

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 951

“Cut the crap! Hold on.”

After Renee said that, she fainted out of exhaustion.

At last, Quinton’s heart softened. He asked someone to help Renee and Stefan up before he found some exceptional doctors to try their best to save them...

The next day, Renee woke up in deep pain.

“Sis, you’re finally awakened. You scared me so much!”

Quinton grabbed Renee’s hand. He became so agitated that his eyes turned red. “If anything happens to you, I won’t survive...” Renee’s lips were pale, and she had not a bit of strength in her. She asked feebly, “How is Stefan?”

“He...”

Quinton’s gaze flickered and he instantly changed the topic. “How are you feeling now? Does your head hurt? Are your eyes blurry? Can you see things well?”

“I’m fine. My head hurts a bit. Tell me... How is Stefan?” Renee asked anxiously.

She could tell from her brother’s expression that something must have happened to Stefan. If not, her brother would not look like he had a guilty conscience.

“Err... I’m not very sure about his condition.”

Quinton stammered and gave an ambiguous answer.

Consequently, Renee’s anxiety intensified. She exclaimed agitatedly, “What do you mean you’re not very sure? Tell me. Is he alive?”

“He’s alive but...” “But what?”

“But he’s still in a coma. Besides, his eyeballs have been afflicted with the venom of the king cobra, and... he may become blind.”

Quinton sounded more and more cautious.

Based on his previous temper, he did not think that he was out of the line. If his opponent was Stefan, he would not even bat an eyelid if he hacked Stefan into pieces.

However, his sister cared so much about Stefan. She could even risk her life to save him. If something happened to Stefan, the sibling affection he finally gained after yearning for such a long time would be ruined.

“What? He’ll become blind?”

Renee felt like she had received a fatal blow. Her mind went blank in an instant.

Stefan was such a proud person. If he became blind, it would be torture worse than death. “It’s all my fault. Why did I have to set that up? Why did I ask him to jump into that?”

Great remorse washed over her. So, she slapped herself hard. She hated herself for pushing Stefan into such a deep abyss because of her selfishness.

“Sis, calm down. Don’t worry too much. The doctor said that there’s a possibility, and that means it’s not a certain case. What if he can’t wake up at all?”

Quinton pressed her hand down in grief and consoled her kindly.

“So, it means that turning blind isn’t the most horrible outcome. He may be in a coma forever, or... he may even die. Is that correct?”

“Er... I... I didn’t mean that!”

Quinton swallowed slightly with an awkward expression. D*mn it!

Why did it become worse after he consoled her?

“The doctors are trying their best to save him, and they even induced antivenom into his body immediately. He fought against me for so many years. He’s such a fierce and powerful person. He won’t die so soon. Don’t worry!”

Quinton patted Renee’s shoulders, but he didn’t sound very confident. “Where is he? I want to see him,” Renee asked between sobs.

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Chapter 952

Stefan lay in the guest room of Carmine Pawnshop. His eyes were tightly closed, and his breathing was slow. He was still in a coma. "How long has he been in a coma?"

Renee forcefully exerted her weak body and rushed to the man's bed before she asked in concern. Her eyes inevitably turned red the moment she saw Stefan.

It was because she'd never seen him so weak before; it was as if anyone, even a three or four-year-old child, could kill him with great ease.

"You guys are rescued together. It's already been three days."

Quinton stood at the back with both hands in his pockets while making an honest reply.

"Didn't you send him to the hospital? I'm sure a more professional hospital can save him, given his condition."

"Why didn't you send him to the hospital?"

Quinton explained, "The first thing I did was got some people to rush you guys to the hospital, but those doctors were out of options. They claimed that you guys were dying, so I spent a lot of money to get a professional physician to save you. But... you're now out of danger. Whether he can survive this will completely depend on him."

"Humph! So, we need to thank you for saving us, huh?" Renee sneered and demanded. She and Stefan turned out this way. It was impossible if she did not hate Quinton.

However, he was her closest family member. She could not hate him at all.

Hence, she was in a great dilemma. She had two different sides fighting against each other in her mind, so she was in excruciating pain.

Quinton was no fool. Of course, he noticed Renee's complicated feelings. His handsome face also turned much more solemn.

"Sis, how did he bewitch you? You're so loyal to him. Didn't he betray you? Is it worth it to fall out with your brother for a scumbag?"

"I'm not loyal to him. I also won't fall out with you. I just think that he's not so bad as to have to pay with his life. Your means were too extreme. You're just like a cold-blooded monster!"

Renee's large eyes were full of tears. At last, she could not hold back but looked up at Quinton with the most accusing glare, expressing her deep agony.

"I sincerely and wholeheartedly accepted you from the moment we were reunited with each other. I felt sorrier for you after I heard about your miserable encounters. I secretly made up my mind to make it up to you properly and to let you feel the warmth of family, so I always trusted you boundlessly. I tried to understand you and even tolerated you..."

"I understand your mercilessness, cruelty, and extreme means. Unexpectedly, you schemed against me..."

"Sis, why did you say that? Why did I ever use extreme means on you? I also made up my mind secretly that I want to protect you for the rest of your life!"

Quinton defended himself agitatedly. He was slightly angry.

"I thought you would do the same and tried all means to take revenge just like me after you were harmed by this man. Surprisingly, you feel so much for him. You even risked your life to save him!"

He clenched his fists tightly and stated with deep regret, "I would never order them to release those dangerous animals if I knew that you would jump into the water dungeon..."

"All right, it's useless to say that now. Nothing can happen to Stefan regardless of the price I have to pay because..."

Renee sobbed and said, "Not only was he my past lover, but he is also my children's father. I can't let my dear children lose their father."

"What? Your children?"

Quinton was shocked and surprised. He said excitedly, "So, you have kids. Why didn't I receive any news? That's wonderful! Our family has descendants, after all. That's great..."

"Is it wonderful?"

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Chapter 953

Renee said pessimistically, "I'm afraid my kids will hate me to the core for killing their father!"

Enter title...

"No, that won't happen. Sis, don't worry. The exceptional physician I hired is an outstanding physician with great medical skills. He claimed that Stefan will be all right as long as he can wake up in time. This guy will be fine."

At first, Quinton did not plan to let Stefan off the hook, but since he was his nephew and the biological father of his niece, he could only let go of his grudge and let him stay alive.

"I hope so..."

Renee heaved a long sigh. "My mind is a mess now. Please leave me alone. I want to stay with him." "Okay."

Quinton nodded and patted her shoulder. He said apologetically, "Don't worry, sis. I was too impulsive. I'll try my best to make it up to you."

After Quinton left the room, Renee no longer pretended to be rational or aloof.

She sat before Stefan's bed and held his hand with a heart full of worry and pain. "Stefan, you've been sleeping for a long time. You should wake up now. Adie, Abby, and I are waiting for you to wake up. So, listen to me. Wake up."

She gained no replies.

Stefan's eyes remained closed. He did not give any reaction.

"Although you're very aloof and cruel, and you repeatedly tricked me as if I was a fool and that I should hate you forever, I'm born a generous person. All the grudges between us will be put away and forgotten as long as you're willing to wake up. What do you think?"

Stefan said not a word.

He still lay there quietly, showing not a tinge of response.

Consequently, Renee became a bit despaired. She almost broke down.

"Stefan, that's enough. What should I do so you'll wake up? Do you want me to leave you forever before you're willing to wake up?"

Crying and sobbing, Renee uttered, "All right, you have my word. I'll no longer pester you as long as you wake up. I won't appear in your life again. I'll give you and Seraphina my blessing. I can even give you and Briar my blessing. Is that okay?"

She still gained no replies.

However, something mysterious happened. After Renee made that promise, Stefan's tightly closed eyelids moved slightly as if he had made a slight reaction.

Renee was flabbergasted as she stared at him in a trance. Great bitterness engulfed her heart. Could it be a signal from God?

They were destined not to be a couple. If they did, they would have to pay with their lives. If that were the case, she would leave.

"Okay, Stefan, listen well. God, please listen to my prayer. Stefan, I'll no longer pester you as long as you can wake up this time. If I break my promise, I'll pay with my life!"

Renee put her hands together and made a cruel vow seriously. At that time, Stefan's fingers moved a bit.

"Come! Help!"

Renee got up wobbly and shouted at the people who were guarding outside. "Call the doctor now. Stefan... has awakened!" Many things were incompatible in this world, such as water and fire, the night and the day, and she and Stefan.

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Chapter 954

When Renee came out of the room, Quinton, who had been guarding outside, went to her. "Sis, what happened? Why are you in such a flurry? Did that guy wake up?"

"His fingers moved. I think he's about to wake up..."

Renee tried her best to calm herself down before she said to Quinton seriously, "Can you promise me one thing?" "Of course, I'll promise you no matter what you ask of me!"

Quinton announced humbly as he tried his best to please Renee for fear that his only sister would hate him. "Treat Stefan's illness. Don't hurt him. Let him live even if it's not for me. Do it for Adie and Abby."

Renee stared at Quinton with a firm and solemn gaze that had no intention of giving in.

After a series of incidents, she felt that she did not know him enough. She did not know his limits after being reunited with him after such a long separation.

So, she still did not dare to trust him fully, even though they were a pair of twins. "Er..."

As expected, Quinton's eyes wavered. He was slightly hesitant.

He might not want to let Stefan off the hook at the very beginning. He was just trying to stall for time and pacify Renee temporarily when he claimed that he had hired a so-called exceptional physician.

"Stefan's life is the key that holds our siblinghood together. If he's alive, we're still brother and sister. If he's gone, we'll cut off our relationship."

Renee made a cruel statement.

Quinton frowned deeply. After a fierce internal struggle, he nodded coldly.

"Okay." His relationship with his sister was more important than Stefan's life.

"Thank you."

Renee nodded at Quinton and said sadly, "I'll leave him in your care. I'll go first." "Go?"

Quinton blocked her and said with confusion, "Where are you going at this critical time? You care so much about him. Shouldn't you stay by his side until he's out of danger?"

"That'll be unnecessary."

Renee shook her head and said with grief, "He and I are incompatible. It's destined that we can't be together. Leaving him is the last thing I can do for him."

"Where are you going? Why don't I go with you? We're just been reunited with each other. I don't want to be separated from you again..."

"Don't worry. I won't stay away for long. We still have a lot of things to do. We're yet to rebuild and revive our family. I'll just be gone for a while, and I'll soon be back."

"Okay, I'm glad to hear that."

Quinton also accepted her decision and sighed. "That's good. Your mood will be influenced if you stay by him all day. It's better to stay far away from him, and you'll lead a carefree and happy life... In short, don't worry. Although I hate him so much that I want to hack him into pieces, I'll try my best to cure him since I gave you my promise!"

Renee left that day after she said those things.

Coincidentally, Stefan woke up after she had gone.

However... his situation seemed to be worse than when he was in a coma. "Go! Get lost!"

Stefan's crazy roar could be heard in the room from time to time, coupled with the smashing of bottles and jars.

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Chapter 955

The servant was standing outside while carrying a bowl of steaming herbal medicine, but the servant did not dare to enter the room.

“Mr. Hunt, please take the medicine while it’s hot. There is residual venom in your body. If you don’t take the medicine in time, I’m afraid that the toxin may spread. It’ll be dangerous by then...”

The physician, whose mustache had turned white, stood outside the room and advised Stefan earnestly.

He had treated many noble and rich people, so he had seen a lot of patients who were hard to deal with. However, it was the first time for him to meet such a difficult patient like Stefan.

At first, Stefan was nearing death. He was finally saved after much difficulty, but he did not listen to the others at all. He did not even want to take the medicine. He was simply courting death.

“Where’s Renee? Where is she? I want to see her. Get lost if you’re not her!”

Stefan casually picked up an antique vase and threw it hard at the door.

When it was about to fall, Quinton quickly grabbed it before he said coldly, “If you want to make a scene, wait till you’re back home. Why do you make a scene in my Carmine

Pawnshop? I purposely bought this antique vase from a seller in Jade City. I spent quite a lot of money on it. Are you going to pay for my loss if you break it?”

“Just go ahead if you want to kill me. You don’t have to torture and humiliate me like this!”

Stefan’s voice was low, and his expression was filled with extreme pain.

“Why did you say that? When did I torture and humiliate you? I served you well. I even hired the best physician to cure you. It’s fine if you didn’t thank me, but you slandered me. Well, how ungrateful you are...”

Quinton placed the antique vase carefully before he took the bowl of medicine from the servant. Waving his hand, he asked the physician and servant to leave first. After that, he slowly walked to Stefan and waved his hand in front of Stefan.

As expected, Stefan made no response.

“Alas, just have the medicine. It’s better to stay alive.”

He was full of complicated feelings. After shaking his head, he handed the bowl to Stefan, whose facial features were perfect, but his gaze was dull.

“I told you. Get lost!”

When Stefan smelled the deep scent of the medicine, he waved his hand and nearly turned the bowl over. He gnashed his teeth and shouted, “Where is Renee? I want to see her!”

Quinton reacted quite agilely and dodged it in time. Only then did he keep the freshly brewed medicine intact.

Unable to take any more, he placed the bowl on the table and grabbed Stefan’s neck angrily. He then said fiercely, “Don’t flatter yourself! You’re a blind guy now! It’s very easy for me to kill you. Stop challenging my patience again!”

However, Stefan did not resist at all. He let Quinton do what he wanted and said with despair, “Sure, just go ahead and let me have it. Of course, it’s better to be dead rather than live on like this.”

“You...”

Quinton gritted his teeth furiously. However, he could only let go angrily and cursed, “What f*cking sin did I commit to suffer such consequences? You ruined my face and territory back then! I humbly suffered in silence for four years. But I didn’t even get to take revenge on you after I came back. I even have to serve you well. Well, why do I have to suffer so...”

“Let me warn you one last time. Drink the medicine. If not, I’m going to force it on you!”

He put the bowl of medicine near Stefan’s lips again and threatened Stefan to drink the medicine as if he was threatening a child.

Alas, if his sister did not ask him to keep Stefan alive before she left, he would have gotten rid of Stefan. Why did he have to dillydally and waste each other’s time?

“Don’t you hate me to the core? Why didn’t you kill me but keep me alive?”

Stefan’s eyes were dull as he asked in Quinton’s direction.

He was poisoned by a highly toxin venom. He might have died, but he seemed to hear someone calling after him when he was nearing death. The crying voice made his heart ache, so he tried his best to wake up.

Unexpectedly, he learned the truth when he woke up. The thing he would face was more frightening than hell.

Humph! The proud and superior president of H Group had become a blind man. He was now a cripple who could not even walk.

“Drink the medicine if you want to know the answer,” Quinton said slowly.

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Chapter 956

After a brief pause, Stefan found the bowl of medicine before he leaned his head back to gulp it

down. "Can you tell me now why you're keeping me alive?"

His thoughts were very clear. He made a guess and hit the nail on the head. "Did Renee say something to you? You guys reached some kind of deal... What is your relationship with her?"

He vaguely heard Renee address Quinton as her brother and Quinton address her as his sister when he was in the water dungeon.

However, wasn't Renee the only child? When did she get a brother out of the blue?

He had too many doubts he needed to figure out. Even if he had to die, he had to die without any doubts.

"I don't have to tell you about our relationship. The reason I keep you alive is because I'm kind and generous. I don't want my pawnshop to be stained with blood..."

"Ridiculous!"

Stefan snorted and retorted, "Is Night Demon someone to be trifled with? You're born a demon, and you regard the lives of others' lives as mere dust. You know very well how many people you've killed. I got rid of you guys cruelly that year to get rid of the harmful people for society, and I'll still do the same now. So, you'd better don't let me off the hook!"

Consequently, Quinton became quite baffled.

He was greatly infuriated that he was at a loss for words. He had been fighting against Stefan for so many years, but he had never yearned to break his neck so much as he was now.

But for the sake of his sister, nephew, and niece, he had to suppress his urge.

"Don't worry. I told you I'm kind and generous. Of course, I won't bully a blind guy."

Quinton cracked a mean smile as he tried his best to poke at Stefan's sore spot and

said,

"Blind guy, today's weather is rather good. Do you want me to take you out for sunbathing? You'll get so bored mulling over in the room all day."

Stefan became speechless.

Quinton continued, "Don't be a shy blind guy. I can be your white cane for the time being." Stefan was rendered speechless again.

Hence, a strange scene appeared.

The once two sworn enemies of Beach City were now on the roof together, facing the river at the border of three kingdoms and lying on the lawn chairs comfortably. They were basking in the sun leisurely.

Of course, Quinton was enjoying himself thoroughly, but Stefan was full of wrath.

"What do you want? Tell me. You don't have to humiliate me again and again!"

He clenched his fists tightly. He struggled to get up from the lawn chair several times, but Quinton considerately pressed him down.

"Well, can't you relax? I told you we're here to enjoy some sunbathing. It'll help you to recover sooner. Why do you think I want to harm you? Are you paranoid?"

When he reached that point, he fed a round and crisp grape into Stefan's mouth. "Have some fruits to give your body some vitamins."

Stefan flared up in a rage, but he could see nothing. He was just a disabled person. What else could he

do? "When are you going to let me go?" He asked desperately with a low and deep voice.

But he regretted it the moment he raised that query.

It was because he did not have to ask that question at all. It was just humiliating himself.

Both the Hunt family and Carmine Pawnshop fought against each other vigorously that

year.

Quinton was a man who haggled over everything. He finally gained the victory. Why would he let his enemy back home?

Quinton slowly sipped the tea and gazed upon the wide river ahead of him. The world he created was beneath him. This world was once so glorious. Although it was gray, it at least brought him extreme power and endless wealth.

Unfortunately, this world could be ruined so easily by the man before him

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Chapter 957

Logically, he should have fed Stefan to the crocodiles in the river, but... his desire to kill him had somewhat subsided.

It might be because of his sister or that he had been lying low for so many years. He did not like killing as much as he was in the past.

“Why? You don’t want to die? Do you want to launch a counterattack?”

After that, he turned around and looked at Stefan with a smirk. “Don’t worry. I’ll give you a ride back to the Hunt family after your body is clear of the snake venom.”

“Are you willing to let me go?”

With knitted brows, Stefan felt quite surprised.

The Night Demon he remembered was a complete demon. He was inhumane too. It was considered kind if he did not hack his enemy into pieces or ruined his enemy completely.

But... he was willing to let Stefan go. It was as if

pigs could fly.

Humph! Unfortunately, he would not be able to see that even if it did happen...

“Let me correct you. I’m not going to let you off the hook. I’m just keeping you alive for the time being. The fight between Carmine Pawnshop and the Hunt family will not end.”

Quinton said with profound meaning, “It won’t be that easy if you fall into my hands the next time... So, you’d better work harder. Don’t be defeated by me again!”

After the sunbathing session on the roof that day, Stefan seemed to be enlightened. He accepted the fact that he had turned blind. He no longer made a scene and gave others a hard time. He gave his full cooperation to the physician for the treatment.

When Quinton saw that, he heaved a sigh of relief. He rarely stimulated Stefan again.

After all, although Stefan had turned blind, his body was free of snake venom now. He could stay alive. Finally, Quinton had fulfilled the promise he made to his sister.

On that day, Stefan gulped down the medicine brewed by the physician in one go.

The physician then inspected Stefan’s body before he was overjoyed. He announced, “Mr.

Hunt, congratulations. Your body has rid itself of all the venom. You’re now out of danger and can lead a bold life.” However,

Stefan’s handsome face was aloof. His deep-set eyes were still numb and lifeless.

“How about my eyes? They can’t be cured, can they?” “Er...”

The physician touched his white mustache and heaved a long sigh, saying, “The venom’s damage to your retinal tissues and eyeballs nerves is irreversible unless you find a pair of eyes that matches your body thoroughly. If not, the probability of you regaining your eyesight is very slim.”

“Okay, got it. Just go.”

Stefan did not want to discuss it for long. He would consider it at length after he was back to the Hunt family. He

fumbled and wanted to go out, but he bumped into the corner of a table halfway. So, he nearly fell.

A pair of hands supported him firmly, and that person sounded very respectful.

“Chase?”

Steven asked sensitively. “Mr. Hunt, it’s

me.”

Chase was still wearing a light long shirt. He appeared very handsome and refined.

He felt slightly guilty to see the once high-spirited president of H Group fell into such a sorry state. If he did

not suggest that lousy idea back then, Stefan would not have turned out this way.

So, it wasn’t surprising that Stefan would feel like killing Chase now. “Great! At last,

you’re willing to see me.”

Not only did he not hold a grudge against Chase, but he was over the moon. He grabbed

Chase’s wrist as if he had found a savior. “Come here. I want to ask you about a great many things!

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Chapter 958

While fumbling, Stefan vigilantly closed the door.

The only person he trusted in Carmine Pawnshop was Chase.

He did not think that the four-year master-servant relationship was merely acting. “Mr. Hunt, what would you like to ask me?”

Chase sighed secretly and asked Stefan softly. “How is Renee? Did that maniac hurt her?”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Hunt. Miss Everheart is fine. Even if my boss hurt himself, he won’t hurt Miss Everheart,” Chase answered honestly.

“So, they’re siblings?”

“Yes, they’re mixed-gendered twins.”

“No wonder that maniac let me go. It’s unprecedented!” Stefan slowly clenched his fingers with deep shock.

Although he had long guessed that Renee had an extraordinary relationship with that man, he was still ill at ease when he confirmed it at the moment. His beliefs were deeply shaken.

It turned out that the rumor was not ungrounded. That year, the Everheart family did gain a pair of twins of mixed genders. However, rumor had it that the elder son died upon birth, and he turned out to be alive later.

“If that’s the case, why didn’t Renee come and see me? Is she...”

Stefan’s heart skipped a beat because he did not dare to dwell on it anymore.

He vaguely remembered that Renee jumped into the water dungeon to save him. It meant that she might also be bitten by the venomous snakes.

If she was fine and if she was that man’s sister, she would have freedom in Carmine Pawnshop. Shouldn’t she come and see him long ago?

It had been such a long time, but she did not come. So, the reason was obvious. “Don’t worry. Miss Everheart is fine. She’s not at Carmine Pawnshop now.”

“She’s not around?”

“Yes, she left long ago when you were nearing death. She might not even care about whether you’re alive or not!”

Chase shrugged and elaborated lightly, “Miss Everheart is the same as my boss. They’re rational people. They won’t delay their plans for the sake of romantic relationships. What’s more... there’s one thing which I’m unsure whether I should tell you honestly or not.” Stefan subconsciously clenched his fingers. His heart was filled with unstoppable pain. He asked coldly, “What is it?”

“It wasn’t the boss’ idea to lure you into the water dungeon. It was Miss Everheart’s idea instead. She hates you for lying to her and betraying her. So, she wanted to go the whole hog and kill you so as not to be affected by you...”

“That’s impossible!”

Stefan’s eyes turned scarlet. He said firmly, “Do you think you can sew discord between us?”

Renee isn’t that kind of cruel and wicked woman. It’s very easy if she wants me dead. She didn’t have to spend so much effort, let alone jump into the water prison to save me!”

“It’s normal, even if you don’t believe me. After all, you guys were once a married couple, and you’ve had children together. Who will believe that their significant other wants to kill them?”

Chase shook his head and gave Stefan a fatal blow. “But if she cares for you, why would she leave at such an important moment without any concerns about you? When you’re blind, and at your most helpless, she leaves you all alone in your enemy’s base, which is full of danger. She didn’t even inquire anything about you.”

“That’s enough. Shut up”

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Chapter 959

Finally, Stefan had a mental breakdown.

No matter how strong his heart was, how could he convince himself to face such a hard truth?

“That’s all I wanted to say. Your body is clear of snake venom now. My boss is a man of his word. Soon someone will take you back to the Hunt family. Take care.”

After that, Chase gave Stefan a firm bow full of apology before he left the room.

After a long silence, Stefan’s crazy roars came from the room. He sounded like a wounded beast. There was even the sound of things being smashed.

“Renee, you’re such a cruel monster!”

Standing not far away from the room, Chase rubbed his fingers together in a deep struggle.

Quinton was standing beside Chase with his head high and chest out.

He then cracked a satisfactory smile and nodded at Chase. “Chase, you did a good job. So, it seems you’ve made up for your faults with some contributions. Work hard at Carmine

Pawnshop from now, and I won’t hold you responsible for what happened in the past.”

However, Chase was full of worry. He endlessly looked toward Stefan’s room and said in concern, “Sir, Stefan seems to be too agitated. He hit and smashed things. Isn’t it dangerous? After all, he’s a blind guy now. What if he steps on the broken pieces of the porcelain…”

“Don’t worry. He’s a very cunning man. He’s just venting his feelings. He won’t hurt himself.

What’s more… I’ll ask someone to give him a ride home. Nothing will happen to him.” Chase was at a loss for words.

He then lowered his head and heaved a long sigh. He appeared like he wanted to say something, but he dared not do so.

Consequently, Quinton’s eyes turned cold before he glared at Chase and uttered, “What’s wrong? You can’t bear to do this, huh? Don’t forget how cold-blooded he was back when he got rid of our Carmine Pawnshop. You’re the only one left in The Three Musketeers. Are you grieving over your enemy?”

“No, of course not!”

Chase hurriedly explained, “He deserves to die. Sir, you let him off the hook. So, it’s considered his blessing. Of course, I won’t pity him. I just think that…”

“What do you think?”

“He’s indeed despicable, but he’s sincere toward Miss Everheart, and so does Miss

Everheart. You asked me to say such cruel words just now to sew discord between him and

Miss Everheart. Will it… be bad for Miss Everheart?” Chase asked carefully.

Renee risked her life to save Stefan. When she woke up, she ran over to visit him, who was still in a coma.

However, Quinton asked Chase to distort the truth purposely and claim that Renee was a cruel and bad woman. Hence, Chase felt that it was too cruel for both Renee and Stefan.

“Humph! What do you know?”

Quinton always planned ahead. He explained, “I did this for my sister’s sake. She wants to cut off all ties with this guy, so she needs some very extreme means. I’m just granting her wish.

“Acting on impulse would only harm her. Look at what she did this time! She knew that the water dungeon was full of venomous snakes, but she dived in just to save a traitor. Luckily, she was rescued. We can’t be sure if the same thing will happen again… She’ll never be harmed if emotions and love are completely eliminated!”

“That’s right. Getting rid of all emotions and love is the slogan you asked us to remember when you first established Carmine Pawnshop. We’ve been adhering to it for so many years. You even acted like a role model that was never in love. That’s why Carmine

Pawnshop is so glorious. Maybe your method is indeed good for them.”

After dwelling on it for a while, Chase chose to side with Quinton. He even began convincing himself.

“Hmm, never in love…”

Quinton rubbed his fingers together. His gaze slowly turned gloomy as his memories overwhelmed him.

He was once stubborn enough to fall in love. After that, he swore never to fall in love again.

That kind of thing was no different from poison. Once a person got in touch with it, one would be filled with deep pain. It was even fatal.

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 960

Quinton was about to ask someone to give Stefan a ride home to Hunt Manor. However, his subordinate hurriedly came to inform him about something.

“Sir, there’s an issue. A group of thugs came. They want us to deliver that b*stard, Stefan, to them. If not, they’re going to set this pawnshop on fire!”

“Humph! They’re so bold! How dare they make a scene in my territory?”

“They… They look extraordinary, and they come fully armed. The key is the leader comes from a very strong background, so we don’t dare to act rashly. So, please… step forward!”

“Okay, I’m curious as to who is courting death!”

Quinton brought nothing with me as he went to Carmine Pawnshop in his casual clothes.

The large ancient gate of Carmine Pawnshop exuded a majestic magnificence. The front courtyard was covered with slab stones several thousand square feet wide. Tall and upright pine trees were planted at either side of the gate, in addition to two large ferocious-looking lion statues that were placed at either side of the door. A large blue signboard was hung above the door with gilded handwriting that read “Carmine Pawnshop.”

For Water Dock, Carmine Pawnshop was an important landmark that symbolized absolute solemnity and power. It was a presence that guarded the condition of the whole dock.

Generally, the front courtyard of Carmine Pawnshop was guarded by two rows of security guards. The whole place was quiet and solemn. Besides, it was vastly different from the other crowded, noisy, and messy places in Water Dock.

However, the gate of Carmine Pawnshop was quite crowded. Some who carried along firearms waved them high in the air, chanting, “Hand him over! Hand him over! Hand him over!”

The leader was standing on high ground with no weapon but a torch. At the same time, that person led the crowd and shouted

with all her might, "If you don't hand him over, we'll set this place on fire! Hand him over! If not, we'll set fire!"

Quinton walked out and looked closely to find that the leader was a woman.

Besides, he knew that woman. She was the heir of the Murphy family, Seraphina. According to rumors, the Murphy family was going to ally themselves with the Hunt family through marriage.

In other words, this woman was Stefan's future wife.

So, she was his sister's past rival in love.

Well, how could he let her off the hook?

At first, Quinton was a bit angry, but he flared up in a rage because that woman was his sister's rival in love.

"Miss Seraphina, I've heard a lot about you. You're just a spoiled young lady. Why have you come to this bloody, run-down purgatory of mine?"

"You... You bloodthirsty monster. You're finally here!"

When Seraphina saw Quinton, a tinge of fear emerged in her gaze.

According to rumors, Carmine Pawnshop was not merely a simple pawnshop but was the center of black-market trading. Anything could appear in this establishment, not least of all human lives. Everything under the sun was available as long as it could be seen.

Besides, the head of Carmine Pawnshop was called Mr. Q. Going by the moniker of Night

Demon; he was cold-blooded and merciless. He treated human life as something as cheap as dirt.

It also meant that if she stood against Carmine Pawnshop or offended Night Demon, her internal organs might be openly exhibited or sold in the pawnshop the next day.

But she was fearless for Stefan's sake. So what if her organs would be dug out? She could even risk her life, if it came to that.

"Cut the crap. The people I have here aren't ordinary thugs. They've been to wars. Their power will crush your lackeys' easily. Listen to me and hand Stefan over if you don't want your territory to be ruined!"

Seraphina waved her torch and threatened rampantly.

"Miss Murphy, you should know that my Carmine Pawnshop holds a deep grudge against the Hunt family. That year, he slashed my face and ruined it. He also ruined the business I built with sweat and tears. I suffered in silence for four years just so I could get my revenge.

Now that I've finally grabbed hold of my enemy, do you think I'll just let him go so easily?"

Quinton put both of his hands in his pockets and asked with a faint smile. He appeared relaxed and nice, but the ferociousness in his eyes made those experienced thugs tremble in fear.