

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 931

He advanced slowly as he questioned her, his lovely features chilly, his voice cold. "Tell me, did you really sleep with Jovan?" Renee's cherry lips curved into a tiny grin as she asked him, "Do you really care if we slept together?"

"I'm asking whether you did it or not!"

Stefan's voice lowered a few notches, and he harshly gripped the woman's shoulder, unable to control his emotions.

Renee's grin stopped, and her eyes were scornful as she asked him another inquiry, "Did you sleep with Seraphina? Where did you go with her after yesterday's announcement?"

"Renee, don't push my buttons. You are well aware of the consequences of upsetting me!"

"We've faced each other before, and I've never been terrified of you. Do you think I will be afraid of you and your consequences now?"

She swatted his hands away, pretending to be affectionate with Jovan while pulling his hand while she challenged Stefan. "If you can cheat behind my back, so can I. We're no exception."

"Idiot!"

Stefan was on the verge of losing his mind. His face flushed as he glared at her fiercely. "You can't stand being alone, can you? If you think you're getting even with me by doing this, you're insane because you only hurt yourself!"

"Hahaha!!! I can't stand being alone?"

Renee laughed as if his words were the funniest she'd ever heard. "Compared to you, I have the decency to do it openly. I never did something as heinous as infidelity throughout my marriage. I'm not the one who can't stand being alone. It's you. Not only that, but you lack even the slightest morality!"

"It doesn't matter what happened between Seraphina and me because we had feelings for each other. I didn't humiliate myself. You understand Jovan's personality better than anyone. Don't you feel ashamed of yourself, sleeping with him just so you could get back at me?"

He was furious, not because she had betrayed him, but because Jovan was a jerk.

This would, of course, leave him enraged since the woman he treasured and protected with his life was damaged so simply by a jerk.

"Uhm, Stefan, I think your words are a little..."

Stefan hit Jovan straight in the nose before he could say anything. The impact was so powerful that his nose instantaneously cracked.

"Ah! Are you trying to murder him?"

Sheila yelled and stepped before Jovan. "Why are you standing there?" she commanded the servants. "Call the cops! He's attempting to murder Jovan."

"Don't stop Stefan, Mom. Understandably, he's furious about it. This is a conflict between two men, and it is bound to happen at some point."

Jovan wiped the blood from his nose with delight on his face. "Go ahead, strike me. Renee will officially become my girlfriend once you're done with your bashing session. Strike me, even if it means losing half of my life."

"Let me help you in achieving your dying wish!"

Blinded by burning rage, Stefan lost all sense as he kicked Jovan. "Enough!"

Having had enough, Renee yelled at the top of her voice. "You're both adults, yet you're fighting like children?" I'm done with the Hunt family because you all disgust me. I don't want to be associated with any of you. Goodbye!"

She walked away without looking back once she finished speaking.

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 932

Renee went down the road after leaving the abandoned location, having no clue where she was headed.

She spent four years developing the G6 Chip before becoming chairman of the KCL Group. She was supposed to be successful in life and should rightfully feel that way.

Yet she felt empty. It felt as if she had lost more.

In the years that she and Stefan got back and split up, it had sucked up all her energy and drained her completely.

So she tightened her fist and promised silently to herself, 'No matter what it is, I will never engage myself with him again!'

It was then that her phone abruptly rang.

She took out her phone lazily and saw an unknown number on her screen.

Her initial reaction was to reject the call, but the unknown person was tenacious and wouldn't stop calling.

"Who are you, and why do you keep calling me?"

She was already annoyed and let out her frustration towards the person on the other line.

"Ren, come home. I'm the one you've been looking for."

The man on the phone sounded gentle and secretive, yet it gave her a strange familiarity.

Her tumultuous emotions immediately eased.

"I'm sorry; I was in a bad mood earlier. Who are you? Do we know each other?"

"I think we knew each other from a long time ago."

The man on the phone chuckled lightly and added, "I'll wait for you at the Everheart Residence."

Renee didn't think much before she stopped a cab and rushed to Everheart Residence.

The house was not as broken down as before. The sewage treatment plant that was going to be built beside the house had stopped because of her. The environment looked way better than before, without the dust and the workers around.

A pleasant and fresh fragrance flooded over her as she pulled through the carved iron gate. The Acacia tree had grown tall in the garden corner; its thick and green foliage looked like a green umbrella. The sunshine passed through the cracks in the branches, producing a lovely shadow.

Under the tree stood a tall guy wearing a white shirt with pants. His back was sleek and fresh, but there was something strange about him.

"Who are you? What brings you to my house?" She frowned, her eyes intrusively turning sharp with defense.

When the man heard her voice, he spun around and stretched his hand towards her. "Ren, you're finally home."

"Who are you?"

Renee's eyes widened in surprise. The guy wore a face mask, and the way he spoke seemed weird to her.

No matter how hard she racked her brains, she simply had no recollection of when they'd met!

"I am the Mr. Q you are looking for. The boss of Carmine Pawnshop." The man smiled warmly as he introduced himself.

"No. That's impossible."

Renee stepped back, her thoughts racing. "You said you're Mr. Q, but the Mr. Q I know looks nothing like you. Even if you both wear a mask and your appearance and voice sound the same, I can identify differences that ordinary people can't. You are not at all like him!"

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 933

"I am the real Mr. Q. The man you met before is a fake!"

Instantly, his voice turned harsh. "There hasn't been a day that's gone by without me wishing I could tear him apart!"

"Why are you telling me these things? What do they have to do with me?" She gulped nervously and backed away unconsciously.

The man before her was weird. Although he was gentle with her, his sheer viciousness terrified her.

"Ren, don't be afraid. I won't hurt you. I've endured the humiliation for umpteen years, but now, I can exact my vengeance."

He slowly inched toward Renee and tried to reach his hand out to pat her head as his eyes were full of pride. "I saw on the news that you're the new president of KCL Group. The Everheart family will be proud of you. Beach City will belong to our Everheart family in the future!"

"Our Everheart family?"

Renee was astute and got right to the point when she asked him, "You said you're Mr. Q, but I'm certain you're not the same man I met. So, how do you know me or the Everheart family?"

"Hahahaha. Ren, you're incredibly clever. There's no doubt that you're my twin sister. I think we have telepathy." He was laughing loudly and proudly.

Renee, on the other hand, was at a loss for words. She felt as if someone had smacked her head as she couldn't think straight and believe what she heard.

"Hold on. What did you say earlier? I'm your twin sister? We...?"

"Ren, calm down. I understand that this might be too much for you to handle, and you need time to process it. But you must accept me as your brother that everything I say to you is the truth." Quinton felt his throat trembling as he choked on his tears.

After 28 years, he could finally use his identity as Quinton Everheart to reconcile with his family and twin sister! "Brother?"

Renee muttered the word under her breath.

The word was foreign to her because she had never used it before in her 28 years of life. The depth of her emotions was hard to express.

Ever since the Everheart family went bankrupt, she has always felt alone and dreamt of having a relative in the world. But

suddenly, her twin, who shares the same blood as her, appeared before her, and tears gathered around her eyes.

However, she was still highly vigilant and looked at him defensively. "What proof do you have that you're my twin brother?"

She knew not long ago that the Everheart family had the gene for twins, and she had a twin brother before this, but he died when she was young.

Anyone with malicious intent could use this information to plot against her. Hence, she had to be extra vigilant.

"What proof do I have, my sister? For the past 28 years, I've been living as another identity, and it wasn't until four years ago that I knew my real identity."

"All I could say is that my existence is the best proof," he said after a long sigh. "We can do a DNA test now." This would

also allow him to prove whether his adoptive mother was telling the truth about her will.

"Sure. I feel like there's no point in just saying without any proof. We need to do a DNA test."

They both came to an agreement and drove to the nearby DNA center, did the test, and were waiting for the results. After all,

people were prone to lying, but data was definitely not!

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 934

Renee and the man's DNA had a 99.1% match, proving that they were biological siblings. "This... this is incredible!"

Her fingers shook as she glanced at the report, and her heart raced wildly. "Do you believe I'm your twin brother now, Renee?"

Quinton, on the other hand, was considerably more composed. He moved before Renee grasped her shoulder and murmured, "We've finally reconnected. Let me take a look at you."

His gaze was soft as he inspected her as if she were another version of himself. His eyes were filled with love. "Bro... brother."

Renee moved her head up slightly and gazed at the guy. Despite the fact that she was unaccustomed to the term, she welcomed him nonetheless.

She immediately realized she wasn't alone at that time. She finally had someone on whom she could rely. This was probably the magical power of family!

Renee accompanied Quinton to Carmine Pawnshop on his invitation. He owned the whole area, including the Water Dock.

The fearsome Night Demon has returned!

However, when Renee returned to this location, she noticed a significant shift in her feelings. She had far too many inquiries. 'If he's Mr. Q, who impersonated him?' She was perplexed.

When Quinton returned to the pawn store, the first person he harshly reprimanded was his once-trustworthy subordinate Chase!

"You're a stupid being! You served an imposter for four years without realizing it. I believe you did it on purpose!" Quinton stood before the lion-carved bench. He stepped on Chase's chest with one leg and yelled fiercely.

"Boss, it's my fault that I was blind. Please punish me!" Chase realized the grave mistake he'd made and kneeled with his back straight, eager to accept his punishment.

"Since you know you're blind, you don't need your eyes."

"Drag him to the organ room, remove his eyes, and sell them!" Quinton ordered the subordinate beside him.

Despite wearing a face mask, he had a chilly sneer that made people uneasy. He was the devil himself since he had no tenderness in how he responded to Renee before.

This was what the genuine Mr. Q looked like.

He wouldn't have been able to expand his empire to the same degree of power as the H Group if he wasn't as cruel. "Yes, sir!"

Two muscular guys approached Chase, who was now kneeling on the floor, and prepared to take him to the organ room. "Hold on!"

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 935

Renee sat beside Quinton, anxiously gulping. "Quinton, what is an organ room?"

Quinton instantly relaxed and calmly explained to Renee. "The organ room is the same as any other treasure room. It's a facility for removing and storing organs. It is the best-selling service here at Carmine Pawnshop. However, it is a pity that the imposter halted the business, and the shop became just another pawn shop."

He stated it casually, as if he were discussing something as mundane as the weather.

Renee felt goosebumps crawling all over her skin, and she inquired gently, "Isn't it illegal to deal with organs?"

"Renee, the Water Dock lies on the border of three countries. There is no law here. The only concern is about making money. Do you know why the pawnshop is named after the color red?"

In order to make money, Carmine Pawnshop relied on the red heart of humans. A beating heart would be extracted with a sharp blade that was sliced through the chest."

"Stop talking!"

Renee paused in his detailed explanation of the procedure. She was mortified just thinking about the sight.

Despite the fact that she had witnessed many bloody scenes and was not afraid of blood, such slaughtering was unacceptable to her.

He sensed her discomfort with the subject and calmed her. "Renee, the earth has different dimensions. Each dimension has its own method of survival. Our parents raised you, so you have no idea how terrible the world is. If I weren't harsh, I wouldn't have existed till today."

Renee attempted to control her emotions.

She wasn't so naive as to be blind to the horror of the world so she could understand Quinton's actions.

"Because I wasn't present in your past, I can't say whether your actions are right or wrong. But now that we've reconnected, there are some things I come across where I can't just stand by and do nothing."

"Tell me, what do you want to do?"

He raised his chin and stared at her lovingly.

"First and foremost, Chase is a good person who is capable of doing work," she pulled in a big breath and stated slowly. "I suppose he didn't recognize you because he is too devoted to you and has no reservations about you. It's not his fault. You can only blame the imposter for being too wicked."

"Also, you should cancel the organ room and run the shop as a regular pawn shop." Quinton grimaced

and declined her request without hesitation. "No!"

"What's the harm? Do you need financial assistance? I have enough money to take care of you. Also, do you have a blood fetish that makes you happy only when you see blood?"

"I don't have a fetish or a financial need. I'm just afraid of losing again. I'm worried that if I lose, it will be like four years ago, and I won't be able to give you better protection. I don't want you to be bullied, and I can't do anything about it."

He clenched his hand and narrowed his eyes. "I understand better than anyone that wealth and power are built on extremes. We will eventually be replaced if we merely accomplish the bare minimum."

"How many pawn shops are there in Beach City?" Carmine Pawnshop stood out from the crowd and took over Water Dock because we don't do normal and lawful business!"

After hearing his remarks, she felt helpless.

"Brother, you underestimate me. I'm not easily bullied, and you don't have to put so much strain on yourself. Even though the Carmine Pawnshop hasn't done any criminal business in years, the impersonator has kept it running well. Why don't you emulate his business style and keep doing yours?"

Quinton could not respond for a long time since it was indeed the truth.

He compromised out of not wanting to upset Renee. "OK, I'll think about it. We'll talk about it later. In terms of Chase's sight..." "You can't take Chase's eyes from him!"

She cast a mysterious smile at Chase. "However, I found a way where he can make up for his mistake."

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 936

“He’s an idiot,” Quinton said curiously to Renee. “How do you expect him to make amends?”

Renee stood up and walked in front of Chase, helping him.

“Chase, I know you’re devoted to my brother. You simply have a weak vision and haven’t realized you’ve been working for an impostor for the last four years. You probably want to know who the impostor is, right?”

Chase’s lips paled, and he felt weak as he murmured guilty, “Boss is why I’m still alive. He rescued me. However, I was too blind and stupid and couldn’t identify between an imposter and my boss. I’ll be ashamed of myself if I continue to live!”

“Wait a minute. Let’s not talk about death or living first. Tell me, do you want to know who the imposter is?”

“Of course, I do!”

His eyes were wrathful, and he lost his tenderness and serenity. “This imposter is so bold that he dared to impersonate Mr. Q. He better not let me capture him, or I would make him suffer a terrible death!”

“Uhm, calm down…” she soothed him.

She had the impression that Chase had shifted to another person. Before this, he was a well-mannered genius. He has now turned into a vicious monster. Everything that exited his mouth was obscene and ticked all the wrong boxes.

‘Is this because the leader’s attitude influences how the subordinates act? The imposter does not seem to have deserved heavy punishment. After all, he never did anything unlawful that caused damage to others; all he did was transform the abnormalities in the pawnshop into normal,’ she reasoned.

“This is your chance to atone for your sins. I’ll ask Quinton to forgive you if you can find the impostor.” Renee said with a half-smile.

“I…” Chase swallowed his spit anxiously and remained silent. His expression was complicated, and it was difficult to guess his thoughts.

“I agree. This is your chance for redemption,” Quinton pounded on the table. “Don’t let us down.”

“Yes, sir. I’ll do my best!” Chase nodded and looked anxious.

To be honest, he had been subordinate to the impostor for quite a few years and was charmed by the man’s personality.

Previously, his interest was extracting a live person’s heart. He would frequently study how to cut the chest open to ensure the organ was kept in its ideal form.

However, after four years of working for the impostor, he was obliged to wear long sleeves and analyze poetry. He even investigated how to spot a genuine antique merely by looking at it.

It had been long since his hands had been stained with blood. So long that he nearly believed he was educated.

According to Quinton, if he successfully lured the impostor, the only thing that awaited it was death.

Quinton was finally relieved and engaged in the delight of reconnecting with Renee after he was done dealing with the troubles that had accumulated at Carmine Pawnshop over the years.

“What do you like to eat, Renee? I’ll cook you something. We should rejoice in our reunion as brother and sister.” He pulled up his sleeves and inquired sweetly.

“How good are your cooking

skills?” She was a bit taken aback.

She had no idea the nasty and cold-blooded Night Demon could cook, and this was something he and the impostor shared in common.

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 937

Quinton donned an apron and went to work in the kitchen. He grinned pleasantly and responded, "I'm not the best cook out there. It's simply that I am mature at a young age. Therefore, I'm accustomed to performing duties like purchasing groceries, cooking, and washing clothes."

Renee leaned against the wall, staring at the busy but organized man as she wondered how many dinners he must've prepared to be this acquainted with cooking.

"Quinton, could you tell me how you survived all these years?" she asked, phrasing her words carefully, afraid that her question might trigger his pain.

The knife in his hand stopped chopping the vegetable, and he pursed his lips without uttering anything.

"If it's uncomfortable telling me, then you don't have to. After all, that was in the past, and it doesn't matter anymore. What matters is the future!"

She could feel that his mood had soured and swiftly shifted the

topic. "It's fine..."

He smiled faintly at her and resumed cutting as he said casually, "I don't tell many people of my past. To be more accurate, I've never told anyone about my past. But you're unique. You're my sister. If you want to know, I'll tell you everything."

"Okay. I'm listening." She bowed her head and was prepared to hear him

out. She understood that this would be a long and miserable story.

"I grew up in a small fishing village in Beach City. My adoptive parents are two good fishermen. I have an incompetent older brother and an obedient little sister at home. I knew I was adopted since I was a child because my clothes were always ripped. They were passed down after their original owners decided to discard them. The meals I had were the leftovers that my brother and sister left. After I graduated high school, I was compelled to abandon my studies. Do you know I got first place out of all students in the exam? I could answer questions easily even the teachers couldn't."

At the mention of this, his pair of eyes turned red.

Some people needed a lifetime to recover from childhood traumas.

He was so competitive and desired money, power, and success because he had so many regrets when he was a child.

"When I was in primary school, my teacher told me that I was a genius. I frequently believe that if I was born in a regular household, I might be a mathematician and not the devil that runs an illicit enterprise. I'd be researching math formulas rather than making an accurate offer for an organ."

"Quinton, I'm sorry. I'm terribly sorry!" Renee suddenly felt a sting in her heart.

Although she wasn't the cause of this tragedy, she felt terrible for having a carefree and cheerful childhood.

It was as if she got double the happiness whenever Quinton was getting double the pain!

"Silly girl, why are you apologizing to me? The person who should be apologizing is those who damaged my life and the enemy of the Everheart family!"

He smiled faintly and comforted Renee, who was on the verge of

tears. "Enemy?"

She dried her tears and gravely questioned him, "Who ruined your life, and who is the enemy of the Everheart family?"

"Well..." He paused before responding, "I can't tell you now. When the time is right, you will know."

"If now is not the time, then when? I, too, am a member of the Everheart family. I have the right to know!"

Renee was over-emotional as her heart burned with the desire for revenge. She pledged that she had to know the enemy at all costs!

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 938

Renee ultimately failed to obtain any additional information from Quinton.

“Fine. If you’re not going to tell me, I’ll just have to figure it out myself!” She stated obstinately.

She had always assumed that the Everheart family’s downfall was due to commercial rivalry, which led them to bankruptcy. She had always blamed it on society.

But suddenly, there was a legitimate explanation behind it. Quinton’s past, the Everheart family’s bankruptcy, and even the loss of her parents were not as simple as she had imagined.

“Silly girl, if you want to find out for yourself, you can. Just don’t be too depressed when you do…”

He sighed while his skillful hands prepared the food. “The closer you are to the truth, the more hurt it will bring.”

“No, I disagree. It hurt the most to be lied to and treated like an idiot. I’m almost 30, not a fragile flower that needs protection. I’m not actually as weak as you’d like to believe.”

Renee’s eyes were filled with passion, and she stated firmly, “Besides, I’m not a flower!”

Quinton was nearly through with his preparation for dinner when Renee began acting suspiciously. “Quinton, wait for me for a while. I wish to invite a guest to join us. Is that okay?”

Quinton grimaced and scoffed at the suggestion. “This is our first meal together. Why are you inviting unimportant people?” “No.

They’re very vital to the Everhearts. Maybe they’ll tell us what happened before.”

“In that case, I’d be delighted to invite them over. Go swiftly and come back.”

The restaurant of Carmine Pawnshop was themed like the Elizabethan period. The vermilion dining table and chairs and the ink drawings on the walls symbolize grandeur and elegance beneath the gentle light.

Quinton had prepared a variety of delicious foods on the circular table.

He sat on the main seat, momentarily checking his watch as his frustration gradually increased with the waiting. ‘Could it be that she dislikes me and made up an excuse to run away?’ he pondered.

“Men, go and see if my sister is back. If she hasn’t returned, think of a means to get her back to me quickly!” His face was tense as he commanded his subordinate.

He was wearing his famous black and white face mask. Even so, it couldn’t hide his perfectly outlined lips and jawline.

Even though he grew up in a small fishing village, Quinton had a charming face that people around him admired, even though he grew up in a small fishing village.

It wasn’t an exaggeration to claim that if he hadn’t founded Carmine Pawnshop, he could still earn handsomely with his face and wouldn’t have had to worry about running out of money for the rest of his life.

However, it was a shame that his lovely face had been ruined. The twisted scar extended from the corner of his left eye to the corner of his right lip. It was like a mark of his transgressions, burning away the last bit of good he had in his heart.

Renee was his only hope for redemption, so he was understandably concerned about her.

When his subordinates went through the door and saw Renee with an older lady, they breathed a sigh of relief. “Miss Everheart, you’ve returned. The boss is about to cause carnage if you hadn’t!”

“Carnage?”

Renee thought it was amusing, unable to connect the image of Quinton in an apron to the word carnage. “Is he that dramatic?” she asked, laughing.

“We can’t say for sure, Miss Everheart. You’ll realize it in the future. Please hurry to the restaurant!” “Margaret, mind your step,” Renee warned as she proceeded to the restaurant.

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 939

Margaret followed Renee carefully, and her ideals about how she saw the world reiterated themselves many times along the road.

“What is this place, Miss Ren? Why is everything so chaotic? Everyone here appears to be frightening. Is this a dangerous place?” She delicately inquired, pulling on the corner of Renee’s clothing.

“Margaret, relax a little. It is very chaotic here. Out of all the places in Beach City, this is the most dangerous, as there are no boundaries. But don’t worry because someone is looking after us, and no one will attempt to hurt us.”

“Taking care of us?”

As Margaret was lost in confusion, Renee pushed open the double-carved log door of the restaurant and walked in with a smile. “Renee, you’re finally back. Quickly sit down and eat. The food is starting to get cold.”

Quinton, irritated earlier, immediately brightened up, and his gaze softened and gentled. When he saw Margaret behind Renee, he grew concerned and grimaced. “Who is she?” The Carmine Pawnshop wasn’t a public park that allowed any random person to enter.

“This is Margaret, my nanny. She has been caring for Mother since Mother married into the Everheart family until you and I were born. She’s been looking after me until now. Margaret is like my mother to me, the closest relative I have.” Renee held

Margaret’s arm affectionately, as if she were holding her mother’s arm, and sincerely introduced her to

Quinton. “Nice to meet you, Margaret.” He watched her before cautiously holding out her hand and greeting her.

“You’re Mr. Quinton?”

Margaret was so taken aback that she remained stunned, unsure how to respond.

Renee had been preparing her, but as she stared at him standing before her, she felt it was too unbelievable to be true. “Margaret, since you know my name, you should know how I became an orphan, right?”

Quinton was emotional.

Although his adoptive mother said that she discovered him in the garbage, it looked now that things weren’t as way it was. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have coincidentally named him after his real name.

“Master Quinton, this is so unbelievable. Are you really Master Quinton?”

Margaret’s eyes turned bright red as tears pooled around them.

She braced herself and pulled Quinton closer to examine him. After a while, she choked and cried, “The doctor did declare that you were not breathing, and I remember how devastated Mr. and Mrs. Everheart was then. I’m amazed you’re still alive!”

“I recall Susan telling me that you were born with your umbilical cord wrapped around your neck, leading you to die.”

Renee had absolutely no recollection of her twin brother. She would not have known she had a brother if it hadn’t been for Susan’s mention of Quinton.

The reason for that was that the Everheart family had kept the tragic death of their son a secret. It was a wound that no one was allowed to touch!

“The reality is, Mr. Quinton did not die shortly after birth. Numerous things happened in between. It’s also one of Mr. and Mrs. Everheart’s greatest regrets. They instructed everyone to keep it a secret so no one really knew what had happened.”

Margaret sighed deeply. Her mind wandered back to 28 years ago.

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 940

The atmosphere instantly turned solemn as the air grew thick with sorrow.

“Can you tell me what exactly happened back then?” Quinton asked, lowering his voice. “Even though the Everheart family abandoned me, I have the right to know the truth.”

“No, it’s not like that, Mr. Quinton. Please don’t misunderstand Mr. and Mrs. Everheart. They never abandoned you. They loved you just as much as they loved Miss Ren. However, an accident did happen that year.”

With a sad face and enduring heartache, Margaret told them the tragic events that happened 28 years ago.

“At that time, everyone was happy that Mrs. Everheart was pregnant with twins. They picked the greatest private hospital for your and Miss Ren’s arrival on the day of your birth. Finally, both of you were born safely. But then a gang of thugs burst into the delivery room and kidnapped you and Miss Ren. Madam had just given birth to you two and was weak, so she could only protect Miss Ren and watch you being taken away by those people...”

“Damn it!”

Renee was furious. “Those people were far too brave. I recall that that time was the peak period for the Everheart family. We were once The Great Eight of Beach City. Only the Hunt family came close to our wealth. How were those people so bold?”

“Yes. We want to know too how could they be so brave!”

Margaret gritted her teeth, and her body shuddered with wrath. “At that time, Mrs Everheart was so depressed and lost so much blood that she almost died. The Everheart family exerted all their might to locate Mr. Quinton, but there was no news at all in the end.”

"After three months, Mrs. Everheart was diagnosed with depression because she missed Mr. Quinton so much." She tried to end her life numerous times but was unsuccessful. Mr Everheart completely lost interest in continuing the business. It was then that the Everheart family began its road to downfall. Several families saw the opportunity and stole the Everheart family's businesses!"

"Then I was abandoned in a small village and never met my parents anymore?"

"No. At that time, the Hunts had a good relationship with the Everhearts as they were the only family who didn't take advantage of them. Mr. Hunt utilized his contacts to locate you in an abandoned factory. But..."

Margaret shook her head slowly. "But we were late. When you were transported to the hospital, you had stopped breathing. The Everheart family buried you beside the mountain and river and cleaned up all your traces, and left just a quilt as a memento that you existed. Soon after, it was as if you had never existed."

"Hahaha. Is that my destiny to never exist before?" Quinton questioned with a sad face.

He couldn't understand why his life had been so difficult since birth.

It wasn't always because he chose the bad path but because he was already in a dark path from the beginning.

"Did they find out who kidnapped me?" His face was flushed as he choked and questioned Margaret.

"No."

She shook her head again. "Because there was still Miss Ren to look after, Mr. and Mrs. Everheart decided to stop thinking about it, and none of us ever mentioned you anymore."

Renee sympathized with Quinton. She patted his shoulders and comforted him, "Brother, believe me, they might say they want to forget you, but they never once forgot you. I've always seen Mother holding onto the quilt and crying. I didn't know why then, but it appeared because they missed you."

She had always assumed that the quilt with the unique print had been used to wrap her, but she recently discovered that it was also used on Quinton.

"Of course, I'm aware that they never forgot about me. It's just that they have no idea I'm still alive. I've never blamed them, I only loathe the people who took me away."

Quinton clenched his fist, his eyes filled with rage. "I'm guessing the person who took me away, bankrupted the Everheart family and killed Mom and Dad is the same person."

"How come you'd say that? Do you have any clues?" Renee asked sharply.

"I have