

Ex Wife 1340

Chapter 1340

"You don't think I will?" Renee's eyes turned fierce as she gripped his throat tightly. She could easily break his neck if she wanted to.

"No, I don't think you can." Stefan laughed coldly, his gaze challenging.

"Fine, I'll grant your wish if you want to die that badly." Renee gritted her teeth and dug her fingers into his skin, gripping his throat hard.

"Ugh!" Stefan's face instantly turned red, and veins bulged on his forehead and neck. After a while, his eyes started to roll back into his head.

"Hard—Harder. I'll have no regrets... if I die in your hands." Using his last bit of consciousness, he whispered to Renee. Blood started oozing out of Stefan's mouth, and if Renee used a bit more force, he would be dead.

But at the last moment, she could not bear to do it. She let go of him and sneered, "Killing you would be too generous. I'll ruin you one day, just you wait and see."

After that, she got up and left.

"Ren..." Her figure gradually turned blurry, and Stefan fainted.

"Stefan, wake up..." Stefan heard anxious voices. He woke up, unsure of how much time had passed. He was lying in the hospital with thick bandages around his neck.

"How long have I been unconscious?" His lips were dry, and he was weak. His neck and vocal cords were badly injured.

"A whole day! You scared Madam Francine and me!" Seraphina held his hand and cried. "What happened? Why are you hurt so badly? How can we survive if anything happens to you?"

Stefan withdrew his hand, his expression cold. "I'm sure you know why."

Seraphina still had tears on her face. "Stefan, what... What do you mean? I don't get it."

"Hmph, you don't get it? Where is the ring you hounded me to give you?"

"Er..." Seraphina looked away, avoiding his gaze guiltily. "I didn't pay attention. I—1 might have lost it."

"What a coincidence! You lost it beside Quinton's pillow?"

Stefan sneered in disappointment. "You know I hate scheming women the most. You had everything, so why do you refuse to let them go?"