

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 1091

Half a year later, in a small town of West Varangia were several small wooden houses with pointed roofs. Like a fairytale, these beautiful structures were built along the tall mountain ranges.

The loveliest house among the rest was at the foot of the mountain. There were rows and rows of sunflowers swaying in the wind, basking in the sunlight within the large front yard.

In the very middle of the garden was a handsome man in a wheelchair. As the sunlight brushed against his skin, he lifted his face to take in the wonderful scent of flowers. His expression was filled with bliss.

“Are you thirsty? Would you like some water?” Renee asked gently, caressing Jovan’s knee over the soft blanket. “I’d like to have some of your coffee.”

“Okay, get some more sun for now. I’ll go make you some coffee.”

Before leaving, the woman bent down and kissed him softly on the forehead as reassurance.

“Thank you, my love.” Jovan squeezed her hand. His voice filled with happiness as sweet as honey.

It had been six months since Jovan cooperated with the Bloodletting and Bone Fumigation Therapy. Although he lost his ability to see and walk, he had never once regretted his decision, even when breathing started to feel exhausting.

To him, sacrificing himself to receive love and affection from the woman of his dreams was certainly a worthy trade.

Renee, on the other hand, was grinding coffee in the kitchen. She was focused, as much as how she used to make coffee for Stefan.

Despite having been so long ago, she still blamed herself for everything that happened and was consumed by regret every single day.

She knew that it was simply selfish to have Jovan risk his life to save Stefan. Since she had ruined the man’s life, she was willing to do anything for him, and even that wasn’t enough as atonement.

At the time, international news happened to be playing on the television in their living room.

“According to reports, the current CEO of H Group, Stefan Hunt, will be taking his fiancée, Seraphina Murphy, on a three-month-long honeymoon. Their first stop will be Banrea, a beautiful town in West Varangia known for its fairytale-like landscape...”

With a loud crash, the coffee mug shattered upon falling to the ground.

Renee’s heart thumped in her ribcage as if she had been injected with adrenaline. Before this, she had been rather depressed and couldn’t feel much. It had been quite a long time since she felt her heart pound as hard as it just did.

“Darling, are you okay?” Jovan asked nervously as soon as he heard the commotion from the front yard.

He wanted to get up, but as a crippled person, he wasn’t able to walk properly, nor could he see what had happened. He couldn’t do anything at all.

“I’m fine! The mug just slipped out of my hands!” Renee then took a deep breath to calm herself as much as possible.

After making a new cup of coffee, she switched the television off, expressionless. She didn’t even spare the dashing man on the television a single glance.

Half a year ago, when she decided to leave with Jovan, she knew that they were destined to part ways forever.

Coincidentally, he was madly in love with Seraphina.

Coincidentally... He had long forgotten about her too.

“Sorry for making you wait. How does this taste?” Renee handed Jovan the freshly made coffee. “I don’t have to even taste it to even know it’s my favorite!” Jovan took the mug and took a sip.

“Super sweet!”

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“You’re like a child.” Renee couldn’t help but make fun of him.

The cousins had very different tastes. Stefan loved pure bitter lattes, and yet Jovan loved caramel macchiatos with extra milk and sugar.

Under the sunlight, Renee and Jovan continued sitting in the garden quietly, enjoying the rare silence between them.

Jovan touched the brim of the coffee mug, the warmth creeping up his fingers. After that, he asked in a nonchalant tone, “I heard that he’s coming to Banrea with Seraphina for their honeymoon soon...”

Renee was stunned. It took her a few moments before nodding. “Mhm.”

“You should go see him if you’d like. I know it must’ve been hard taking care of a useless man like me. If seeing him could make you happier, I support it.” Jovan looked rather guilty,

He had willingly allowed them to perform the ‘Bloodletting and Bone Fumigation Therapy’ after all, but he knew that he wasn’t the only one getting punished during this process.

His pain was physical, and he could at least find medication for relief.

Renee’s pain, however, was emotional. Being depressed for an extended amount of time could cause irreparable damage to the heart and mind.

“No need.” Renee quickly refused. “And what if I do see him? We’re not fated to be together. I’m just going to bring myself more pain.”

“What... What if I’m willing to let you go?” Jovan said as his chest tightened from the heartache.

He was never one to be generous. Some might even say he’s a phony and selfish person. Yet, after meeting Renee, his ‘curse,’ he was more than willing to risk his life for her,

“You might be willing to let me go, but I’m not.” Renee hugged him from behind, comforting him as if he were a child. “I went to a fortune teller earlier, and they said that we’re soulmates, and we’ll spend the rest of our lives together. So stop acting like you’re trying to push me away. You might just bawl your eyes out if I actually leave.”

Jovan’s eyes started reddening as he choked on his tears. “I know you’re just saying that to make me feel better, but that was really good!”

Before, he had never even dreamed that Renee would care for him this much. This was once again indefinite proof that his sacrifice was absolutely worth it.

“Actually, I feel like I’ve got everything I wanted and more after receiving such love and care from you. If you really want to leave, I won’t resent you. You don’t have to feel pressured to stay,” Jovan said truthfully.

“I don’t, I...” Renee’s eyes were blank, her heart as calm as still water. “Six months ago, I handed Stefan to Murphy and Francine after the surgery. I had them tell him a white lie, saying that I went on a world round trip with you. I never intended to go back to him.”

“Maybe I am just an insignificant stranger to him now or a liar who broke her promise. He forgot about me anyway, and he found a woman he truly loves. So what can a short visit even change at this point?”

Jovan clenched his fists silently, filled with guilt towards Renee. He could never bring himself to tell her that he was the reason Stefan even forgot about her. He didn’t choose to forget her at all.

‘If Renee found out about this one day, she probably won’t ever forgive me...’ A

few days later, the refrigerator was about to run out of food.

“I’ll go buy some groceries downtown. Our neighbor will accompany you for now, okay?”

After giving Jovan a few reminders, Renee grabbed a tote bag and went out, cycling through the morning.

The small town of Banrea was relatively desolate, so the farmer’s market was small as well. However, its residents were still rather successful at keeping it clean and tidy. Many creative stalls were set up around the area as well.

After buying some fruits and vegetables, Renee ordered a cup of hot tea and intended to walk around the market for a while.

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The market was quite small, spanning only a few hundred meters. A variety of products were on display, ranging from fresh produce to clothing and handmade accessories.

Renee approached a pottery stall that featured mugs and plates in all shapes and sizes. The earthenware seemed to be made of ceramic, and on each were detailed and beautiful vintage patterns.

She instantly had eyes on a white mug. There wasn't any complicated design on it, save for a faint black ombre design that covered the bottom half. When looked at on the whole, the mug looked like the Yin and Yang symbol.

"Mister, this mug looks interesting!" Renee pointed towards it and exclaimed.

"You have great taste, young lady!" Although the vendor was a foreign man, he was a heritage enthusiast. Seeing how Renee had a good eye on his products, he started explaining away.

"This cup's design is actually quite intricate. There's this thing called Taichi in the great Aeos far, far away from us... a rather mystical concept. It explains everything that exists in our world. Seeing how there's both white and black on this mug, it looks as if the colors are separated, but in reality, they are mixed together. They contrast greatly but attract each other regardless."

"Neither color can overpower the other, nor can they leave each other." "Taichi..." Renee fell into deep thought as she stared at the mug.

She somehow thought of her past relationship with Stefan. Despite being complete opposites, they still couldn't suppress the mutual attraction they felt.

Just as she was about to have the vendor hand her the mug, a cold voice came from above her head. "I'm buying this mug." Renee narrowed her eyes, turning around with a scowl. "What gives? I had eyes on it first!"

With a swift turn, her eyes were met with the man's intimidating gaze. It was then that she felt her soul leave her body, and she froze up on the spot. Her mind drew blanks, her body stiffened, and she was simply unable to utter a single word.

Stefan was a whole foot taller than Renee. Like a large mountain, he radiated a suffocating aura. Behind him was the warm sunlight, complementing his brilliance and ethereal looks.

"But I was the one who paid first." Stefan placed a stack of cash on the counter as he stared at Renee with his usual arrogant eyes.

Renee was still in disbelief. She rubbed her eyes, thinking she must be hallucinating.

The man before her was, in fact, Stefan, the one who she hadn't seen in six months. The man... who reincarnated.

He seemed much more dashing from when they parted. Moreover, it was likely because he had received a cornea transplant from Jovan; his eyes looked cold yet nonchalant at the same time.

Although Banrea wasn't a large town, she had never expected that they'd bump into each other in such a quiet marketplace.

Stefan, on the other hand, had long forgotten Renee's appearance. He had even forced himself to forget how her voice sounded. Hence, in his perspective, the petite woman in front of him was merely a stranger of the same race.

Since Renee wasn't reacting much, he didn't want to pay any more attention to her either. He turned to the vendor and said, "Please hand me the cup now. My fiance is still waiting for me."

'Seraphina is a woman of great taste, I'm sure she'll love this mug as a gift.'

"I'm sorry, this lady had her eyes on it first. I can't sell it to you." The vendor returned Stefan his thick stack of cash and brought the mug to Renee with a smile. "I hope this mug can brighten your day, young lady."

"I... I don't need it! You can just give it to him!" Renee backed away like a coward and quickly rushed out of the marketplace.

She had never expected to see Stefan again. Thinking back to their past and the deal she made with the skies, she viewed herself as a monster. She would only be safe as long as she stayed away from him.

'Just look at his current life now that I've left. It's amazing. Not only has he brought H Group to new heights, but he also got his happy ending as well. I could never give him the bliss that his expression so clearly shows...'

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Stefan pondered deeply as he watched the slender woman run off. ‘Why does this stranger...

feel so familiar to me?’ “Do you know each other?” The vendor wrapped the mug up nicely and handed it to Stefan, seemingly curious.

“No.” Stefan shook his head with absolute certainty.

“Why do I feel like you two have known each other for quite a long time? It’s like you’ve had an interesting past with each other.” The vendor smiled mysteriously.

“Why do you say this? Do you know her?” Stefan turned around and stared at the vendor curiously.

“Everyone in this town knows Joan. She’s a very strong woman...” The vendor looked heartbroken as he was reminded of the first time he met Renee.

That day, Banrea was struck by a heavy downpour. On the bumpy roads of the town, she was pushing a man in a wheelchair, desperately asking for help as she was drenched in the rain. It seemed that their car had broken down, and she desperately needed someone to give them a ride.

It was simply unforgettable to see a woman like her taking care of a crippled, blind man. “What then?” Stefan was intrigued, hoping that the vendor could continue explaining.

Just then, Seraphina ran over to him from the other side of the marketplace.

“Oh darling, where did you run off to? I’ve been looking all over for you?” She leaped into the man’s embrace like a spoiled little princess, interlocking her arms with his. “There’s this famous cafe up ahead. Let’s go! Come try it out with me!”

“I bought you a mug.” Stefan handed the black and white mug to her. “Didn’t you say you were a clean freak? You can use this mug for coffee.”

“Oh my god! It’s so pretty! I love it so much. You’re the best!” Seraphina hugged and kissed him repeatedly. She appeared as though she was about to melt from all this sweetness.

The past six months were pure bliss, so much so that it almost seemed unreal. The man no longer mentioned Renee, not even once, and focused his attention entirely on her. It was as if that woman never existed to him.

Seraphina prayed day and night that that was it, that their story ended there. At the very least, she really hoped that the woman had vanished from the face of Earth.

“Let’s go then!” Stefan caressed her hair with a loving smile, heading towards the cafe she previously mentioned.

He was no longer interested in listening to the vendor’s story. After all... that woman was just a stranger to him, and there was little need to put that much focus on her.

In a hidden corner of the marketplace, Renee hid herself behind a wall, watching the man leave with a longing gaze, her eyes filled with tears as she sobbed quietly.

‘This is great, Stefan. You finally returned as that great man again. It’s like you rose up as the perfect phoenix after experiencing hell...’

‘I really hope you’re happy, Stefan Hunt! Always!’

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Renee took the bus back to her little wooden house at the foot of the mountain.

Her neighbor, Mr. Jones, came running out with a panicked expression. “Joan, you’re finally back! Please check on Van right now. Something’s happened to him!”

“What?!” Renee narrowed her eyes and quickly got out of the bus, rushing into her home.

As she hastily picked up her pace, she accidentally tripped and fell, scraping her knee and throwing the groceries in the bag all over the ground.

“I was just going to get some juice, but Van just climbed up a cherry tree for some reason! He ended up falling, and now he’s unconscious!” Jones explained the situation as he ran with Renee.

Apart from the rows and rows of sunflowers, there was a tall cherry tree in their garden as well. Since it was summer and cherries were in season, the tree was brimming with large, juicy fruits.

Renee had been eyeing the cherries for quite a while, but the tree was just far too tall to climb, which made harvesting quite a difficult task. Hence, she had prepared to borrow a ladder from Jones. However... Jovan seemed to have overheard her and tried to fulfill her wish on his own.

“Jovan!” The woman noticed the man right under the tree, his hands still clutching onto a few large, bright red cherries.

“I don’t know if he’s broken any bones, so I didn’t dare to move him. Don’t worry, Joan, I’ve already called an ambulance.” Jones patted Renee on her shoulder and comforted her.

The townspeople had paid extra attention to the couple ever since they moved in six months ago. That was simply unimaginable for the fragile-looking woman to take care of the disabled man all on her own.

Thus, everyone was more than happy to lend them a hand whenever they needed it.

“Jovan...” Renee’s eyes widened as she held his hand, blaming herself. “It’s all my fault. I should’ve brought you to the market with me. I was too careless.”

The ambulance arrived a short while later. After treating Jovan’s wounds, they immediately placed him on a stretcher and drove towards the town hospital. Naturally, Renee followed along as well.

As the check-up concluded, the doctor diagnosed Jovan with a lower back injury, and he was required to stay in bed for two weeks. Moreover, he had fainted due to anemia, which made his body exceedingly weak.

Renee stared at the thick report on Jovan’s condition, only to find her legs going weak from regret. The weight of this guilt was slowly consuming her soul.

She had never expected the price for Stefan’s complete recovery to be this high, as it had basically ravaged Jovan’s life. ‘If I

knew the consequences would be so severe, I wouldn’t have agreed to that surgery at all!’

Just then, a loud commotion could be heard from the main hall. “Doctors,

please! Someone save my fiance!”

Renee found the voice rather familiar and turned around. As expected, it was Stefan, and in his arms was Seraphina, who was drenched in blood.

She felt her heart sink to the bottom of the ocean. ‘What happened?! They were just happily having coffee in that cafe a while ago! How did things take such a horrible turn?!’

“Make way! Make way!” The medics looked panicked as well, yelling loudly as they pushed Seraphina into the emergency room. With that, the entire group of people disappeared from Renee’s field of vision as if they had never shown up before.

‘This is such a coincidence...’ Renee took a long while to snap back to reality, wondering if she was hallucinating earlier.

She didn’t intend to get to the bottom of this either, so she headed to a nearby store to buy some stuff for Jovan during his hospitalization. This included two new sets of fresh clothes, some cutlery, a mug, a small cake, and a bouquet of flowers.

As Jovan had received a full bag of fluid, he had regained consciousness as well. He seemed to be rather anxious, begging to be let go. However, his entire body was constricted to the bed, and he could only lie still.

“Where is this?! Who are you people?! Let me go! Let me out of here!” Jovan screamed as he punched the edge of the bed, his voice filled with despair as veins popped on his forehead.

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As a blind person, the scariest thing that could happen was a change in environment, not the fact that he couldn't see. The little wooden house had always been his shell for the past six months, and hiding within this shell brought him a sense of safety and comfort.

"Please calm down, sir. You have injured your back. That's why you'll have to be hospitalized for a short period of time. Don't worry. We will make sure to take good care of you," The nurse consoled him patiently.

Despite this, Jovan flung his arms like he was in a manic episode and yelled, "Get lost! I don't need your care! Get lost right now!"

"Where's my guardian!? Where is she?! I only want her!" The man's voice was filled with anger and desperation as if he was a child, worried that he had just been abandoned.

The nurse frowned sadly. "I'm sorry, I... I don't know where your guardian is, either. You were alone in this ward when I came."

Jovan's face turned pale as a sheet, and he begged the nurse, "I'll pay you to send me home! I'll pay you however much you want! She'd be worried if I wasn't home! Please!"

"Uhm... We can't do that, sir. Do you perhaps have her number? Why don't I give her a call instead?"

"Alright, her number is..."

Just as Jovan was about to say Renee's number, he suddenly realized something and fell silent. "Sir?"

Her number is...?"

"It's okay. There's no need to call her," Jovan said as his frustrations suddenly died down.

If she had really wanted to ditch him, there was no use in asking for her to come back. He would certainly not blame her for leaving, as he was content that they got to spend those past six months together, along with all the love and care she provided him.

Suddenly, Renee pushed open the door to the ward, letting out a sigh of relief as soon as she saw him. "Thank the gods. You're finally awake! You scared me to death!"

Jovan's handsome face brightened immediately after he heard her voice.

"You... You didn't leave? You weren't thinking of abandoning me?"

Renee froze, then chuckled. "Silly, do you really think I'm that type of person? If I really wanted to abandon you, I would've done so long ago!"

She then held his hand and teased him. "I haven't even given you a lecture! How could you climb that tree when you're blind? If I came home any later, would you have wanted to climb the roof instead?!"

"I just wanted to pick some cherries for you because I heard you wanted some. You could eat them once you come home from the marketplace."

"I can pick them if I want to eat them that badly. Your main mission here is to take care of yourself." Renee was touched, but she wasn't used to saying melodramatic words.

"Yeah, a burden like me should just stay put and not give you trouble..." Joavn said weakly.

Although he had always been wasting his life away and cared for nothing in his life in the past, the man had never felt so useless before.

"Atta boy!" Renee patted him on the head and stood up, bringing over the small piece of cake she bought. "Are you in a bad mood? I bought something good for you, okay? I'm sure you'll feel much better once you've had some!"

"What is it?"

"Open your mouth." Renee scooped up some cake and fed it to Jovan.

"It's yummy." Jovan was thoroughly comforted as if he really was a child.

Desserts were truly the key to happiness.

Next to them was the nurse from earlier. She was simply touched and envious of their relationship as she thought, 'This really is... true love!'

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Jovan finally fell asleep shortly after, with a faint and sweet smile plastered on his face. Like an actual child, he treated Renee as the center of his life.

When Renee was around, everything was sunshine and rainbows. Even the air tasted sweet to him. However, on the contrary, it felt as if the world was ending once she left his side. He wouldn't even have the will to live on without her.

He knew that it was absolutely insane to feel this way, but he couldn't help it. Her presence was far too addictive.

Renee silently watched the man sleep and sighed. She would be lying if she said she wasn't tired. In fact, she was both physically and mentally exhausted.

Jovan had always been a madman, and his methods were rather extreme. Back then, he had always been an 'all-or-nothing' guy and loved creating chaos in any situation.

Yet now, he was as tame as a little kitten. He was no longer reckless or arrogant and had placed her on a pedestal. It was as if he had completely turned into a different person.

However, this shift only made Renee feel more guilty. She found him far too pitiful, as he couldn't act as freely as he used to. It was painful to watch him being so careful with life.

All of this was her fault.

She was then reminded that she had bumped into Stefan earlier that morning, which made her oddly frustrated and annoyed. 'Why is this man walking straight into my peaceful life again? We're not even supposed to see each other again! Why is he messing with my heart!'

'But... It's my fault for not moving on completely... I'm such a despicable person!'

The woman soon left the ward and arrived at a dark stairway before lighting a cigarette.

The sparks of flames flickered in the pitch darkness, along with the thin layer of smoke painting the air. The smell of nicotine helped her relax.

For the past six months, she started smoking as she struggled with her mental health. She knew it was a bad habit and would harm her health, but she simply couldn't help herself.

Just as with her feelings, she just couldn't stop these disastrous emotions from arising, despite knowing that she shouldn't. Just then, two nurses appeared in the same stairway, making idle chit-chat as they lit their own cigarettes as well.

"Hey, have you heard? That woman we just admitted is Seraphina Murphy, the eldest daughter of the Murphys! And that man who brought her here is the famous CEO of H Group, Stefan Hunt!"

"Oh my god, you mean the legendary Stefan Hunt? He looks so cool! And he's such a great

boyfriend!" "Right? I heard Miss Murphy got into a car crash because she was trying to get a mug..."

"Tsk tsk, just how precious is that mug? Why would the rich lady risk her life just

to get it?" "Who knows? Maybe it has some sort of special meaning... like a gift

out of love?"

At the bottom of the staircase, Renee could hear their entire conversation. Her chest tightened as curiosity attacked her mind, so she asked, "How is that patient? Is she alright?"

The nurses jumped in surprise as soon as they heard someone suddenly speak.

They couldn't see the woman properly, but one of them responded truthfully, "We... We're not sure yet. Do you know Miss Murphy too?"

"No, I... I don't. I'm just curious." Renee quickly denied.

"Are you blind? It's Joan. Everyone in our hospital knows that she's been closely taking care of Van for the longest time. How would she ever know who Miss Murphy is?" The other nurse chimed in.

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“Oh, yeah, it’s you, Joan! I can finally see properly. Hey old friend!” The two were especially friendly with her.

Nearly everyone in the hospital knew who Renee was, as she had been frequenting the place with Jovan for his medical treatments and checkups. Hence, all of them were familiar with each other by now.

The woman then continued to talk to them for a bit. With that, not only did she find out where Seraphina’s surgery was ongoing, she even found out which hotel they were currently staying at in the town.

“I’m going to check up on Van now. Bye, guys!” Renee nodded softly at the nurses and left the stairway once she was done smoking.

Initially, she was going to head back to Jovan’s ward, but her body walked toward the operating rooms unconsciously. She

hid around the corner, peeking out of the wall carefully. She quickly noticed Stefan, who was standing by the doors.

He was still wearing the casual white dress shirt she had seen in the morning. However, it was now drenched in blood, as were his hands. It was obvious that he had been standing guard the entire time, sparing no time to clean himself up.

She could tell that he was quite concerned about Seraphina, seeing how he was pacing back and forth with a tense expression.

It had likely been six hours since he brought Seraphina to the hospital. This meant he hadn’t rested or consumed anything for the past few hours...

‘This guy! He only recovered six months ago, and now he’s endangering his health again! Damn it, I’m worried for him!’

Renee pondered as she bit down on her lip and headed downstairs to a nearby restaurant she frequented. She then decided to buy a serving of seafood dumplings.

From what she remembered, despite not liking Aeos cuisine, Stefan was rather fond of dumplings, especially seafood ones. She believed he would gain an appetite as soon as he smelt those.

Stefan was still panicking in front of the operating rooms. Time crawled by, and until midnight, there was still no news on Seraphina’s condition.

“Damn it! This is all my fault! This is my fault!”

If he hadn’t bought that mug for Seraphina, she wouldn’t have ended up in a car crash.

This was supposed to be a lovely honeymoon, as they had already chosen the most romantic city for their grand wedding. Unexpectedly, they were met with an accident at their very first stop.

He couldn’t possibly imagine what he would do if something bad were to happen to Seraphina. He wouldn’t know what to tell her parents at all.

‘Seraphina had been through so many hard times with me. I can’t lose her!’

Just then, a nurse came over and gently patted him on the shoulder. “Mr. Hunt, the surgery is going to take a while. I noticed you have been waiting a long time, and you must be hungry. Here are some dumplings.”

Stefan turned around and stared at the bowl of dumplings, his heart warming up at the sight. Receiving traditional food in a foreign country during such a dark time was rather meaningful.

“Thank you. Did you make this?”

Despite Stefan’s cold nature, he couldn’t possibly maintain his hostility when faced with such kindness.

“Uhm...” The nurse looked rather uneasy, replying. “Our hospital provides these for... our Aeos patients, and it’s our hope that you can taste something from home and relax a little.”

“Thanks.” Stefan took the dumplings and opened the lid without hesitation. He then quickly scarfed them down, as he was indeed feeling rather famished at the time.

“It tastes great.” The man nodded, a lump forming in his throat.

This bowl of dumplings had truly hit him right where he was weak. As he remembered, he had never told anyone that the only Aeos dish he liked were dumplings, specifically seafood dumplings.

Yet the hospital here was providing him with his very favorite. ‘I guess... This world is very kind...’

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Watching as Stefan happily finished the dumplings, Renee started smiling behind the wall around the corner as well. 'That's

right! Good food always helps to melt your worries away!'

A couple of hours later, the doors to the operating room finally swung open. As the doctors exited, Stefan immediately approached them nervously.

"Don't worry, she's still alive, but her back and legs are severely injured. The patient will be required to stay in bed for a while," the doctor spoke up. "As her guardian, you'll have to take care of her during this period of time."

"Thank goodness she's okay." Stefan let out a sigh of relief as a weight instantly got lifted off his chest.

Renee, who was still standing in the corner, gulped. 'What? Murphy hurt her back too?! This is such a coincidence!'

Moreover, she had no clue that all the orthopedic wards were on the same floor, which meant that... Jovan and Seraphina's rooms would be near.

'That means we're going to bump into each other no matter what?!

Renee didn't wish for any awkward situations to happen, so she tried her best to arrive early and leave late, staying by Jovan's side as much as possible. If she had anything she absolutely needed, she would ask the nurses for help instead.

With that, three days passed. Though she'd put in all that effort to avoid him, the two never bumped into each other.

Being the considerate fiance he was, Stefan was peeling an apple for Seraphina. Despite the pain inflicted by the injuries, the woman found his actions very sweet.

A nurse happened to come by to change her IV drip, and when she saw the affectionate sight, she sighed in envy. "Mr. Hunt sure does treat Miss Murphy well. Are you people from Aeos always that sweet when it comes to love?"

Seraphina smiled. "Isn't love supposed to be sweet? What does it have to do with race?"

The nurse explained. "Well, you're right, but that's because we've seen another loving couple from Aeos as well. That's why it made such an impression on us..."

"In our town, this couple had always been known as the standard. Their names are Joan and Van. Their story is quite touching, actually. Van is handsome but disabled and blind. And Joan had always taken great care of him, swearing to never leave his side. It always brings tears to our eyes when we mention them.

"Coincidentally, Van got injured and was admitted to our hospital. Joan even bought him some cake and fed it to him just to make him feel better. Our male staff was green with envy. They all wished they could have a girlfriend like Joan too." The nurse continued speaking, her expression filled with loving hope.

"They're the standard?" Seraphina was intrigued. "If they're from Aeos too, we might just become friends!"

"Joan?" The man's memory had always been strong, and was able to remember that this was the name that belonged to the woman he met in the marketplace. He couldn't help but feel as though his heart was longing for something.

"What's wrong? Do you know her?" Seraphina was sharp enough to notice the man's attitude change, asking carefully. "No." Stefan shook his head. "I just think the name is interesting."

"Hey now, don't go running around to other girls while I'm bedridden! You're stuck with me forever now!" Seraphina whined to the man with a sweet voice. "Say, if I end up disabled and blind one day, would you take care of me or abandon me?"

"Of course, I won't abandon you, you silly thing. I'd take care of everything for you like a little baby. After all, you didn't abandon me during my darkest times."

"Y... Yeah!" Seraphina replied with a guilty expression. She knew that their relationship was based on mere lies, rendering her rather insecure the entire time.

As noon approached, the nurse brought a warm bowl of delicious seafood dumplings. These days, the dumplings had always arrived either in the afternoon or evening, as if they were specifically scheduled to be delivered to him.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 1100

"Mr. Hunt, here are your dumplings. Have some while they're still warm!" The nurse then placed the bowl down on the table.

"Thanks." Stefan nodded, feeling as if he was about to drool at any moment. Habits were indeed quite an odd tendency, as the man soon got used to eating them, despite only having them for four days.

Sensing a threat, Seraphina shot the nurse a dirty glare. She asked coldly, "Where did these dumplings come from? Isn't it Aeos cuisine? Can I have some too?"

"Uhm... No!" The nurse refused without any hesitation. After all, Joan had specially bought these dumplings for Stefan. She couldn't possibly make another bowl.

"Why not? Could it be that you've been personally making these for my fiance? Aren't you being a little too considerate then?"

"No... I..." The nurse felt awkward and failed to explain herself.

Stefan quickly came to the nurse's defense. "You're still recovering, and seafood is prohibited."

"Yes, yes! Eating seafood may affect wound recovery, which might leave scars on your skin." The nurse let out a sigh of relief, amazed by Stefan's quick thinking.

"Sure, I won't eat it, but can you tell me where these dumplings came from?" Seraphina insisted, adamant about getting to the bottom of this.

Nowadays, any woman in Stefan's life could potentially pose a threat to their relationship, so she had to be careful to not let them get their way with him.

"Our food court provides these for our Aeos patients." The nurse said stiffly, not accustomed to lying.

"Really?"

"Y... Yeah!"

"Then I'd like a portion of these seafood dumplings now. I can at least smell it if I can't eat it, right?"

“Ah, well... uhm...”

Seeing how Seraphina was clearly giving the nurse a hard time, Stefan spoke up with his deep voice. “Alright, alright, stop messing with the girl. She’s been putting a lot of effort into caring for you too.”

He then turned to the nurse and said, “You are dismissed. I can handle her.”

After the nurse left, Seraphina was so furious that she turned her head away from him.

“What’s wrong?” Stefan comforted her patiently. “You’re not mad at me over some dumplings, are you? I can always stop if you don’t like me eating them.”

“Not that! I just think... that nurse is trying to seduce you!” Seraphina pouted and huffed.

Stefan found this rather ridiculous. “How is she trying to seduce me?”

“These dumplings smell traditional, so there’s no way it came from a hospital food court, let alone one in a foreign country! There are barely any Aeos people here; how could they possibly make something like this for you?”

“So?”

“So it’s very possible that she’s trying to seduce you and made this for you personally. As many people have said, the way to a man’s heart is through his stomach! Just look at how much you’re enjoying them!”

“Haha, Seraphina, you’re overthinking. They’re just dumplings. How could they possibly replace you?”

Despite comforting her, Stefan couldn’t help but think. ‘Are these dumplings really from unknown sources?’