"That year..." Yulia hesitated, looking reluctant to bring up the incident. "It happened ages ago, so let's not talk about it. The most important thing is that we should live in the moment."

"No!" Renee shook her head and clenched her fists tightly. Looking pained, she said determinedly, "The Everheart family used to be the head of The Great Eight of Beach City, but we were nearly taken out. Our family went through such pain, and I always

wanted to take revenge for my parents, but Grandpa made me vow not to take revenge before he passed away. So, I laid low and didn't do anything about it, but it didn't change anything. I always had nightmares of my parents falling down the stairs, bloody and mutilated, for years. When I think about how my enemies are still living freely while my parents died so cruelly, I get so upset that I can't sleep all night. To make it worse, my brother went through hell after being kidnapped. That's why I have to uncover the truth and take revenge for my family. I'm sure that the people who kidnapped my brother are the same ones who killed our parents!"

These incidents had weighed on Renee's mind for many years. Though she looked carefree and happy, that pain haunted her everyday like a shadow that never left. After she reunited with Quinton and learned about his painful past, her desire to take revenge only intensified.

"At first, I planned to find the murderer with my brother and take revenge for the Everheart family so my parents could rest in peace. However, it was delayed after Stefan's incident. Now that he's getting better, I should get back to business too..." Renee said softly, then grabbed Yulia's hand and said solemnly, "Mrs. Walker, I know what I'm doing, so there's no use trying to persuade me. I've made up my mind. I just hope you can tell me whatever you know so I can avenge my parents."

"Ah, you certainly take after your mother. You're just as stubborn as she was." Yulia sighed deeply, knowing that she could no longer keep everything a secret. "Back then, the Everheart family was outstanding and headed The Great Eight of Beach City.

Naturally, your families had countless enemies, so your mother's pregnancy was kept a secret, and only a trusted few like us knew about it. When your mother gave birth to a pair of twins of mixed genders, we announced to the public that she only gave birth to a daughter, but unfortunately, the truth was exposed and your brother was kidnapped. To be honest, we initially thought that it had been done by an acquaintance."

"An acquaintance?" Renee looked surprised.

"Yes. After all, who else would have known which hospital your mother was giving birth at, and that you had a brother?" "What happened in the end? Did

they find out who kidnapped my brother?" Renee asked impatiently.

Yulia shook her head. "Everyone thought that your brother was dead. Back then, the Everheart family had countless enemies but was on good terms with the Hunts. Both the Everhearts and Hunts used a lot of manpower and resources to find the kidnapper, and eventually, it was the Hunt family who found your brother's body and gained some clues..."

"What kind of clues?"

"The Hunt family caught the kidnapper, and after interrogating him, they found that he belonged to the Baldwin family. So, the Everheart family went to the Baldwin family to demand an explanation, but the Baldwin family refused to admit that they did it.

They claimed that the person who was caught was a traitor and had betrayed them for the Hunts. The Everhearts and the Hunts held a deep grudge against the Baldwin family after that, and the incident became an unsolvable case. No one knew the truth, so it ended with the traitor being killed."

"So, both the Hunts and Baldwins were involved..." Renee looked like she was deep in thought. "The only person who knew the truth was a traitor, but he was killed. So, now there's no evidence to prove otherwise."

"Yes, so you'd better not investigate this affair. If you dig any deeper, it may affect your relationship with Mr. Hunt," Yulia said helplessly. "The Everhearts and the Hunts became distant after that incident, and after many years, the Everheart family grew desolate. On the contrary, the Hunt family grew stronger, and soon replaced the Everheart family as the new head of The Great Eight of Beach City during Tristan and Stefan's time. On the other hand, the Everheart family went bankrupt. It was such a terrible ending!"

Renee frowned contemplatively. "Now, it seems like the Hunt family is the most suspicious."

# The Untouchable Ex-Wife

There was a shrewd gleam in Renee's eyes, and it was obvious her mind was racing to make sense of all the information Yulia had given her.

"You can't say that. Both the Hunt and Everheart families were developing in Beach City and both families always helped each other. There weren't any big conflicts of interest. Even if they became distant because of your brother's incident, they never

meddled in each other's business. I think that the Hunt family's rapid development was mainly caused by their own efforts."

"That's true." Renee's gaze softened. "After all, the Hunt family were the only ones who helped my family when they went bankrupt that year. Besides, Grandpa arranged a marriage between Stefan and I because he believed that the Hunt family were the only ones who could truly take care of me. If they really were my parents' murderers, Grandpa would have never let me marry into the family."

Renee did suspect the Hunt family that year, but she quickly eliminated that option because of Stefan's grandfather. She chose to trust the Hunt family unconditionally.

"So, forget about it. Stop dwelling on it. You're having a very good life now, so there's no need to keep bringing up the past. We should look ahead instead..." Yulia knew that she couldn't change Renee's mind, but it didn't stop her from trying.

Sometimes the truth was a double-edged sword – though it could provide clarity, it could also

bring one grief. "Don't worry, I know what I'm doing." Renee forced a smile onto her face.

She had to prepare herself to accept the truth, regardless of the consequences.

The coffee beans were almost ground. Renee meticulously brewed a cup of coffee for Stefan based on the temperature, richness, and sweetness that Stefan was used to.

Stefan was sitting in the garden. He was tapping his foot on the ground, seemingly impatient. When he heard footsteps behind him, he heaved a sigh of relief as if he was a child waiting for school to end.

"What took you so long?" He tried to sound casual, but the displeasure in his voice was clear. He had been waiting for her instead of that cup of coffee. He didn't know when he had started to rely on her, but now, she made him feel safe.

"Don't you know that good things come to those who wait? Of course, a good cup of coffee needs some time to brew." She handed the steaming cup of coffee to him and said confidently, "I know you'll love it."

"Are you that confident?" Stefan was an extremely picky person, and did not think that the coffee she made would suit his taste. However, the second he took a sip, his eyes widened in shock. The familiar taste coated his tongue, and the fog in his head seemed to disappear.

Incredulity dawned on him. "This coffee..."

"What do you think?" Renee looked at the man eagerly.

"This is the most delicious coffee I've ever had. It reminds me of... an old friend." Stefan said softly, then closed his eyes and took another sip, savouring the smooth and rich flavour. Even though he was an extremely picky person, this cup of coffee was indeed impeccable. It was so perfect that he was sure he had become addicted toit.

"That's for sure. This is my masterpiece." Renee grinned, lifting her chin proudly. She learned how to brew coffee for Stefan's sake. She became more motivated when she saw how much he enjoyed it, and it made her feel that all her efforts were worthwhile.

Stefan drank more coffee, and his muddled mind felt clearer. Scenes of a familiar woman flashed in his mind, but he could never see who she was. Whenever he tried, his head started to ache.

"Damn it!" Stefan groaned, his eyebrows knit tightly as he rested his head in his hands. He looked pained, and a thin layer of sweat had appeared on his forehead.

"What's wrong?" Renee immediately stepped forward and held his shoulders, asking in concern.

"I seem to have had this coffee before. It evoked some memories, but they were all so blurry... My head hurts so much. It's so painful!" Stefan's head was spinning and his breathing was ragged. He felt so nauseous he almost threw up.

"Don't... Stop thinking about it. Relax, and take deep breaths." Renee panicked when she remembered what the doctor had said. She stroked his back gently, trying to make him relax.

Stefan's condition was very complicated. His brain had undergone major surgery, so he could not overwork it. If he forced himself to recall things, it could injure his brain, and could even lead to death.

Renee had always been careful when she took care of him, and tried her best not to talk too much. He had been fine so far, but to her surprise, it had been that small cup of coffee that carried the biggestimpact.

"Where did I have this kind of coffee?" Stefan's thin lips became pale and his low voice was slightly shaky. Even though he was in deep pain, he held on and forced himself to recall those memories. "There's always a blurry figure in my mind – a graceful and charming figure in the garden of Hunt Villa... D\*mn it! My head hurts!"

Suddenly, he was overwhelmed with rage. He clenched his fists and hit his head repeatedly, breathing heavily. "I'm a worthless piece of trash that can't even use his own brain. What's the point in living like this?!"

"No, stop that!" Renee quickly pulled him into her embrace and shielded his head with her slender arms. Her heart ached for him, and she sobbed, "You're hurt. It's normal that you don't remember things. As you recover, you'll recall those memories, I promise. Don't hurt yourself this way, or you might not be able to remember anything at all."

Stefan finally became quiet.

Renee's warm and sweet embrace was like a tranquilliser for him, and Stefan gradually calmed down. He was now nestled quietly in her arms like an injured kitten.

"Everyone will encounter setbacks no matter how strong they are. You've always led an easy life, so maybe these are some difficulties you'll have to face. Don't lose your cool, I promise you'll get through this." Renee patted his back gently as if she was coaxing Adie or Abby. Her gentle voice and sweet scent enveloped him like a soft breeze.

No man could escape from such tenderness, including Stefan. He was entranced by this woman, and it confused him. He grabbed her hand and demanded, "What did you do to me? Why do I always feel calm when you're near me?"

Renee's wrist was injured, and his grip reopened her wound. She gasped in pain, and stammered, "I... I was just trying to talk some sense into you, I didn't do anything to you!"

Renee gritted her teeth, trying to drown out the pain.

Stefan tightened his grip on her hand and growled menacingly, "I can't wait until I can see again. Tell me now – what kind of past did we have? The person I love the most is Seraphina, so what kind of witchcraft are you using to confuse me?"

He wanted to know the truth because he couldn't stand the pain of trying to remember. Everytime he tried to recall something, it felt like someone was taking a scalpel to his brain, and the pain was enough to drive anyone mad.

"I... Ah!" Renee whimpered in pain, unable to hold it back any longer. "What's

wrong?" Stefan immediately released her hand.

"Nothing. It's just that your grip was too strong and it hurt me." Renee inhaled deeply as she adjusted the bandage on her wrist. Blood was oozing out of the wound, staining the bandages red.

Renee thought bitterly, 'How pathetic. Just a bit of force and I bleed this much. If an enemy comes after me now, I'll be doomed.'

Renee tried to calm herself down, but before she could, Margaret's nervous voice called out, "Miss Ren, er... Something's wrong!"

Margaret rushed into the back garden. She was about to say something but became hesitant when she noticed that Stefan was around.

"It's fine, Margret. Tell me what's wrong." Renee glanced at Stefan and said to Margaret calmly.

"Someone came to create trouble, and Mr. Walker and the others couldn't stop them. I think you and Mr. Hunt should hide for a while," Margaret said anxiously.

It was obvious that the troublemaker was someone who was hard to deal with, but Renee was not born a coward. She always faced trouble head on, and would try her best to resolve the matter.

"Since they came all this way, I doubt they're going to leave that easily. Let me see what they're going to do," Renee said coldly, bracing herself to face the intruder.

Margaret noticed the blood oozing out of Renee's wrist, and gasped softly. "Miss Ren, your hand..." Stefan

said coldly, "What's wrong with her hand?"

"Her hand..." Margaret started to say worriedly, but was interrupted by Renee.

"My hand is fine. I accidentally cut myself." Renee quickly said, not wanting Stefan to know the truth about her hand injury. If he found out what she was doing, he would refuse to use her blood as a medicine, and all her efforts would be futile.

"Do you think I'm so easily fooled?" Stefan's instincts told him that was not the case, and his handsome features turned cold. "Tell me what's going on!"

## The Untouchable Ex-Wife

#### Before anyone could say anything, the trouble Margaret mentioned burst

onto the scene. It was none other than Jovan.

"My dear cousin, that's not very cool of you..." Jovan was dressed smartly in a suit with his hair slicked back, and he walked towards them gracefully. His lips curved upwards into a smirk, and he said teasingly, "I heard you had a little accident, cousin of mine. The Hunts and the Murphys are doing all they can to look for you, but here you are, clinging to a woman you can't seem to leave. You certainly know how to enjoy life."

"Jovan, what are you doing here?" Renee stood in front of Stefan protectively, and glared at Jovan like he was a monster.

"Trying to be the knight in shining armour, Renee? I don't think your 'damsel in distress' would appreciate it." Jovan scoffed, staring at Renee and Stefan shrewdly. "Woman, do you have any idea how much trouble you've caused?"

However, Renee ignored Jovan and turned to Margaret. "Margaret, get Stefan out of here. I'll

handle this." Margaret nodded and held Stefan's arm. "Mr. Hunt, please come with me."

"Don't touch me!" Stefan scowled and shoved Margaret's hand away coldly, then snarled, "Who do you think I am? Do I look like a coward that hides behind women? I'm not as useless as that!"

"Er..." Margaret stood there awkwardly, glancing at Renee for help.

Renee turned around and said to Stefan, "No one thinks you're a coward, but this person isn't a kind man. You're in a disadvantageous situation right now, and if you keep this up, you'll only fall into his trap."

"So what? This is a matter of the Hunt family, and you're just an outsider. What do you know?" Stefan was too proud to admit defeat in this battle between men. Like Renee, he usually faced trouble head-on, and would keep fighting no matter what it cost him.

"Jovan, what is it you want?" He turned towards Jovan and asked sharply. Stefan knew this day would have come sooner or

later. Jovan had compromised for so many years, waiting for the day Stefan would admit defeat. Stefan had not expected him to make his move now, and was somewhat curious as to what he was planning.

"Good, Stefan. I knew you were a man of integrity, and that's why you've always been my role model since we were kids..." Jovan cracked a fake smile. "I didn't come here alone. The eight members of the board of directors will be here soon. They're very worried about your safety, so they hired a professional medical investigation team to evaluate your health."

"A professional medical investigation team?" Stefan scoffed coldly. "It's all just a pretence, isn't it? Everything's already been decided."

"Stefan, why would you say that? The directors sincerely care about your health because the future of H Group

lies in your hands. Nothing will go wrong..."

#### The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Jovan held his hands out, looking remorseful. "Well, you know the rules of H Group..." Renee frowned and

asked quickly, "What rules?"

"You're close to Stefan, so I'm surprised you don't know this. There's a rule in H Group stating that whoever takes over the company must be physically healthy and have full civil power. If not, a new leader will be selected from the legal heirs."

"So, you did all this to prove that he doesn't have full civil power so you can replace him as the legal heir of H Group?" Renee sneered.

"No need to paint me as a villain, Renee, I'm just worried about my dear cousin's health. As for whether I have to replace him as the head of H Group, it depends on the board of directors. I am just a pawn in their hands." Jovan shrugged casually, his eyes glinting.

"Yes, clearly you're innocent in all this," Renee scoffed sarcastically, infuriated by Jovan's words.

On the contrary, Stefan was very calm. He said expressionlessly, "That is indeed the rule of H Group. As the current leader of H Group, I have to set an example. If the board of directors makes a decision, I cannot say anything about it."

"How very open-minded of you." Jovan revealed a smug smile, delighted that his plan was falling into place.

At that moment, the eight members of the board of directors of H Group arrived with the medical investigation team. Some of the directors

were Stefan's supporters, while some maintained a neutral stand.

However, all of them had only one goal in mind right now, and that was to confirm that

Stefan was blind and had brain damage like the rumours said. If it was true, they would have to vote him out for the sake of H Group's future regardless of whether they were

Stefan's supporters or not.

Undeniably, Jovan's plan was working.

"Mr. Hunt, thank goodness we finally found you." One of the directors, Leo Sanders, had always been loyal to Stefan.

When he saw that Stefan was safe and healthy, he burst into tears and said to the other directors, "I told you that the rumours were rubbish! Mr. Hunt is just tired so he came toGreenwood Sanatorium to relax for a while. He's not blind or has brain damage. They're just rumours!"

"How absurd! The people who spread rumours have gone too far. How could they curse Mr. Hunt like that? He's clearly fine and healthy. What is the PR department of H Group doing? They should have issued lawyer letters to those who spread the rumours!"

"Ah, it's great that we found him. We can explain it to the shareholders at noon."

All the directors sighed in relief. They had all been hoping that the rumours were fake, because H Group could not survive without Stefan. If something happened to him, H Group would be ruined.

"Gentlemen, please be quiet. Since you're so worried about Mr. Hunt's condition, I think the professional medical investigation team should evaluate his health." Jovan waved his hand and said seriously.

"That's right. Let's ask the medical team to do an evaluation." Some of the other directors echoed Jovan's words, and right away, medical staff in lab coats approached Stefan with their equipment.

As soon as she saw them, Renee said fiercely, "Stop right there! Who dares to touch my man?!"

## The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Renee's aura was so strong that the medical team immediately froze. They didn't dare to approach this woman who looked like a ferocious tigress protecting her cub.

"Er..." The members of the medical investigation team glanced at Stefan, then turned to the directors helplessly.

"Hmph! What a pathetic woman!" Jovan looked at Renee coldly. She had risked her life for Stefan, and Jovan was so jealous that it almost drove him mad. He flashed her a sinister smile. "You claim that he's your man, but why don't you ask him if he is?"

He walked over to Renee and leaned down to whisper in her ear, "You care so much about him, but he doesn't even remember you. Clearly, you're not that important to him. Don't you find yourself pitiful?"

Renee was at a loss for words. She pursed her lips, unable to deny it. Jovan knew her weakness, and was cruelly using it against her. 'He's not wrong... Stefan, you jerk! How can you remember everyone but me?'

When Jovan saw the pain in Renee's eyes, he stood tall in satisfaction. Finally, he said,

"This is a matter of the Hunt family and H Group, so please don't meddle in this. Currently, H Group doesn't have a leader, so the board of directors needs to give the shareholders an explanation. I hope that you can cooperate, or else, things might turn nasty.

"I don't care who you need to explain it to; none of you will lay a hand on him as long as I'm here! Try it if you dare!" Renee clenched her fists and straightened her spine, glaring at the people around her defiantly.

Stefan had worked so hard for so many years for H Group. He had put all his pride and energy into it, but now, he was being forced to give it to someone else.

Renee couldn't bear to let Jovan succeed!

"You stubborn woman!" Jovan hissed impatiently, then turned to the medical team. "Mr. Hunt's health is the priority here, go and check on him. After that, give us a report on his health. Just... leave this woman to me."

Before she could protest, Jovan walked up to Renee and grabbed her slim waist. He smirked wickedly and murmured, "I'm sorry. I don't want to fight you, but it seems like it's inevitable. My men have full control of this sanatorium, and I've taught the dean and deputy dean a lesson because they didn't give me their cooperation. You're smart, so I'm sure you don't want to suffer like them, do you?"

"You scumbag! What did you do to Mr. and Mrs. Walker?" Renee's mind went blank and she could no longer think straight. She

instinctively grabbed his arm to throw him over her shoulder, but she couldn't because of her wrist injury. Jovan immediately took this opportunity to tighten his hold on her.

"I told you... You shouldn't attempt the impossible." Jovan held Renee in his arms and

whispered cruelly. "Let go of me!"

### The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Renee's body was so weak that she couldn't even struggle to free herself. She had used too much of her blood as medicine for Stefan, and now, she couldn't even fight against a worthless piece of trash like Jovan.

She felt so useless.

After a long silence, Stefan finally spoke up, "Let them evaluate my health, since everyone's so curious about my

condition." The medical staff heaved a sigh of relief and approached Stefan to carryout the evaluation.

"Mr. Hunt, we will begin now. Well inspect your brain first. Please bear with us."

"No, you can't!" Renee screamed, exhausting herself as she struggled in Jovan's

grasp. "Don't let them touch you! You're Stefan Hunt! Didn't you say that you weren't

a coward? How can you admit defeat so easily?!" Renee knew that if H Group did

have such a rule,

Jovan would succeed as soon as the medical report was produced. She didn't understand why Stefan would admit defeat at such a critical moment. However, Stefan ignored Renee's advice and appeared composed. "It's too noisy here. Please leave after the inspection is over."

The medical staff carried out the full body check-up and soon produced a report on Stefan's condition.

"Mr. Hunt, Mr. Jovan, gentlemen, we have concluded our report for Mr. Hunt, which has already been uploaded to the internal platform of H Group. Currently, Mr. Hunt is blind with a fourth-level brain injury and a fractured bone on his right calf. His mental health is unstable, and his physical health is worrisome. After our investigation, we have come to the conclusion that he doesn't have full civil power. He cannot use his brain intensively for work, and needs to rest and recuperate for a long time." The staff

reported emotionlessly.

"Shut up! How can you call yourselves doctors? Cut the crap! It's just a brain injury. You claimed that he doesn't have full civil power, but is this approved by law? Also, he's only temporarily blind, and will recover soon. Your lousy report isn't fair and objective!" Renee roared furiously.

"Miss Everheart, calm down. We didn't know that Mr. Hunt was suffering from such serious injuries. Although H Group can't survive without Mr. Hunt, Mr. Hunt's health is the most important thing here..."

"That's right. We hope that he can recover soon. Well leave H Group in someone else's care. Nothing is more important than one's health!"

"When he's healed, he can return to H Group. It's no issue."

After the board of directors learned that Stefan was blind and had a brain injury, they quickly withdrew their support. Even Leo, who had always been loyal to Stefan, chose to give up. He said in a low voice, "That's right. Mr. Hunt, you need to recuperate. I believe that there'll be a more suitable person to take over H Group temporarily."

A victorious smile bloomed on Jovan's face. He immediately cleared his throat and stated,

"Gentlemen, don't worry. As the only suitable heir of the Hunt family's third generation, I'll follow Mr. Hunt's excellent example and bring H Group to higher levels."

"Well, thank you, Mr. Jovan. Well leave H Group in your care from now on." The directors clapped enthusiastically to express their loyalty. After all, Stefan's blindness and brain injury were irreversible. He was no longer the mighty and outstanding man from before, and could no longer turn the situation around.

The situation in the H Group, as well as the Hunt family, had now changed. A new leader had emerged and was now in power

The members of the board of directors produced a document and handed it to Stefan respectfully. "Mr. Hunt, this is the document to give up the right to manage H Group. We need your signature, but we don't know if you can sign it on your own given your current condition."

Stefan raised his head slightly, and said calmly, "Give me the pen."

"No, you can't sign that!" Renee tried her best to break free of Jovan's grasp, but she was too weak to. "Let go of me! I'll kill you, I swear!" She struggled in Jovan's arms desperately. Out of options, she grabbed his arm and bit it savagely.

"Hush, be good. This is Stefan's choice. Even if I let you go, he'll still sign it. You don't have to meddle in this."

"Jovan, you're despicable! Do you think you can defeat him using such underhanded methods? I won't let you succeed. You'll always be inferior to him!" Renee bit into Jovan's arm fiercely, trembling all over. The coppery scent of blood filled the air as it seeped into her mouth.

When Jovan saw the deep and bloody teeth marks on his arm, he felt heart-wrenching pain, but at the same time, he was overwhelmed with delight. "So what if I'm inferior to him? At least, you'll finally notice me."

Jovan was a true masochist. He was pathologically sick, and felt that even if she scolded him, beat him up, or ruined him, at least she was taking notice of him.

"Er... Please don't do this, Miss Everheart. Show him some mercy." The directors were shocked, and looked at each other in helpless dismay.

Stefan was blind, but he was not dumb. After listening to Renee and Jovan's conversation, he firmly believed that Renee was someone special to him. His grip on the pen subconsciously tightened. "I've signed it. You all can leave now."

His bold signature stood out on the document, and Renee was speechless. When she realised that everything had been finalised, she stopped struggling and stared at Stefan in shock. She felt extremely sorry for him. She knew more than anyone how painful it was to give up something one had worked hard to build, and for a proud and noble man like Stefan, it must be heartbreaking.

Jovan let go of Renee. Blood was dripping from his arm as he clapped his hands and smiled widely. "Stefan, your sense of responsibility is something I admire very much. This is your choice, so if Grandpa and Uncle Alexander ask about it, I won't be held responsible."

"Agh! You're all just hypocritical and vulgar men. Get lost!" Renee pushed Jovan away and rushed

towards Stefan. She hugged him tightly and comforted him in a soft voice, "Calm down. What's important now is for you to recover. I'll come up with something to resolve this issue. I won't let that cunning fox get away with this!"

"I don't need you to resolve it for me." Stefan sounded extremely aloof. "It doesn't matter who manages H Group. It's not something I care about."

"You... What are you saying? This is the business you work hard to build. What do you care about if you don't care about this? Seraphina?" It was beyond Renee's expectation that

Stefan would become so pessimistic and depressed. He was an ambitious man who cared deeply about his business, so she couldn't believe he was saying these things.

"What I care about is none of your business, so there's no need for you to get so riled up about this," Stefan answered emotionlessly. He might have cared about his career, family, and personal success in the past, but after cheating death so many times, those worldly affairs had long become insignificant to him.

The only thing he cared about now was searching for the memories he had lost. He knew things would go back to normal once he got his memories back.

Of course, he did not have to explain these thoughts of his to anyone

# The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 1070

"It's... none of my business?" Renee felt humiliated. She had tried her best to protect Stefan, but it seemed like it meant nothing to him.

She... meant nothing to him.

"You're right. It's your business, so it has nothing to do with me. I must be bored, that's why I'm doing all this."

Overwhelmed with sadness, Renee staggered back a few steps.

Jovan caught her shaky body before she fell, and sneered mockingly, "If you're so bored, go do charity. Help the kids in Zambawi, save the elephants, or go to teach in rural areas; there's no need to meddle in others' business. He doesn't even appreciate your efforts."

"It's none of your business what I do. I didn't ask for your opinion." Renee shot him a disdainful glare and pushed him away violently. Renee was stubborn, but her body failed her. She fell to the floor hard after taking a few shaky steps.

"Miss Ren! Miss Ren!" Margaret shouted in panic.

Renee didn't know how much time had passed when she woke up. When she opened her eyes, her body felt light, like she was floating.

"You're finally awake!" A man said elatedly, his large hands steadying her.

"Stefan..." She mumbled, her vision still blurry. She saw a handsome man before her, so she assumed it was Stefan.

The man was speechless, and his grip on her stiffened.

Renee instantly realised that the man was Jovan, not Stefan. Glaring at him coldly, she pulled back her hand and said scornfully, "You've finally got what you wanted. Why aren't you out celebrating?"