

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1221

"Why tomorrow morning?" Renee asked anxiously, wondering if he would decide not to tell her.

"I can tell you tomorrow morning or not tell you at all." Stefan put his hands in his pockets and said indifferently, "Don't forget-I'm not obligated to help resolve your brother's relationship with Joanne."

"You..." For a moment, Renee was speechless. 'He's so unpredictable... He can go back on his word in a second!' Unfortunately, Renee had no choice but to accept it.

"Fine, I can wait until tomorrow. I'm tired anyway, so at least I can get some rest." Renee returned to the hotel and fell asleep as soon as she got into bed. A lot of things had happened lately, and her mind was exhausted after worrying about everything.

Meanwhile, things weren't as simple on Stefan and Seraphina's side.

Although they were in the same suite, one of them was sitting in the living room reading the newspaper while the other was wearing sexy red pyjamas and lying in bed.

Seraphina sprayed some perfume on her body, and a sly smile curved her lips. She was going to get what she wanted.

The perfume she was using was called Enchanted, and she had bought it at a high price using a special channel. It was said that a woman who used the perfume would become attractive to any man in the vicinity, and they would find it hard to control their urges around the woman. Additionally, if both the man and the woman used it, they would be a perfect fit.

Although this kind of trick was rather unscrupulous, Seraphina didn't have any other options.

She was about to marry Stefan soon, and though Stefan showed her that he loved her, the furthest they had gone physically were only hugs and forehead kisses. Even if she threw herself at him, he would use all kinds of methods to refuse her.

At first, she thought he was not interested in her appearance, so she dressed up differently every day. After that, she wondered if he had some underlying health issue, so she secretly helped him get a check-up in that specific department. However, the results showed that he was very normal in that aspect-in fact, he was even more exceptional than ordinary men. Hence, the doctor asked her to have more patience and deepen their relationship. According to him, if their relationship was good, everything would happen accordingly.

However, Seraphina saw no changes even after patiently trying to deepen their relationship. Hence, she could only use extreme means. She stroked the hem of her sleeping gown and smiled. "Stefan, I'll have you tonight!"

However, Stefan was still reading the newspaper half an hour later.

Seraphina got tired of waiting, so she walked to the living room and said tenderly, "Stefan, it's getting late. Aren't you coming to bed?"

"You can go to bed first. I'm not sleepy yet.' He did not even look up as he spoke.

"That's good, we can talk in bed then." She walked over to him and sat beside him. She slid her arms around his neck and said coyly, "It's been a long time since we last met. Didn't you miss me?"

Stefan put the newspaper down and frowned slightly, then said, "Yes, I did."

"Why don't you want to be with me then? You didn't even speak to me much after I came to you, but you said a lot to Miss Everheart... Others may think she's your fiancée instead!"

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Chapter 1222

"I miss you and I put you in my heart. As for Renee... I just feel that she's very amusing. I just see her as something to relieve my boredom," Stefan explained calmly, trying to convince himself as well.

He couldn't understand his feelings for Renee. She seemed to be his enemy, and he had no recollection of her, but for some reason, he wanted to be near her. He found everything about her fascinating, as if his body was subconsciously choosing her. It was so much more intense than what he felt for Seraphina.

He knew that he loved Seraphina and was grateful for her support; he could pamper Seraphina and even die for her but ... he did not enjoy being with her.

"Really? Is it only because you find her amusing? You don't feel anything for her?" Seraphina did not believe him. She wasn't blind-she could see how he fawned over Renee.

"Do you want me to feel something for her?" Stefan stared at Seraphina and asked coldly. "Of course not! I

want to be the only woman you care about."

"You are the only woman I care about."

"I know, but I can't help worrying because of the recent news N "What news?"

"Take a look." Seraphina took her phone out and clicked on the photo a paparazzo had sent her, then showed it to him. It was a photo of Stefan hugging Renee while getting a hotel room.

"I..." Stefan heaved a long sigh. He suddenly felt like a cad, and said solemnly, "Will you believe me if I tell you nothing happened between us?"

"Yes, I will. I'll believe anything you say." Hugging him, she buried her head in his chest and sobbed. "People usually can't focus on one thing. It's fine if they wander a little, as long as they don't leave their path."

Her humbleness made him feel sorry for her, but he felt helpless too when it came to Renee.

"I don't know why I'm like this either. I know that Renee isn't just anybody, and there is animosity between us. We're enemies, but I can't help wanting to get close to her as if... we were once madly in love. Maybe I'm sick. I should get a neurologist to check my..."

"No!" When Seraphina heard that he wanted to check his brain, she became nervous. Grabbing his hand, she lied to him and said, "Your body is slowly recovering, so you shouldn't always go to the hospital. If not, I'm afraid they'll think that you're unhealthy."

She was actually afraid he would find out that she had replaced his memories with Renee with new ones.

Stefan wanted to approach Renee not because he was a scumbag, but because it was a natural urge that was practically engraved into his bones.

Thus, Seraphina felt that she could no longer delay...

"Stefan, do you love me? I want to be your lover!" Emboldened by the perfume, she kissed him deeply. "I don't care if you care about others-it's fine as long as we're together. Maybe you're only confused because you've never had me... After you have, things might get easier."

"After I have you?" Stefan looked at her as she tried her best to kiss and touch him. He then sat there, deep in thought. He felt that she could be right...

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Stefan tried to respond to Seraphina, but something inside him made him stop. "Forget it. I'm a bit tired today." He pulled away and took a deep breath. "You're tired too, so you'd better rest."

"Stefan, you're pushing me away again. What's wrong with you? We've known each other for years and are about to get married soon... Surely it won't be this way forever?"

Seraphina's eyes turned watery in defeat. Any woman would feel bad if a man refused her. Even though some women acted tough, they still were naturally softhearted.

"I'm sorry, I'm the one at fault here. I'm just not ready yet." Claspng his hands, he bowed his head miserably.

Sometimes he wondered if he had a male-specific illness... Why else would he never feel attracted to Seraphina despite loving her so deeply? In fact, he wasn't attracted to other women either.

The only exception was Renee... He lost all control around her like some hormonal teenager, and always longed to be near her.

No, it has to be a coincidence.' He shook his head and stopped his wild thoughts. People had feelings and desires, but most of them depended on the time, place, and environment. Maybe it had been the environment that caused his attraction. Maybe it was because his body was recovering, or because the weather was hotter that he

became more impulsive... In short, it was nothing but a coincidence.

"Stefan, you don't have to say sorry. It's not your problem. Since you're not ready, maybe we should try something to get you in the mood..." Seraphina continued eagerly. The defeat had made her braver instead.

Stefan looked up at her in confusion. "How?"

"I bought a special perfume. Women will get light-headed when they smell this and men will get more energetic. If both the man and woman smell this, nature will take its course, so... why don't we give it a try?" Before he could answer, Seraphina took the bottle of perfume out and sprayed it several times in front of him.

Stefan frowned and stopped her, saying coldly, "You shouldn't do such dishonest things. It can harm others."

"It's not dishonest, I'm just doing this to strengthen our bond. If you don't feel anything for me, it's only normal for me to try some other methods so you do. It's not wrong, right?"

"It's not, but it's not necessary either. Just go to bed." Stefan stood up and put some distance between them, then said condescendingly, "I know you're in a rush, but there's no need to stoop this low. Good things take time, and only then do they last forever. Am I right?"

"It's been so long. If we keep taking our time, things will go badly!" Seraphina punched the sofa helplessly, but there was nothing she could do.

The seller claimed that Enchanted was incredibly effective, but now it just seemed fake. Why else would they be unaffected even though she sprayed so much perfume on them? They were not at all aroused or lovey-dovey.

"Forget it, I don't want to force you. I'm going to bed." Seraphina was exhausted both mentally and physically, so she decided to give up. Feeling disappointed, she returned to the bedroom to lie down.

Stefan was still in the living room. The lingering scent of the perfume made him uncomfortable. He glanced at his wristwatch and realised it was nearly midnight-the quietest moment of the day and the time he enjoyed the most. He could not be disturbed by anyone under the protection of the night...

He could let go of his worries and just be himself.

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Chapter 1224

Finally, Stefan decided to go out for a walk for some fresh air and relaxation.

The hotel he chose had a nice environment and was designed in a typical Southeast Aeos style. The garden was filled with tropical plants like palm trees and cactus, and looked like a primaeval forest.

Stefan was wandering in the garden when he saw a familiar figure—it was none other than Renee.

"Ren..." He was about to call her name, but soon realised that she was sleepwalking. He then secretly followed her from a distance to observe her condition.

She stood before a large cactus and squatted down, then whispered to the cactus, "Little porcupine, don't be scared. I like you very much and I won't hurt you. Can I take a needle from you? Why do you have so many of them? Let me take all of them out for you, okay? One, two, three..." While talking, she plucked out the cactus needles.

Stefan fought back laughter at her serious expression. 'This woman is hilarious! How could she mistake the cactus for a porcupine? She even wants to pluck out all of its needles. She's so cute.'

Stefan did not dare to wake her up for her own safety. He even held his breath for fear of scaring her.

"Four, five, six..." Meanwhile, Renee had plucked a lot of cactus needles and placed them in her hand. She then said with satisfaction, "I now have porcupine needles to protect myself. There's nothing to fear!"

"Pfft!" Stefan failed to hold his laughter back, and quickly covered his mouth.

Renee turned to him gloomily and pouted. "You're a bad guy. You must want to steal my needles. I'll stab you, villain!"

"What the heck?"

"I'm going to stab you, you crook!" After that, she tried to stab his arm with the cactus needle.

"Ouch!" He was stabbed for no reason, and the pain made him jump.

Before he could scream, he covered his mouth firmly. 'Damn it, it's so painful!'

Luckily, Renee stopped after that. She happily held the cactus needles and muttered, "I don't have to be afraid of Stefan anymore. I'll stab him if he makes me sad!"

Stefan stared at her, speechless. Now he was wondering if she did it on purpose. Did she hate him so much that she even tried to come up with ways to deal with him while she was sleepwalking?

After playing for a while, she cradled the needles, got into the elevator, and returned to her room.

Stefan was worried about her, so he followed her. While walking, he felt like something was wrong with his body...

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Chapter 1225

"Damn it, it must be because of that perfume!" Stefan held the door and wiped away the sweat on his forehead, trying his best to control his breathing. He stood at the door, wondering whether he should enter the room. If he left, he was worried that she might hurt herself.

But if he entered the room, he might hurt her more.

Renee eventually bumped into a pillar, and woke up with a start. She looked around, confused, then stared at the cactus needles in her hand. "Where am I? What am I doing?"

"Renee, you're... awake?" Stefan swallowed and asked her urgently.

Surprised, Renee turned around and looked at Stefan, whose face was twisted in pain. She quickly rushed over and supported him, asking in concern, "Stefan, what's the matter with you? Why is your body so hot and your face so flushed? Are you having a fever?"

"Don't touch me!" Stefan pushed her away as sweat rolled down his throat. He was aware of the changes in his body, and it was getting increasingly difficult to control his urges.

If he did not push her away, he would have taken her there and then.

"What's the matter? Tell me so I can help you..." Renee figured he was drunk, and let him lean on her as said comfortingly, "Come to my room. I have an antipyretic in my bag."

"I told you not to touch me! You're digging your own grave..." Stefan snarled, breathing heavily.

"This isn't the first time I've done this. Your skin is so hot, I can't leave you or your condition might get worse. What if you get meningitis and become brain-dead from the fever?" Renee held Stefan tightly and dragged him into the room, then helped him to lie on the sofa.

Carrying Stefan was no easy task, and she was now panting and covered in sweat. The thin white top she was wearing clung to her sticky body, making her look very tempting.

Stefan was already struggling to stifle his urges, and when he saw her, a wave of desire overwhelmed him. He clenched his fists tightly and turned away, forcing himself to not look at her. He gritted his teeth and bit out, "You... go to bed. This is nothing; I'll get better soon."

Generally, this kind of perfume would only last for an hour or two. Everything would be fine as long as she wasn't around him.

"The consequences will be very serious if your fever isn't treated right away. Don't take it lightly. I can't leave you alone when you're suffering like this." While talking, she put the back of her hand against his forehead. She then frowned and said, "You're burning up. I have to bring down your fever. Lie down... I'll grab the medicine."

She got up and opened the bag she carried with her and took out the antipyretic she always had with her. Then, she poured a glass of warm water and returned to the living room.

In the meantime, Stefan had torn off his tie and unbuttoned his shirt, exposing his toned body.

"What... What are you doing?" Renee took a deep breath and looked away, trying not to let her thoughts run wild. She knew he wasn't well, but the enticing picture he painted was now burned in her mind.

She carefully went to him with her head turned away as she handed him the antipyretic and warm water. "Here... This medicine is very effective. Take it first so you can bring down your fever."

"No, it's fine..." Stefan put away the glass of water and medicine and got up unsteadily. His dilated pupils locked on her as he pulled her into his arms and growled, "I'd rather have you instead."

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Chapter 1226

The next morning, Renee got up in bed. She pushed aside the blanket and found that she was wearing pyjamas. She looked around the room in confusion, but it was empty. "That's weird... Did something happen last night? Did I sleepwalk again?"

Eventually, images flooded her mind, but to her confusion, they were mostly of her and Stefan. The scenes were so passionate that she had no idea if they were real or just her imagination. After all, when she sleepwalked, she could not differentiate between reality and fantasy.

"Ah, forget it. Even if we did sleep together, it wouldn't be the first time!" She couldn't get an answer even after thinking about it, so she just decided to regard it as a colourful dream.

It was rather late, so Renee quickly washed up and went out for breakfast. After that, she shamelessly went to Stefan and Seraphina's room and rang the bell endlessly. 'If Stefan still refuses to tell me about my brother's affairs with Joanne, there's going to be trouble.'

However, there was no response despite her ringing the bell for a long time.

"That's weird. It's almost ten o'clock, so they should be awake by now. Were they up all night doing..." She let her imagination run wild, and wondered if they had died from exertion in the bedroom.

A female cleaner soon approached, and Renee turned to her politely. "Madam, hello. Are you going to clean up this room?" "Yeah, the guests checked out very early, so I need to clean it up," the cleaner replied and opened the door with a keycard.

"What?! They checked out?!" Renee gasped in disbelief, and rushed into the room while the cleaner was distracted. To her shock, it was empty.

Stefan had fooled her again.

'Damn it, that blasted man!' She was furious. To make matters worse, the hospital soon called her and informed her that Joanne had been transferred to another hospital. When Renee asked the doctor which one, he told her that he could not reveal its name or location.

"It must be Stefan! He purposely moved Joanne to another place." After the call, Renee was seething with anger, and felt the urge to hack that man into pieces.

Without any delay, she took the earliest flight home.

At that moment, Stefan was sitting with the executives of H Group, discussing how to reverse the declining stock markets. Undeniably, the best solution was for him to reconcile with the Night Demon, but it seemed like their relationship had only gotten worse.

The latest report showed that someone had attacked Carmine Pawnshop out of the blue, making the latter's new batch of treasure sink into the sea with the ship. Chase, who had been responsible for the transport of the treasure, was missing too.

Everyone suspected that it was Stefan, the president of H Group, who did it to take revenge on Quinton.

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Chapter 1227

■'Stefan!' Renee roared as she barged into the headquarters of H Group angrily. Immediately, everyone turned to her, but nobody dared to do anything because she was their president's ex-wife.

At last, Elijah, Stefan's assistant, blocked her and said politely, "Mrs. Hunt, Mr. Hunt is having a meeting. Please go and wait in the reception room."

"I'm not Mrs. Hunt! Don't talk nonsense!" Renee snapped and rolled up her sleeves menacingly. "I'll count to three, and if Stefan doesn't come out by then, I'm going to destroy this building. One, two..."

"Umm..." Everyone looked at each other in panic, not sure of what to do.

"It's okay, Mrs. Hunt, I'll inform Mr. Hunt that you're here," Elijah said quickly. He was aware of how violent Renee was, so he decided to take the risk and inform Stefan that she was here. Although Stefan was hard to deal with, he was much gentler than Renee, so Elijah would rather face his wrath instead.

Stefan was currently under pressure because Carmine Pawnshop's treasure ship had been attacked. It was not his doing, but now everyone claimed that it was him. The media was condemning him, and even the shareholders of H Group unknowingly criticised his impulsiveness and ignorance of the company's image.

"Mr. Hunt, there's an emergency." Elijah opened the door of the conference room under the fierce glare of many superiors. He then gestured for them to stop before he bowed and walked over to Stefan. "Miss Everheart is waiting for you outside. She seems very angry, and even claimed that she'll destroy H Group if you don't meet her immediately."

Stefan was not surprised at all, and smirked in interest. "Let her do it then."

"Mr. Hunt, I'm not kidding. She's perfectly capable of destroying this place," Elijah protested, his face going pale.

"There are sixty-six floors here, so kindly remind her to destroy all of them. If she gets tired, get some drinks and dessert for her. Don't let her tire herself out," Stefan said pleasantly.

Elijah and the shareholders were speechless.

Elijah took a deep breath. He knew that he could not make Stefan go and meet Renee now, so he just nodded and said weakly, "Okay, I'll tell her.

Just don't forget that it was you who signed up for this."

After Elijah walked out of the conference room, Stefan looked around calmly. "Now... where were we? Do you want to collect evidence and ask the police officers to arrest the Night Demon in exchange for the public's good impression of us? Is that how you want to improve H Group's image?"

"Yes, Mr. Hunt. That's the best solution we came up with after endless discussions."

"Yeah, Carmine Pawnshop was established by relying on shady businesses. Even though they've been doing things legally these past two years, I'm sure we'll find something if we do a little digging. That's the only way to deal with unscrupulous organisations like this."

"Now the public thinks that you ruined the Night Demon's face, and that he's the victim here. They've labelled you as a demon and forgot about how horrible that man really is. So, we need to focus on that and turn the public opinion."

The shareholders had brainstormed with the PR department to come up with this solution. They were determined to ruin Carmine Pawnshop and arrest the Night Demon.

Stefan rested his chin on his hands, and thought about it for a while. Finally, he said, "Let's take

things slow for now."

"What?! Do you think we haven't suffered enough?"

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Chapter 1228

"An inferior organization like Carmine Pawnshop is now stepping on us. They just want to ruin us and let Azure Group take the top spot! If we take things slow now, it may cause H Group to suffer a great loss!"

"Mr. Hunt, you're always wise, bold, and decisive. Why are you suddenly being so generous? Is the Night Demon holding something against you?' One shareholder sneered, but Stefan was unfazed.

One of the shareholders said carefully, "Or rather, are you trying not to offend Miss Everheart? Even if you're wrongly accused, you won't fight back because you want to look good in her eyes... is that it?"

Stefan shot the shareholder a cold glare. "None of you can comment on my decision. Who's the president here?"

Everyone went silent, and lowered their heads in shame. No one dared to say anything.

Meanwhile, Elijah heaved a sigh and walked out of the conference room. He went over to Renee and smiled apologetically. 'I'm sorry, Mrs. Hunt, but the president is very busy at the moment. He said that you can smash the building if you like. You may stop after you've vented your anger.'

Renee's jaw dropped in shock, then anger filled her. 'Oh, that scoundrel is asking for it! Is he trying to piss me off even more?!

"So, he thinks I wouldn't dare do anything to his precious H Group, huh? Fine then, I'll let him witness firsthand what I'm capable of!" After that, she stormed off towards his office. 'I'll start with his office, and only stop once he comes out!"

Elijah followed her and said considerately, "Take your time, and don't hurt yourself. Do you need tools like a hammer or an axe? I can ask the staff to get it for you."

"Do you have a death wish, Elijah?" Renee became even more angry, and her rage convinced her that she had to accept Stefan's challenge. She burst into Stefan's large and opulent office, and looked around viciously. He had many expensive decorations, and most of the ornaments there would easily cost thousands.

After a while, she finally decided on a plant pot that looked cheap. She raised it high and growled threateningly to Elijah, "I'll break it... I mean it."

Elijah folded his arms over his chest and nodded calmly. "Do whatever that pleases you."

"Forget it, this Epipremnum aureum shouldn't suffer because of that scumbag. I'll let it off the hook for now," Renee mumbled as she put the plant down and stared at Stefan's desk. A computer, ashtray, and folders... What a boring man.

Making up her mind, she picked the ashtray up. "I'm sure this isn't cheap. I'll start with this!"

"Umm... you can't smash that, Mrs. Hunt.' Elijah stopped her. "Did you forget? You bought this for Mr. Hunt. It's been so many years, but he's still using it. He's rather fond of it, so if you break it, he's going to be mad."

"Is that so? I'll destroy this then!" Renee hurled the delicate crystal ashtray at the floor, and it instantly shattered into pieces. Stefan had been using it for almost eight years, and now, it was nothing but dust.

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Chapter 1229

Fueled by her victory, Renee happily went around breaking all the things she had bought for Stefan. After all, it should be fine since she was the

one who had bought them.

"Now you're done for, Mrs. Hunt. You broke all his favourite things, and I bet he's going to be furious. Why don't you run away now? I fear the consequences might be dire."

"He'll be furious?" Renee finally stopped, breathing hard. Grinning wickedly at Elijah, she said, "Well, that's exactly what I'm hoping for. He started it, so it's only right that I end it."

Renee looked around Stefan's office and pursed her lips contemplatively. 'Ugh, I can't believe I bought so many things for that ungrateful turd. I'm so tired that I can't even break them all.'

Finally, her gaze landed on the coffee machine she bought him, and she walked over to it. Just as she lifted it up, Stefan strode into the room. He grabbed her wrist and sneered, "Are you done making a scene?"

"Well, well... Master Hunt finally joined the party. I'll stop then." Renee put the coffee machine down and smiled sweetly at him.

When Stefan saw the broken things all over the floor, his eyes blazed in rage. He glared at Elijah and snarled, "Did Medusa here turn you to stone? You just stood here and enjoyed the show?"

Elijah immediately lowered his head and muttered reluctantly, "Mr. Hunt, you were the one who said she could break things, right?"

"I did say that but you know my limits! She smashed all the things Seraphina bought me. I cherished those things, and you let her break them! " Stefan was clenching his fists, his face turning red in anger.

"I... I..." Elijah stammered. He did not know how to explain that, so he glanced at Renee for help.

After Stefan had brain surgery, all his memories with Renee somehow turned into memories with Seraphina. Nobody dared to correct him because his head would hurt when he tried to recall the past, and they didn't want him to lose his memory entirely.

Hence, everyone knew that Stefan had mistaken Seraphina for Renee, but they avoided the topic and just played along.

Even Renee, the person involved, didn't correct him. She let him mistake Seraphina for her. 'Yeah, I smashed the gifts Miss Seraphina bought for you. Ask the police to arrest me if you're so angry about it.' Renee crossed her arms and said arrogantly.

Stefan held her jaw and glared at her. "Do you think I'm so kind that I wouldn't do anything to you?"

"Mr. Hunt, you've got me all wrong. Of course, I don't think you're a kind man. If you were, you wouldn't have fooled me again and again. You even secretly moved Joanne somewhere else without telling me. I'm only returning the favour... Wouldn't want you to get bored now, would we?" Renee looked at the broken things on the floor and faked a smile as she said teasingly, "Hmm, Miss Murphy certainly has an... interesting taste in things. An ashtray, a pencil holder, a coffee machine, a cushion... what cheap things she gave you. Is the Master Hunt who's worth billions so easily won over?"

Elijah covered his face and stifled a groan, his lips twitching. 'Mrs. Hunt is willingly throwing herself under the bus in the name of pettiness.'

"What the hell do you know?" Stefan hissed, his grip around her jaw tightening as he said icily, "The things that Seraphina bought me were exactly what I needed. I used them daily, and every time I did, I would think about her and love her even more... A materialistic woman like you would never understand that kind of simple love."

Elijah could no longer bear to listen to their argument, and carefully said to Stefan, "Mr. Hunt, is it possible that you're mistaken? Maybe it was Miss Everheart who bought some of these things for you?"

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Chapter 1230

Stefan glared at Elijah and demanded, "What do you mean? Why would she buy me things?"

"Well, it was Miss Everheart who bought these...'

"Ahem, ahem!" Seeing that Elijah was about to let the cat out of the bag, she immediately interrupted him. She then looked at Stefan and said quickly, "Mr. Hunt, you're very smart. You know I wouldn't buy you something unless I had an ulterior motive."

"Hmph, you know yourself well," he scoffed in disdain. When he looked at the mess all over the floor, he said icily, "Buy me these things again, and I'll let you off the hook."

That was his final compromise. If he had not lost control and wronged her the night before, he would never have forgiven her this easily.

"Fine, I'll buy them for you. These aren't expensive, after all, so I can easily afford them,' Renee sneered. After all, she was the one who gave him those things, so it was easy for her to buy them again. "But Master Hunt, you should also do something to quell my anger, right?"

Stefan narrowed his eyes. "Although you have no right to negotiate, I'll give you a chance to tell me what you want since you did something to make me happy."

"It's very simple... just tell me where you moved Joanne to. You know she's very important to me, and you promised to tell me the things that

happened between Joanne and my brother. Don't break your promise."

"Joanne is now recuperating at Holy Hospital, which has top-notch facilities that should help her recover faster. As for what happened between your brother and Joanne...' Stefan glanced at Elijah and ordered," Leave."

"Okay, Mr. Hunt." Elijah nodded and retreated.

Now, Renee and Stefan were the only ones left in the office.

Stefan glanced at the office chair that was full of glass shards and frowned.

Renee realized the issue and immediately went forward to clean the glass shards. She then said to Stefan flatteringly, "Mr. Hunt, please sit."

Stefan's frown deepened, and he looked at her hand in concern. "Is your hand all right?"

"I'm fine. It's just a bit of glass, it can't do anything to me. Let's get to the point." Renee looked at Stefan, eager to learn the truth.

Stefan shook his head, his gaze complicated. "I can tell you the truth, but I'm not sure if you can handle it."

"Don't beat around the bush. Hurry up!" Renee's patience was wearing thin, so she smacked the table and urged him. "Damn it, if this guy delays again, I'm going to lose my mind. Forget about breaking his coffee machine, I might just break his head!"