

The Untouchable Ex-  
Wife

Chapter 1031

Seraphina approached Stefan and caressed his back gently with one hand, all while intertwining their fingers with the other. It made them look as if they were an old couple who had been married for decades.

“Why didn’t you inform me before entering, attendant? Can’t you see you startled my boyfriend?” Seraphina’s expression was cold and arrogant.

Such arrogance normally would only show on Renee’s heart, as she was absolutely confident in their relationship.

She no longer felt this confidence now. When faced with Stefan and Seraphina’s lovey-dovey actions, she just stood out like a big third wheel.

However, Renee had always been a headstrong person, with almost every fiber of her body being delinquent.

Even with the pain in her heart and the tears flooding in her eyes, her expression was determined. She smiled spitefully. “Don’t be a stranger, Miss Murphy. I’m sure I don’t need to make reservations to see Stefan with how deep our relationship goes.”

“You!” Seraphina gritted her teeth, clearly frustrated. “You’re just here to change his bandages, so know your place! We don’t need you here anymore. Get lost.”

“I don’t think you have a say in this. Stefan does.” Renee looked towards the man, her chilling gaze softened as she said, “Stefan, I know you’re still mad at me. That’s why you’re pretending that you can’t recognize my voice, right?”

“You have every right to be mad. I admit that I have been a total jerk, and I’ve gotten my punishment. I only came here to help, so… please don’t chase me away.”

Stefan was silent, pressing his lips together and furrowing his brows. His expression was filled with genuine confusion. It didn’t seem like he was putting up an act.

Seraphina felt uneasy after seeing this. She let go of Stefan’s hand and shoved Renee to the side. “That’s enough! He just survived life-threatening surgery, so stop bothering him! Do you need him dead before you’re satisfied?!”

Renee, however, ignored the screaming woman and continued staring at Stefan, waiting for his answer.

“I will only listen to him. If he wants me gone, I will leave. But if he wants me to stay, I’m not going anywhere.”

Seeing how she couldn’t coerce Renee, Seraphina could only turn to Stefan. “Stef, this woman is a scoundrel! She’s only getting close to you because of her ulterior motives! Don’t give her hope. Just tell her to get out!”

“Ulterior motives?” Stefan’s frown grew deeper, his tone cold. “Didn’t you say she was just an attendant? I don’t think she would dare to hold any motives. So why don’t we just let her change my bandages?”

“Stef!!” Seraphina yelled and stomped her feet angrily, upset that she had once again lost to Renee. “I don’t like her! She’s definitely here to seduce you! I won’t allow this!”

“Oh, you!” Stefan grabbed Seraphina by the waist with his movable arm and spoke in a loving tone.

“You know how I feel about you. There’s no need to feel threatened. I just asked her to stay because we need someone to help you with these tedious tasks. Your hands are soft and dainty. We can’t possibly let any medicinal cream hurt these beautiful hands now, can we?”

The man then lowered his head to peck the back of Seraphina’s hand ever so softly. His carefulness made it seem as if he was kissing the most precious treasure he had ever had.

Renee was silent, feeling as if her heart was being pierced by thousands of needles. Every heartbeat tore her wounds further. She was initially quite happy that he let her stay, but now it seemed that this decision was no different than punishment.

After receiving reassurance, Seraphina felt as if she could rule the world. Moreover, seeing Renee’s pained expression gave her a great sense of satisfaction.

“Okay then, she can stay. She’s just an attendant anyway. She is no match for me.”

She then pointed towards the antiseptic cream on the nightstand and ordered Renee arrogantly. “What are you standing there for? Stefan’s wounds are very deep, you know? You have to get the dressing changed every three hours, so get to work!”

“Okay!”

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Renee nodded and obediently took the medicinal cream from the nightstand.

At the time, she was still unable to determine if Stefan was pretending to have forgotten her or if he really had. However, none of that was important—her main goal was to help him recover. She just wanted happiness for him. Anything else was... insignificant.

“Mr. Hunt, please lie down. I will be changing your bandages now,” Renee requested of Stefan, who was still acting all lovey-dovey. She then slowly squeezed out the thick cream into her palm.

Since this wasn't the first time she took care of the man, she was especially familiar with such procedures.

First, she had to unbutton his shirt and undo the gauze bandages around his torso. After that, she had to spread the cream on both her palms and gently smear it all over his wounds.

“Thank you.” Stefan didn't refuse or feel embarrassed, immediately laying down as told. His tall perfect figure looked as if it were an artifact being displayed in a museum.

Seraphina quickly came forth to stop her the moment Renee tried to undress the man. “I'll help him out with this. Letting an outsider like you do this would be inappropriate.”

Renee raised a brow, seemingly nonchalant.

“Whatever.” With that, Seraphina helped Stefan

unbutton his shirt.

As soon as Renee laid eyes on the man's chest, her heart tightened when she noticed the several cuts all over.

‘No wonder he resents me so much. I was the one who caused him harm! I totally deserve any punishment coming for me, even if he wanted to skin me alive!’

“Hey, uh, hang in there. This medicine will sting a little.” Renee choked back on her tears, her vision blurring. She then lowered her gaze and smeared the cream onto his torn wounds with her finger.

“Mmh!” Stefan groaned from the pain, furrowing his brows.

“What are you doing?! You're such a klutz! You hurt my boyfriend!” Seraphina pushed Renee away and gave her a stern lecture. “Don't bother changing his bandage if you don't know how! And don't even think about seducing him! Everyone knows you should use cotton swabs, but you're using your fingers! I know exactly what you're trying here!”

Renee bit her lower lip to suppress her anger, glaring back coldly. “I know what I'm doing, okay? Cotton swabs are too rough, and using fingers will ensure minimal pain!”

“Isn't... Isn't that just bullsh\*t?! All the nurses used cotton swabs. You clearly have ulterior motives!”

“Hah, don't make me laugh! Do you think I need to resort to such methods with how important I am to him?” Renee replied straightforwardly. “You, on the other hand, are so afraid that someone might steal your boyfriend away. Is it because you got him through certain methods? Is that why you're feeling so guilty?”

“It's not like that at all! Shut up!” Seraphina howled angrily. After all, Renee's words pierced her heart in every way, especially since it was all true.

Just as the two were about to fight, Renee suddenly noticed something was off with Stefan's condition. Cold sweat was dripping from his forehead, and his limbs were spasming uncontrollably.

“Wait, stop! We have to check him!” Renee yelled at Seraphina.

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Chapter 1033

“Stef, what’s happening?! Don’t scare me! Say something!” Seraphina just realized Stefan’s condition had worsened, with all color draining from his face. It seemed he had fallen unconscious as well.

“His heart rate is going up! Call the doctor! Now!” Renee looked towards the heart monitor, whose lines were dancing, as if indicating that the man was in a very unstable condition.

The chief doctor quickly rushed over and started providing emergency care. “Please wait outside, ladies. The patient’s blood pressure is unstable, and he needs urgent treatment!”

Renee and Seraphina didn’t dare to stay any longer, immediately cooperating with the medics and leaving the ward.

“You unlucky b\*tch! Look what you’ve done to Stef?! Haven’t you caused enough harm?!” Seraphina wailed as she hit Renee harshly. “Nothing happened when you were gone! The doctors even said his condition had stabilized! He only needs a few more days of rest before he can get discharged!

“But as soon as you showed up, his heart started palpitating, and his life is now in danger again! You’re the bane of his existence! So please just leave him alone, I beg of you!”

“I… I didn’t expect this either.” Renee worriedly stared at Stefan’s ward, her eyes filled with deep melancholy and regret. She started feeling as if the deal she made with the gods was slowly coming true.

The first time might have been a coincidence, but with it happening a second and third time, calling it a mere coincidence wasn’t going to cut it.

‘Murphy is right, I’m really the bane of Stefan’s existence. He’ll be in danger as long as I’m near him…’

“I told you that you had to use a cotton swab to apply the cream, but you insisted on using your fingers! He’s still in a weak state. Even a slight breeze could endanger his life!”

“There must be bacteria on your fingers, and his wounds are now infected! You witch, why didn’t you drown back then?! Why did you have to come back and hurt Stef all over again?!” Seraphina lunged at the woman once more, releasing all her pent-up rage from the past few days.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry…”

Renee could feel a lump in her throat, with tears trickling down her cheeks. She allowed Seraphina to take out whatever anger she had on her without the slightest resistance.

“Stop it!” Jovan was met with this messy scene when he exited the elevator. He dashed over to the two women. He then grabbed

Seraphina’s wrist and questioned, “Didn’t I warn you not to hurt her?!”

Seraphina shrunk as soon as she saw Jovan, like a rat encountering a cat. She suddenly became subservient, gulping nervously. “I didn’t mean to, but she deserved it! She used her dirty hands to apply medicine to Stef’s wounds!”

“You know how many difficulties he had gone through just for his condition to stabilize! But now… his life is at risk again!”

“How can you blame her?” Jovan shot her a cold glare. “The doctors have already told you about Stefan’s condition. They said he was still in a crisis and he could become unstable at any time! He injured his head badly and even underwent major surgery! Even if no one touched him, he might have ended up in this situation.”

“Surgery?” Drowned in tears, Renee’s eyes were cold and sharp. “Weren’t his wounds external!? Why would he need any major surgery?”

Seraphina’s expression visibly shifted as she glanced at Jovan carefully. She kept her mouth shut, not daring to utter a single word.

Jovan, however, seemed quite relaxed. He smiled at the woman and responded. “Stefan had a concussion. He hit his head on a rock which caused internal bleeding in his skull. That’s why they had to give him brain surgery. Isn’t that considered major surgery?”

“Brain surgery!!!” Renee balled up her fists, her palms clammy with sweat. The man’s words made her heart sink to her stomach.

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She had no idea Stefan's condition was so critical.

'So... he really did forget about me? And he's not putting up an act just because he resented me?'

"Yeah, brain surgery. I did tell you about this the moment you woke up, that the surgery might induce partial memory loss. If you keep forcing him to remember things, it would increase the pressure on his mind. So I'm guessing... that's why his condition suddenly worsened."

Renee was stunned, unable to say anything as she stood there frozen. Jovan's statements were enough to prove her doubts right.

'Stefan really forgot about me.'

'Like every cliché drama out there, he remembered everyone else but me.'

"Yeah, yeah! That's the reason! I told you not to trigger him, but you wouldn't listen! Are you happy now, you vicious witch?!" Seraphina finally found a proper reason to scream at Renee.

However, she immediately stopped when she noticed Jovan's indifferent glance.

"I'm terribly sorry. I really didn't know that my appearance would bring him such harm. I was being too rash," Renee said with a deep bow.

As a stubborn woman, she never would have apologized so easily. Yet this time, not only had she apologized, she was asking for forgiveness from someone she looked down upon. Hence, it was obvious as to how much she faulted herself over this.

"There's no use saying sorry to her. It's not like she's the one in danger..." Jovan then paused, seemingly conflicted.

"If you really feel bad about this, you should stay away from Stefan. He won't be in danger as long as you don't trigger him. Besides, he's fallen for Miss Murphy, and they're clearly in love. I'm sure they'll have a happy life together."

"You're right, but... I won't leave him." Renee was oddly determined.

"What did you say?" Jovan was slightly shocked. This was not within his expectations at all.

'According to logic, she should be feeling extremely guilty by now. And she would silently keep her distance for Stefan's sake.'

"I said I won't leave Stefan, at least not now," Renee stressed seriously as her expression remained sharp. She looked at the two. "I know both of you well enough to see that you are sh\*tty people. If I go now, Stefan will fall into your hands, and who knows what will happen to him."

"That's why... I won't leave until he gets better."

"What nonsense is that, you b\*tch?! My love for Stefan runs deeper than the Mariana Trench! I only wish for his happiness, so how could I possibly bring him any harm?!" Seraphina huffed.

"I admit you love him a lot, so I won't destroy what you have now. Instead... I might even help improve your relationship with him. But first, I need him to get better, and I believe you truly wish that, too, right?" Renee asked Seraphina intently.

Her observation skills were quite sharp. She was certain that Seraphina and Jovan were keeping some kind of hidden secret, especially their frequent glances at each other...

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“You? Help me and Stef?” Seraphina froze in disbelief as if she had just heard the most ridiculous myth. She then scoffed. “Do you think I’m dumb, Everheart? Do you think I’d really believe your fake empathy?” Renee’s gaze was cold and retorted. “Do you really think that I’d waste my energy to lie to you?”

“W... What do you mean?”

“Meaning, even if I really wanted to compete with you, you wouldn’t even get the chance to go against me. I don’t need to play these mind games with you.”

“You!” Seraphina was speechless.

Despite her rage, she knew that Renee was right and was unable to mount a reasonable comeback.

Jovan stared at Renee with a conflicted gaze and asked coldly. “What do you mean by ‘till he gets better?’ How much better does he have to be?”

“That’s hard to say.” Renee turned to Jovan.

As if the two were playing a tug of war, she continued. “At the very least, I have to make sure he won’t get taken advantage of.”

Seraphina took a deep breath and reached her hand out. “We may be rivals, but if you really want Stef to get better, I’m willing to put our past grudges behind us.”

Renee stared at the woman’s hand, not intending to shake it at all. Her eyes were frosty. “No need. Just keep your emotions in check. That’s the most support you can provide me with.”

Seraphina’s cheeks turned red. She nearly cussed out loud but suppressed the urge to do so. “Alright, I don’t mind doing anything as long as Stef gets better.”

While the two finally came to a mutual understanding, good news came from the ward.

The chief doctor walked out. The team had a relieved smile on their faces. “Don’t worry, everyone. Mr. Hunt should be fine now. Please make sure he gets as much rest as he can, and keep him in a positive mood. Do not trigger him in any way.”

“Thank you, doctor, thank you for all your work.” Seraphina placed her hand on her chest, letting out a long sigh of relief.

It was obvious that she truly did care for Stefan. Even though the man was disabled, her unconditional love for him continued shining through.

Renee, on the other hand, walked straight into the ward without saying a word.

“Hey Everheart, what are you trying to do now, you witch? You...” Seraphina called out arrogantly, trying to stop the woman.

“Follow me. We need to talk.” Jovan blocked Seraphina’s way and demanded under his breath.

“Okay.” Seraphina glanced at the man, deflating in an instant like a balloon, lowering her head timidly. Jovan brought her to the quiet stairwell. There were no surveillance cameras around either.

“Are you insane, Murphy? How could you agree to that?!” The man questioned angrily, not showing her any mercy. “Agree to what?” Seraphina pressed her lips together, acting a fool.

“You actually agreed to make up with her? You’re not that stupid to think she’s going to help improve your relationship with Stefan, right?”

“I never expected any of that. I made myself clear, didn’t I? I’m just like her, I just want Stefan to get better.” “Hah, get better?”

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With eyes darkened, he grabbed her by the chin and mocked her. "Now you're pretending to love him unconditionally, huh? Why weren't you considerate of his condition when you decided to make him go through brain surgery to wipe his memories about Renee? Why didn't you think of that when you substituted his memory of her saving him with yourself?" "I..."

"Both you and I know that the surgery was just a facade. Your main goal was just to replace Renee in Stefan's memories! Now that you've become the person he loves and trusts most, what else do you want?! Why do you have to get her involved?!"

"I'm sorry, I was wrong. I... I wasn't thinking," Seraphina admitted to her faults anxiously.

The woman used to be a prideful rich lady. She was so arrogant that she looked down on everyone but Stefan, as she was in love with him.

However, now, when faced with Jovan, she couldn't help but feel a natural fear arising within her heart.

The man knew too many of her secrets, and she was afraid that he would seek revenge on her someday. Moreover, he was truly an absolute madman.

After all, he was able to come up with such insanely absurd ideas, such as brain surgery and memory substitution. She knew that she would be doomed if she ever offended him in any way.

Seraphina explained her stance. "You saw what happened just now, didn't you? If I didn't agree to it, she wouldn't give it a rest. And she's smart! If she found out about what we did, we're done for! I was just thinking I could... pretend to befriend her, then make her back off."

"You've seen how much Stef loves me now. Any person wouldn't be able to handle seeing their lover in love with another. Isn't it safer to break her heart completely so she'd leave us alone?"

This explanation made Jovan's expression relax a little. He let go of the woman harshly, his eyes filled with sadistic excitement. "You're smarter than I thought. Wait till she's heartbroken, huh? I like this idea."

Seraphina sighed in relief, knowing that she finally escaped danger. She then mustered up the courage to ask, "You're not just helping me because you want to use me as a means to control Stefan and take over H Group, right?"

"Of course!" Jovan raised a brow slyly. "H Group is just a bonus. My life goal is to have her for myself." Seraphina gulped in fear, thinking to herself. 'This man's love is so suffocating... and horribly demented!' In the ward, Stefan was still unconscious at the time.

Renee stood next to his bed. Her eyes fixated on his face. "I'm so sorry, Stefan. I didn't know you've been through so much pain. Maybe forgetting about me is a good thing for you."

Tearing up, her vision blurred as her eyes reddened. She sobbed. "I swear I will find a way to cure your illness, come what may. Once you get better, I'll leave you alone for good."

Silence soon returned to the room. However, Renee had no idea that Stefan had already woken up a while ago. Her words were confusing to him, but he didn't speak up about it, nor did he open his eyes.

He just pretended as if he knew nothing about this.

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For the next few days, Renee and Seraphina somehow managed to keep the peace between the both of them.

Seraphina allowed Renee to continue staying by Stefan's side as his 'attendant,' as she took care of his basic necessities. However, she had also made sure to request that Renee limit any verbal contact with him.

"Now that you know Stef has been through brain surgery and that he can't be exposed to any triggers. Since you're special to him, a single sentence, or even a single move, would be enough to drive him mad."

"For his safety, you should act like you're invisible, don't let him notice you much."

Seraphina thought Renee would have exploded after receiving her cruel demands, especially knowing how hot-tempered she could be.

Despite this, the woman was quick to agree to her terms. "No problem, I'll just pretend to be mute." With this, Renee would sometimes encounter quite a few 'heart-wrenching' scenes...

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That day, Renee had just finished brewing some medicinal tea. She pushed open the door to Stefan's ward.

Inside were Seraphina and Stefan, cuddling each other lovingly. The two looked glued to the hip, unwilling to separate at all.

"Seraphina, I thought about it. Let's get married once I get discharged!" Stefan said, his arms wrapped around her and his chin placed on top of her head.

His expression seemed longing. "I hope we can have our wedding in Tahato, I hear they have the bluest seas and the softest sand. Since you love the sea so much, that will be the most suitable place for our wedding."

Seraphina's blissful expression was instantly replaced with fear. "Marrying right after you've recovered?! Isn't that... too soon?" "Besides, when have I ever said I liked the sea?"

'I hate it! It's too sunny out, it's boring as heck, and it's the worst when it gets too windy!'

"How is that too soon?" Stefan's face turned serious. "I love you so much that I want to put a ring on you right away. I don't want to waste any more time."

"You love me a lot, too, right? We jumped into the lake and experienced life and death together. Why wouldn't we marry each other after all that? What are we waiting for?"

"You... You're right." Seraphina nodded with guilt, her gaze slightly conflicted as she turned to look at Renee.

Supposedly, she had won this war of love, but she couldn't help but find her methods unworthy of this relationship. She was terrified that Stefan might regain his memories one day, and everything she had now... would be nothing more than a shattered dream.

"Well, no matter what, you're mine! So don't you dare try to run away!" Stefan said as he lifted her chin, kissing her lips passionately. The atmosphere within the room quickly turned bashful and steamy.

Renee was speechless. She always thought that she had great resilience, but seeing the man she loved kiss another woman so deeply was unbearable.

Her heart was crushed, causing her fingers to tremble uncontrollably. Crash!

The cup of medicinal tea fell to the ground once she lost her grip. It was soon shattered into pieces, with the tea splattering all over the floor.

"Who goes there?" Stefan let go of Seraphina unwillingly, speaking in the direction of the noise in a cold voice. "Don't you think it's rude to pry?"

"I'm sorry, I'm here to give you your medicine. I didn't mean to disturb." Renee had no choice but to explain herself. Seraphina was furious, shooting her a dirty glare. "Didn't I tell you to knock before entering?"

She was afraid that Stefan would notice Renee's existence. Even just a single cough from Renee made her feel as if she was threatened with grave danger.

"I'm sorry. I'll be more careful next time. Uhm... Please continue. I'll brew a new cup of tea." Renee knelt down, trying her best to keep the lump in her throat down.

She then cleaned the shards up, feeling quite bad after seeing the pool of tea around her.

Margaret had specifically come up with this recipe for them. Moreover, it took around five hours for her to brew such a small cup of tea too. Now that it was spilled, it was a shame that she had to take another few couple of hours to brew another.

"No need!" Seraphina scowled in disdain. What kind of medicine even is this? It stinks, and it's not prescribed by the doctor. I can't say for sure that it's proper medication, so I wouldn't dare to let Stef try it."

"This medicine was prescribed by a famous doctor who specializes in major injuries! Look, I got injured on the same day he did, but mine are almost healed! All there's left are scabs!" Renee was worried that Seraphina might stop her from giving Stefan the medicine and quickly lifted her sleeves, showing her the wounds.

"Is it that good?"

Although Seraphina didn't like Renee, she was still quite interested, hearing that the medicine was so effective that it could heal Stefan rapidly.

"Mhm! Touch it if you must!" Renee enthusiastically brought her injured arm to Seraphina, allowing her to inspect it thoroughly as if she were trying her best to sell a product.

"Okay, okay, I get it. If it's so good, then go make another cup then."

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Chapter 1038



Seraphina immediately tried chasing Renee away.

Stefan, who was silent the entire time, furrowed his brows as he spoke frostily. "You got injured the same day I did?" "Uhm..." Renee froze, her expression stiff.

'Sh\*t, I misspoke.'

"How did you get hurt?" The man continued questioning.

"I... I tripped and fell by accident." Renee came up with a simple excuse and rushed out of the room.

She actually didn't intend for him to notice her. She wanted to do as promised. She acted like she was mute and only took care of him quietly. She only wanted to see him recover fully and leave with no regrets.

However, she knew that it would now be difficult for her to hide away, especially with her previous mess up... "She left?" Stefan seemed rather disappointed.

"What? Did you not want to leave? And you just said you love me so much you wanted to marry me right away!" Seraphina huffed out of jealousy, feeling quite anxious.

She then wrapped her arms around the man's neck and voluntarily kissed him on the lips. "She's gone anyway, so stop thinking about her. Focus on me instead."

Stefan responded to her advances, seemingly unfocused, as he no longer returned her passion. His mind lingered on that 'attendant.'

Renee proceeded to stand guard at the kettle for four whole hours, only to have made yet another small cup of tea.

While the tea was still steaming hot, she quickly dashed back to Stefan's ward. Once again, Seraphina seemed threatened and signaled her to leave after placing the cup of tea down.

Renee shrugged and walked in without making a sound, placing the medicine gently, and intended to leave right away. Stefan noticed the smell of medicinal tea and knew someone had come in. He immediately asked, "What is your name?" Renee halted, not knowing if she should respond.

"Oh she's just an attendant, why would you need to know her name?" Seraphina intertwined her fingers with him as if trying to assert dominance. She spoke in a sickeningly sweet tone as well. "I want you to only have eyes for me."

She soon came to regret saying that, as she noticed Stefan's expression turning extremely cold, as if someone had poured salt on his wounds.

"Hah, you're overthinking things. I'm blind. How could I have eyes for anyone?"

"I... I don't mean it like that. Please don't misunderstand Stef, I..." Seraphina explained. "I just care about you too much. I don't want anyone stealing you from me."

These days, Stefan had shown her nothing but pure love and affection. He never yelled at her, let alone showed her such hostility.

She couldn't bear seeing all his attention shift towards Renee when all she did was bring him medicine. It was as if the man was under her spell.

"Who in their right mind would want to steal a blind man? Unless this person has other intentions from the start..." Stefan said, obviously trying to test Renee's reaction. He then 'looked' in her direction as if he could sense her there.

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Renee stayed quiet, not uttering a word the whole time. However, this only piqued the man's interest further.

"Is your identity classified? Why won't you even tell me your name?" Stefan continued questioning, persistent to get an answer.

Renee bit down on her lips. After a few moments of hesitation, she replied clearly, "No, not classified. My name is Renee Everheart, do you know me, Mr. Hunt?"

"How could you go back on your word, Everheart!" Seraphina shoved Renee aside, visibly agitated.

She felt as if Renee was about to snatch her precious toy, which gave her the urge to fight the woman right there and then.

"Renee Everheart..." Stefan repeated the name over and over again, trying his best to look through his memory but to no avail. His expression was cold and solemn.

Renee was disappointed, but let out a sigh of relief. She responded lightly, "Don't waste your energy, Mr. Hunt. You definitely won't remember anything, we don't know each other at all. I only know of you because I was also admitted to the hospital a few days ago."

"We really don't know each other?" Stefan's cold face was filled with doubt.

Although he had received surgery, his brain was still completely intact.

In fact, he was more sharp and intelligent than before, he refused to believe that they did not know each other.

"Yeah, I was sent to the emergency room the same time you did. And I heard from my nurse that your condition was super bad, and you might die! I nearly died too, so I was thinking if we could meet up in the afterlife, it'd be less boring to have a companion after death..." Renee spouted a bunch of nonsense with a serious expression.

Seraphina folded her arms, clearly annoyed. She thought to herself, 'This woman sure knows how to come up with nonsensical sh\*t. How did she even manage to think of that?!

On the other hand, Stefan was absolutely focused. His eyebrows pulled together as he asked, "Then what happened? Continue on."

"So my surgery was successful, and I heard that yours was too. Seeing how we were almost afterlife buddies, I wanted to go see you. Well, you know the rest already. I'm just a good person who wishes you a speedy recovery. That's why I brew this medicinal tea for you, it helps a lot."

After saying that, Renee handed the man the cup. "Have some while it's still warm. I can even guarantee you'll start walking after three days!"

Stefan took the cup, his mind still thinking about the woman's words. He then flashed her a smile. "Afterlife buddies... I like that." He no longer felt defensive against Renee, and downed the entire cup in one go.

Seraphina was silent as she observed the two's interactions, a sense of uneasiness creeping up her spine.

She took the cup from the man and gave him a considerate massage. "Now you got your answer. You have no relation to her, and she's just a stranger to you. You don't have to mind her that much."

"Yeah, I was indeed overthinking. I thought we had some kind of special relationship." Stefan held Seraphina's hand as he chuckled at himself, finding himself quite ridiculous for thinking otherwise.

Seeing that the man drank the medicine, Renee's mood improved as well, so much so that she made a joke. "Awh, is being afterlife buddies not special enough? I'm going to be sad if that's the case, Mr. Hunt."

"You're right, friends and lovers can be found easily during our mortal lifetimes, but it's hard to meet an afterlife buddy. So I guess, it is fate, in a way."

"Then get some rest now, buddy. I'll serve you some more medicine tomorrow."

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Chapter 1040

Since Renee was able to keep a safe distance from him, she left the room nonchalantly.

They had to admit that Margaret's recipe was almost miraculous. Despite merely having had one cup of the tea, he noticed that his wounds were much less painful the next morning. The effects were quite obvious, as he seemed more energetic as well.

"Stef, have some water." Seraphina poured Stefan some warm water carefully. As she stared at the steam coming from the glass, she looked for a reaction when she asked, "Do you remember you said the other day that we could get married once you are discharged? Is that offer still available?"

Feeling the warmth of the water around the glass, Stefan raised an eyebrow at her question. "Of course. Why do you ask?"

"You've been so distracted for the past few days! I just feel kind of insecure!" Seraphina whined softly, then started picturing their future. "I've been thinking for a while, and I think it's best we change our wedding venue."

"Why? I remember you said your dream wedding would be in Tahato, though?"

The reason why Stefan had such fondness towards Tahato was that he remembered the woman mentioning multiple times that she wanted a romantic beach wedding in that area, despite his fragmented memories.

In reality, his memories weren't false at all. It really did happen, but the woman within this memory was actually Renee and not Seraphina.

For the longest time, Stefan had kept this romantic idea within his heart and wished to make it into a reality for her.

"Oh, come on, people change. I used to like Tahato, but now I like Paris! I'd like to have a wedding in an old castle-like building. So why don't we get married in the largest cathedral in Paris?"

Seraphina knew that she had never mentioned a beach wedding in the past. However, the man's persistence in organizing one was more than enough evidence that his memories were starting to distort.

If that were the case, she had to 'right the wrongs' and erase any memories that were related to a certain someone and replace them with herself instead.

"Hey, come on, say something? Don't you think a castle wedding is more romantic? I'd like to be a princess marrying my prince

charming, who I loved for so many years..." Seraphina bashfully confessed, only to find the man staring into space, paying no attention at all.

She frowned in an instant. "Stef, what's on your mind? Are you listening to me?"

Stefan snapped back to reality and pressed his lips, then told the truth. "I was thinking if I should be taking my medicine now."

"M... Medicine?"

"My afterlife buddy said I have to drink it twice per day. It should be time to drink some, so why isn't she here yet?"

"So... You... You were waiting for her?" Seraphina said, her face stiff as her lips twitched in annoyance.

She had never felt so humiliated before. Despite being right next to him, despite her excitement regarding their wedding plans, his heart and soul were longing for another instead.

"I'm not waiting for her. I was waiting for the medicine," Stefan said as he moved his arms around, smiling with intrigue. "You have to admit that it works pretty well."

Seraphina clenched her fists, trying her best to suppress her rage. She then spoke softly, "I think so too. Let me rush her for you."

She then angrily ran towards the end of the hallway, where Renee's ward was.

However, there was someone else in the ward this time, and the nurse mentioned that the woman was discharged...