Ex-Wife 1874

Chapter 1874

Renee had been so focused on Stefan that she hadn't noticed her dear Adie a few feet ahead of her.

If not for Stefan, Renee would surely have found Adie, and Adie couldn't accept that his most beloved mother chose Stefan over him at such a critical moment.

He slowly stopped struggling and gave up trying to run away.

Since his mother didn't care about him, he might as well let that crazy woman hurt him...

The teachers and parents were shocked to see Renee carrying Stefan back to the campsite.

"What... happened? Why is Mr. Hunt unconscious?" The head teacher asked in alarm.

Renee had no time to explain, and grabbed the teacher's hand.

"Is there any boat we can use to leave the island? Get US one now.

We have to leave the island!" "Yes, there is!" The teacher hurriedly said, "We have three yachts at the dock for emergencies, so you can take one of those." "Let's go." Renee hoisted Stefan further up her back. "Let me help you!" A refined-looking man with glasses and a strong build immediately stepped forward to help Renee carry Stefan.

"Thanks!" Renee nodded at the man.

They rushed to the dock where the yachts were.

"Something's wrong!" The head teacher looked at the yachts and frowned.

"What's wrong?" Renee asked.

"There are only two yachts here...

Where is the other one?" The teacher was responsible for not only the safety of the students and their parents, but also their property.

Losing a yacht was far more serious than having someone die-after all, a yacht cost tens or hundreds of millions, and the teacher would never be able to pay that sum back.

"Why are you worrying about that? We should get Mr. Hunt on the yacht first!" The man with glasses glared at the teacher as he carefully helped Stefan on the yacht with Renee. "I can't contact the man who drives the yachts.

Is there anyone here who can drive a yacht?" The teacher asked anxiously as she stared at her phone in dismay.

"T can do it!" The man in glasses raised his hand.

"We have to rush him to the hospital first.

It looks like Mr. Hunt was bitten by a poisonous snake, and it's quite serious.

I told the kindergarten ages ago that we shouldn't hold this activity here because of all the dangerous creatures around." "There's no point arguing about that now.

Let's start the yacht!" Renee urged them.

"The problem is that Mr. Hunt's condition is very serious now and it'll take us about an hour to get to the ${\rm E}$

hospital.

We need to come up with a way to keep him alive or we won't make it to the hospitabin time, the man said seriously.

"Damon is a very good physician; we should do as he says!" The teacher nodded in agreement.

"Are you really a physician?" Renee looked at Damon Elsher desperately.

"How do we keep him alive?"