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## Chapter 1231

Stefan knew that he could no longer keep the incident a secret. He stared at Renee, his gaze contemplative. "What do you think of Quinton?" He asked finally.

Renee thought about it for a while, then said objectively, "I know that Quinton did a lot of crazy things. He isn't a good guy, but he's not an evil villain either. He usually made extreme choices because he was forced to- he just wanted to survive. Carmine Pawnshop only made it because they had to resort to a lot of illegal things, but these were usually done in the open sea which was under no one's jurisdiction. Hence, the police couldn't do anything about it."

"Well, you certainly know how to find excuses for him. I suppose that since you can empathise with a villain, you're probably hiding your own dark side," Stefan said with a smirk, raising an eyebrow lazily.

Renee was speechless for a while, then sneered, "Yes, my brother and I are villains with dark sides, but you're not so good yourself either, Mr. Hunt. You tricked a woman to get what you want and win, so you obviously have a dark side too."

"You think I tricked and fooled Joanne? She says I saved her."

"Saved her?" Renee scoffed incredulously and rolled her eyes. "Do you know how close my brother and Joanne were? They grew up together and were like siblings, and my brother adored her greatly. If you

didn't appear, she would be happy."

"A good relationship? Siblings?" Stefan shook his head as if he was mocking Renee's naivety and ignorance. "I can only say that the Night Demon is very good at acting... Clearly, you haven't seen his dark side yet."

Renee bit her lip anxiously. Something inside her was saying that she had

found the key to the whole story. She wanted to save Quinton, so she quietly said, "That's why I'm asking you now... Tell me about my brother's dark side."

Stefan tilted his head slightly as he observed her. He let out a soft sigh and explained, "Your brother did treat Joanne well, in fact, one could say that he would have given his life for her. However, his relationship with her had long surpassed a normal sibling relationship... it became a pathological possessiveness. As a result, Joanne led a very oppressed and painful life. When she met me, she had tried to run away several times, but that crazy Quinton would always catch her and take her back, using various ways to tame and punish her..." 1

Stefan trailed off and went silent. He didn't tell Renee the details because he wanted her to process this information slowly. However, despite his restraint, she still looked shocked.

"What did you say? A... pathological possessiveness?" Renee shook her head in disbelief, her eyes wide. "How is that possible? Quinton treated Joanne well, just like how he treats me! They supported each other since they were kids, and were like a ray of hope for each other. Maybe they were a bit too close, but it couldn't have been like that. Your twisted mind must have misinterpreted it."

"Don't ask for the truth if you can't handle it." Stefan adjusted his tie and frowned slightly. "I didn't want to tell you this either but you pestered me repeatedly about it. You wanted to get to the bottom of this. If you can't take it, then just give up and walk away."

## The Untouchable Ex Wife

### Chapter 1232

When Renee noticed that Stefan was about to leave, she quickly said with a smile, "My bad, go on. I won't doubt you again. I'll believe whatever you say."

He might be arrogant, but he did have his principles. She knew he wouldn't falsely accuse others.

"Joanne fell out with Quinton because... she was pregnant with Quinton's child, but he forcefully aborted the child," Stefan said softly after a while, revealing the dark secret that he had kept hidden for so long.

"Wh-What?" Renee was so shocked that her body started to tremble. She couldn't accept Stefan's words at all!

Stefan continued, "Before that, Quinton had killed her biological parents and brother, but she still hadn't given up hope on him... until he killed her child. She went berserk and vowed to take revenge for her deceased child, and that's when she came to me and told me about Carmine Pawnshop' weakness. She was the one who obtained a dagger and stabbed Quinton in the chest; she wanted to take him down with her."

"No, that's impossible. Why would my brother..." Renee's mind went blank, and she was in a daze. For a moment, she couldn't take in all this information. It all sounded like some odd folklore or myth, and try as she might, she could not link such a horrific incident to her brother.

"I told you-ignorance is bliss if your mind isn't strong enough to handle the truth. Haven't you heard that curiosity killed the cat?" For some reason, Stefan's heart ached when he saw her pale face. He got up to approach her and instinctively wanted to hug her, but Renee retreated and stood far away from him.

"You... Don't touch me! 1-1 don't understand. Has everything been a lie? Why are people like this? I... I..." Renee gasped, sounding hysterical.

"Calm down. If you can't take it, just forget what I said. I slandered him, just as the public said. Everyone sees me as a cruel and cunning man now, and I'm a target of scorn. It doesn't really make much difference if you hate me too." Stefan didn't defend himself so Joanne could keep that vulgar incident a secret.

Quinton had painted himself as a victim by manipulating public opinion, so he had managed to make everyone forget about the Night Demon's bloodstained past. He had even gained a group of loyal fans. As a result, both Carmine Pawnshop and Azure Group had become more popular, while Stefan had to suffer the consequences of being labelled the villain.

Renee took a deep breath and said to Stefan, "I'll look into it. If you're right, I'll ask Quinton to hold

a press conference to expose the truth and prove your innocence."

At that moment, she realized that Stefan, who always seemed so aloof and indifferent, actually had the kindest heart among them. The kind of malice he was willingly facing was no joke. Although she wanted to make it up to Quinton, she felt it was only fair to punish him if he really did commit such evils. Afterwards, she would help Quinton to return to the right path.

Stefan appeared unconcerned. "It doesn't matter if I'm innocent or not, just don't expose Joanne's whereabouts. If not, Joanne will suffer given how stubborn and crazy Quinton is."

"Okay, got it. Thank you." Renee nodded slowly. Only now did she realize that Stefan just wanted to protect Joanne instead of hurting her by taking her away without Renee's knowledge. Renee seemed to have a deeper understanding of Stefan now.

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Chapter 1233

After Renee left Hunt Enterprise, she wandered around for a long time on the street before returning to Carmine Pawnshop.

When Margaret saw her, she was filled with both joy and worry. "Miss Ren, you're finally home! Please comfort Mr. Everheart... he's in a very bad mood. H

During the few days that Renee was away, many things happened to Carmine Pawnshop. Quinton, who was usually rather spirited, suddenly became strangely downcast. He locked himself in his room and neither spoke nor smiled, refusing to have any contact with anyone.

"Really? What a coincidence-I'm in a bad mood too. He's not the only victim in the world." Renee scoffed, sounding rather aloof and reproachful. As Quinton's sister, she felt that she did have to help him resolve this bitterness and hatred inside him, but when she thought of what he did to Joanne... She understood why they called him a demon.

He was like a stranger to her now, and it made her heart ache.

Margaret looked at Renee in surprise and asked worriedly, "Miss Ren, what happened? Why do I feel like something is weighing on your mind now that you're back? Did something bad happen while you were away? By the way, where is Mr. Osborne?"

"Yes, something happened to Liam. He sacrificed his happiness for the rest of his life to grant my wish. I owe him yet another favor..." Renee slowly clenched her fists, her eyes turning watery. ' But if I knew his sacrifice would have had such consequences, I wouldn't have agreed to it. It's not worth it." She shook her head, not knowing how she should face Quinton.

"Oh dear... Is there any way to rescue Mr. Osborne?" Margaret asked anxiously. "To tell you the truth, we lost contact with Chase after he got on the ship to transport treasure. He was maliciously attacked, and it's said that he sank into the sea with the treasure. I guess that's why Mr. Everheart is so down. We have to buck up and not let our enemies defeat us!"

"Fine, I'll go and see Quinton." Renee took a deep breath and calmed herself down, then walked toward Quinton's bedroom.

His bedroom was located in the northwest corner of Carmine Pawnshop, a region that had the dimmest light. It was dark and gloomy all year round, and the room was cold even on a sunny day.

It was said that Joanna once stayed there too.

Renee usually just felt cold when she approached that area in the past, but now, she noticed a courtyard there. It was a small area enclosed under a square roof, and now, she found it resembled a cage more than anything. It was hard to imagine how Joanne survived in that dark place many years ago when she was not even twenty years old. She had no freedom at all.

'Quinton, that scum!' Renee clenched her fists and cursed him inwardly.

A servant was standing outside Quinton's bedroom, carrying a tray of food and pacing to and fro.

He seemed to be in a dilemma. "Miss Everheart, you're home. Great!" The second the servant saw Renee, his eyes sparkled like he had seen his saviour. He immediately smiled and said, "It's been two days since he ate, drank, or spoke!We don't dare to barge in either. You're his sister, so I'm sure you're the only one who can handle this situation."

Renee nodded and took the tray of food, then said lightly, "You may leave now. Let me handle this."

## The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1234

After the servant left, Renee quietly walked to the door and knocked on it. Sighing softly, she whispered, 'Quinton."

It was as if her voice held some kind of enchantment. Quinton, who was initially dispirited, instantly reacted. Quinton quickly opened the door and looked at Renee with bright eyes. "Renee, you're finally home! I would have gone mad if you took any longer."

Quinton's voice was weak because he hadn't eaten or drank anything for a few days, and his face was full of stubble too. Although his mask hid more than half of his face, his downcast expression could still be seen.

Renee frowned at him. "What's the matter with you? They said you locked yourself up in your room and haven't been eating or drinking."

"Don't listen to their crap. I was just annoyed and looked forward to your return. I didn't care about anyone else." Quinton's lips curved into a grin.

"Is... Is that so?" Renee forced a smile onto her face. At first, she wanted to interrogate him, but she could not bring herself to do it when she saw him. He was her brother, after all, and they were bound by blood. Besides, he'd been dealt a bad hand by destiny. When she recalled his vastly different childhood, she felt very sorry for him. She knew he was wrong, but that was just a result of the circumstances.

"I'm glad you're home. I got you a surprise... Come. Let me show you," Quinton said mysteriously. He quickly changed his clothes and shaved his stubble, and soon looked like a noble gentleman. He then enthusiastically led Renee to the surprise he prepared for her.

"Oh, okay." Renee clenched her fists, unable to refuse him. Til wait until he's feeling better

before I talk it out with him.' The

surprise Quinton had prepared for

her was not located at Carmine

Pawnshop but in another region away from Water Dock. He drove on happily while humming a song. Finally, he said to Renee, "Didn't you ask me what kind of happiness I want? I've been trying hard to materialize the life I wanted, but it soon came to me."

Renee soon noticed familiar scenery outside the window. At last, the car stopped at the previous villa of the Everheart family.

"How... did you do this?" She looked at the familiar building in front of her, her home that had once been burned down by fire, and carried countless wonderful memories for her. To her shock, it was once again majestic and beautiful, as if someone with magic power had turned it back to how it used to be with the flick of a magic wand. Even the two Michelia Campbaka that grew at the door were there, the light yellow flowers emitting a sweet fragrance as they bloomed.

She wanted to rebuild Everheart Manor when she returned from Sun Island, but she had faced so many other things that she had been forced to delay it. She did not expect that someone had already done it for her.

"What do you think? Doesn't it look like the previous Everheart Manor?" Quinton said proudly, "I asked Margaret about how it looked before and restored it to its previous glory. This area was originally planned to be used as a sewage treatment factory, but I spent a lot of time negotiating and finally reached an agreement with the planning bureau. This place is now ours, and we'll stay here from now on, never to be parted again... What do you think, Renee?"

When he turned around, he noticed that Renee's face was covered with tears.

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Chapter 1235

Quinton immediately panicked when he saw Renee's teary face, and grabbed her shoulders. "Renee, are you okay? Do you hate me for restoring this place? Stop crying. I'll make a call now and ask them to demolish it, and we can rebuild it the way you like. What do you think?"

With a shake of her head, Renee wiped away her tears and hugged Quinton. "No, you did such a good job that I thought we had travelled back in time. It looks exactly like the Everheart Manor I grew up in. I'm only crying because I'm touched and recalled a lot of my childhood memories. How nice it would be if you weren't kidnapped back then and you grew up with me..."

Renee confessed her inner thoughts to Quinton. She was indeed very touched; only family members could give one this kind of feeling. However, when she thought of how Quinton had done those cruel things, she felt conflicted.

"Silly girl, we can't change the past, but we have control over the present and future. We should live in the moment." Quinton patted her back to comfort her. He stared at the beautiful house in pride, and began to imagine the wonderful memories they would create here in the future.

"I made a swing under the large pagoda tree in the yard, so you, Adie, and Abby can play there. The pagoda tree smells so good, and when its flowers fall, it looks like snow. I'm sure the two kids will like it..."

"Yeah, I'm sure they will. I loved playing with the swing in the yard during my childhood. I didn't expect you to restore such a small thing," Renee sobbed as she spoke.

Her brother was indeed the best in the world... How could she accuse him?

"There, there. Stop crying. Let's not just stand here, we should go in and take a look around." Quinton let go of Renee and held her hand as they walked into Everheart Manor.

Renee remained silent as she walked behind him. She was greatly moved by what Quinton had done, but at the same time, she wondered when she should talk things out with him.

More than an hour passed by this way, and finally, she knew that she could not delay it anymore. She had to uncover those dark secrets for the sake of Joanne, Stefan, and Quinton.

"Ren, look. This back garden is vacant now but I planted the sunflower seeds from Angria a while back. You'll be able to see a garden full of sunflowers when you come here next month," Quinton said enthusiastically as he stood on the balcony on the second floor. Renee was his younger sister and his last remaining family member. He tried his best to treat her nicely, and yearned to give her all the best things in the world. He had heard from Margaret that Renee loved sunflowers the most, so after asking around, he shipped a batch of high-quality sunflower seeds all the way from Angria.

The sunflower was the national flower of Angria, so naturally, the ones that grew there were the best. Renee deserved the best of everything.

"And I dug up a manmade lake over there, so you and the kids can sail a boat there. And..."

"Quinton!" Renee took a deep breath and interrupted him. At his confused look, she sighed and looked at him solemnly.

## The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1236

"What's wrong? Why are you looking at me like that?" Quinton asked her hesitantly. He could tell that something was weighing on Renee's mind, and he could pretty much guess what it was. He didn't want to open Pandora's box, so he didn't ask her about it, but now it seemed like he could not ignore it any longer. He had to face the consequences of his actions.

"Ask me whatever you want to ask. I'll tell you everything honestly." Quinton stopped smiling and became serious too.

Renee clenched her fists and said, "I want you to tell me about what happened in the past with Stefan. Are you really as innocent as you claim?"

"I never said that I was innocent. Every battle will have a winner and a loser. Stefan was capable but shameless when he defeated me back then. I have nothing to say about that. The only thing I can do is try to defeat him this time..." His eyes glittered, and he said shrewdly, "Like now. It's a great chance for us to defeat him since everyone is now on our side. We need to grab this opportunity!"

"Both you and him might not be innocent... but Joanne is," Renee said softly after gathering her courage.

"Shut up!" Quinton's expression instantly became sinister and twisted. He was no longer his gentle self, and he looked like a stranger now. Joanne had always been a taboo topic, so nobody had dared to bring her up in front of him.

"Quinton, we have to talk about this if you trust me

and want to leave that pain behind." Renee carefully put her hand on Quinton's shoulder and asked softly, "Joanne didn't betray you. She just wanted to take revenge on you, right?"

"What do you know?" Quinton pushed Renee aside, his eyes filled with rage. He snarled at her, "Did Stefan trick you? It's only been a few days, but you're already on his side? Why do you trust everything he says instead of me? You think that your man is more important than your brother, don't you?"

"No!" Renee couldn't believe how Quinton was acting. He was always so tolerant and loving, but it was clear that he became unhinged when it came to Joanne. He couldn't tell right from wrong, and would lash out at anybody.

"You know that if it came down to that, I would always choose you. If I didn't, I would not still see you as my brother even after you blinded him and nearly got him killed. I'm just worried about you, and I'm trying to help you get over your grudges..."

"If you're on my side and want to help me, you should ruin the Hunt family and Stefan... Only then can my past humiliation and ruined face recover." Quinton's difficult past had turned him into a stubborn and radical person. He did not want forgiveness or reconciliation, or some sort of cheesy happy ending. He wanted to take revenge and win.

He wanted to feel the joy and triumph of ruining Stefan Hunt.

## The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1237

Renee's eyes grew wide as she retorted, "So, you want me to take your side? Does it mean that I can't stop you even if you want to kill people? That I have to allow you to take innocent lives?"

"Isn't that what you should do?" Quinton grabbed Renee's shoulders, his eyes wild. "We're siblings with the same blood running in us. You're me, and I'm you; we're in the same boat. All I want to do is revive the Everheart family and take revenge for our deceased parents. Shouldn't you support me?"

"I don't mind you wanting to revive the Everheart family, but there needs to be a limit. If we don't have principles, we'll be just like those villains who destroyed our parents. Such a bloodstained path of revenge would never make our parents happy if they knew."

"Well, what do you want me to do then?" Quinton punched the balcony hard, and his knuckles started to bleed. "Are you aware of my past? If I was bound by limits, I would be long dead by now. I was able to crawl out of that demonic abyss because I was crueler than others... That was how I gained my current position."

"Yes, I know you did all that to survive, but to use the same kind of methods with Joanne? She helped you, and was your shining ray of hope, but you turned around and stabbed her in the back. Do you think it's okay?" Renee demanded.

"Stabbed her?" Quinton laughed coldly. "She was the one who stabbed me, sister dearest. I'm sure it was Stefan who told you that... You say that you're on my side but you doubt everything I say and believe everything he says. Have you ever considered my feelings?"

"Was it really a lie? Didn't you kill Joanne's family and force her to do things against her will? Didn't you abort her child?" Renee cared about her relationship with Quinton very much, but she felt compassion for Joanne after hearing what she had been through. "Joanne is so kind. If you didn't force her, she would never have done something so extreme."

"Yes, I killed her family because my foster parents and her brother were cruel beasts. If I didn't get rid of them, they would have gotten rid of me. As for the fact that I aborted her child..." Quinton closed his eyes and gnashed his teeth. His lip curled as he sneered, "I would never allow such an abomination to come into this world and ruin my life."

"You..." Renee's eyes widened in shock. She didn't expect Quinto to admit to it so easily without the slightest hint of remorse. She shook her head sadly, unable to comprehend his thinking. "How could you say such a thing? Your life might be good now, but what about Joanne's? You ruined her life but you're not at all sorry?"

She recalled how Joanne couldn't forget about Quinton even when she was on the verge of death. For the first time, Renee saw her brother as a monster. Even though they were siblings, he was the worst kind of scum.

"Do you know that she was still thinking about

you even on the verge of death? The person she wanted to see one last time was still you... You hurt her so badly, but she still couldn't forget about you. You're so cruel and heartless... you don't deserve her love at all!" Renee sobbed as she spoke. She never imagined that she would say such hurtful words to her own beloved brother.

Quinton staggered slightly, and his eyes shone with pain. "Cruel and heartless? Is... that what you think of me?"

Renee wiped her tears away. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean that. I just feel that you and Joanne shouldn't have fallen out with each other. If you were different back then and let her keep her child, maybe now—"

"There is no maybe!" Quinton gripped the railing on the balcony, his gaze cold. "Joanne is dead, so your words are meaningless. It's too late even if I regret it."

Renee's eyes lit up when she heard this. Believing Quinton and Joanne could reconcile, she asked tentatively, "Quinton, are you serious? Do you regret it too?"

Quinton remained silent, neither admitting or denying it. He did not know if he regretted it or not, but he had to admit that he never forgot about Joanne during all those years even though he prohibited others from mentioning her in front of him.

## The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1238

Of course, he suffered a lot living the way he did throughout the years.

"What if I say that Joanne... is still alive? What would you do?" Renee swallowed slightly and observed Quinton's expression carefully.

Quinton

turned to

stare

straight at

Renee, and

asked

sharply,

"Are you

saying that

Joanne is

still alive?"

"No, I'm

not. I'm just

asking you

about the

possibility.

What

would you

do if she's

still alive?"

"I don't

know."

Quinton

shook his

head and

smiled

bitterly.

"After all,

she won't

forgive me.

I'd better..."

"What

would you rather do?" Renee eagerly asked.

However, Quinton stopped dwelling on it, and said cryptically, "It depends on whether she's alive or not."

"She..." At first, Renee wanted to tell him that Joanne was still alive, but then she remembered Stefan's reminder and went silent.

Quinton noticed the change in her expression and chuckled. "She's still alive, isn't she? But you see me as a wicked demon now, so you're worried I'll do something to her, right?"

"Well, will you?" Renee asked cautiously.

"I can't guarantee you anything," Quinton said honestly. He couldn't tell if he was a good man or a demon, and he didn't want to lie to his sister, so he made no promises.

"Tell me what should I do for you to end your fight with Stefan. What will it take for you both to stop fighting each other?" It was what Renee wanted the most. If only they could forget about their hatred and cooperate with each other to achieve a win-win solution.

But now it seemed very unlikely—even if Stefan was willing to compromise, she couldn't guarantee that Quinton would.

"You want me to cooperate with him? It's possible... if the profit he gives me is more than my business partner," Quinton said with a faint smile. Businessmen valued profit greatly, and as long as the money was enough, they could overlook any grudges.

That was Stefan's principle in handling things; Quinton could do the same too.

"Your business partner?" Renee knitted her brows. "Who's

that? How much is that person willing to pay you?" Quinton

checked his wristwatch and said airily, "You can ask him

yourself. He'll be here soon."

## The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1239



You should be thanking him."

Renee was curious when she heard someone walking up the stairs. When she saw the newcomer's face, she gaped slightly in surprise. "Haze, what... are you doing here?"

She hadn't seen him ever since they had said goodbye back then. Now, she was tongue-tied and didn't know what to say.

"It's been a long time, Phoenix." Haze smiled at her, dressed casually as usual. With both hands in his pockets, he looked like the very picture of nonchalance. "I've been thinking about you and watching you from afar."

Renee got goosebumps hearing that, and stuck her tongue out at him. "That sounds creepy, you know? People might think you're a stalker who's been having a crush on me for years."

Quinton glared at Renee and scolded, "Renee, don't be rude. Mr. Baldwin is our important comrade. His family is very powerful and influential, and they're the only family that can fight against the Hunt family. If we want to defeat the Hunt family, we need the Baldwin family's support. Also, he's the reason I got this place. If not, our home would've turned into a sewage treatment plant.

Renee frowned. "Quinton, the Baldwin family is powerful, and Haze is a very cunning man. If we cooperate with them, we'll definitely suffer a great loss."

"How could you say that?" Quinton turned to Justin appreciatively. "Maybe you don't know this, but though the Baldwin family invests eighty percent, they only take twenty percent of the profit and let us have the remaining eighty percent. No one else would be willing to do that, so of course it's not a loss for us!"

"Umm..." Renee's confidence dwindled, and she couldn't help but whisper to Haze, "Did you really spend that much?"

Haze grinned and whispered back, "Of course! My family's willing to go that far as long as you marry me."

Renee was speechless. She looked around, unsure of what to do. It was already hard enough to ask Quinton to cooperate with Stefan, but now the Baldwin family had appeared and promised them a great profit.

Her dream of the Everhearts cooperating with the Hunts seemed impossible at this point.

After dwelling on it for a long time, she forced herself to compromise. "Fine, we can cooperate with the Baldwin family. But Quinton, you should reconcile with Stefan and let bygones be bygones. I'm not asking for much. Even if we can't cooperate with the Hunt family, we should at least not fight against them. It's what our family would have wanted—we can't be enemies with the Hunts!"

However, Quinton refused to back down. "If Dad and Mom knew what Stefan did to me, they would put that aside. Grandpa was a general, so of course he wouldn't want to see his descendants be bullied by others. Not only was my face ruined, the Everheart family's dignity was destroyed too. If they were still alive, do you think they would let me suffer in silence?"

"Agreed!" Haze eagerly added fuel to the fire. "Both the Everheart and Baldwin families are the descendants of generals, so we're bound by moral integrity. We're not as cowardly as the Hunt family who went into business instead of war. They're cunning people, and if you go easy on them, they'll definitely turn on you in the future."

Renee rolled her eyes. "Quinton, you're too naive. They wanted to set up a sewage treatment plant here because of him. He just used some petty tricks to make us owe him a favor. What's so great about that?"

In her eyes, Haze was just a rookie she defeated four years in a row during the Global Hacker Championship regardless of his powerful background. Of course, she could diss him any way she wanted.

However, Haze was not at all angry. He pursed his lips and said, "Quinton, I'm sure you don't know this, but Pheonix and I are actually good friends. She not only shares my trade, but she's also my fiancée. My family hopes that I can marry her and take her home soon so I can bring glory to my family!"

"Pfft!" Renee knew he would brag, but couldn't control her laughter when she heard his dramatic statement. "Dude, just stop. My brother will believe you."

"I'm not lying, am I?" Haze approached Renee and said pitifully, "I'll be honest with you—my main reason for coming to Beach City was to make you fall in love with me and marry me willingly. But what did you do? You ignored me and let me fend for myself in this strange city."

Renee smacked her forehead and groaned, then said, "If you don't stop, I'm going to beat you up."

"Okay." Haze immediately shut his mouth. He was fully aware of Renee's martial arts skills, especially since he had experienced her violence every time they met.

He really didn't want that to happen now, or he would embarrass his family greatly.

Quinton was very pleased when he saw their interaction. He nodded and said, "I didn't expect you two to be so close. Well, our cooperation will surely become smoother because of this. I'm sure we'll claim the top spot in Beach City when both of our families form an alliance!"

## The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1240

"Shut up, Haze!" Renee turned around and glared at Haze fiercely. "You know nothing, so stop trying to sow discord here. Do you know what my brother experienced? Do you know how painful it is for him to be so full of hatred? You only want us to fight against the Hunt family so you can take advantage of it, don't you?"

"Umm... I'll shut up and let you guys talk." Haze hunched in a corner weakly. As an outsider, he felt that there was an undercurrent surging between the siblings. A storm was coming, so it was only wise that he retreat before it hit.

"I don't care what you think—it's impossible for me to reconcile with Stefan. If making you pick sides puts you in a dilemma, I'll be considerate. I'll cut off my relationship with you and assume that we had never been reunited with each other. From then on, we'll have nothing to do with each other!" Quinton refused to compromise. He had faced too many hardships and lost too much, so he could not afford to be soft-hearted at such a critical moment.