

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 1081

“Oof, n... nope!” Renee immediately stopped grinning and stood up obediently. She didn’t even dare to breathe too loud.

She had to admit, despite his sickness, his innate aura was still rather imposing. Thus, while he expressed anger, the atmosphere became rather cold, and she was smart enough to know when to stop.

“Uhm, I didn’t mean to make fun of you. I... I just haven’t finished shaving you.” Renee looked for an excuse carefully, aware of the tense atmosphere.

Hehehe, I saved the photos anyway. I can just look back on them in the future.’

“No need.” Stefan reached his arm over to the table and looked for the razor. He then shaved his stubbles clean by going around his entire neck with the razor. He completed the entire process with practiced ease, as though it came as second nature to him.

Renee was stunned, pointing at him. “So you could do it yourself! That looks way better than what I did! Then... Why did you ask me to shave for you?”

From her point of view, helping a man shave was an extremely personal task, just as much as helping someone blow dry their hair. Only those in romantic relationships would do this for each other.

He could’ve done it himself, but why did he ask me to help? Isn’t that just plain

flirting?’ ‘Could it be that... he remembered something and... felt something

again?’

“Because I wanted you to, that’s why,” Stefan replied nonchalantly, a smile appearing on his handsome

face. ‘Ugh... What utter nonsense!’

Renee took a deep breath and composed herself. She tried to sound rational, saying, “You heard about it earlier, right? I’m Jovan’s girlfriend, so don’t ask me for such favors anymore. I don’t want my boyfriend to misunderstand.”

“Really now?” Stefan smiled coldly. Although blind, he was rather sharp and managed to see through Renee’s heart. “Why are you lying?”

“I’m not lying. Jovan really is my boyfriend. Didn’t you hear how much he let me punch him just now? If we weren’t dating, he would’ve defended himself.” Renee pursed her lips and spouted the bunch of nonsense in a serious tone.

She actually didn’t intend to trick Stefan either, but she had no other choice; it was to prevent him from ever catching any feelings for her. Otherwise, her departure would only result in an absolute heartbreak.

She didn’t want him to feel any more miserable than he already did.

“Sure, if you say so,” Stefan responded sarcastically. His expression seemed conflicted.

Although he was blind, he wasn’t dumb. He could sense how much Renee rejected Jovan, and the two didn’t have any chemistry at all. There was simply no way that they were a couple.

“But I can tell that Jovan’s feelings towards you are true. You two could certainly try being together, to be honest.” The man said softly, expressionless.

“You want me to... try dating him?” Renee froze.

It was obvious that she never expected him to think this way. Not only was he not falling for her, but he was even pushing her to date someone else as well.

This made her realize she was merely overthinking, giving herself unnecessary worries.

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“Whether you two were dating or not has nothing to do with me. I even wish that you two could be more loving with each other, lest he wouldn’t be so bored as to give me trouble all the time. I’d get some peace and quiet, too,” Stefan said, still rather emotionless.

He then changed into some freshly washed clothes. “Come on, get some sun with me.”

It had been quite some time since they had gone outside for some sunlight after all. Other than that, he couldn’t help feeling warm and positive on the inside with Renee by his side for some odd reason.

Renee soon brought Stefan to their favorite part of the back garden.

It was spring, and the entire garden was in full bloom. The air was filled with a faint scent of rain and mud, partnered with the fresh smell of grass. The warm sunlight washed over their hair and faces.

Nature painted the world in the purest peace and beauty for the first time in a long while.

Despite this, Renee was weirdly silent, unable to enjoy a single moment of the picturesque environment.

She was annoyed at how Stefan generously wished her and Jovan a happy relationship and his intentions to matchmake them.

However, she knew it was quite unreasonable for her to feel such frustration. This was what she had wanted all along, but she couldn’t help feeling uncomfortable with the current situation.

Stefan, on the other hand, was holding onto the railing around the pavilion. Eyes closed, he took a few deep breaths, with the radiant sunlight layered on his beautiful features. He looked as if he were God’s masterpiece.

‘Tsk, he’s so damn handsome!’ Renee screamed in her heart. She felt better after merely taking a glance at the man’s gorgeous face.

‘This is why you have to find a handsome man! No matter how much he annoys you, just one look at his face, and you’d forgive him completely. Getting mad at a face like that is an absolute crime!’

Just as the woman was lost in her thoughts, Stefan turned slightly and asked Renee in a calm tone. “How long have you and Jovan been dating?”

Renee froze. She was seriously wondering if the man was trying to make her upset on purpose.

‘Why else would he be mentioning that bastard? If this keeps up, his face won’t be enough for me to forgive him!’

“Don’t be shy. Jovan may be a little sh*t, but it’s not that embarrassing to date him.” Stefan said politely. He seemed to be trying his hardest to be broad-minded and collected.

Renee gritted her teeth, suppressing her fury. “Thanks. I’m not one to be easily embarrassed either.” “One year? Two?” Stefan continued questioning, seemingly unable to detect the woman’s negativity.

“Why are you so curious about this? I never knew you were such a fan of gossip, Mr. Hunt! What are you trying to pry into?” Renee retorted furiously, balling up her fists quietly.

“I am pretty curious, yeah. That’s why I’m interested in your answer.” Stefan unknowingly crossed her bottom line once more. In actuality, he didn’t quite care for gossiping. He was merely intrigued by this woman before him.

Renee scratched her head in confusion. After two minutes of silence, she responded in a monotonous voice. “If you’re really that curious, well... we were married for four years, then we separated for another four years. We got back together again for a while but unfortunately broke up again.”

“You even... got married?” Stefan was unable to contain his amazement, especially after hearing such shocking news.

“Yeah, we even have kids!” Renee smirked and approached him. “But he’s such a jerk! And I don’t intend to forgive him... Are you curious as to how he was a jerk?”

‘Hah! You want to play, huh, Stefan Hunt? Let’s play then!’

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"You even had... children together?" Stefan's heart was filled with mixed emotions. His expression turned darker with time.

It wouldn't be reasonable for him to be upset. After all, they were just a married couple with children, which meant this was none of his business.

Even so, he felt inexplicably bitter after hearing about 'their love story' regardless.

Oh god, Stefan Hunt, can't you be a little normal for once? Don't you think it's ridiculous that you're paying so much attention to a woman you haven't even seen? This is an insult to Seraphina and an insult to yourself!' he thought to himself.

"Hmm, I mean, the guy might be a jerk, but our kids are adorable. So I don't regret falling in love with him." Renee told the truth this time, despite her previous attempt at making something up.

She could obviously tell that Stefan looked as upset as someone who just found out they had been cheated on. However, he was still suppressing the negative emotions, replying coldly, "That means you're lucky. You should bring the kids over to play sometime."

"Hmm... That reminds me, you're their uncle! Doesn't that mean you need to give them gifts?" Renee held in her laughter, challenging the man's patience even further.

'Td really like to see how long he can keep this act up!'

'He's clearly mad, but he's still pretending to be calm and elegant! Is he not tired?!'

"Uncle..." Stefan repeated the word slowly, somewhat feeling like he wanted to punch someone out of anger as he spoke. Hah, even a lunatic like Jovan gets to have kids?!!'

"Okay, okay, don't be too envious. Once your eyes are healed, you'll just need to focus on spending the rest of your life with Seraphina Murphy. I believe you should have kids within a year or so," Renee rationally advised Stefan, bearing the heartache all on her own.

'Once his eyes get better, he will return to his position, once again becoming that almighty figure that he used to be. And who else would be his best support but the Murphys?

'He will marry Seraphina and have his own kids, all while reaching the peak of his career. As he enjoys life to the fullest, I will leave his life for good and write my own story someplace else.'

'Then we'll finally be able to get out of each other's hair, never crossing paths ever again. This is the best ending that I can ever hope for.'

"That's right, Seraphina and I are rather in love. I'm sure our children will be perfect as well," Stefan replied proudly, following her blessings.

Renee fell silent. Enduring the pain, she could only bite down on her lip and lower her head. 'I'm not sad... what's there to be sad about? This is what I've wanted from the start!'

Suddenly, the two stopped talking to each other, turning the atmosphere rather awkward.

Renee's mouth remained shut, thinking. 'Fine then, don't say anything. It's not like we're going to give in any time sooner. If there's nothing good to say, we might as well just shut up. We won't be able to hurt each other then.'

"Hey, those apricots look ripe! Let me go get some." The woman looked for an excuse to escape the awkwardness and ran toward the middle of the garden.

The vast sanatorium garden was exquisitely littered with various flora and fauna. A while ago, the mangoes had ripened, and the apricots were now starting to yellow as well.

The apricots looked rather juicy, and they were about the size of an egg. As hundreds hung from the tree branches, there were just so many that it almost seemed impossible to harvest them all in one day.

Renee used a branch to stick her hair into a bun, then rolled her sleeves up before getting to 'work.'

A few minutes later, her pockets were filled with several apricots. Under the shades of trees, Renee's lovely face was painted in a soft layer of red, making her look exceedingly adorable at that moment.

She chose the largest one she could find and wiped it on the edge of her shirt. Excited, she bit down on the fruit... "Holy sh*t,

this is way too sour! It's like my teeth are going to fall out!" The woman's expression twisted deeply.

She took a glance at her pockets full of apricots. Her frown was soon replaced with a sly smile.

Hehe, I can't possibly enjoy such 'great stuff' alone! Sharing is caring. After all, Stefan should totally get a taste of it!' she thought.

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“Stefan!” Renee jogged over to the dashing man, who was still enjoying the sun under the pavilion. She

chirped gleefully and said, “I picked a lot of apricots. Would you like some?”

Hearing the woman’s cheery voice, he couldn’t help but feel reassured. His heart grew warm, just as the gentle sunlight, as he asked softly, “Are they sweet?”

“Of course! Tastes just like first love!” Renee exclaimed, choosing another big one and cleaning it with her shirt again. She handed it to the man enthusiastically. “Take a bite!”

At the same time, she took out her phone and turned on the camera, hoping to capture the man’s expression while smoldering from the taste.

In actuality, she had been saving quite a lot of photos and videos that could potentially destroy Stefan’s image. As if she were dying from a terminal illness, she knew she had not much time left with him.

Hence, she instinctively recorded every moment with the man, hoping to reminisce about these memories in the future.

In some way, her relationship with Stefan was somewhat similar to ‘cancer,’ as it was practically irreparable. If they were destined to never work out, she wished to create as many good memories as possible. She might have to rely on these fond memories to live on, after all.

“Thank you.” Stefan took the apricot and bit down elegantly, chewing slowly.

“How is it?” Renee’s eyes widened from excitement, and her hands started to feel numb from holding her phone up. She couldn’t wait to see Stefan’s strong reaction.

“Pretty good.” Stefan nodded as if he was enjoying it, calmly taking another

bite. “Pretty good?” Renee narrowed her eyes in confusion.

‘Could it be that his fruit was exceptionally sweet? Just how lucky is this

man?’ “Want some?” Stefan then handed the rest of the apricot to Renee.

“Mmh!”

Before she could refuse, he shoved the apricot right into her mouth... Yet another wave of sourness burst through her taste buds.

“Hey, Stefan! You did this on purpose, didn’t you?” The woman huffed as she covered her mouth.

“Didn’t you say it was as sweet as first love?” Stefan’s usual cold expression was finally replaced with a soft smile. “I genuinely wanted you to have a taste of first love.”

“You’re so annoying. You know I hate sour stuff the most, yet you still prank me like this!” Renee found him ridiculous and couldn’t help the urge to punch the man playfully.

‘This guy... is exactly like how he was before! He’s such a sadist!’

‘What is this called again? Like lifting a giant rock and accidentally crushing my own feet?’

Just then, despite not using a lot of strength, Stefan instantly fell to the ground as soon as she delivered her punch.

“Huh?” Renee was dumbfounded as she stared at the fallen man. Her first assumption was that the man was still messing with her.

“Hey, you’re being so dramatic. Are you really that fragile? You fainted from such a light punch? Come on, get

up... people are going to laugh at you.”

However, no matter how much she spoke, the man lay still as if he had... died.

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“Hey, Stefan. Stop messing around, don’t scare me!” Renee felt that something was rather off. Her slender face instantly turned pale as she checked the man’s breathing.

‘It’s a good thing that he was still breathing... albeit weakly.’

This indicated that the man wasn’t pranking her this time. He was truly feeling quite weak.

“Someone, please help!” she shouted in panic.

Soon, the sanatorium staff rushed over, taking Stefan into the infirmary.

Renee, on the other hand, followed closely behind. She was out of breath, her mind completely drawing blanks as she didn’t know what to do.

Having just recovered not long ago, Renee was in rather bad shape as well. She didn’t understand how Stefan, who had been making great progress a while ago, would have fallen so ill in just the span of three days.

“Peggy, what’s happening? Wasn’t Stefan close to recovering? Why...” Renee grabbed hold of a nurse who had been taking care of Stefan’s basic necessities and asked desperately.

“Well...” Peggy seemed rather uneasy, avoiding the woman’s gaze.

Margaret had specifically requested her to not tell Renee that they were out of the “special ingredient.’ Thus, she didn’t dare to say anything, either.

“Don’t be afraid, just tell me everything! I have your back! If this worsens Stefan’s condition, the only thing you’ll face is harsher consequences!” Renee warned her coldly after noticing Peggy’s hesitation.

“Uhm, Miss Everheart, if you just have to know, I’ll tell you. The special ingredient for Mr. Hunt’s medicine had long run out while you were unconscious.”

“Margaret didn’t continue collecting your blood since she didn’t want you to suffer any further. So... that’s why Mr.

Hunt’s condition deteriorated.” Peggy then shook her head.” But these really are just our assumptions. It might not exactly be the actual reason. So please don’t take it to heart. r»

“I knew it! I knew the special ingredient ran out long ago!” Renee glanced at the infirmary door, then turned back to the nurse. “Stand guard here, and report back to me as soon as anything happens.”

After that, she rushed towards the medicine department, coincidentally bumping straight into Jovan, who had just finished doing the laundry.

“Hey girl, you don’t have to be so eager as to show me how touched you feel. You don’t have to rush things!” Jovan held her shoulders gently and smiled lightly.

“Get out of the way, I don’t have time for you!” Renee pushed him off and continued running toward the medicine department, not wanting to talk at all.

Jovan furrowed his brows, not pestering her any further, and followed silently.

Within the medicine department, Margaret was racking her brain to find a new medicinal recipe according to Stefan’s condition. Her father had only written to use the blood of loved ones as a special ingredient, with no other substitutes.

However, with the situation at hand, there was no way she would use Renee’s blood anymore, even if it meant that they would potentially fall out.

That was why she had been trying out different herbs in hopes that one could replace the original ‘special ingredient.’

“Margaret!” Renee flung the door open, clearly upset.

“Miss... Miss Ren, what’s wrong?” Margaret hid the herbs behind her, seemingly guilty as she flashed her an unnatural smile.

Renee immediately rolled her sleeves up, wasting no time to rush Margaret. “Stefan has fainted. His condition is critical. No more nonsense, just... blood! My blood!”

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"This..." Aunt Margaret hesitated. Renee knew almost everything anyway, so she sighed and said firmly, "We cannot take more of your blood, not unless you wish to die."

"Don't worry. My body regenerates blood quickly. As long as I eat more red meat, I'll be fine. There's no time... Hurry up!" As Renee said this, her head still felt fuzzy, and she felt increasingly weaker.

Her body was never this weak before, but ever since she had her two children, her body condition could not go back to what it once was.

Just as she was about to rejuvenate, her condition worsened as soon as she was required to provide more blood for Stefan's medicine.

"Miss Ren, this isn't something we can afford to risk. We can't extract any more blood from you..."

"Margaret, stop stalling. He can't hold on any longer. As the eldest daughter of the Everheart family, I command you to extract my blood!" Renee had no choice but to use her position to force Margaret's hand and follow her orders.

"Miss Ren, you're putting me in a difficult position. How am I to face your late parents..." Margaret was not allowed to disobey direct orders. Thus, she had no choice but to turn around and get the tools needed to extract blood from Renee once again.

"Extract mine instead!" Jovan showed up out of nowhere and snapped coldly

at Margaret. He then pulled Renee behind him then rolled up his sleeves.

"You..." Renee was somewhat touched by Jovan's action but maintained a cool front and pushed him away, "Don't fool around. How can your blood be similar to mine? They said that it had to be the blood of someone who loves him!"

"From a relation standpoint, my blood might be even more effective than yours, considering I am his relative," Jovan said clearly in a grim tone that was normally unheard of from him.

As Renee was about to retort, Margaret's anxious voice spoke up, "Yes, yes, how could I have forgotten? Apart from blood given by someone who loves him deeply, a relative's blood should also work. Maybe we could try it."

"Even if it doesn't, it won't cause death, will it?" Jovan asked seriously.

"No, even if it fails, it just means that the medicine will be weaker, and there won't be any side effects."

"Then stop wasting time. Start extracting!" Jovan had long before made up his mind and ordered in a frosty tone.

"Alright, please hold on. I will start to take your blood." Margaret approached the task at hand with hopefulness. She slit open a part of his wrist and held a palm-sized bowl to collect the blood in.

This process was harsh, and from an outsider's perspective, it looked extremely excruciating. "Jovan, you bastard, don't you despise Stefan? Wh...what are you doing?"

"Of course, I hate Stefan, but I'm more afraid of you hurting." Jovan's brows drew together from the pain as he gritted his teeth and replied.

"Y... You're really crazy!" Renee knew better than anyone how much it hurt to extract blood.

It was impossible to not feel the least bit moved by his actions, especially when Jovan was willing to do something like this.

When enough blood had been extracted, Margaret followed the new instructions on brewing the medicine and quickly produced a bowl of medicinal tea.

"Miss Ren, hurry and bring this to Mr. Hunt. If it works well, then countless problems will be solved." This meant that they could potentially cure Stefan's eyesight as well.

In fact, Margaret had a daring idea in mind for a while, but she had always been too scared to try it out. However, Jovan's actions had given her a shove of courage and hope, hope that it might just succeed.

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Renee arrived at the infirmary. While supporting an unconscious Stefan, she tipped up the bowl of medicinal tea and poured it all into his mouth.

“You’ve almost got this, you punk. Just hold on!” She held onto his hand tightly as she said those words with red-rimmed eyes.

Night fell quickly. Renee had stayed by the bed the whole day, hopelessly staring at Stefan until he woke up.

“Miss Everheart, Mr. Hunt’s condition has stabilized. You should go rest,” the nurse told Renee in an encouraging tone.

“I’m alright, I am also resting while I’m here, and I feel more reassured watching him.”

“Then please take care of yourself. If there’s anything you need, feel free to call me anytime.” The nurse gave a long sigh before walking out of the infirmary.

After all, everyone in Greenwood Sanatorium knew that Miss Everheart loved Stefan to death.

After some time, Renee laid her head on the edge of the bed and fell asleep.

Later, Stefan came around. He wiggled his fingers, only to find that they were touching Renee’s hair. The feeling of such smooth hair tangled in his fingertips made his heart do flips.

“You’re awake?” Renee was sleeping lightly, and upon feeling that something was amiss, she woke up with a jolt.

She looked at Stefan worriedly, “How do you feel, still uncomfortable or feeling weak?”

Stefan jerked his hand back as if he had been caught red-handed. He coldly replied, “Who told you I was weak? I feel better than ever.”

Seeing that he had the energy to snap back, Renee released a breath of relief with a smile. “Right, right, you’re not weak. I was wrong.”

“Honestly, I do feel more energized. I’m no longer dizzy.” Stefan moved his arms around. His body felt lighter and more at ease than he has ever been.

“That’s good, that’s very good.” Renee was overjoyed. It seems that the medicine made from Jovan’s blood was working well.

Margaret heard the news and rushed over. After helping Stefan measure his pulse, she was over the moon. “Mr. Hunt’s pulse is steady and strong. His condition is even better than before. We really did discover the most effective special ingredient this time!”

“What special ingredient?” Stefan frowned slightly and asked in a deep voice.

“J... Just some random herbs. They are special ingredients that helped a lot in improving your condition!” Renee listed out a few different types of ingredients on a whim and told

him, “As long as you take care of yourself, you will be all better in no time!”

As the sky turned dark, Stefan ate some porridge and fell asleep again.

Renee and Margaret walked out of the infirmary and went to a dark corner.

“Aunt Margaret, you weren’t lying to me, right? Stefan’s condition, is it really better than before?” She could not imagine that things would be so successful and believed that Aunt Margaret was only lying to her to make her feel better.

“Oh, Miss Ren, it couldn’t be more true. Mr. Hunt’s condition has improved so much! Jovan’s blood works even better than I thought it would!”

Margaret’s tone was full of certainty, and was as excited as Columbus finding the ‘New World.’

“But that’s Jovan. He hates Stefan’s guts. How could his blood be effective?”

“Blood relatives are considered loved ones too, so their blood should be effective as well. Who knows? Jovan may very well have the deepest respect for Mr. Hunt in his heart.”

“You’re right. Love and hate are separated by a thin line anyway.”

Renee stroked her chin thoughtfully when understanding hit her.

Jovan had always looked up to Stefan while growing up.

Even though he made it clear it was jealousy, it could really just be that he loved him to death, perhaps even more than her. Moreover, he is also a relative; thus, his blood would naturally be more effective than hers.

He said that he was scared of her hurting, but what if, in reality, he was just worried about Stefan?!

Heh, he sure doesn’t like admitting to his feelings!

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Renee felt like she understood Jovan even more now.

“Miss Ren, since we have reached a breakthrough, I’m thinking... We can try healing Mr Hunt’s eyes.” Margaret said thoughtfully.

Recently, she had been researching and experimenting with different ingredients that would work with her father’s recipe to help Stefan gain his sight back.

“Really? What’re the conditions?” Renee asked in an emotional tone.

‘This is great. After so much waiting, the day is finally here!’ she thought.

“Regarding this, we require Mr. Hunt’s as well as Jovan’s full cooperation, I suspect that it will still be quite difficult to do. ” Margaret stopped at this, sighed with worry, and said, “This method is created by my father, called the ‘Bloodletting and Bone Fumigation Therapy.’ Since Mr. Hunt’s body didn’t reject Jovan’s blood, I reckon we could try it out.”

“‘Bloodletting and Bone Fumigation Therapy?’”

Confusion was written all over Renee’s face. “What kind of treatment is this? Just the name creeps me out.”

“It is quite scary. That’s why modern doctors would not use this type of treatment. They see it as a form of voodoo. If you really wish for Mr. Hunt to get well soon, this is still an

option, albeit the most extreme one.”

“Of course, I wish for that, but... You say you would require the cooperation of both Jovan and Stefan. Do you mean...” A flurry of images

flashed through Renee’s mind, and she tensed, unable to continue speaking about it.

“You’re smart, so you can probably figure it out.” Margaret didn’t go into further details and patted Renee’s shoulder. “Miss Ren, please consider it, and if you think it’s possible, we can start Mr Hunt’s treatment.”

“I... I’ll think about it carefully.” Renee chewed on her lower lip as she stared at the dark, gloomy sky, her heart feeling equally as dark and gloomy.

Wide awake in the quiet of the night, she leaned against the cold pillar of the pavilion and stared up at the moon hanging high up in the sky.

A soft breeze blew past her face. Its cool and refreshing sensation caused her to feel more awake than ever. ‘Sometimes, I really

wish that all that had happened was a dream!’

“The moon is beautiful tonight, isn’t it?” A playful male voice sounded from behind her.

Without a doubt, it had to be Jovan who was obsessed with her. However, since he had given a lot of blood earlier, his voice sounded a lot more frail than before.

Renee looked at his thin clothing and the bandage around his wrist. She couldn’t help but feel a bit guilty. “It’s chilly at night! Would it kill you to wear some warmer clothes?”

Jovan’s gloomy gaze suddenly brightened, like the shimmering stars in the sky, “Oho, did the sun rise from the west today? Are you finally starting to care for me?”

“That’s the moon, not the sun, you idiot!” Renee rolled her eyes at him as she huffed.

Staring at his wrist, she gently asked, “How do you feel? Does it hurt?”

“See, there you go caring about me again. Why don’t you just admit it?” Jovan’s face showed extreme contentment as if he were a dog being rewarded with a treat.

“Are you really that grateful for what I did? Would you like to become mine now? I swear I will make sure that you are happy!”

Renee thought to herself, ‘Ugh, I can’t believe I nearly felt compassion for this blockhead of a man! Why would I think that it’d affect him?’

Jovan finally put off the playful act and asked Renee, “So... Has Stefan kicked the bucket yet?” “No, on the contrary...

Your blood is extremely effective, even more so than mine.”

“See, what did I say? My blood is precious!” Jovan beamed like a fool.

After all, if Stefan were better, Renee would be happy, and if Renee was happy, he would be too. “But he’s alright now, so

why do I feel like something’s still making you unhappy?”

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“Because I’m feeling very conflicted.” Renee said quietly as she stared at Jovan.

“Conflicted about what? Humor me. Tell me about it.” Jovan smirked playfully as

usual. Even though his wrist had been slit open earlier, he was genuinely happy.

My muse has finally started showing me concern and compassion. She is finally willing to talk to him. She is even stargazing with me... Giving that blood away was totally worth it!

“Margaret said since Stefan’s body doesn’t reject your blood, she found a way to cure him.” Renee looked rather serious.

Jovan’s smile immediately dropped, asking coldly, “How?” Renee explained everything Margaret mentioned to the man.

Upon hearing this, Jovan fell silent for a long while. He then scoffed frostily and replied, “It just sounds like they’re going to use my blood, my bones to extend Stefan’s life, and they’re going to use my eyes to cure his.”

“In theory, yes.” Renee nodded.

Jovan was a smart man, after all. Just hearing the name of the therapy was enough for him to understand what it meant.

“Ridiculous!” Jovan looked extremely upset and cold, along with slight disappointment.

“Renee, why are you telling me this? I don’t suppose you think I’m that great of a man? Stefan is the one person I have always wanted to defeat. This is the day I have been waiting for! Why do you think I would ever let him live, let alone sacrifice myself for him?!”

“I know you wouldn’t. That’s why I told you,” Renee said calmly.

She had never hoped for Jovan to agree, but she had no clue why she told the truth to him.

Maybe... ever since Jovan gave his blood for Stefan’s medicine, I started thinking of him in a better light.’

At that moment, they were allies on the same boat instead of being enemies. She figured he had a right to know about this.

“Renee, I advise you to stop this wishful thinking. I may fancy you, but not enough to do this. Don’t test my patience, and submit to me. Else... Don’t blame me for forcing myself on you!” Jovan spoke cruelly, intentionally trying to show Renee just how heartless he could be.

“Good, don’t be soft-hearted. If you do, I can’t possibly repay you then.” Renee teared up and smiled at him, contrary to her usual annoyance towards him.

“Don’t worry, I won’t, even if it means I have to cut ties with you!” Jovan swore to the skies, devoid of a single sliver of mercy. Half a month later, Stefan opened his eyes slowly and met with a white ceiling above his head.

“I... Am I dreaming?” His voice was weak, his lips pale.

It was as if he had a long, long nightmare, one that included all his veins and bones being completely rearranged. It was a pain that he would absolutely never forget, especially with how close he felt he was to death.

“S... Stef, you’re awake! How... do you feel?”

Next to his bed were Seraphina, Francine, and many others from the Hunt family, looking at him expectantly.

“Mom, when did you come here?” Stefan asked softly, looking towards the tearful Francine.

“Stef, you... you can see now, right?” Seraphina waved her hand in front of him, asking carefully and excitedly. Stefan turned to look at the woman, flashing a gentle smile as a single stream of tears trickled down his face.

“I think so, yes.”

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 1090

“This is great! Do you know how long we’ve waited for this day? Thank you, God, for showing us this miracle!” Francine wailed as she hugged Stefan.

“Son, you must have suffered so much lately! It’s all my fault for letting those bad people bring you harm! Let’s focus on living our best lives now, okay?!” Alexander sobbed as he wiped his tears.

“I’m sorry for worrying all of you.” Stefan coughed gently, his handsome face expressing solemnity.

He scanned his surroundings as if he was hoping to meet the person he longed to see all this while. However, only his family and friends were there, and he spotted no unfamiliar face.

“What are you looking for, son?” Francine quickly asked, noticing that he was spacing out.

“I...” Stefan groaned and asked, “Wasn’t I in Greenwood Sanatorium? Who sent me here?”

“Well...” Francine and Alexander shared a glance, not certain if they should reveal the truth.

Seraphina held his hand and kissed him gently. “Oh silly, Uncle Alexander, Aunt Francine, and I did! We even thanked Mr. Walker and the rest of the staff. They’d all been through hell just to take care of you, after all.”

“Just Mr. Walker and the staff?”

“Who else could it be?” Seraphina lied without batting an eye. “We discussed with Mr. Walker and found a great doctor to help you regain your sight! I still can’t believe it really worked!”

“But I remember...” Stefan furrowed his eyebrows, feeling inexplicably disappointed. “I remember someone else taking care of me. She was also the one who’s been frantically looking for a cure for my eyes too.”

“Oh, I know. You must be talking about Miss Everheart, right?” Seraphina knew that she couldn’t hide this from him no matter how much she wanted to, so she mentioned the woman voluntarily.

“Where is she?” Stefan’s eyes lit up slightly, asking enthusiastically.

'If I remember correctly, we made a promise to each other that day. I had to get a good look at her once I regained my sight.'

Such anticipation was exactly why he was finally motivated to cooperate with their treatment methods.

He had held this newfound hope deep within his heart, hoping to see her once he opened his eyes.

And yet... She wasn't here.

"She went on a round-the-world trip with Jovan. They got into a big fight, but they made up not long ago. Now their love for each other is as sweet as honey!" Seraphina

exclaimed nonchalantly

"A round-the-world trip?" The man's expression darkened. "Were they in such a hurry?"

'We made a promise that I'd get to finally meet her once my eyes get better! But now she just left without even saying goodbye!'

Renee Everheart, you liar!

Francine and Alexander's expressions stiffened. They seemed to have something to say but stopped themselves in the end.

"Son, it's an amazing thing that you regained your vision, so stop thinking about such negativity. You just need to know that everyone who loves you is here. Just act like you slept for a very long time, and now you're awake. Everything's fine now!" Francine comforted him, her heart aching.

"Yeah, you merely woke up from slumber. You're okay now. Stop thinking about those insignificant people. We'll be here for you, supporting you, always." Seraphina hugged the man, speaking as if she was trying to brainwash him.

"Alright." Stefan nodded, not allowing himself to think any further.