

Ex Wife 1511

Chapter 1511

The subsequent content of the diary was normal, and there was nothing more about Stefan's mother. Most of it was about Renee's family, and from those entries, Stefan could picture Renee's childhood. Renee lived in a very loving family. Her parents were gentle, and they spent a lot more time with her compared to other parents in rich families.

[X month, X Day. It's sunny, and I'm feeling good. Today, Ren turns three, and she's getting cuter every day. Compared to the other kids, she loves playing with Legos, and she even assembled over five hundred Lego blocks in two hours! I feel like she's going to be an expert in programming]

[X month, X Day. It's sunny, and I'm excited. Ren is turning twelve today, and my wife said that she's now a young woman. No wonder she kept hiding in the washroom today.

As her father, I don't know what to feel. It just seems like girls are bound to suffer more in this world. I'm worried sick at the thought of her graduation, wedding, and childbirth. I just hope she'll get a good husband who will take care of her when I'm gone."

Stefan inhaled deeply, his eyes tearing. He felt guilty knowing that he hadn't been a good husband to Renee—he had failed to protect her and give her a peaceful life. "Mr. Everheart, I'm sorry for letting you down. But don't worry, I'll make it up to her. I'll protect her well from now on," Stefan promised, closing his eyes.

The thick notebook was filled with a lot of notes, but Stefan didn't find anything else about Francine until he reached the last page. Strangely, half of the page was torn off, but the remaining half of the page revealed a shocking truth.

[I got a letter, and to my surprise, it was from Francine. I didn't dare to read it for a long time, but when I finally did, I regretted not reading it sooner. In the letter, Francine told me a secret that she had kept buried deep in her heart. I learned what a scumbag I was and how much trouble I've caused her. She was actually pregnant the year we broke up, and the child is mine. His name is...]

Stefan's head throbbed when he saw that torn page, and he didn't know what to do. Stefan's mother and Renee's father had had a child together, and the child's identity was a mystery that only Francine and Renee's late father knew.

Stefan could either search for the torn page or Francine's letter... or he could speak to his mother.

Stefan stopped overthinking and called Francine, unable to bear the suspense.

It was past ten o'clock at night. Francine was wearing a facial mask and was about to go to bed when she got Stefan's call. Francine answered the call and asked urgently,

"What's the matter, son? Did you make peace with Renee? Are you getting along well with her? Did anything bad happen?"

"I'm doing great, and Ren... is good too. But I found something." Stefan sounded somber.

"I knew it—bad things will happen if you get together with her. You both might be incompatible, but luckily, I got two charms from the fortune teller. You and Renee should wear them to stop the bad luck," Francine said enthusiastically.

Nowadays, she started to believe in superstitions, and wanted to eliminate all the obstacles between Stefan and Renee.

"That's fine. We're good, and we always will be. I just wanted to ask you..." Stefan hesitated briefly, then asked, "What was your relationship with Renee's father?"

Chapter 1512

"What relationship?" Francine was stunned, not expecting that Stefan would ask her that.

After composing herself, she answered coolly, "What do you think? We're in-laws, of course." "Just in-laws?" Stefan didn't believe her—only two people who were madly in love would experience the kind of things recorded in Renee's father's diary.

Francine and Renee's father were surely more than in-laws.

"Are you doubting me?" Francine sounded calm but dignified.

"There are a lot of things I don't understand, and I'm scared..." "You're scared?" Francine laughed and said meaningfully, "You don't have to be.

You and Renee aren't siblings.

If you were, I wouldn't have tried to pair you both up." "Does that mean that you did date Renee's father in the past?" Stefan asked directly once he realized his mother knew what he was talking about.

"Yes, I did.

Is that important?" Francine heaved a long sigh as if she was recalling past memories, then said sadly, "He's no longer alive, and I'm not young anymore.

Why do you have to bring it up if we can just keep it in the past?" "But..." "It's late, son, and I'm getting old.

I need to rest.

Just remember to get along well with Renee, and make sure there's no feud between her family and ours." Francine just tried to dispel Stefan's worries since it was the only thing she could do.

She could not expose anything else.

After all, the scar was finally healed and was about to be forgotten, so there was no point dwelling on it and going through that pain again.

"Okay, Mom, you'd better rest early then.

Come and see Adie and Abby if you're free.

We're now a happy family of four." Knowing Francine's temper, Stefan stopped asking about it.

"I'm glad that you're happy.

I can rest well tonight." Francine smiled tenderly, imagining the four of them as a family.

At her age, she had experienced a lot of things.

She was once a legend, but now, all she wanted was a peaceful life.

She wanted to see her grandchildren and enjoy being around her family.

Meanwhile, even after ending the call, Stefan still felt troubled.

He would always investigate any clue thoroughly, and he desperately wanted to know who this child was and what had happened.

However, he could only try other ways to find out the truth since Francine refused to talk about it.

He searched the workroom again, but didn't find anything else.

At that moment, someone knocked on the door.

"Are you asleep, Mr.

Hunt? Ms.

Ren asked me to give you a blanket in case you feel cold," Margaret said respectfully from the other side of the door.

Chapter 1513

Stefan was not feeling cold, but he felt that Margaret might know something.

After all, she was around Francine's age, and she had been working for the Everhearts for many years.

If anything had happened, surely she would know about it.

"Yeah, I'm feeling a bit cold." Stefan got up and opened the door.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Hunt—Ms. Ren can be stubborn sometimes.

Maybe she's mad at you, so she made you sleep in the storeroom.

Let me give you another blanket so you won't be cold." While talking, Margaret carefully laid out a blanket for Stefan.

"Margaret, may I know how long you've been working for the Everheart family?" Margaret stopped, then smiled and asked, "Why are you asking?" "No, it's just that I find you very responsible and diligent.

It's rare to find someone so loyal to a family even after so many years." "Ah, you flatter me.

It's because Renee's parents were very nice, and they regarded me as their child.

I'm just repaying their kindness." "I heard from Renee that your ancestors had excellent medical skills, and your father is also a famous doctor.

You probably have exceptional medical skills too.

I'm sure you have better prospects than being a helper here, but you work here without complaints.

It's very inspiring." "Don't listen to Ms. Ren's boasting.

I can only heal trivial illnesses, so I think it's more suitable for me to serve people.

What's more...

Ms. Ren has long regarded me as her family, so it's enough that I can take care of her, Adie, and Abby for the rest of my life." Margaret didn't know what had gotten into Stefan.

She thought about it for a while, then added, "Just ask me if there's anything you want to know, Mr. Hunt.

If I know the answer, I'll tell you." "Okay, Margaret.

You're really smart." Stefan sighed, feeling awkward.

He had wanted to chat with her a little to make her feel comfortable so she would tell him what he wanted to know, but now he just looked silly.

"Haha! It's not that I'm smart—you're just not good at being devious." After laying the blanket out, Margaret turned around and smiled at Stefan.

"Go ahead and ask me what you want to know." "I would like to know if...

Renee's late father did anything special while he was alive?" After much deliberation, Stefan tried to put it as politely as possible.

He couldn't just ask her if Renee's father had cheated on her mother; Margaret would think he was crazy and complain to Renee about him before kicking him out.

"Special things?" Baffled, Margaret elaborated, "Well, he was honest and kind.

He did special things everyday like donating to charities and volunteering.

Plus, he helped a lot of people, but I guess that's nothing special since it was just his character." "No, I'm sure he was a great man.

What I meant is...

his love life.

Was there anything special about it?" "He and Mrs.

Everheart loved each other very much.

Didn't I tell you this morning? Did you think he had wronged Mrs.

Everheart?" "No, I'm just asking.

If he was a loyal man, I would like to learn from him!" Stefan scrambled for an excuse in panic.

"T see..." Margaret's expression turned solemn.

"Then I think you'd better not learn from him."

Chapter 1514

Stefan frowned and asked, "Why? I thought Ren's parents loved each other a lot, and that I should learn from them."

A chuckle escaped Margaret, and she said meaningfully, "Naturally, outsiders like us wouldn't know what happened behind the scenes. Besides, every couple has a different way of getting along-you need to find the one that suits you and Ms. Ren best."

"Can you tell me about Ren's father then? That year "I'm sorry, Mr. Hunt. I'm old, and my memory is failing me, so I can't tell you much. It's getting late, and I'm going to bed. You should rest early too, Mr. Hunt," Margaret interrupted Stefan quickly, and headed for the door. Before she left, she turned to Stefan and said quietly, "If you find anything, I suggest you stop looking into it. Sometimes, it's better to not open Pandora's box, no matter how tempting it is."

Everything is going well now, so why don't we keep it this way?"

After Margaret had left, Stefan sat there, deep in thought. Maybe Margaret was right, and there was no need to bring up a past long buried. He didn't want to ruin this peaceful life he was living. After contemplating it, he called Elijah." Stop the investigation for the time being, and wait for my instructions."

Jovan's manor was dark and gloomy as usual, giving off an oppressive feeling. Jovan sighed, then asked sternly, "Did you give up your eyes to me?" At that moment, he was sitting in front of his desk and reading the information in his hand, comparing it to the girl standing in front of him. He knitted his brow in confusion.

"Yes, sir."

The woman was wearing a pair of sunglasses and was blind, and even her voice sounded like what Jovan had heard that day, but for some reason, Jovan felt like she wasn't the one he had spoken to.

"Do you know the consequences of lying to me?" Jovan growled, then stood up and walked up to her. During the six months that he was blind, his perception had grown strong. Nowadays, he evaluated things with both his eyes and heart, and his heart told him that something was off with this woman.

"Mr. Hunt, please... please don't frighten me. I'm not lying to you, and you said that the consequences would be very serious if I did. I wouldn't dare do such a thing," the woman replied, trembling.

"Yes, it seems you know what's at stake here, so I'm going to give you two choices. First, I'll pay you three times the money the others paid you to lie, and you tell me the truth. Or, you can take the second option and keep lying, and suffer the consequences once I find out the truth."

Immediately, the woman dropped to her knees, sobbing." Mr. Hunt, please spare my life... I... I'll tell you everything!"

“Good! At least you’re smart.” Jovan took his seat at the desk again and crossed his legs, waiting for the woman’s reply.

At that moment, a subordinate approached Jovan. “Mr.

Hunt, Ms. Seraphina is here to see you.”

“What bad timing...” Jovan sighed in frustration, wanting to send Seraphina off, but then decided against it. “Let her in.” After that, he said to the woman kneeling on the floor, “Leave. I’ll interrogate you later.”

Once everyone had left, Seraphina walked into Jovan’s study.

Chapter 1515

“I came to congratulate you; I heard you can see again.” Seraphina threw a gift at Jovan arrogantly.

“Thank you, Ms. Seraphina, how thoughtful.” Jovan took the gift and sneered, “Will I be getting an invite to the wedding too?”

“Don’t mess with me! I’m sure you’ve heard the rumors,” Seraphina snapped and angrily kicked Jovan’s sofa. “Stefan is an ungrateful jerk. I was so blind that I risked the future of my family to help him!”

“Why so angry? I was blind, but now I can see. It’ll be the same for you—you’ll be sensible again once you realize.

You’ll know how to move forward from now on.” Jovan seemed to be hinting at something. “I know I should be smart about this, but I still don’t know how to move forward. Can I ask for your advice?” Seraphina pretended to be ignorant but her greedy gaze betrayed her. The reason she had come to see Jovan was to see what he could offer her.

Jovan narrowed his eyes suspiciously. “What do you want and what’s in it for me?”

Seraphina smirked. “I want to see Stefan fall from grace and end up with nothing, and I’ll give you all my family’s resources to get there.”

Jovan raised a brow. “That cruel? Isn’t he the man you love the most?”

“He won’t know who can help him otherwise.” Seraphina continued icily, “He’ll only know how much I love him once he has nothing.”

“What an interesting idea!” Jovan fished out a cigarette and put it in his mouth, smiling wickedly. He rather admired Seraphina—she was fearless in her love life and would risk everything to achieve her goal.

“Well, are you going to work with me or not?” Seraphina urged impatiently.

“Sure.” Jovan shrugged. “Currently, Hunt Enterprise is facing external and internal crises, and The Great Eight of Beach City are getting stronger. Of course it’ll be better if I have someone to back me up, so I see no reason for turning you down.”

“Good!” Seraphina felt more confident with Jovan on her side.

When she was about to leave, Jovan stopped her. “Leaving so fast? Don’t you want to talk for a bit?”

“What’s there to talk about with a despicable man like you?”

“I’m curious about what Stefan did to turn you against him like this,” Jovan said casually. He’d heard that the Murphy family had fallen out with the Hunt family, but he didn’t know why.

“Is it that hard to guess? He got his memories back and ran straight to that witch Renee. They’re now a happy family of four, but what about me? I worked hard for half a year staying by his side, and I sacrificed everything that I could. How could he just leave me?” Seraphina’s body shook in anger. She thought that Stefan might have feelings for her, and she wanted to see if she could win him back by acting pitifully in front of him, but he went to Renee right after the surgery, not saying anything to her. It broke her heart.

“He... went to Renee?” Jovan’s indifferent expression wavered.

Chapter 1516

“Yes!” Seraphina gritted her teeth, crossing her arms in front of her chest. “He went right after he was discharged from the hospital like a spineless coward. I never got to see him, and their son pushed me into the lake. They made me look like a fool, so I have to be cruel!”

“What happened after that? How did... Renee react?” Jovan asked, clenching his fists. He usually tried to keep his feelings hidden from others, but he couldn’t hide how much he cared about Renee. “How else? She must be overjoyed that they’re a happy family again!” Seraphina rolled her eyes and scoffed. “Somehow, they’ll always go back to each other. Even after everything we did, they just became more inseparable in the end. It looks like we’re just insignificant tools to bring them together.” Seraphina was trying to make Jovan jealous and angry so he would thoroughly ruin Stefan and Renee.

“Is that so?” Jovan’s eyes glowed with malice. “They’ll see how tools win in the end.”

“What’s your plan?”

“It’s just as you said.” Jovan said dangerously, “We’ll ruin Stefan so badly that he ends up with nothing!”

“Great. It’s always a pleasure working with wicked people like you-I know you’ll get the job done. I’ll be waiting for your good news!” Seraphina said joyfully.

“Likewise. Stefan is blessed to have a loyal pursuer like you.” Jovan faked a smile. It was something he would do-ruining someone just because he loved her and wanted her.

Renee was awakened by sunlight the next day. It was the only thing that told her it was morning.

Stefan had prepared a grand breakfast, and the whole family sat down at the dining table, eating happily. Since it was the weekend, both Adie and Abby didn’t have school, and they were excitedly discussing what to do.

“Daddy, Mommy, I want to ride a pony. Why don’t we go to the farm?”

“Why don’t we go swimming instead? It’s been a long time since I’ve gone swimming...” Adie was good at swimming, and would feel uneasy if he didn’t swim for a while since he grew up on Sun Island. Everheart Manor had a swimming pool, but it was rarely used. Besides, they loved going to large stadiums to swim.

"I think we'd better go to the amusement park... I want to ride a roller-coaster!"

"Let's go to a haunted house. It's exciting!"

The two children came up with endless ideas in only a few minutes.

Chapter 1517

Stefan served Adie and Abby patiently, then smiled and said, "Whoever finishes breakfast and eats the most has the right to decide."

Instantly, the two children started wolfing down their food.

"Just eat. I'm full, and want to go enjoy the sunlight," Renee said suddenly, looking troubled. She drank a glass of milk, wiped her mouth, and carefully made her way toward the yard for sunbathing.

When Stefan noticed Renee's sadness, he asked Margaret to help take care of the children before following Renee to the yard. "What's the matter, Master?" He sat on the lounge beside Renee and asked curiously.

"Nothing," Renee answered indifferently.

"There must be something troubling you. Let me guess..." After a brief contemplation, he said, "Do you feel sorry for the kids since you can't play with them no matter where they want to go? You feel frustrated and defeated, don't you?"

Renee was shocked. "How... How did you know?" She thought that she had hidden her feelings well, and didn't expect that Stefan had seen through her. She didn't know if she should be happy or worried that he knew her so well. After all, it could either bring her happiness or pain. "We've known each other for so long, and we've been married, enemies, best friends, and lovers. If I didn't know you well, there must have been something wrong with me." Squatting in front of Renee, Stefan wrapped his hand around her cold hands and comforted her, "You don't have to worry about them so much. It's not like the kids want you to do everything with them, they just want you to be

around. As long as you're here and happy, our family of four will be fine. You're very important since you're our support. Do you understand?"

Renee's sadness slowly started to fade. She smiled and said, "Weren't you rather reserved? Why are you so talkative and sweet now? I think you changed after the blood transfusions, you must have got this from Jo..." Renee trailed off, not wanting to mention Jovan. If Stefan found out that she had given up her eyes to Jovan, he would be furious.

Besides, now that Jovan could see again, who knew what ruin he would bring. If Jovan destroyed Stefan one day, Renee would unfortunately be the person who had helped Jovan do it.

"What did I get? Stefan asked Renee carefully.

"Nothing. We're happy now, so let's not bring up sad things. It's nice to hear you talk more; it makes you feel more human." Renee smiled and squeezed Stefan's hand.

Stefan raised an eyebrow in amusement. "You make it sound like I wasn't human before this."

“Honestly? You were like an iceberg, and I could never talk to you. I didn’t know how I held on in the past.”

“It was because of love. Well, it’s understandable since I’m very charming. You love—”

“Now you’re just being shameless! Stop being a narcissist!”

They bickered like an old married couple, and it was obvious how much they loved each other. Suddenly, Stefan’s phone rang...

Chapter 1518

It was a call from Elijah. The second Stefan picked up, he asked urgently, “Where are you, Mr. Hunt? It’s the annual shareholder meeting today. You need to be here—all the shareholders and executives are waiting for you!”

“Today?” Stefan frowned and finally remembered. Hunt Enterprise would hold an annual shareholder meeting at the end of the year. It was an important event as it would decide the company’s direction and division of profits, and generally, the executives would prepare for it two weeks in advance. As the president of Hunt Enterprise, Stefan would decide the future direction of the company and would also be responsible for the annual operational status of the company. However, instead of showing his commitment, he was nowhere to be seen half an hour into the meeting, and the shareholders and executives were not happy.

Elijah had called Stefan several times, and had finally gotten through to him. “Did you forget about it? You moved the date to today because you said you wanted to settle the company’s issues early, and everyone adjusted their schedules last minute to be here but... you’re late, and you didn’t pick up calls. These people are constantly questioning me, and I’m about to lose my mind.” Elijah sounded like he was on the verge of tears. He knew that Stefan was trying to reconcile with Renee, so he didn’t want to remind him, thinking he would be sensible and attend the meeting on time. Unexpectedly, he had overestimated Stefan’s selfcontrol once Renee was around...

“I’m busy today. Tell them to postpone the meeting,” Stefan ordered. It was the weekend, and he had promised to take the children out for some fun. Besides, he felt like he and Renee were close to getting back together, so he couldn’t bear to leave now.

“No, Mr. Hunt. Can’t you reschedule whatever you’re doing? You can’t ask this many shareholders to reschedule. Isn’t it too... dictatorial?” Elijah ventured desperately. Stefan had wanted to have the meeting on the weekend, but now he wanted to reschedule it.

“I want to go horse-riding and swimming with the kids, and I’ve got to be with Renee. I’m very busy, so I’ll hang up now,” Stefan spoke solemnly and was about to hang up.

However, Renee clumsily made her way over to him and took his phone, speaking to Elijah, “Tell the shareholders that there’s a traffic jam, and Mr. Hunt will be there soon.” After that, she hung up.

Confused, Stefan looked at Renee. “Dear... don’t you want me to be with you and the kids?”

“Now is your time to work hard instead of wasting time at home. You need to strengthen the position of the Hunt family in The Great Eight. You and I know very well that the Hunt family has faced a lot of hardships, so you can’t be careless now.” Renee tried to persuade him.

“I don’t care about the hardships. I lost what was important to me back then for the sake of all these shallow things, and I don’t want to make the wrong choice again,” Stefan protested childishly. In the past, he had worked with Seraphina for the company, but it had ruined his relationship with Renee. He had also agreed to Seraphina’s demands because he didn’t want her to use that video to hurt Renee, but he also had been selfish back then. Now, he just wanted happy days with his family.

“It’s not that simple. You’re in the business industry, so you can’t act willfully. Think about the consequences if your family loses power, or if other people control them. Your family might suffer the same fate as my family, and I... I don’t want to see that happen again.”

Chapter 1519

Renee knew that Stefan cared about her and the children, and wanted to be with them all the time so he could protect them. However, she also knew the law of the jungle well. If Stefan lost, anyone could bully and humiliate them because Renee was blind now, and she didn’t want that to happen.

“You don’t have to be with us all the time; it’s enough as long as our hearts are together...” Renee said sincerely, approaching Stefan and holding his hand.

“Understood.” Stefan was suddenly enlightened as he hugged Renee. “I feel stronger now. Wait for me—I’ll give you and the kids a stable home!”

Stefan then drove to Hunt Enterprise.

Meanwhile, Renee went to the yard to pass the time, but the children were a little unhappy that Stefan had left.

“Mommy, why has Daddy left? Is he going to abandon us again?” Abby asked anxiously, her eyes watery. She liked Stefan very much, but she always expected him to leave them again.

“No! He’s just gone to work and will be back once he’s done. Just wait patiently, okay?” Renee hugged Abby and tried to reassure her.

“But I don’t want him to work. He should be resting on the weekend...”

“But he’s a president with a lot of employees. If he doesn’t work, his employees are going to starve, and you won’t get to buy pretty dresses and ride ponies. We won’t even have the money to buy good food and nice toys.” Renee tried to explain the importance of Stefan’s work to Abby in a way she would understand.

“Oh, I see...” Abby nodded vaguely.

Adie scoffed, “No, his employees can work someplace else even if they don’t work at his company. They won’t starve. Plus, we have so much family property, and we won’t starve too even if he doesn’t work. I think he just values his work more than us.”

Renee sighed and said helplessly, "You both are young and don't know about the responsibilities of adults. Your daddy can only protect us if he's strong."

"I don't need that. We can protect ourselves, we... we just want you both to stay with us," Adie confessed, sounding like a child for once. "I'm a little disappointed in him. Well, I'm going to go write some codes." He shook his head and went upstairs, looking downcast. Adie usually went to write codes when he was unhappy, and could spend a whole day doing it.

"Just ignore him. Let's have some fun!" Renee said to Abby, unaware of the imminent danger looming...

Chapter 1520

Once Seraphina was sure that Stefan was gone, she carefully snuck into Renee's house. She hid nearby and watched Renee and Abby play games. However, she had a feeling that something was amiss. Renee was wearing sunglasses in broad daylight, and her movements seemed unnatural.

Could it be...

"Mommy, try and guess what I drew." Abby was sitting in front of Renee and drew a butterfly with a marker pen.

"Is it... a puppy?"

"Haha! You're wrong—it's a butterfly. It's my turn to tickle you now." Abby giggled then crawled into Renee's arms and tickled her. They laughed and fooled around in the grass, painting a sweet picture in the sunlight.

Seraphina was moved watching them, and felt jealous of Renee's life. Stefan loved Renee loyally, Quinton would risk his life for her, and she had best friends like

Leia and Liam, not to mention her son and daughter were smart and cute. On the other hand, Seraphina grew up without her mother, and although her father spoiled her, she had no good friends or men who loved or men who loved her deeply. Her father had even slept with another woman and gotten an illegitimate son, so in the future, she would only get less love. That was why her obsession with Stefan had grown deeper.

In her mind, Stefan was the only ray of light that illuminated her dark world. At first, that ray of light had shone only for her, but Renee had come along and taken it away from her.

"Mommy, let's do it again. I'll draw something else and you can guess what it is!" Abby struggled out of Renee's arms and picked up her pen to make another drawing. Renee made the wrong guess again.

"But why?" Seraphina found it weird. The girl was drawing right in front of Renee, so how could Renee not know what it was?

There was only one possibility—there was something wrong with Renee's eyes.