

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 1151

“Yes, that’s how much I love him. So please set us free, Mr. Hunt!”

Renee clearly felt Stefan’s rage, but she felt no fear, and instead repeatedly challenged the limit of his patience.

“In that case, get ready for a world of pain!” Stefan snapped, his eyes ablaze with rage even as he snatched her cigarette and snuffed it out violently.

“What are you doing?!” Renee exclaimed, shifting backwards and putting her hand on the door handle, ready to flee at a moment’s notice.

“Weren’t you acting all noble and ready to give up everything for him? Having second thoughts now, are we?”

“No, I just... wanted to prepare mentally.”

“Don’t worry, I won’t kill you,” Stefan said, his gaze dangerously possessive as he held her dainty chin with his long fingers. “I’m only interested in your body.”

“You’re sick!” Renee’s face flushed, and she turned to open the door to escape the awkward, suffocating space inside the car.

She didn’t expect Stefan to lock the door before she could.

“If you’re not having second thoughts, why run?” Stefan growled, approaching her like a beast on the hunt, his handsome face nuzzling her neck, and his lips brushing against her fair skin as he rasped, “If you love him so much,

it’s not too much if you sacrifice your body for his freedom, don’t you think?”

“A-Are you sure about this?” Renee seemed paralyzed, her body so stiff it could not move, even though her blood was almost boiling.

“What, do I look like I’m kidding?” Stefan’s voice was quiet, and his hot breath fanned her skin—the very image of temptation.

“What if I refuse?” Renee pursed her lips as her heart pounded—this was the closest they had been for half a year, and she would be lying if she said that she was not getting a little eager.

There were claims that when you loved someone to bits, even your skin and muscles would remember them... and it was because of those memories that you would inevitably react. It certainly applied to Stefan too.

The first time he saw her in Northern Varangia, his desire for her surged like a tidal wave. He wanted her... in the truest sense of the word!

Even if he had forgotten her, his body still remembered hers from sheer instinct...

“If you say no, I will kiss you until you say yes!” And with those words, Stefan pressed his lips to hers without waiting for her to respond.

“Mmph...” Renene did not expect him to be so direct, and was dumbstruck.

He pinned her against the car door, his aura dominating as he claimed her lips so fiercely that it was almost like he was trying to take her breath away.

As the kiss stretched on, the interior of the car began to heat up...

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Both of them knew very well that this was wrong, but neither of them wanted to stop. Perhaps it was that so-called muscle memory at work, and their brains could no longer control their bodies...

"W-Wait!" When Stefan's hand caressed her body all the way up to her collar and easily undid her blouse's buttons, Renee jolted to her senses and pushed the man away.

"You dare resist me?!" Stefan's eyes flashed dangerously as he glared indignantly at the woman. "Don't forget that you're the one who got in my car, and you knew what you were in for the moment you did. You're not naive enough to think that I'm just taking you to the beach for a stroll, are you?!"

"I get it, you want to sleep with me!" Renee sneered even as she straightened her hair and tried to calm herself. "I'm just surprised-weren't you known for your loyalty, Mr. Hunt?"

You're marrying Miss Murphy soon, but you still can't keep it in your pants... Isn't that a little hypocritical?"

"Everyone has a dark side, and you might be what's lurking in mine. It's like you opened the Pandora's box inside me the moment I saw you, and unleashed all the terrible things inside that's why I demand that you take responsibility!"

"What does your darkness have to do with me? Stop playing the blame game. You're crossing the line-"

"So what if I'm being a hypocrite? What can you do about it?" Stefan argued.

"Tut, tut. So you're bent on forcing yourself on me like a stereotypical evil big-shot?" Renee teased with a sarcastic smile, unafraid of the man's thuggish behavior.

"If you put it that way, yes," Stefan leaned in towards her again, trying to resume the kiss he wanted more of. "You're not getting away."

Renee, however, turned her head away slightly and placed her index finger on his lips with a coquettish smile. "Since you're so insistent, Mr. Hunt, I can't be blamed for not holding back... You have three seconds to take everything off."

Stefan was dumbfounded, and Renee hurried him impatiently. "Why are you spacing out? Am I supposed to do it for you?"

"What are you up to this time?" Stefan demanded, shooting her an icy stare-she was just too unpredictable!

"Weren't you the one who said you'd force yourself on me? Why are you dilly-dallying now? Do I need to whip you first?" Renee looked at him from head to toe, her patience clearly used up.

She turned the tables, moving on top of him while she unbuttoned his shirt, asking mischievously, "Don't play hard to get, Mr. Hunt. Who are you trying so hard to seduce with all these elaborate games?"

While Stefan was stunned and speechless, she pinched him in the abs, "Oh, you sure exercise a lot... but what is it good

for other than being touched by a woman? You're lucky I'm here to spoil you-hurry up, or I'll punish you. Now, strip!"

Stefan actually felt embarrassed being pinched like that, and they were so close that he became flustered, and his breathing turned ragged. "D-Don't touch me!"

"Don't touch you?" Renee smiled slyly, shaking her head." Who would refuse meat that sent itself to their table? Now, be a good boy and do what you're told, and I will give you pleasure... resist me, and you'll wish you were dead!"

Stefan was silent again. Renee, meanwhile, was getting hooked on this power play, and almost stripped him. "Still not saying anything? In that case, I'll take it as a yes. Don't worry, just take off your clothes... I'll be gentle."

Stefan's flawless body was beneath her-which woman could resist?!

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Chapter 1153

“Let me go!” Stefan cried, refusing to suffer such humiliation. He started to flail around under Renee’s body, but was completely vulnerable like meat on the butcher’s table, as her hand was applying pressure to a vital part of his!

Renee was very keen on teasing him, and caressed his handsome face fearlessly in her dangerous dance with a dangerous man. “Stop struggling, stud. The more you do, the more excited I get... and it’d be too late if I did something you can’t ever change...” Renee now understood why men got so domineering in relationships-this feeling of lording over a partner was simply amazing!

“You’re playing with fire! Last warning—let me go or I’ll kill you!” Stefan kept struggling against her touch, but he seemed to be denied his strength-his haughty face was flushed, and he felt an indescribable delight.

He cursed under his breath-the woman was strong despite her slim build, and he almost felt as if he was being crushed under a mountain.

“Let you go? No way... you came to me on your own!” Renee scoffed, handily undoing his necktie and using it to restrain his hands behind his back.

He was now truly immobilized, and completely at her mercy!

“I’ll kill you once I free myself, Renee Everheart!” Stefan bellowed in rage, as his blood rushed to his brain and veins popped visibly in his forehead.

After all, this was thoroughly humiliating-he was almost seven feet tall, but this tiny lady had subdued him! It wouldn’t be just him too— if word of this got out, the Hunt family would become the laughing stock of Beach City.

“If you free yourself,” Renee corrected him, her soft, dainty hands dancing over his body while she smiled sinisterly. “At the very least, at this very moment, you’re meat on my plate. I can do whatever I want...”

Stefan gulped, his breathing turning ragged as he growled, “You’re really unpredictable, huh? To be honest, you don’t have to go that far to mess with me-just free me, and you’ll find me a willing slave.”

“Free you? So that you can kill me? What, do you think I’m stupid?” Renee grinned, leaning down to whisper into his ear, “It’s your bad luck that you’re at my mercy. Quit thinking about running away and be a good boy, and I just might free you...”

“Damn you, woman! What do you want?! Hurry up already! What’s with all the talk?!” Stefan

could not move or run away, and everything was up to Renee. Having no control was certainly killing him, especially when he was someone who was always in control!

“Didn’t you want my body?” Renee giggled. “Come on, enjoy yourself... it’ll all be over before you know it!”

Stefan turned away and closed his eyes, prepared to sacrifice his body. Like she said, it would be over before he knew it-he just had to bear with it for now.

Seeing that he was ready to ‘sacrifice’ himself, Renee could not help but chuckle. “Actually, you’ve misunderstood something. I have zero interest in your body, so you don’t have to worry about me forcing myself on you.”

“Really? Then why did you tie me up? Why are you on top of me, and molesting me?”

“I mean, have you seen how nice your face looks? And those abs-not touching them would be a waste, don’t you think?” Renee winked at him.

“What the hell do you want?!” Stefan snarled in exasperation.

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Chapter 1154

Stefan wondered how the hell things had turned out like this.

Right now, Renee Everheart should have been beneath him and completely at his mercy... but it was the other way around!

Paying her back for her antics?! He would thank the gods if he could just escape her clutches!

“What do I want? You still don’t get it, do you?” Renee asked, whipping out her phone and turning on the camera. “Tell me where you’re keeping Jovan or let him go, and I will release you. Otherwise...”

“Otherwise what?”

“Every netizen will watch as I take off your clothes, layer by layer... and then eat you up!”

Renee smirked, eager to get going. The Hunt family was a dynasty that treasured their reputation, so one could only imagine the sensational headlines that would ensue if their heir was filmed on livestream, tied up and stripped naked!

Renee was naturally convinced that Stefan would obey her with the utmost compliance. “So? Are you afraid yet? I’m ready to give up when you are,” she told him.

“Whatever,” he scoffed.

Seeing that he was completely unfazed, Renee became a little worried.

Whoosh!

She pulled down his shirt, baring his muscular upper body while waving her phone at him and threatening, “Don’t think I’m joking. I’m really going to strip you bare.”

“Please do,” Stefan replied nonchalantly, even challenging her, “I’m perfectly confident with my own body.

If she really did broadcast him naked, he would only get more fangirls.

“You...” Renee was surprised, but doubled down and started to undo his belt.

“I’m not kidding. Give up, or your pants come off!”

“I told you-I won’t say a word, whether you skin me or strip me,” Stefan replied flatly. “Stefan Hunt!” Renee snarled as she grabbed his boxers with her dainty hands, but

ultimately stopped herself from pulling them down. She had a sense of shame even if he did not, and she couldn’t go that far!

“Why are we stopping?” Stefan asked challengingly, narrowing his eyes. “H Group’s influence stretches across the globe, so it’s high time we give something back to our customers.”

“You’re crazy, Stefan Hunt!” Renee screamed in exasperation, her eyes welling with tears. “What do I have to do for you to free Jovan? How about I set you free, and let you strip me naked for the world to see?! You can torment me any way you want, and once you have your fun, you can let him go!”

She was almost hysterical-nothing got through to him at all, and she was really at a loss! “You just want payback, don’t you?!” She cried maniacally. “Fine, I’ll strip then!”

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Chapter 1155

Stefan stared at Renee, who was on the verge of a breakdown.

"I won't tell you where Jovan is even if you were naked," he told her evenly. "Because I have no idea where he is."

He finally admitted the truth since things were getting out of hand. With the ridiculous thought processes that Renee's mind appeared to be prone to, one of them would soon be driven insane!

Renee was half-undressed and froze right then. "What are you talking about? What do you mean you don't know where he is?"

"He never stays put like you, and I guess he's now actually missing. It only begs the question of why you came to me at all," Stefan replied, leaning back against his seat with an impassive look, staring at her contemptuously as if she was an idiot.

"How could you not know?! When that explosion happened, the chauffeur clearly heard the person who abducted Jovan say, 'Mr. Hunt sends his regards'! And there is no other Mr. Hunt except you!"

"Why me? There are plenty of Mr. Hunts across the globe," Stefan sneered. "Moreover, why are you so sure that the chauffeur was telling the truth? What if he was trying to frame me?"

He had no idea why someone would pin the blame on him, but this was not unprecedented—he certainly was used to being scapegoated, especially with the multitude of rivals he had in

Beach City!

"That makes sense," Renee was calm enough to agree with Stefan's insight—she knew him well enough to tell that such a crude move was not his style at all...

In fact, it happened to fit Jovan's style. Was it possible that Jovan had arranged his own abduction?

However, Renee quickly shook her head—that was impossible, since Jovan was not that nonsensical despite his crafty nature.

And what could he have hoped to achieve—did he want to drive a wedge between her and Stefan? There was already no sentiment between them whatsoever, so Jovan did not have to go that far.

It just doesn't make sense!

"If it wasn't you, then why'd you leave this note for me?!" Renee cried out in agitation, and whipped out the piece of paper that she had been carrying around. "This is obviously your

handwriting! 'You reap what you sow. Come to me if you want him back.' Obviously it means I should meet you if I want him back. What do you have to say now?"

Stefan glanced at the note, and admitted, "I did write the note, but I wasn't referring to Jovan."

"Not Jovan? Then who?"

"Quinton. That's your biological brother, no?"

"My brother... You mean you're the one behind what happened to him?!" Renee tensed up immediately—it was really one bombshell after another! She had just been worrying that there was no clue as to who her brother's assailants were, only for this man to admit it!

"How dare you hurt my brother! I should skin you... and it'd still serve you right!" Renee was absolutely furious. She searched the whole car and finally found a swiss army knife. She picked it up and pressed the blade to his neck. "Where's my brother?!"

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Chapter 1156

“Are you going to kill me if I refuse to tell you?” Stefan asked with a vague smile, fearless even as she stared at the knife in Renee’s hand.

“I won’t kill you-but I’ll skin you and watch you bleed! You’d wish you were dead... unless you return my brother!” Renee was not joking-Quinton was her flesh and blood, a progeny of their parents. She would never allow anyone to hurt him!

“You seem more agitated,” Stefan pointed out, still unfazed.” Does that mean your brother is more important to you than your own partner?”

“Yes!” Renee readily admitted to it. “Family is more important than anything. If you lay a finger on him, I won’t hesitate to kill you.”

“What if your brother hurts the love of your life?” Stefan pressed.

Renee frowned, but said with a cool glare, “If that does happen, I will die with my beloved, and let my brother live!”

She had no chance of knowing back then that it was an exchange that would become very relevant years down the line!

Nonetheless, Stefan calmly said, “Quinton is being punished for his own misdeeds. He challenged us by destroying our merchandise-our retaliation is just, if only to make him understand that some rules are not meant to be broken.”

“I can admit that his methods can be radical, and I will compensate you for any losses you’ve sustained. We can talk about this, as long as you agree to release him...” Renee was convinced that problems solved by money were no problems at all. Moreover, Quinton had been impatient for results over the last couple of years, so he had repeatedly sabotaged H Group’s business operations. It was no different from trying to steal food from a lion, and was basically suicidal.

It was just a matter of time that Stefan’s retaliation reached Quinton, and Renee felt humbled since Stefan had the moral high ground... even though she had Stefan tied up, and a knife pressed to his neck.

“Really? We can talk about this?” Stefan sneered, gesturing at his hands restrained with his own necktie. “Is this how we’re going to do it?”

“Well... I didn’t want to tie you up, but you were getting frisky. Who knows what would

happen if I didn’t restrain you?” Renee retorted with righteous indignation.

She took a moment to calm herself, and gingerly touched his hair, saying, “Be good now-I’ll free you, but the condition is that you have to release my brother. Okay?”

“Free me, and I’ll think about it.” “No, you have to say yes!”

“You have to free me for me to make the call.”

“Is that a yes?” Renee’s eyes lit up, surprised that Stefan gave in despite him being as stubborn as an ox.

“A gentleman’s word is golden. Don’t go back on it!” Renee warned him. “I’ve tied you up once, and I can certainly do it again.”

“Cut the crap and free me already!” Stefan snapped impatiently-he had never suffered so much in his life!

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Chapter 1157

Renee trusted promises, and quickly freed Stefan, seemingly unafraid of his retaliation. It was just like she put it—she had restrained him once, and that meant she could do it again.

“There’s nothing womanly about you at all!” Stefan sighed emotionally, flexing his wrists that had almost been dislocated. He was actually skilled in martial arts, even winning the school championship for four years running- only to end up completely restrained by a woman.

If word of that ever got out, he would die of embarrassment.

Renee said nothing, however, and suddenly leaned closer to him.

“What are you doing?” Stefan tensed up, sliding backwards and pressing himself against the car door. He tried to get out, only to realize that he had locked it himself.

What had he done to deserve this?!

“I’m warning you, don’t do anything stupid. We can talk about this...” He stared at Renee warily as if she were a beast -he did not want to be tied up again!

Renee rolled her eyes, speechless. How much of a coward could he be? Was she even that scary?

“Call your people now!” She snapped coolly, shoving his phone in his hands.

Stefan breathed a sigh of relief, and quickly searched for Elijah’s number, once again the indomitable CEO as he called Elijah and told him, “Release Quinton Everheart. The matter has been resolved.”

“What?! Just like that?!” On the other end, Elijah was dumbfounded by Stefan’s orders. “But he was out to get us at every turn, Mr. Hunt! The losses from our core plant being destroyed is still inestimable, and we’re waiting for you to come here and personally end him! But... you’re telling us to let him go instead?”

“I know what I said, or are you questioning my orders?!”

“That’s not what I meant, sir-but he’s a clear threat against H group. We’d have trouble explaining ourselves to our board of directors...”

“I’ll deal with them myself.”

“Huh...” Elijah was reluctant, but there was no way he would disobey his boss’s orders.

“Alright, I’ll have him released.”

Stefan hung up, and turned towards Renee, demanding coolly, “Are you satisfied now?”

“Absolutely.” Renee nodded repeatedly with a fawning smile, actually surprised that Stefan was that cooperative.

In contrast, she was quite villainous.

“You may be satisfied, but I’m not!” Stefan suddenly snapped, his expression inscrutable as ever.

“I know my brother broke the rules, but I will apologize in his place and compensate for any losses.”

“No!” Stefan shook his head. “Compensation is far from enough.” Renee raised a brow.

“Then what do you want?”

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 1158

“Have you considered a partnership between Azure Group and H group?” Stefan asked slowly. “We’ve been competing for years, but there was never a clear winner while losses continued to mount. Maybe we could reach new heights if we worked together.”

“A partnership?” Renee was surprised-the man took her for quite a ride, only to start discussing business?

It didn’t make sense. Azure Group was small fry to H Group at best, and they were at completely different levels. Even if Azure Group did see rapid growth and aggressively cut a territory of its own in the stock market, they were far from the level needed to necessitate a partnership with H Group.

So why would Stefan suddenly come up with something like that? Was he extending an olive branch?

“Take your time to consider. If possible, we can discuss the details with Quinton next Wednesday.” With those words, Stefan unlocked the car doors and said coolly, “And if there’s nothing else, you can get out of my car.”

He appeared aloof and impassive-the stereotypical look of a businessman.

Perhaps in his perspective, Renee was a ‘deal’, and everything he did tonight was to seal the deal!

After getting out of Stefan’s car, Renee strolled along the coastal road for a long time, until she finally got a taxi to return into the city.

Suddenly, she got a phone call from Plum, who excitedly said, “Miss Renee? Where are you right now? Good news! Master Quinton has returned”

Already?!

Renee’s face lit up in delight. She did not expect Stefan to come good on his word so soon. “Great! I’ll be right back!”

She returned to Carmine Pawnshop as fast as she could, and immediately saw a lanky figure at the lobby when she did.

That aloof stature, the familiar mask-it was none other than Quinton.

“Quinton! Are you alright?!” Renee rushed towards him excitedly, checking him from head to toe and relieved to see him unscathed.

“Of course I’m fine, silly. Stefan’s always been a coward, and he was afraid to harm me. I would have lodged with them if they didn’t chase me off,” he scoffed.

He stood with his hands in his pocket, looking completely unaffected by his abduction-almost as if he just returned from a vacation. After all, having fought Stefan for years, he was used to close shaves.

Renee, however, sighed deeply and said worriedly, “Stefan is no pushover, Quinton. You might not be as lucky even if you escaped this time... have you ever thought about not fighting him?”

“Not fighting him?!” Quinton’s expression was immediately ice-cold, and his tone was one of disappointment. “Have you lost your mind?! You dumped me, your children, and Azure Group just as the company was on the rise-just to care for a crippled member of the Hunt family! Even if I allowed that, you’re now telling me to stop fighting Stefan?! Do you want our whole family to be destroyed before you really understand how serious this is?!”

“What are you talking about, Quinton? Our families have always been on good terms and supported each other. The Hunt family was never our enemy...”

“You’ve really lost the plot...” Quinton sighed, and told her sincerely, “No friendship or enmity lasts forever. The only thing that does is profit-right now, Azure Group is a great threat to H Group, which means we are affecting their profits. Given how they usually immediately wipe out a potential threat, just as they did with this place, I hope you can at least see the benefits of making the first move, and denying them the chance to attack us!”

“No, they won’t!” Renee shook her head, determined. “The Hunts are not that despicable, and Stefan isn’t that ruthless. Your abduction was proof-they had every chance to hurt you, but they released you, because they are hoping we can put the past behind us to work together!”

“Work together?” Quinton narrowed his eyes contemplatively.

Seeing that her brother was almost convinced, Renee struck while the iron was hot.

“Yes. Instead of losing together, why not put the past behind us and win together?”

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In reality, Renee was hoping to get Stefan to make peace with Quinton—even if Stefan did not extend an olive branch.

Their families had been allies for three generations, and their grandfathers were practically brothers who supported each other for years—they certainly would not want them to turn against each other.

Quinton was too impulsive and radical—he would inevitably upset many, and they would certainly come seeking revenge. However, if Quinton allied himself with the Hunt family, those enemies would have to be wary of both families, which spared them a lot of unnecessary conflict.

To put it roughly... Renee was helping her brother get a sugar daddy.

If the day came when she was not around or something bad happened, at least he would not be alone and helpless.

“Consider it, Quinton. If there are no issues, we can talk to him about the finer details next Wednesday,” Renee said earnestly, hoping that Quinton would say yes.

Quinton, however, snorted coolly, the look behind his mask becoming troubled. “You’re being naive, Renee. A grudge is not so easily forgotten—it’s just like the scars on my face, lingering despite having healed, and a constant reminder of the humiliation I suffered.

Anyone who forgets to hate is quite simply... spineless.”

He took off his mask when he finished speaking, revealing the gruesome scars that stretched across his face like lightning under the bright white lights overhead.

“Quinton...” Renee frowned, her heart breaking.

“He reduced me to a dog’s life, a shadow of the man that I was... and now, you want me to shake hands and make peace just because you told me too? Aren’t you getting conceited?” Quinton sneered. No one understood how he survived all those years—he was fundamentally unkind, so ‘love and peace’ was just too difficult for him to even pretend.

Moreover, Quinton could tell that Renee still loved Stefan, but that would not stop him from being Stefan’s enemy.

“I know you’re still in love with him, so you have my word that I won’t kill him no matter how bad our rivalry gets. But this is business—it’s a dog-eat-dog world, so I’m not going to hold back!”

“I know you’ve been enemies with Stefan for a while, and asking for a partnership now is difficult for you, but you don’t have to worry—I will try to get him to make amends. As long as he is sincere enough, I’m sure that you will become friends one day. It’s what our parents and grandfather would have wanted to see.”

With three generations of friendship, the best outcome would be for it to continue.

“That’s not going to happen. The grudge between me and Stefan is far from that.” Quinton’s fists clenched, his gaze

becoming distant. There was so much he never told Renee— not murdering Stefan was already the limit of his mercy.

Renee became curious then, and asked carefully, “What else happened between you and him? What don’t I know?”

They should be even after Stefan disfigured Quinton, and Quinton blinded Stefan. She had no idea what could have fueled such hatred in Quinton.

“The less you know, the better.” Quinton sighed, and turned to stride into the inner house. “I’m tired. I need some rest after everything they put me through.”

Renee stared at Quinton with melancholy as he left. It was clear that Quinton carried a terrible grudge, and she had to bring him around.

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Chapter 1160

Quinton returned to his bedroom with Chase following closely behind, at his beck and call as always.

“Welcome back, sir. None of us had been sleeping soundly ever since we lost contact with you—we almost brought the cavalry down on the heads of the Hunt family!”

“You’ve lost contact with me plenty of times before. Why so serious?” Quinton asked, impassive even as he took off his mask and suit.

Chase quickly went to take both, and hung them up primly.” Yes, we did, but this is Stefan Hunt we’re talking about. You two have history, so what if he decided to pull the trigger?”

Quinton raised a brow, but said confidently, “You don’t have to worry about that. He won’t go for the kill like me, or it’s over between him and my sister.”

Having fought Stefan for years, he dared say he knew Stefan better than Renee. From a certain perspective, they were like eternal rivals—if either of them won, their dynasty won as well.

And Quinton was convinced that if every Everheart could see him now, they would wish for

his triumph!

“Indeed, Mr. Everheart. I must agree that Stefan Hunt is still interested in Miss Everheart why else would he release you just because she asked, even proposing a partnership?”

“Still interested?!” Quinton snorted in disdain. “Him?!”

That callous man was marrying another woman soon—there certainly were no lingering attachments there!

“I don’t get it. If it’s not because he still has feelings for Miss Everheart, why would they release you, even offering a partnership?”

“Hah! What other reason could he have?” Quinton scowled fiercely. “He’s a businessman, and self-gain is everything to him. He has no feelings for my sister—he just sees value, and if I’m not mistaken, he’s up to the same tricks he was up to back then.”

Chase’s expression turned solemn. “That’s probably true. He only won back then because of his ability to sweet-talk women. Poor Miss Garcia-”

“Shut up!” Quinton’s expression contorted with rage. “Didn’t I warn you before never to mention that name?!”

“I-I’m sorry...” Chase promptly lowered his head and apologized gingerly. “I just thought you were over it since you and Miss Everheart acknowledged each other. So...”

“I hate betrayals the most, especially when it’s someone I gave my heart to. That is why I will never rest until she and that pig Stefan are dead!” Quinton’s eyes blazed with hatred.

His suffering in the past was just like the scars on his face- it itched on rainy days even if he tried to forget.

How could he let it go when it constantly tormented him?

Chase lowered his head and stayed silent. He tucked

Quinton in before leaving the room somberly.

However, he had just turned into a corner when his vision turned black-someone had blinded him!