

Ex-Wife 1668

Chapter 1668

"What do you mean?" Quinton frowned in disdain.

"Don't liken me to that iceberg-I'm not as cruel and aloof as him." "But you both said the same thing!"

Renee smiled tenderly,

feeling loved.

"I got myself into this mess, but you both keep blaming yourselves.

Like him, you look cold and fierce on the outside, but are actually a really warm and sensitive person."

Outsiders felt that Renee

was miserable because she was blind and poisoned, but she really wasn't because she was loved by so many.

They tried their best to cure her, and although the poison had spread to her entire body, she felt happy to be loved so genuinely.

"If that's the case, I need to change my opinion of him," Quinton muttered as he pulled a chair over and sat beside Renee.

Surprisingly, he started complimenting Stefan.

"Yes, he constantly has a poker face novelbin on, and he seems world-weary and difficult, but he's sincere towards you.

Back then, I wouldn't have believed him if he said he would die for you...

but now I would.

He really would give up his life for you!" Stefan had dived into such a deep part of the sea with just an oxygen tank, and had

entered the heart- shaped cave that had a ninety percent mortality rate on his own.

He had done all of that just to find a pearl that might not even exist, so Quinton couldn't doubt his sincerity.

Renee realized something was amiss, and asked nervously, "What do you mean, Quinton? Did you...

bump into him?" Quinton had gone to the South Sea to look for Chase and the lost treasures, and coincidentally, that was where

the Southern Oceanic stone was supposed to be.

It would make sense that Quinton had bumped into Stefan there.

"Yeah, I did." Quinton nodded.

"I didn't expect to see him in that small fisherman village.

He was drenched and pale, and his lips had turned blue because he had almost suffocated.

He wasn't even breathing when we found him, and everyone thought that he couldn't be saved...

But even in that condition, he still hugged that shell fiercely.

No one could take it from him." "What?" Renee's eyes were wide in shock, and her heart pounded fearfully in her chest.

"He was lucky-I'm experienced in sailing and knew a bit of first aid, so I saved him and repaid him for getting Dr.

Wagner to cure me," Quinton explained arrogantly, trying to sound casual but his body grew tense as he recalled that day.

Quinton was usually quite arrogant and self-absorbed, and rarely approved of anyone, but he sincerely felt that Stefan was a

tough man.

It was rather ironic that the man Quinton had hated and fought against almost all his life was the only man he approved of now.

"Where is he then? I can't get in touch with him..."