world.

She inspected Renee's injury carefully before she prescribed herbs for Renee based on Renee's body condition.

Renee obediently consumed the medicine. Consequently, her injury, which was supposed to only heal in half a month, was almost cured in less than three days.

At first, she could not move at all. After that, she could get out of bed and move around alone. Even her attending doctor claimed that it was a miracle.

"Margaret, thank you for your medicine. It's too magical. I can get out of bed on my own now."

Renee rested for three days before she felt energetic again. She felt like she was reborn. She then carefully asked Renee, "Did you help me keep it a secret from my brother?"

While tidying up the room for Renee, Margaret said confidently, "Miss Ren, don't worry. I told Mr. Everheart that you're in a bad mood recently, so you're leading a secluded life away from others. You don't want to see anyone. He claimed that he could understand your feelings and asked me to take good care of you. He'll take care of Adie and Abby."

Hearing that, Renee felt much relieved. "I did such a silly thing and got hospitalized. If he knows, he'll definitely give me a good scolding me. So we can't let him know. What's more, I can't contact him anytime soon."

"Miss Ren, did you fall out with Mr. Everheart? You just got reunited with him for only a few days."

"It's because what I want to do may make him very unhappy, or we may fall out with each other again if I'm not being careful. What's more, it may push me into an abyss, so..."

Renee heaved a long sigh with a worried expression.

Margaret knew Renee's character very well, so she neither raised any more questions nor tried to dissuade Renee from that. On the contrary, she said firmly, "Miss Ren, you always have a sense of propriety. You never make us worry, no matter what you decide. So, forge boldly ahead if you think this is the right thing. I'll always support you."

"Thank you, Margaret. You're always my strongest

support." Renee's eyes became watery as she

looked at Margaret.

Sometimes, what she wanted was not great help but her family's understanding. It would make her realize that she was not going alone on the bumpy and dangerous vast road ahead.

Margaret's encouragement gave Renee courage. That night, she secretly supported her not-fully-recovered body and walked out of the ward while the doctors and nurses retired to rest.

She was about to go to a near place. It would only take a few steps. She was going to Stefan's ward on the same floor as her ward.

She should have gone to see Stefan early during the three days that she was recuperating

there. However, she did not have the courage to visit him or let others learn that she did.

Hence, she held on until she could get out of bed on her own. She then secretly went to see him when the others were asleep.

She had heard from the nurse that Stefan's ward was at the end of the corridor. At that moment, the door of the ward was slightly ajar...

Renee gradually became nervous. She held her breath and slowly walked to Stefan's ward. She then gently opened the

door. The luxurious ward was spacious and clean. A light relaxing fragrance lingered in the air.

Stefan was lying flat on the hospital bed with his eyes tightly closed. His long and thick eyelashes lit up under the light of the orange lamp on the bedside cabinet. They even cast mottled shadows on his face.

He had suffered a severe fall. His head was wrapped in a thick bandage, and his left arm and right leg were in casts. He appeared like a mannequin that was torn apart and reassembled. He looked in an extremely sorry state.

Renee became speechless.

At the same time, her eyes instantly became watery. Stinging tears blocked her vision.

Stefan turned out that way because of her. His old injuries were still not cured, but now he gained new injuries. His injuries were just like deep shackles, and they oppressed her so much that she could not catch her breath.

'You silly man! You're a smart and rational person. Why did you sacrifice so much for

me? 'I owe you so much now. I'm afraid I can't even repay you even if I pay with my life.'

Stefan fell into a sound sleep, so he did not notice that Renee was right beside him. He might be in a bad dream, given that he furrowed his brows slightly. His handsome and cold face appeared to be in pain.

"Silly man, you're sleeping, but you're still on guard. Can't you relax a little?"

Renee dragged over a chair and sat beside his bed, staring at his charming face greedily. After that, she inevitably extended her hand to gently rubbed his furrowed brows. Her slim fingertips were rather warm.

She wished that he could be happy and relaxed. Even while dreaming, she wanted to see him

happy. That was what she mentioned to Margaret. It was the thing she was about to do.

It was true that it was destined she had to leave him. But before leaving, she wanted to come up with ways to cure him. She decided to heal both his body and mind.

Her decision was against her brother's wishes, so she could not let her brother learn about

it. This decision might very likely push her into an abyss, but she would not retreat.

It was because she had to be worthy of the love Stefan held for her. She wanted to leave without owing him

anything. Stefan was a very vigilant person. After he got seriously injured, his vigilance grew.

The touch on his brows jolted him from his dream. He grabbed Renee's wrist and said in an extremely tender manner, "You. I finally caught you. You can't leave now!"

"Wha..."

She did not expect him to be so vigilant. He woke up just with the lightest of touches. Consequently, her mind went blank because she did not know what she should do.

He stared at her with his deep-set eyes. They were as dazzling as the stars and as vast as the ocean. He then continued to say gently, "You know what? I was running a nightmare. I dreamed that I fell from a high place and hit my head against a rock. My head bled vigorously, and my limbs were torn apart from the fall. I wanted to reassemble my limbs, but they were so broken that no matter how I tried, they wouldn't stick to me. After that, a halo appeared before me. It was so dazzling that I couldn't stare straight at it. A woman's figure was in the middle of the halo. I guessed that must be you..."

Renee was at a loss for words.

She pursed her lips in silence.

Stefan's eyes appeared so energetic, so she could not tell if he was blind.

"I thought I must have fallen to hell, but I knew that I was in heaven the moment I saw the figure in the halo. My heaven is where'd you be ... "

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 1030

He held her hand and put it on his distinctly featured face. He then acted coquettishly with her like a kitten and intimately rubbed her hand against his face.

The stubbles on his face rubbed against her palm, and it softened her heart.

Tears rolled down her cheeks. When she was about to speak, Stefan said, "Promise me. Let's stay together from now on, okay, Seraphina?"

Renee was struck speechless.

She stared at him in a daze.

So, his eyes were not cured. Besides, he mistook her for Seraphina again.

"I felt very cold while I was in the river, and I bled a lot. In the deep and endless darkness, I almost failed to hold on several times. Luckily, you were with me. I remembered you giving me CPR, and we hugged each other tightly like vines. I remembered the feeling of risking our lives together, so I'll pester you for the rest of my life. Don't even dream of getting rid of me even though I'm blind!"

Stefan held her hand and refused to let go. He then passionately kissed the back of her hand with his thin lips and said fervent, romantic words.

She did not find such a passionate side of him unfamiliar, but now, the target of his passion was no longer her...

What was more excruciating than that?

Enduring the heart-wrenching pain, she almost could not breathe. She tried her best to break free and sobbed, saying, "You're mistaken. I'm not Seraphina."

"You're not Seraphina?"

Stefan's gentle expression instantly turned aloof. He grabbed Renee's finger forcefully and interrogated her, "Who are you? Why did you sneak into my ward?"

"Who am I?"

Renee smiled bitterly as the tears rolled down her cheek. Her bitterness intensified. "Do you pretend not to know me, or you really don't know me?"

"Who the hell are you?"

Stefan's cold gaze turned fierce. He directly bent Renee's slender fingers as punishment for her hasty intrusion. "Don't blame me for being rude if you're acting strange."

"Hmm!"

Fingers were linked to the heart, so the deep pain made her frown deeply.

She could resist him at any time, given her skills, but she had no intention to do so. On the contrary, she seemed to have gone mad as she enjoyed the pain. She said hoarsely, "I know that you hate me and are angry at me, so go ahead and punish me if it'll make you feel better. I won't complain at all."

"Are you out of your mind or courting death? Or do you doubt my ability?"

Facing her, he gradually intensified his force. He almost broke her fingers.

"That's enough!"

Pa! The light of the ward was turned on. Seraphina walked into the ward and said to Stefan, "Stefan, let her go. She's just an irrelevant person who came to change your medicine for you. You don't have to be mad at her."

"Seraphina, you're back. Come to me now!"

When Stefan heard Seraphina's voice, he seemed to be suddenly enlightened from a deep confusion. He immediately let go of Renee's hand and extended his arms to get ready for a hug. His whole being emitted a strong message of how deeply he loved and relied on Seraphina.