Ex Wife 1339

Chapter 1339

"Fine, you promised." Renee immediately took out the silver ring from her bag and asked, "Is this yours?"

Stefan stared at that diamond ring with his eyes narrowed, then said softly, "Yes, I always keep it with me."

"Really…" Renee's heart ached with the realization, but she still refused to accept the truth. "Why did I find it beside my brother's pillow in the ward if you always keep it with you?"

"Beside your brother's pillow in the ward?" Stefan frowned, suddenly looking alert. However, his expression was complicated and unfathomable.

Renee caught his surprise, and a sliver of hope appeared in her heart. She quickly asked, "Why? You don't know why this ring appeared beside my brother's pillow, do you? Did you lose it? Or did you give it to someone else?"

She was trying to give him a reason to deny it. Whatever he said, she would believe it.

Unfortunately, he whispered after a long pause, "I didn't give it to anyone else or lose it. I was the one who placed this ring beside Quinton's pillow."

"W-What?" Renee's eyes widened, and her vision slowly turned blurry. She clenched her fists in anger. As expected, Haze was right-Stefan would admit to the things he did. He would not lie to her.

"I'm sorry that I'm not a nice guy. Go ahead and hate me!" Stefan clutched his ring in his palm, then closed his eyes and lay on the sofa quietly.

Renee's hatred grew because of his indifference, and she gritted her teeth. "Why did you do it? Why did you go to so much trouble to save Quinton if you just wanted to kill him? You're lying now, aren't you? You must be hiding something from me, right?" She was still unwilling to believe that he could be so cruel and aloof. He had no reason to do something like that.

"No, I'm not hiding anything. I did want to save Quinton when I asked for Owen's help. But when I pulled off Quinton's oxygen mask, I did want to kill him. I just did what

I felt like doing." Stefan spoke half-heartedly without opening his eyes as if he was purposely trying to ruin all of Renee's hope.

"How could you! How dare you!" Emotions whirled in Renee like a storm, and she screamed. She had expected something like this, but facing the truth was tearing her heart apart. It was like all the air had left her lungs.

"You know how much I care about my brother. You wanting him dead is no different from killing me. Have you ever considered my feelings? Why are you so cruel?" Renee sobbed, unable to understand.

"Quinton is my enemy, and he did a lot of damage to my company. Isn't it normal for me to want to get rid of him? Why are you so surprised?" Stefan opened his eyes slowly and stared at her. "As for you, do you think you're very

special to me? I did what I did to get what I wanted. Why do

I have to consider your feelings?"

"You… You're cruel!" Renee glared at him with eyes that burned with hatred. "I'll kill you one day, mark my words!"

"Yes, I believe you will," Stefan sneered. "Your brother is the most important person to you, so it'll be normal for you to want to kill me."

He reached out and grabbed her hands, then put them on his neck. His gaze clear, he urged her softly, "Do it-strangle me to death. I won't resist. I'm already drunk, so I won't be able to fight back either… If I'm dead, no one will hurt your brother."