Seraphina was just a naive young lady, so naturally, she shuddered in fear. She swallowed nervously, taking a few steps back.

"So, what is it you want? People like you are always fighting over money, right? My family is rich, so I can give you all the money you want... just let him go! If you don't, the Murphy family will crush this pathetic place with just a few of our men. There's no need for the Hunt family to take action!"

"Hahaha!" Quinton's smile widened and his eyes gleamed wickedly. "You're such an ignorant lady... so silly and naive. I have more than enough money, so I don't need more. You should keep it for yourself, Miss Murphy."

Quinton grinned wolfishly and slowly approached Seraphina. He had the grace of a dangerous predator cornering its prey, and the atmosphere grew thick with tension.

"Y-You don't want money? What do you want then? Don't be greedy!" Though Seraphina was holding a torch, her arrogance was draining away. Now, she just looked like a timid young lady.

The reason she was so scared was because Carmine Pawnshop was infamous for its powerful Daredevil Army. The Daredevils were so terrifying that none of the eight families dared to get involved with them. Additionally, the fighters Seraphina hired were not particularly strong – only some of them had experience in fighting and had military training, the rest were just there for backup.

Seraphina had planned to use money to resolve this, because she knew she was doomed to lose as soon as the two sides fought.

"I don't want money – I want his dignity. I want the victory of destroying him and watching him crumble under my feet," Quinton sneered, loathing clear in his tone.

When Quinton was younger, he used to long for money, but now, it had lost its meaning. To him, crushing the powerful Stefan's pride and joy was far more interesting.

"You freak!" Seraphina hissed in disgust, "Lowly people like you will never be able to match him, let alone defeat him!"

"What? Haven't I already defeated him?" Quinton pulled Seraphina to him roughly, and then raised her chin so her eyes met his.

Lips curved up into a smirk, he said mockingly, "The almighty president of H Group got caught by his enemy and needed a woman to save him. Doesn't that prove how weak he is?"

"That's because you used dirty tricks on him. If you came at him honestly and openly, you'd never win!" Seraphina struggled in his grip, and unable to free herself, finally ordered her fighters to attack. The men moved forward bravely to try and rescue her.

The two sides began to fight, but unfortunately, the fight ended quickly. The weak

fighters Seraphina hired were quickly overpowered by Carmine Pawnshop's

Daredevils.

Seraphina's eyes widened, and her body trembled in fear. "W-Wait! What do you want? My family... They're powerful! We can give you anything!"

"What do I want? That's a good question. Let me think..." Quinton chuckled softly as he stroked the side of her face.

Quinton's gaze travelled over Seraphina's body meaningfully, and he replied, "I heard you're Stefan's

girlfriend now. Are you two getting married soon?"

"Yes, Stefan and I are childhood sweethearts, and we have similar backgrounds, so it's only a matter of time before we get married. If you don't want to offend both the Hunts and the Murphys, let him go!" Seraphina said defiantly.

Quinton merely smirked lazily in response. "Say, I think I want to have some fun with Stefan's woman. What do you think will happen if I do?"

"Don't even think about it, you hooligan!" Seraphina's face flushed in anger. She tried to slap Quinton's cheek, but he quickly grabbed her wrist and stopped her.

Quinton sneered, "You'll do anything for your fiance, won't you? How about I offer you a deal then? If you serve me well, I'll let Stefan go."

Quinton pretended to be a pervert and caressed her body, making her shiver. "After that, I'll release the video of us to the public. When that happens, the whole world will watch Stefan's woman pleasure his enemy, and then they'll know what a loser he is... Heh, I'm getting excited just thinking about it!"

"N-No!" Seraphina struggled fearfully in his grip, crying, "To be honest, I'm not Stefan's girlfriend at all. He has no intention of marrying me either. Renee Everheart, whose family used to be renowned, is the one he really loves. If you really want to ruin his woman, get her to serve you... That woman's whole family is dead, so you can play with her all you want.

Even if she dies, it wouldn't cost you anything. If you mess with her, you'll definitely hurt Stefan!"

Quinton's playful expression instantly turned dangerous. He grabbed Seraphina's neck and hissed, "What did you say?" "R-Renee

Everheart! I'm not lying – Stefan really loves her, and she has no family!"

Seraphina looked at the man in horror, wondering what she had said wrong. Everyone in Beach City knew that Stefan and Renee were a married couple. What was with his sudden change in attitude?

"Do you know who I am to Renee?" The man growled softly in her face.

"I-I don't know..." Seraphina choked out, trembling. Quinton's grip on her neck was so tight that her face had turned red. She hurriedly added, "Are you her lover? I wouldn't be surprised if that shameless woman has a few. She's... Cough, cough, cough!"

Quinton remained silent, but his fingers dug into Seraphina's throat, as if he was restraining his urge to snap her neck. He watched emotionlessly as Seraphina's eyes rolled back in her head and said slowly, "Listen carefully... I'm Renee's brother. When you insulted my sister, you insulted me. I didn't have any plans for you, but now, well... I think you need to be taught a lesson. This is for my sister, you foul-mouthed witch!"

After saying that, Quinton slammed Seraphina onto the ground. He watched her gasp for air, and his lip curled in disgust. He turned to the leader of the Daredevils and sneered, "She should have had her tongue removed. Since all of you have worked hard, you can have her. Consider it a gift."

"Thanks, Boss!" The leader looked at Seraphina, who was sitting on the ground weakly. He smirked wickedly and said, "Brothers, thank Boss for his generosity."

"Thank you, Boss!" All the Daredevils knelt down in unison, thanking Quinton. Then, they got up and approached Seraphina like a starving pack of wolves.

"No, you... What are you doing? Stay back!" Seraphina gasped, eyes wide in terror.

"You wanted to save Stefan, didn't you? This is the price you have to pay," Quinton said coldly, then left without looking back. Stefan was in

the room when he heard a woman's cry for help. Immediately, he turned towards the sound. 'Is that Renee?'

Stefan frowned. As he carefully made his way towards the door, the crying voice became

Louder. "It must be Renee... they're torturing Renee! Chase was lying, Renee can't be the

Night

Demon's younger sister! She would never leave me behind!" Agitated, Stefan hurriedly opened the door. Unable to see, he tripped over the steps and crashed to the ground, hurting his palms and knees. He quickly got up, but tripped and fell again after just a few steps. He was a complete mess.

"Save me! Help! Don't touch me! Get away from me!"

Stefan's heart ached with worry when he heard the woman's cries for help.

"Useless! Damn it, Stefan, you good-for-nothing!" Stefan snarled, feeling distraught. He covered his face with his hands, feeling like he was losing his mind. How he wished he could gouge out his eyes! He knew his woman was in danger but couldn't do anything about it. It was worse than having someone torture him to death!

"Renee, wait for me. I'm coming! I'll save you!" Stefan swore, his body sore as he stumbled and fell over and over again. At last, he finally got closer to the crying voice. He was so close that it felt like she was right in front of him.

The cries for help gradually stopped.

A strong man pinned Seraphina down. Though she struggled, she was violated. Seraphina felt herself sink into deep despair. Her hair was messy, and her cheeks, hands, and thighs were bruised and bleeding.

"Hahaha! As expected of a rich lady - her smooth skin and slim body are truly the best! What a reward!"

"Stop babbling and hurry up! Everyone is waiting for their turn!"

Seraphina did not make a sound. She listened to the men being vulgar, her face emotionless. As she stared up at the dark night sky, tears silently rolled down her cheeks. She was just like a broken toy at the mercy of others.

Suddenly, the group of men stopped talking and moved away anxiously.

"Damn, what's wrong with you guys? Why did you stop?" The man pinning Seraphina down quickly realized something was wrong and looked back. His eyes widened in fear, and he immediately shot to his feet, scrambling to pull up his pants. He ducked his head, hiding among the other men.

"Renee, is that you?" Stefan asked unsurely as he moved forward, reaching out to try and figure out where the woman was. Despair marred his perfectly contoured face.

Impossible! He must have heard it wrong!

However, it was indeed the Night Demon's style to do such an inhuman thing. Was Renee really...

"S-Stefan?" The heartbroken Seraphina heard Stefan's voice and a spark of hope flickered in her. She looked at the man in disbelief as she rushed towards him frantically. "Stefan? Is it really you, or am I hallucinating? You're here... You're finally here!"

Only then did Stefan realize that the voice was not Renee's. Though it was unusually hoarse and sad, he vaguely recognized the voice as Seraphina's.

"Seraphina? Is that you?"

"Stefan! What do you mean? I'm Seraphina. Don't you recognize me?" Seraphina tried to tidy her torn clothes, her eyes filled

with tears. She looked at Stefan, feeling ashamed. "Are you disgusted? Those monsters hurt me and made me dirty. Is that why you don't want to talk to me anymore?"

"Oh, it's you!" Stefan exhaled, feeling relieved. Stefan had thought it was Renee who called for help, and images of her being tortured had flooded his mind and made his head ache.

Fortunately, it was not Renee.

"W-What do you mean?" The desperation in Seraphina's eyes grew. Stefan's attitude towards her was a million times more painful than the abuse she had just suffered.

"Did you think I was Renee? Did you think those monsters tortured Renee as she tried to save you? Are you relieved to find out that it was just me? Because if it's me, you wouldn't have cared as much, would you?" Seraphina cried out bitterly.

Stefan did not reply, and instead asked her, "Seraphina, what are you doing here? What

happened?" Seraphina stumbled back, tears streaming down her face. Stefan's indifferent

attitude devastated her.

"Stefan, what do you think happened? Didn't you see what happened to me just now? Are you blind? Do you even have a heart? I came here to save you! Do I really deserve this?!"

"Seraphina, just calm down and tell me what happened."

Stefan made his way towards Seraphina and tried to pull her. He fumbled for a long time but still could not

reach her. "W-What's wrong with you? Are you looking for something? What's wrong with your eyes..."

Although she was heartbroken, Seraphina eventually noticed something strange about Stefan. She waved her hand in front of Stefan's face, but to her surprise, his deep eyes showed no response at all!

"I can't see anything. My eyes are indeed blind..." Stefan spoke calmly. Now, he had become indifferent to his fate.

"You shouldn't have come. It's dangerous here. Come here..." Stefan said reassuringly and reached out to the woman, "I'll take you away."

Seraphina was no longer in the mood to care about safety. She had gotten into such a state, and safety did not matter anymore. What was the point anyway?

"Y-Your eyes... How can you be blind? What have you been through?" Seraphina asked hesitantly. The once powerful and successful man was now... blind? For her, the realization was more painful and heartbreaking than anything else!

"It doesn't matter anymore. The man in charge is a cold-blooded and heartless freak. He'll do anything to hurt you. You have to leave now. Come here!" Stefan waved in the direction of Seraphina's voice.

Stefan had spent four years at Carmine Pawnshop. Even though he was blind, he could rely on his memory and find

the exit through his sense of touch.

"It was the freak who made you like this, right? It must be the freak! He said he was Renee's brother. They must have joined forces to harm you!" Seraphina's eyes were red and watery. She hugged Stefan and gently rested her fingers on Stefan's beautiful eyes.

"Stefan, I won't leave. I'm not afraid of anything now, so let me avenge you!"

"That freak! I'm going to dig out his eyes and make him pay!"

"Don't be impulsive. This is his territory. He's unrestrained here. You won't be able to imagine how crazy he could be."

"Stefan, why have you become such a coward? That man made your eyes blind. He even sent those monsters to humiliate me. Are we going to let this slide? Aren't you the powerful Stefan? You..."

"No, I'm not!" Stefan said without any emotions in his eyes, "Stefan is dead."

"Don't say that. Even though you're blind now, it's not impossible to heal with advanced medical technology now and the right eyes."

Seraphina hugged Stefan and wept. "Stay strong. The Hunt family and the Murphy family are so rich and powerful. I'm sure your eyes will heal!"

"All the more reason to stay calm and find a way out of here. Things will get better," Stefan said emotionlessly. He wanted Seraphina to leave safely. Otherwise, this guilt would weigh him down for life like a mountain.

"You're right. Things will eventually get better!"

Seraphina finally calmed down. She wiped away her tears and held Stefan up. "Let's escape together. Tell me where we should go. I'll help you!"

The two supported each other. At this moment, Stefan and Seraphina were each other's only

support. "Clap, clap, clap!"

Suddenly, there was a burst of applause. Quinton emerged from the dark and

laughed. "Wonderful, how wonderful! Is this what the legendary desperate

lovebirds are like?"

"Ah! Stay away!"

Seraphina instinctively screamed upon seeing Quinton as if seeing a ghost. She hid behind the tall Stefan in fear. Honestly, she had never been so afraid of a person in all her years of Arrogance.

Stefan shielded Seraphina behind him and frowned. He uttered coldly, "If you want to take revenge, take revenge on me alone. Don't involve others."

"I don't want to involve her either. She's the one who came threatening me with a group of rookies. She threatens to burn down my pawn shop unless I hand you over. I tolerated her... but how dare she insult my sister! You should thank me for being kind enough and not removing her tongue!"

Quinton was very biased toward his sister at heart. When he thought of Seraphina's insult to

Renee, his eyes became ruthless again. He wished he could get another group of people to violate her again!

"That's just her personality. Besides, you've punished her enough. Let her go," Stefan said with a cold look in his eyes.

"Oh? Are you heartbroken?" Quinton was inexplicably angry. "Who is she to you? Why are you so protective of her? Have you considered my sister's feelings? What about my sister? What do you consider of her?"

"My relationship with Renee is none of your business."

"First, you're clamoring to see my sister, and next, you're having an affair with another woman. You're just an unloyal sc*m. You got yourself in such a situation and deserved it. No wonder my sister disowned you. She doesn't care about your life anymore. That girl is quite sober on this..."

Stefan quietly clenched his fist as he listened to these painful words. "I'll say it again. Let Seraphina go."

Quinton looked at the two, amused by their strong relationship. He suggested in a meaningful way, "Okay. You want me to let her go? It's not entirely impossible. If you do as I say, I'll let her go.

"What do you want from me? Just say it." Stefan knew Quinton would not let them go just like that. Quinton was vengeful and would not stop until he tortured Stefan.

"It's simple. I just received an order from an old customer. He's old and needs a strong heart. He wants a strong heart from someone powerful and strong, so he has his eye on you. After all, you're the second young master of the Hunt family. You're the only one deserving of the title in Beach City," Quinton said, smiling casually as if he was talking about the weather. "So, if you willingly cooperate with my surgeon and give your heart to my client, I'll release Miss Murphy."

"No, never!" Seraphina had been hiding behind Stefan, but when she heard that, she ran in front of Stefan and held her arms out to block the way. She no longer cared about anything at this moment.

"You freak! Devil! You can find the right heart for a little money, but you want Stefan's. What you really want is his life! Don't even think about it! I won't let you hurt him!" Seraphina snapped.

Quinton ignored Seraphina and looked at Stefan with a wide smile. "What do you think, Mr. Hunt? Are you willing to sacrifice your heart for Miss Murphy? She sacrificed her body for you just now, you know. The time has come to put your feelings to the test..."

"If I cooperate with you, you'll let her go, right?" Stefan asked tonelessly.

"Of course!" Quinton raised his brows. "I might be a blood-loving maniac and the Night Demon, but I keep my word and do what I say."

"I'll cooperate." Once he got Quinton's word, Stefan agreed without hesitating. "Let her go. I'll get the operation done." Seraphina pulled

Stefan's arm, feeling devastated. She was moved yet heartbroken by his sacrifice.

Seraphina cried miserably, "Stefan, don't talk nonsense! I'll always be with you. If something happens to you, I won't live... I'm not leaving. I'm staying with you, and I'll protect you. Even if I die, I'll never leave you!"

"Listen. You shouldn't have gotten yourself involved in the first place..." Stefan turned around and tapped Seraphina's head like he did when they were kids, and said with a faint smile, "Don't you know that the thing that scared me the most when we were kids was the thought of you crying. If you really want to do me a favor, stop crying and go home."

Quinton furrowed his brows deeply at the touching moment, his expression growing increasingly complicated.

"How brave! The Hunt family is truly courageous!" Quinton smirked, then waved his hand and ordered his men, "Take him to the operation room."

"No, you can't do this, you can't..." Seraphina held onto Stefan and would not let go. She kicked and bit the men that came for him but was separated from Stefan eventually.

Soon, Stefan was taken into a small, dark room. However, for him, it was the same anywhere - dark and pitch black.

Quinton said coldly, "Well, well. It looks like it's true love between you and Miss Murphy, even at such critical moments. You're an unloyal scumbag, Mr. Hunt. I really feel bad for my sister!"

Stefan's handsome face was blank as he said coldly, "When will the surgery be done? Hurry up."

"What's the rush? Are you in a hurry to die?" Quinton rolled his eyes and scoffed. He had to admit that Stefan was really a warrior that was fearless of death.

Quinton took out a document and slipped a pen into Stefan's hand. "First, sign on this voluntary donation agreement. We're running a pawn business, so we require both parties' consent in all transactions."

Stefan did not say much and signed his name with a few strokes.

Quinton shook his head at Stefan's signature. "I knew emotion is a weakness. You're supposed to be invincible, but you're too emotionally invested and ended up in this situation. Well, you deserve it..."

"I'm a dying man. You can cut the crap." For the first time, Stefan felt that Quinton was not just a freak. He was also talkative, which was really annoying.

"Any last words?" Quinton asked sweetly.

After a short silence, Stefan said softly, "May my loved ones be happy for the rest of their lives." Stefan's reply surprised

Quinton again. "Gee. Men like you are really so stubborn in love. How tragic!" Stefan did not know when he passed out, but he

was sitting in a car when he woke up.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 967

Stefan was a little dazed. He touched his chest subconsciously and thought, 'It seems... my heart is still there. It's still

beating.' "Damn. What happened?" Stefan had a terrible headache. He couldn't see and didn't know where he was.

Suddenly, he heard Francine's miserable cries. "It's Stef. It's really Stef. He's back! Oh,

thank God!" Francine hugged him so tightly she almost crushed him.

"Mom?" Stefan frowned slightly and called out, feeling unsure.

"Son! I'm right here. You've suffered so much, my poor boy!" Francine said agitatedly. During the days of Stefan's disappearance, Francine cried all day and night. She seemed to have aged ten years from crying so much.

"Son, where the hell have you been all this time? We searched the whole of Beach City but couldn't find you. Are you okay? Who had the audacity to do this to you? We must take revenge. Our family..." Francine started heatedly, but was soon interrupted by Stefan.

"Mom, where am I now?"

"Silly boy, where do you think? You drove home yourself. Don't you recognize

our gate?" "I didn't drive back."

"What do you mean? Why are you in the driver's seat then? Don't you recognize your own home? It's dark, but it's not that hard to see at night? What... exactly have you been through?" Francine asked hesitantly.

"I'm sorry, Mom, for making you worry," Stefan said quietly. It seemed that Quinton had shown mercy and spared his life. However, it was very much unlike him. Could it be...

Stefan felt worried at that thought. "Mom, do you have your phone? Call Seraphina for me and ask if she arrived home safely."

"Okay. That girl said she found out your whereabouts and swore to bring you back safely. I knew Seraphina was the most reliable..." Francine rambled on as she dialed Seraphina's number.

Coincidentally, Seraphina stumbled out of a taxi in front of the Hunt Residence.

"Seraphina, over here! Stef is back!" Francine waved at Seraphina excitedly.

"Miss Francine!" Seraphina's legs went limp as soon as she saw Francine. She collapsed on the ground and cried in despair.

"What's wrong? What's the matter? The two of you... what have you been through? Were you hurt?" Francine held Seraphina comfortingly. However, when she saw Seraphina's torn clothes and bruised skin, uneasiness bloomed in her heart.

"I-I'm fine. How is Stefan? Is he really back?" Seraphina asked incredulously.

"Yes, but he's acting strange. He drove home himself but asked me where he was. It's as if he's blind..." Francine paused abruptly, then her body turned cold at her sudden realization.

"N-No. It can't be..." Francine was afraid to face the truth. In fact, the entire Hunt family would be afraid to accept it!

"Mom, I'm sorry. I couldn't protect myself, and now I've made you sad." Stefan's voice was calm.

Francine looked at Stefan sadly. Her son used to be such a proud man, and now he was so depressed and melancholy. The light in his eyes seemed to have disappeared. Francine was devastated seeing her son like this; it was so painful that she could hardly breathe.

"Stef. Oh, son. What have you been through?" Francine hugged Stefan tightly. She couldn't imagine the kind of torture Stefan had been through during his disappearance to become like this.

"It's over. I don't want to talk about it," Stefan said indifferently. He did not want to reveal anything, and forbade Seraphina from saying anything.

Stefan believed what he had suffered was the consequence of his past actions. It was to repay what he owed to Renee, and he deserved it. The debt was cleared, and the two no longer owed each other anything. There was no need to get involved with each other again.

"Okay. Let's not talk about it. I'm glad you're back. It's good that you're back..." Francine silently wept, stroking Stefan's back the way she did when he was a child. She said softly, "Don't worry, I'll do everything I can to heal you!"

Stefan fell asleep the minute he got home. Francine, however, was unwilling to give up. She wanted to know who had the audacity to do this to her son.

Francine knocked on the guest room door. "Seraphina? Are you awake?"

"W-Who's there?" Seraphina asked in a terrified voice. She had changed into her pajamas after washing up and was now curled up in bed, trembling.

"Don't be afraid, child. It's me."

"Miss Francine, please come in." Seraphina got up and turned on the light in the room.

Francine walked in and closed the bedroom door behind her. She sat on the edge of the bed and rubbed her hands, wanting to say something. "Child, it's late. You should be resting. I shouldn't have bothered you..."

"It's fine, Miss Francine. How can I possibly sleep after all that? I'm glad you're here to talk to me."

"Yes, I thought so too." Francine hesitated shortly before asking bluntly, "Stef was in a bad state earlier, and didn't want to talk about what happened. However, I have to do something, or I won't rest in peace. You have to help me... Can you tell me about what you two have been through? Why are Stef's eyes like this?"

Seraphina let out a long sigh and looked very sad. "Actually, it was all my fault. Maybe this wouldn't have happened if I hadn't been selfish."

"Your fault?" Francine was puzzled. "What does it have to do with you? Aren't you and Stef happy together? Why would you harm him?"

"It's precisely because Stefan and I were so close that I got him hurt." Seraphina's eyes were watery. "Miss Everheart is the reason why Stefan is blind. I guess she did it out of spite... Maybe she couldn't accept how she was abandoned, and retaliated in this way. Maybe her love has turned into hatred!"

"What? Renee made him blind? She doesn't seem like someone who would do something like that." Francine was shocked but sceptical. After all, Renee had been her daughter-in-law for many years, so she knew her character well.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 969

"I couldn't believe it either! I didn't think Miss Everheart would be so cruel to Stefan, the man she truly loved. Her love may have turned sour, but she shouldn't have been so cruel. Unfortunately, it was indeed Miss Everheart's doing. Love can be so beautiful, yet so scary sometimes!" Seraphina sobbed, deliberately slandering Renee. Renee's brother was the one who harmed them anyway, which was the same as Renee hurting them.

"Stefan was reluctant to tell you for old time's sake. Miss Everheart was the one who did it, but he did not want you to act impulsively and try to avenge him." Seraphina watched Francine's expression and continued to add fuel to the fire. "Also, when I went to save Stefan, Miss Everheart retaliated and hurt me. I..."

Seraphina hesitated, then burst into tears.

"Good girl, calm down. How did she hurt you? Tell me..."

"S-She ordered a bunch of men to violate me. I almost died!" As Seraphina spoke, she lifted the hem of her nightgown, revealing the shocking bruises on her legs.

"Oh, that's terrible!" Francine shivered when she saw the marks on Seraphina's thighs. It was obviously the result of multiple assaults.

"Miss Francine, you may not believe that Miss Everheart made Stefan go blind, but this was all her doing. I didn't think she would hate me this much... I don't want to live anymore! I don't deserve Stefan!"

"Good girl, please don't say that. You may have lost your body's purity, but a certain someone is far more despicable for losing her pure heart!" Francine put her arm around Seraphina. "You and Stefan have suffered. I won't let you two suffer in vain. Renee..." She said with a cold look in her eyes, "I won't forgive her!"

Francine was a little sceptical of Seraphina's words at first as she trusted Renee's character. However, Francine had no choice but to believe the story after seeing the marks on Seraphina's body.

"P-please, Miss Francine. Don't take revenge on Miss Everheart. If Stefan finds out, he'll be angry!" Seraphina begged.

"Even if he's angry or tries to sever ties with me, I must take revenge for him!" Francine clenched her fists and said coldly, "My son is too emotional. I thought Renee was a good and kind girl and wanted to get them back together... It seems I didn't know her true colours. How could she do such a cruel thing?!"

Meanwhile, at Sun Island.

Renee was dressed in a floral dress and had on a huge sun hat that covered her small and delicate face. She was lying in the hammock, feeling bored. The bright sun shone on her face as Renee swayed the hammock back and forth. She looked like she had been having a good time.

Renee had been back on Sun Island for the past few days, but felt like a visitor in her own home. It was quite irritating to see how Adie and Abby had already formed a new family with Xavier and Leia. They even went fishing early in the morning without inviting her!

Renee was bored out of her mind. Suddenly, her brother Quinton video called her.

"Sis, as you requested, I have sent the guy back to Hunt Villa safe and sound. When are you coming back?"

"We'll see. I'm fine here," Renee answered lazily. She was relieved to know that Stefan was safe and sound, but she wasn't brave enough to go back to Beach City. She feared getting entangled with Stefan again.

After all, she had sworn to God – if he lived, she would never go back to him. What if she broke the promise and put him in danger again? She would rather wait for him to recover first.

"I knew you'd stall again..." Quinton shook his head affectionately. He couldn't say no to his sister. Finally, he asked teasingly, "I have something nice here. Do you want to see it?"

The Untouchable Ex-Wife Chapter 970

Renee took a sip of her grape milk tea, then sighed. "Well, it would be rude if I didn't see it then, right?"

"Prepare yourself. It may be a little heartbreaking," Quinton said mysteriously.

Renee could not help but roll her eyes. "Enough with the dramatics, brother. Hurry up, or I'm going to fall asleep."

"You lazy pig. You sleep so much every day! I guarantee you'll suffer from insomnia after watching this," Quinton scoffed and sent a video to Renee.

Renee casually clicked on it. However, the second the video started, she froze and clenched her fists subconsciously.

After a few minutes, Quinton asked, "Well, have you finished?"

Renee said indifferently, "I finished it."

"You finished it?" Quinton was slightly surprised and asked eagerly, "So, how do you feel?"

"I don't feel anything," Renee replied calmly.

"No way! How can you not feel anything? I'm usually unemotional, but even I felt touched seeing it. Shouldn't you be feeling something more?" Quinton urged.

When Renee didn't respond, Quinton let out a long sigh. "I was quite surprised too. Stefan is such a brave man, willing to give up his heart for Miss Murphy like that. Isn't that the same as giving up his life? It seems like he really loves her. He seems like the kind that would go crazy for love, doesn't he? If I were his family, I'd kill him!"

Renee suddenly realised something, and asked nervously, "You didn't do anything to his heart, did you?"

"How can I? I promised you I'd spare his life. It was just to scare him, sister dearest. I wanted to know who he had in his heart,

and this was the result!" Quinton gritted his teeth, feeling furious. "Turns out that he's really in love with Miss Murphy, the cheating scumbag. If you hadn't insisted on saving him, I would've chopped him up and fed him to the fish."

"It doesn't matter anymore." Renee looked at the blue sea and shrugged indifferently.

"How are you not affected by this?" Quinton asked curiously.

"Should I be crying as if he abandoned me?" Renee scoffed.

"If you really didn't feel anything, why haven't you returned? What are you afraid of?" Quinton demanded.

"I..." Renee paused, unsure of what to say. "I'm just tired. I want to relax and spend more time with my kids – it has nothing to do with him."

"I hope so!" Quinton stopped smiling and turned serious. "The Hunt family will definitely retaliate. They'll join forces with the Murphy family and take their revenge. We don't have much time left. I need you... and so does our family."

Quinton frowned. "I sent you this video to tell you that Stefan doesn't love you. He loves another woman, so it would be cowardly for you to avoid returning to Beach City because of him! I won't comment further; just come back quickly. At least let me meet my niece and nephew."

Renee bit her lip and said in a low voice, "I understand."

After the call ended, Xavier and Leia returned from playing in the sea, laughing as they carried Adie and Abby