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Chapter 1271

"Mr. Hunt, don't worry. Miss Garcia is doing just fine. She'll recover and be discharged from the hospital in a week if nothing goes wrong." Joanne's attending doctor explained carefully. "But her body is weak. It seems like something's troubling her, so she's not trying to stay alive. She doesn't eat much either, and just relies on the IV drip to survive. It's all a bit complex... it'd be good if you could give her some moral support."

Stefan nodded. "Thank you, I'll do that then."

The hospital dean and Joanne's doctor walked with Stefan for a while until they arrived at Joanne's ward. Stefan was about to send them off, but suddenly thought of something. "By the way, why did Renee come to this hospital?"

"Miss Everheart?" The hospital dean remembered Renee, but mostly because of Justin. "She came with Mr. Baldwin. It seems like something went wrong with her brother's surgery, so they rushed him here as an emergency case. His attending doctor was hired by Mr. Baldwin though. He made a medical team with the doctors here."

"Something went wrong with his surgery?" Stefan frowned and asked, "What happened?"

"It was an accident during a face recovery surgery. The patient couldn't take the anesthesia and fell into a coma. It's quite serious," a doctor from the team adjusted his glasses and said fearfully.

"I see." Stefan's features relaxed into comprehension.

Something had gone wrong with Quinton, and Justin had happened to help her at that time, so she felt touched and hugged him. She had only done it out of gratitude.

Stefan's mood immediately lifted. Women were easily moved, and they'd feel grateful even if it was just a small favor. Maybe if he hired an expert doctor to cure Quinton, Renee might throw herself at him.

He thought about it, then said to the dean seriously, "There's something I need you to do for me—you must find the best doctor around to cure her brother. There's no limit to the fee. As for the medical team, you have to stop them for now."

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1272

"Umm..." The dean looked conflicted. "We do know an expert in this field, but Mr. Baldwin set up this team, so it might upset him if we suddenly change it."

"You're worried about upsetting him? What about upsetting me?" Stefan's gaze turned icy, and his aura became menacing. The dean went pale, and swallowed nervously. "I understand, Mr. Hunt. Please let us handle this."

"Make sure the effectiveness of your doctor surpasses Justin's," Stefan added casually as he walked away.

"Don't worry, Mr. Hunt. We'll do our best." The dean gritted his teeth and decided to use all his resources and connections for this task.

The Hunt family ruled Beach City; they'd rather take their chances with an angry Justin than an angry Stefan.

Stefan was silent, but he was no longer upset. 'Wait for me, Renee... You'll be crying tears of gratitude once this is done.'

Renee returned to Quinton's ICU ward. Haze was waiting there, and he peered at her intently as if he were appraising a piece of art.

Feeling uneasy, she frowned and asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?" Haze gave her a goofy smile. "It's because you're pretty."

Renee rolled her eyes and raised her hand threateningly. "Watch your tongue."

"Don't!" Haze pushed her palm down and suppressed his smile. "You behave differently around him now. How do I put this... It's like your feelings for him have faded, and you don't love him as much now. Does it mean that there's a higher chance of you falling in love with me?"

In the past, Renee was always humble and respectful in front of Stefan. He controlled everything, and he would always do as he liked with her.

But their positions had changed now. Renee was the one who controlled the situation, and she easily affected Stefan's emotions and forced him to yield to her demands... It was rather satisfactory from an onlooker's point of view.

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1273

"You're overthinking. We were never that close, and so many things have happened between us that things can't go back to the way they were," Renee said softly as she gazed into the distance. In the past, she might have had feelings for him, but after all these events, they had started to fade.

The only thing she wanted now was for her family to be safe and healthy-that was all that mattered.

After a while, they heard footsteps, and saw Robert walking towards them dressed in casual clothes and carrying a surgery kit. "Doctor Cromwell, aren't you going to treat my brother today? Why do you..."

Renee looked at Robert's attire in confusion. He didn't look like someone who was about to perform surgery.

"Miss Everheart, Mr. Baldwin... I'm so sorry, I can't treat him. The dean has arranged for someone else to take over, so you both can talk to the new attending doctor... I have something to do at home, so I'll leave now."

"What?" Renee's eyes grew wide in shock. "Didn't you do a good job with the surgery? You saved him, so why are you giving up now?"

Haze frowned and said slowly, "Doctor Cromwell, tell me what's wrong. I can increase your salary if you want."

Robert smiled awkwardly and sighed. "Mr. Baldwin, I'm Old Master Baldwin's private doctor, so I'll work for the Baldwin family. Money's not the reason I'm going... It's just that there are powerful people involved, so I have no say in the matter."

"Powerful people?" Renee took a step forward, looking concerned. "Who are they? Did someone threaten you?"

"You'll know the truth eventually, but I assure you that they're only trying to help cure your brother. Their intentions are good, so you don't have to worry. I'll take my leave now." After that, Robert left the ward.

"Haze, what should we do now? Why did Robert leave like that? The medical team will be ruined if he leaves! Quinton is still in the ICU ward... Will he be stuck in a coma forever?" Renee asked Haze anxiously, her gaze desperate and panicked.

Haze sighed. "I'll ask the dean about it."

They both made their way to the dean's office, where he was busy making calls and gathering the most exceptional doctors he knew to form a professional medical team.

When he saw Haze and Renee, he smiled broadly at them. "Mr. Baldwin, Miss Everheart, you're here. I want to discuss something with you."

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1274

"Mr. Wilfred, what happened? Why did you remove Doctor Cromwell from the medical team? He's my brother's attending doctor and he saved his life! He should be in charge of the case," Renee exclaimed in outrage.

If Quinton wasn't hospitalized there, she would have lost it completely.

"Umm... We don't want to delay Mr. Everheart's treatment, so we're going to get a better doctor to take over his case. We're trying to help him wake up as soon as possible." Ezra Wilfred didn't dare to speak frankly since they had yet to succeed, and he couldn't reveal that it had been Stefan's order.

"Doctor Cromwell is very good, and he's someone we trust too. I don't think there's anyone else more suitable than him. Can you put him back in charge?" Renee was firm. She had always suspected that Quinton's accident was the result of someone's scheme, and she trusted Haze's doctor since he had saved Quinton's life.

"Miss Everheart, please believe me when I say that there's always someone better out there. Yes, Doctor Cromwell is good at performing surgery, but there's someone more knowledgeable than him in neuroscience. Your brother couldn't take the anesthesia, and the nerves in his brain have been damaged as a result. The neurosurgeon I'm looking for now is an expert in this field, and can definitely cure your brother," Ezra patiently explained, trying to alleviate Renee's worry.

"Don't worry. I'll be responsible for it as the dean

here." "But..." Renee was still slightly hesitant.

Haze had been quiet for a while, but finally said, "Can you tell me the name of this expert and where he's from?"

"He's Owen Wagner, a famous expert in neuroscience." Ezra continued proudly, "Doctor Wagner is a promising talent in neuroscience. He even gave a speech at this hospital once! Two years ago, he went on a journey to travel the world, so he rarely treats others now. He won't agree to any job regardless of whether the client is rich or noble. He stands firm even if they offer him a lot of money or threaten him."

"Oh, you mean Owen!" Haze took a deep breath. "Yes, he's a talent... but he's also a weirdo. His medical skills are undeniably more exceptional than Doctor Cromwell's. My grandpa once wanted to hire him as his private doctor. He even sent out a dozen bulletproof cars around Owen's house to hire him, but he failed to. If Owen is really going to help, Quinton will surely wake up."

"Really?" Renee's eyes lit up when she heard that. "What did Doctor Wagner say? Is he willing to save my brother?"

"Alas, the trouble lies here. I did manage to call Doctor Wagner, but he didn't sound like he wanted to do this. I think I'll try to persuade him again. If not, I wouldn't be able to face you and the others." Ezra wiped the sweat off his forehead helplessly.

"Others?" Renee asked suspiciously.

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1275

"Umm...* Ezra averted his gaze nervously. 'Damn it! Stefan ordered me not to expose it before it was done. How could I have made such a silly mistake?'

"No, I'm... talking about the hospital. We have targets to hit. This hospital has a record of ninety-nine percent recovery, so we can't fail this for the sake of the hospital's reputation," Ezra lied quickly.

Convinced, Renee left it. Her main priority was to ask for Owen's help to save Quinton.

"Ezra, do you know where Doctor Wagner is? I'll go ask him personally if you guys can't persuade him." Renee was used to doing things herself and didn't want to owe others, so she preferred if she could go talk to Owen herself.

"I learned from Doctor Wagner's friend that he often goes fishing at sea. In fact, he should be out now. If it goes well and he's in a good mood, we might be able to persuade him. If not, it might be difficult," Ezra said honestly. Owen wasn't attached to a hospital, so whether he took on a job or not depended solely on his mood. He was neither greedy nor afraid of power, so it was very hard to deal with him. Though he was a hospital dean, Ezra couldn't even contact Owen, so he wasn't sure if Renee would have any luck convincing him.

"Fishing at sea? Only the south of Beach City is suitable for that. I'll head there to meet him now," Renee said immediately. "I'll go with you," Haze said firmly.

"No, stay and help me take care of Quinton. He'll be in danger if we leave and someone tries to attack him," Renee insisted. Haze looked reluctant. "You need to go out to sea to meet Owen, and that's very dangerous. It's not safe if you go alone." "What's there to worry about? The only thing out there that can harm me is probably a shark," Renee scoffed.

"You..." Haze couldn't argue, so he held his forehead helplessly. How was he supposed to protect her and take care of her if she insisted on

doing everything herself?

Winning her heart was no easy task.

Wasting no time, Renee quickly went to the dock for fishing in the south of the city. People who needed to go out to sea had to book a speed boat or yacht, so she went to the center of the dock and found the person-in-charge. "Excuse me. Did a man called Owen Wagner book your yacht to go out to sea today?"

The person shook his head cautiously. "I'm sorry but we can't reveal our clients' information."

"I can pay you."

"No, that won't do," the man said, but eventually added, "But I can tell you that a yacht went out to sea two hours ago. It's a private yacht that parks here for us to watch over and maintain. It's 28 miles southeast now. That person is a rather famous figure. If you'd like to go meet him, maybe you can rent a boat too."

After that, he sized her up and smirked. "I'm used to seeing women in bikinis, but maybe those rich snobs might find your look intriguing. You don't have to thank me, just come and rent my boats more often if you make it."

"Well, thank you. May you be blessed with good health." Renee knew that this pervert probably thought she was a woman who tried to hook up with rich men, but she didn't care since he had given her a lot of useful information.

"Okay, get me a boat then. I want the cheapest one."

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1276

Renee wanted to meet Owen as soon as possible, so she didn't mind taking a few risks. After all, Quinton's condition could worsen the longer they delayed treatment.

"Only one?" The man was filled with disdain as he said coldly, "You have to pay extra for the captain." "No, I can navigate it myself," Renee said casually.

"You're going to navigate it? You're just a woman!" The man scoffed in disbelief. "Yes, and I have the license for it. In fact, I'm probably better at it than your men."

"Fine then. This is the first time I've met a woman like you, lady. You're something special." The man shook his head in wonder and gave Renee a small old dinghy. When she turned it on, smoke billowed out of it.

Well... she had asked for the cheapest boat.

Renee started coughing because of the smoke, but she could not complain because she was running out of time. It was fine as long as it could sail.

Vroom! She set off in the direction the man told her. The boat soared on the large waves, making her look like a cool superspy on a mission.

28 miles was not far, but it was considered a long distance at sea. People could reel in a good catch fishing here, but the cost was high, so not many would do so.

Renee saw a luxurious yacht from afar, and figured that Owen was on it. She immediately steered her boat towards it and approached the deck of that yacht. She then waved at the men and women on it. "Hello! What a coincidence, are you guys here to fish too?"

That yacht was huge, and had two decks. It was new and grand, and was even equipped with a small swimming pool. In comparison, Renee's boat looked like a toy.

A few charming ladies in bikinis lay beside the swimming pool, and they laughed when they saw Renee. "Where did this ugly woman come from? Why is she waving? Is this a show arranged by the yacht company?" "Ha! I've never seen a woman steer a boat before. Is she a man in disguise?"

The women were so loud that the bodyguards standing nearby reminded them, "Keep your voices down. Don't disturb the gentlemen."

The women quickly fell silent as they looked at the front of the deck gloomily. Two men were sitting there and fishing together. Even though there were beautiful ladies there, the men were only focused on fishing.

The men were undeniably handsome and refined, so the women tried their best to charm them. They were willing to take off their bikinis if that was what it took.

However, the only thing the men stared at was the sea.

"Do you know who they are?" One of the women asked the other.

"Yes, one of them is Owen Wagner, a top doctor. The other, well... his identity might surprise you." The woman looked at the man who sat with Owen and smiled like a love-struck schoolgirl.

"Who is he? He looks familiar," the other lady asked eagerly.

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1277

"Of course, you'll find him familiar! Go online and search for Master Hunt, the head of the Hunt family, the top family of The Great Eight of Beach City. See what the president of Hunt Group looks like!"

"Oh gosh... are you telling me that the man sitting beside Dr. Wagner is the famous Mr. Stefan Hunt?" The woman covered her mouth

and widened her eyes in disbelief. "I didn't think I'd ever be able to get this close to him! Wasn't he famous for being hard to deal with? He never got close to women, right? Why is he such a playboy now? Wasn't he the one who invited us to go out to sea with them?"

"Don't bother trying to understand how rich people think. Maybe he's interested in women now!" "So, does that mean we have a chance with him?"

"I guess so, but all they're interested in right now is the fish. They don't care about us at all. It's hard to figure out what they're thinking..."

"Whatever! They're fishing, but we can still seduce them."

After they made up their minds, the bikini-clad women stood up and boldly approached the two men.

"Mr. Hunt, Dr. Wagner, did you get any fish? Why don't you take a break for a while?" One of the women carried a glass of rum and sat beside Stefan. She even fed him a strawberry.

Renee happened to witness that scene from her boat, and scowled. 'That shameless scumbag! How could he join such a group?' She didn't want to stay, but she had to for the sake of asking for Owen's help.

She took out the photo Ezra gave her and confirmed that the man sitting beside Stefan was Owen. He was extremely focused on fishing, so she had to get his attention somehow. "Doctor Wagner, look! There's a lot of tuna here. Come to my boat to fish!"

Renee took out a marine lifesaving smoke gun and fired a shot at the sky to attract their attention. Instantly, the two men turned to look at her.

"Renee?" Stefan frowned slightly. He did not expect to see her here, in the vast ocean twenty miles away from shore.

Owen finally averted his gaze from the capelin that almost took his bait and turned to look at Stefan and Renee. After that, he gave a meaningful smile. "Mr. Hunt, you certainly planned this well. You provided a grand feast, beautiful women, and now... there's even a performance?"

"No, that's not it." Stefan broke out into a cold sweat. "I don't know why she's here."

Owen said with a grin, "Even so, you seem to treat her differently... Let's invite her over. After all, the more, the merrier."

Stefan was rendered speechless. The main purpose of this trip was to ask the outstanding doctor to save Quinton, his former sworn enemy, but Renee had shown up instead.'

Hmph, Quinton's lucky I'm so generous. I hope Renee won't be too moved when she learns the truth later.'

Owen stood up and waved at Renee. "Come and join us! Mr. Hunt looks forward to having you here." After that, he put down a ladder on the side of the boat.

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1278

"Heh! Sure." Renee grinned but was cursing Stefan inwardly. 'Damn you, Stefan Hunt! Here you are having the time of your life, and you even brought Dr. Wagner along! I don't know how many women have been here, and what kind of things went on. If I had a choice, I'd never want to get on it!'

The women on the yacht targeted Renee the moment she went onboard.

"Hey, this young lady has such a unique fashion sense. She doesn't show her figure at all! Is she shy or just plain ugly?"

"Yeah, we're here to make Mr. Hunt and Dr. Wagner happy. You bought this tiny boat here to pursue them, but you're pretending to be all noble and superior. How pretentious!"

"Mr. Hunt, she's sticking out like a sore thumb. Can you chase her away?"

However, before Stefan could speak, Renee snapped back, 'I'm ugly? Well, at least I'm not made of plastic! If you want to make Dr. Wagner happy, you should do a talk show instead! Also, don't you think you're being hypocritical? The only pretentious people here are you guys, and you don't even try to hide it... That's some thick skin you've got!'

The women were struck speechless, so they stomped their feet in anger and turned to Stefan.

"Mr. Hunt, she's ruined the nice atmosphere. Please drive her away, or we won't be able to have a good time." The

woman who had fed Stefan a strawberry earlier held his arm coquettishly. She thought he was interested in her since he did not refuse the strawberry she offered him.

Stefan glared at her hand on his arm and sneered, "What kind of good time?"

His tone was so menacing that the frightened woman let go of his arm immediately. "That's up to you, Mr. Hunt. I'll listen to whatever you say."

"I think I'll be happier if both of you shut up," Stefan growled. The

women understood and retreated, their heads hung low.

Seeing that, Renee felt better. So, Stefan was not a scumbag after all.

Now Stefan, Renee, and Owen were the only ones left on the deck.

Owen noticed a strange atmosphere between Stefan and Renee, so he said teasingly, "Stefan, I thought you too were uninterested in women. I saw you ignore those voluptuous beauties, but now I get it... They're just not your cup of tea."

"You're right. I'm uninterested in women regardless of whether they're hot like those women..." Stefan sized Renee up and shook his head. "Or unattractive like her."

Renee's eyes widened in outrage. 'How dare he... He's lying through his teeth! Never mind, I'll let this go since he lost his memory.' Besides, she had to persuade Dr. Wagner now; she had no time to deal with Stefan.

"Er, Dr. Wagner..." Renee was about to speak, but Stefan beat her to it.

"Owen, you lost in fishing, so will you keep your promise?"

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1279

Owen glanced at Stefan, then nodded. "Fine, you have my word. You were willing to fish with me, so if I don't help, it would be rather ungrateful of me... So, where's the patient now? I'll go and treat him."

Stefan told him which hospital it was, as well as Quinton's name.

"Alright. Let's go back now, I think we can make it," Owen glanced at his watch and said lightly.

"Are... Are you guys going back to save my brother?" Renee listened to their conversation in disbelief. Stefan had done so much to get Owen here, but he actually had the same goal as Renee-asking Owen to cure Quinton.

But... why?

She had just argued with Stefan, and he and Quinton were enemies. Why would Stefan fish with a doctor just to ask him to save his enemy? Renee knew that Stefan was a petty man who fussed over everything and would take revenge on anyone who offended him... When did he turn into a kind person?

"You're overthinking." Stefan put both hands in his pockets and scoffed arrogantly, "I didn't do this to help your brother, I just want to use him as a guinea pig. You don't have to thank me."

"Guinea pig?" Renee appeared baffled. "What do you mean?" Stefan

remained silent and refused to explain.

It was Owen who smiled and said, "Don't listen to his nonsense. He said it will be a test of my medical skills. If I manage to cure your brother, I have to cure his brain afterwards. Well... his goal is ultimately to save your brother, but he came up with such a lame excuse for it. He simply doesn't want others to know the good things he does."

"Owen, don't talk nonsense. I'm not close to her and her brother, so there's no reason for me to help them. I only did this for myself."

"Fine, you did it for yourself. You're a selfish scumbag!" Owen said sarcastically as he patted Stefan's shoulder. He heard that the famous president of Hunt Group was aloof and cruel, but now he realized that it was far from the truth. Stefan was just good at pretending to be that way.

Only those patient enough to take the time to try to understand him would truly know him.

Owen looked at Renee and patted her shoulder too. "Listen to me. Some men look nice but are rotten on the inside, and some men are the opposite... You have to be smart enough to figure it out."

"I understand. Thank you for saving my brother," Renee said gratefully, her eyes watery. She was still a bit unclear about how this happened, but she was very moved by it.

"Why are you thanking me? You should thank the person who's hiding his kindness by pretending to be the big, bad wolf." Owen glanced at Stefan with a smirk, obviously referring to him.

Stefan became embarrassed, and looked away. He coughed and mumbled, "You'd better keep quiet."

They returned to land as fast as they could, and then rushed to the hospital where Quinton was. Immediately, Owen changed into a surgical gown and calmly started performing surgery on Quinton.

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1280

The surgery would take a long time, but Renee did not dare to leave. She waited outside the whole time.

When everything was going smoothly, Stefan turned to leave.

"Wait," Renee whispered suddenly as she stared at his back.

Stefan stopped and said arrogantly, "What now?"

After a while of nibbling her lip, Renee finally gathered her courage and said, "Thank you." She took a deep breath and continued, "My family was once on friendly terms with yours, but unfortunately, we're enemies now. I hope that our families as well as the Baldwins can put their prejudices aside and be at peace after Quinton is cured. I believe that's what our ancestors would want too."

Stefan stared at Renee, disappointment blooming on his face as he sneered. "So, your only expectation of me is peace between our families?"

"What else would it be?" Renee swallowed in panic, not knowing how to face Stefan. Too many things had happened between them that she couldn't ignore, and she couldn't get close to him again.

"Nothing. That's pretty good," Stefan scoffed mockingly, and then he turned around and left.

For a moment, he felt like a clown. Renee's brother was in a coma, but instead of celebrating, he had actually gone fishing with a doctor just to ask him to save him.

What was it he wanted?

He should be trying to get close to Seraphina. After all, their families had similar backgrounds and goals, and were bound firmly with shared interests. Additionally, Seraphina's love for him was sincere and passionate without any hidden motives. She was more open than people who hid their feelings, and he felt that he should never let her down, i

Renee watched him leave but struggled to collect her thoughts for a long time.

Haze had been watching everything, and when he noticed Renee's disappointment, he felt sorry for her. "You're contradicting yourself. You want to drive him away but you can't bear to part with him. What is it you really want?"

"No, I want him to leave. I just... don't want to owe him anything," Renee said hesitantly.

"You owe me a favor too, but you treat me very differently." Haze sighed and said bitterly, "So, he hired the famous doctor, and now I've lost. I'm afraid my three percent has turned into a negative number again."

Renee was at a loss for words. Her mind was thinking of Stefan, so she couldn't be bothered to reply to Haze. Yes, her attitude was vastly different when she accepted Stefan's help. She felt that she could return Haze's favor one day, but something always weighed on her mind when Stefan helped her.

It seemed like she could never repay his kindness...