

Ex-Wife 1641

Chapter 1641

Stefan smacked away Xavier's hand coldly and glared at Xavier and Owen fiercely.

"Is this all an act so Shirley doesn't have to give up her eyes?" "Are you kidding me?" Xavier huffed exasperatedly.

He had always admired Stefan, but now he found him shameless and insensible, attacking everyone without reason.

"I know I can be a jerk sometimes, but even I won't go that far.

Why would I ask Shirley to come here to take the test then? You're not thinking straight!" Owen quickly chimed in, "And I'm just a

doctor.

I don't want to meddle in anyone's relationship.

If it's a match, I would have told you.

There's no need for me to pretend." Stefan closed his eyes and covered his face, looking troubled.

He felt like he had lost the courage to face the world...

and Renee.

"What should I do? What about...

Ren?" Stefan asked hoarsely.

When things were dire, he was optimistic because he felt things would definitely get better.

However, having his hope snatched away was too painful.

He had thought that everything would go smoothly after he found Shirley.

He'd even planned how they'd celebrate the return of Renee's eyesight.

He'd wanted the family of four to go to Sun Island, and imagined them leading a carefree and happy life there away from the

world.

1 Unexpectedly, his fantasy had been torn apart in a matter of hours.

"Don't worry, I'll think of something.

Plus...

the most urgent thing now probably isn't Ms.

Everheart's eyes." Owen did some mental calculations and realized it had been a few days since he discovered that Renee was

suffering from heavy metal poisoning.

If he still could not confirm the elements in the poison, Renee might....

"What do you mean?" Stefan looked up sharply, sensing something was wrong.

He immediately asked, "If that's not urgent, what is?" "Ugh..." Owen hesitated, caught in a dilemma.

He had promised Renee to keep her poisoning a secret, but the situation was dire.

He needed to find the components of Renee's poison as soon as possible.

If the treatment was delayed and something happened to Renee, he wouldn't be able to handle that guilt.

"Spit it out! Is there something else you're hiding from me, like her surgery today?" Stefan snarled, and grabbed Owen by the

collar of his shirt.

His voice was icy as he threatened, "I keep nothing from you because I consider you a close friend, and I hope you'll do the

same for me.

After all, my wife is a patient.

She has a lot of things going on right now, and it's tough for her to make decisions.

I'm the one who has to bear responsibility for everything." "You're right.

You're the only one who can be responsible for all consequences at this point." Owen heaved a long sigh and decided to break

his promise to Renee.

He fished out all of Renee's medical reports, including the report that showed the baby had developed into a fetus, then dropped

the reports on the floor.

"Hmm, that's weird. Where's the report? I must have left it at home." After that, he left the study quietly.

Chapter 1642

Stefan watched Owen leave the study with a frown, then glanced at the stack of thick medical reports on the floor.

Anxiety gripped him, and after a brief hesitation, he bent over to pick them up.

He scanned through the documents.

Although there were many medical terms, he could understand some of them.

It was reported that the fetus had stopped developing, and Renee had a painless miscarriage.

She was also suffering from heavy metal poisoning and nerve damage.

Stefan's face became deathly pale and his mouth went dry.

1 "What...

How?" Stefan couldn't believe his eyes.

His hands were trembling, and his eyes turned bloodshot.

Xavier was upset by Stefan's accusations, and had secretly decided he wouldn't be his friend anymore, but when he saw

Stefan's reaction, he felt worried.

He stuffed his hands in his pockets and barked, "Hey, what's going on? Is it good news or bad news?" 1 However, Stefan looked

like he hadn't even heard Xavier.

The reports fell from his hands, and he kept muttering, "No, it can't be.

It can't be..." Grief overwhelmed him, and he looked like he had lost his mind.

"Stefan, what's the matter?" Xavier had never seen Stefan like this before, and quickly picked up the reports.

"What? Painless miscarriage? Poisoning?" Xavier swallowed and read the reports in disbelief.

"Are these Renee's?" He wanted confirmation from Stefan, but he was already walking away.

Stefan's steps were heavy and brisk, and he arrived at Renee's bedroom quickly.

He happened to bump into Shirley, who had just exited Renee's bedroom.

Shirley was very upset, and purposely tried to provoke Leia, who was waiting at the door.

"Do you know what I talked about with Ms.

Everheart?" Leia narrowed her eyes.

"I don't, but just know that I'll make you suffer if you upset her." "Your bestie is a loving person.

She taught me how to win Xavier back and told me a lot of Xavier's secrets.

Maybe even you don't know those secrets.

She hopes to see me get back with Xavier..." "So, what? I also hope you can.

Maybe then you'll stop pestering me and ruining my mood." "How generous! Your bestie pushed your beloved man to me.

Aren't you mad at her?" "Stop trying to sow discord.

If Ren did push Xavier to you, it was because she felt that Xavier wasn't nice, meaning he's not suitable for me.

You, however, are getting so excited over it!" "You...

How dare you..." Shirley became angry when she realized her plan hadn't worked, and tried to think of other ways to start a fight

with Leia.

5 "Get out of my way!"

Chapter 1643

Stefan stormed up the stairs, livid.

"Mr. Hunt, there you are.

How are the test results? Can I help...

Ah!" Stefan pushed Shirley away rudely.

He had no patience to be polite or talk to anyone—all he wanted to do was see Renee.

Meanwhile, Renee was lying in bed, suffering both physical and psychological pain.

Her slim body was curled into a tiny ball, and she was as pale as a ghost.

Stefan sneaked into the room quietly, holding his breath as he neared the bed.

As he watched her tremble and writhe in pain, tears filled his eyes.

He didn't dare to speak because she might pretend she was okay if she knew he was there.

She would force a smile even if she was in pain.

What a failure of a husband he was.

His wife had been suffering so much, but he didn't even know it.

When she laid on the cold surgery table to remove their child, he hadn't been with her.

1 "Ugh!" As the anesthesia wore off and the pain of the poison returned, Renee's stomach and body ached.

It was a gnawing pain that gripped her whole body, and no words could describe it.

Heavy metal poisoning harmed the nerves, which was more painful than muscular or bone pain.

Renee had been suffering through that pain every day.

She didn't realize Stefan was there until she heard a choked sob.

"Stefan?" She called out tentatively.

She tried her best to straighten her body and smooth her brows, masking the pain.

"Just cry if it hurts.

Don't hold it in." Stefan's face was full of tears.

Renee wasn't the only one who was suffering and in pain.

"Haha! You're talking nonsense again.

I'm not hurt, it's just that...

my back is itchy.

I've been through a lot, and this is just a minor surgery.

It doesn't hurt at all," Renee teased stubbornly and she did not want him to hurt as much as she did.

"Stop acting strong.

I know everything." Stefan sounded guilty and remorseful, and he gently held her hand.

"Why didn't you tell me? Why would you bear all this alone? I'm your husband-the person you're spending your whole life with.

I have the right to know." Stunned, Renee sighed deeply.

"Dr. Wagner really can't keep his mouth shut.

He promised to keep my secret..." Stefan remained silent because he was crying uncontrollably.

"Crybaby, why are you crying again?" When Renee reached out and felt warm tears on his face, she felt helpless.

"This is why I didn't tell you.

Look at you-you're crying so much, but I can't even wipe away your tears.

I can just suffer alone; we don't have to suffer together." "Silly, you can't say that..." After taking a deep breath, Stefan kissed the

back of Renee's hand gently.

"The pain will be reduced by half if we share it.

That way, you'll get better soon!"

Chapter 1644

Renee did feel that her pain had diminished a little, though she didn't know why. As the days went by, Stefan stayed by her side as her eyes and her support, describing the world to her every day.

Meanwhile, Owen was working hard to find treatments to detoxify Renee. "The most important thing now is to find the

components of the poison, then, I can make the antidote for it..." Owen frowned anxiously. This might be the most difficult case of

his career. "We're running out of time. Did you find out anything about the poison?"

Stefan grasped his hands together, his gaze fierce. "We can only find the person who poisoned her if we want to know what

poison it was. I'll get the news very soon." Then, he glanced at his wristwatch.

"Give me half a day. I'll tell you the answer by tonight." He got up and left the study in a hurry.

Elijah had started the car and was waiting for Stefan outside Everheart Manor. "Mr. Hunt, I found her. Should we go there now?"

"Let's go."

The car drove fast towards a rocky area in the South Sea.

It was illegal to build anything in that area, so it had beautiful nature and scenery. However, the terrains were steep, and there

were high cliffs above the sea that could reach several hundred meters in height.

Stefan became doubtful as he looked around. "Are you sure this is the right place?" "Yes, this is where she was seen last. Plus,

that woman came to US... I don't know what she's up to." Elijah parked the car in a vacant lot under the cliff, then he called the

woman. "We're under the cliff. Where are you?" "I'm on top of the cliff. Climb up," the woman replied calmly.

"What do you want?" Elijah scowled and warned her, "Do you know who you're going to meet? Do you know what kind of

consequences you're going to face?" "Yes, I know... but I'm not scared. If I was, I wouldn't have asked you both to come here."

The woman's tone was firm. "Hurry up, I'm only giving you half an hour. If I don't see you by then, then it's your loss." Then, she

ended the call.

"Hello? Hello?" Elijah was surprised when he realized that she had hung up on him. He had never met such a reckless person

before, even after working for Stefan for so many years. That kind of person was the hardest to reason with.

"Mr. Hunt, she hung up. It's out of line, she-" "Just climb... She has the final say now."

Chapter 1645

Stefan didn't complain as he kept his head low and climbed up the rugged and winding cliff. He would not hesitate to climb the

cliff as long as he could find the answer. He'd even kneel with every step up the cliff if he was asked to. The climb wasn't an easy

one, and it would usually take more than an hour, but since Stefan was only given half an hour, he ran to the top. There was a

small flat area on the top of the cliff, and the only thing that could be seen was the blue sea ahead.

The woman was standing at the edge of the cliff, and dug her nails into her palms when she saw Stefan.

"Mr. Hunt, I'm sorry. I've

ruined your peaceful life with Ms. Everheart. I... I actually came here to end things. I want to atone for my sins." Tess' face was

full of tears, and she looked very pale. In just a few days, she'd become haggard and thin as if she was being poisoned too, but it

was just her guilt and stress weighing on her.

Stefan calmed his rapid breathing and asked Tess calmly, "Don't step back ... You can't come back if you do." He was advising

her, but it was also a clear threat.

Tess shook her head, tears running down her face. "No, I knew I couldn't come back the moment I chose to poison Ms.

Everheart. You all were so nice to me, but I did such an ungrateful thing. I should go to hell, and I don't deserve your

forgiveness!" As she spoke, she started walking backwards. Some gravel rolled down the cliff and splashed into the sea.

"Stop! Don't move!" Stefan became anxious as he saw parts of the cliff give way. "It doesn't matter whether we forgive you or not.

My wife is waiting for me to save her, so I just want you to tell me what kind of poison you drugged her with. After that, you can

do whatever you want. Jump off a cliff or a building-it's none of my business."

Ms. Everheart... How is she now?" Tess became grief-stricken when she heard that. "I didn't want to do it, please believe me.

That wicked woman captured my family and forced me to do it! But I like Ms.

Everheart very much; she's the kindest person I've ever met. She shouldn't suffer like this... She really shouldn't!"

Which wicked woman asked you to do this?" Stefan asked urgently. He could tell that Tess wouldn't do something so wicked for

no reason, but he couldn't figure out who the mastermind behind this was.

Who would want to target Renee when she was already blind?

"I don't know who she is, but I'm sure you know her... You'll know her soon even if you don't know her now," Tess whispered

cryptically.

Stefan frowned and looked around. "What do you mean?"

I know I've sinned, and I can't stay alive if anything happens to Ms.

Everheart. I tried to figure out what the poison was, but that wicked woman didn't say anything about it, so... I came up with this

method. This is the only way I can help you and Ms. Everheart."

"What method?" Stefan didn't understand what Tess wanted to do.

"I messaged that wicked woman, so she'll be here soon. You can talk to her if you have any questions. And I..." Tess glanced at

the roiling sea below her and closed her eyes. "I can leave with peace of mind."

Chapter 1646

After that, Tess closed her eyes and spread her arms, falling backwards off the cliff.

"No!" Stefan lunged forward and grabbed her arm.

Tess opened her eyes and looked at him in shock.

She sobbed as she shook her head.

"Mr. Hunt, I'm a sinner.

Why did you save me? I should die.

Let go!" "I believe that you didn't harm her on purpose, so you can't resolve this by ending your life..." Stefan frowned and

forcefully tried to pull Tess up.

Sweat rolled down his face as he hissed, "Come back and make up for it!" "No, I can't...

I really can't.

If I don't die, she won't let go of my family.

My family will become worthless to her if I'm dead, and only then will they be safe!" Tess had decided to die before she climbed

up the cliff.

She wanted to fix her mistake, so she had called that woman over so Stefan could confront her.

Then Tess would die, and everything would be okay again.

"Cut the crap! I can't hold you any longer..."

Come up!" Stefan had no energy to talk as he struggled to pull her up.

The cliff was steep, and the surrounding rocks rolled down one by one.

At the same time, Tess's weight was pulling him down over the cliff, and he could no longer hold on.

At that moment, Elijah finally reached the top.

He immediately rushed over and helped Stefan pull Tess back.

"Why did you save me? Why? I deserve to die!" Tess lay on the ground, sobbing as she stared at the dark sky.

She felt too guilty to face them.

"You have to wait for my wife to recover if you want to die.

We'll let her decide if you should die or not." Stefan stood up and dusted off his clothes, not even bothering to look at her.

He was no saint-he didn't care whether Tess was alive or dead.

He'd only risked his life to save her because he knew that Renee would want the same thing if she was around.

Suddenly, a slim figure appeared at the top of the cliff.

"Mr.

Hunt, look!" Elijah's eyes widened in shock.

Stefan immediately turned around and met the newcomer's gaze.

It was a woman who was wearing thick black clothes and a mask, exuding a grim aura.

She looked like a phantom from hell.

"Briar?" Stefan asked in surprise.

Her appearance shocked him, but he recognized her immediately.

Briar's body began to tremble.

She didn't expect to see Stefan there, and she certainly didn't expect him to recognize her, especially when she was all covered

up this way.

3 "You...

You recognize me?" Briar choked out, tears running down her cheeks.

Despite all the pain she suffered, Stefan could still recognize her.

Chapter 1647

"Of course I know who you are." Stefan's gaze was cold, his tone vague. "I thought you were dead."

Previously, Seraphina had threatened Renee with a video of Renee accidentally pushing Briar off a cliff.

Thanks to that, Renee and Stefan had lost so much time with each other. Stefan had thought that Briar was dead given the surging waves below the cliff, but he was ultimately relieved to see her.

Briar cried under the mask. She looked at Stefan and asked, "How did you feel when you saw that I'm alive?"

"I was thankful." Stefan didn't hesitate. "I'm thankful that you're alive and that I can still talk to you."

"Do you mean it?" Briar was surprised. "I thought you hated me and wanted me dead."

"Yes, I do hate you. Ren and I wouldn't have wasted so many years if not for you, but... I'm thankful that you're still alive. It means that Ren doesn't have to carry all that guilt. She doesn't have to turn herself in," Stefan said honestly.

Briar staggered back, feeling like she had just been stabbed in the heart. She glared at Stefan, disappointment and hatred in her eyes. "Is that the only reason?"

"What other reasons could there be?"

"Don't you feel anything for me? I was your brother's beloved woman when he was still alive. Don't you feel guilty that I ended up like this?" Briar quickly mentioned Tristan knowing Stefan would react to it.

"How could you bring my brother up? You have no right to talk about him!" Stefan's anger surged when Briar mentioned his brother, and his patience snapped. He strode towards Briar and strangled her. "You wicked woman!

Didn't you feel anything for him?"

"Do you want the truth?" Briar didn't even struggle, and just offered Stefan a strange smile.

"Yes, tell me!"

"No," Briar said immediately. She shook her head. "Yes, he was a nice man who saved me from danger and gave me a stable life, and I should feel something for him but... I don't want to lie to you. I never had feelings for him."

"Excuse me?" Stefan's eyes blazed in anger thinking about how Tristan was worrying about Briar even in his final moments. What a cruel woman!

"Your brother was a nice man with good education, intelligence, and power. His family background was superb, and he was an elite. The High Street was full of stories about him, and countless women liked him, but what a pity... He had bad insight. He picked a lousy woman like me and ruined his lifelong reputation." Briar smiled as if she was talking about someone else's affairs. But the most ironic thing is that the man I didn't love turned out to be the man who loved me the most. No man ever loved me again after he died."

Chapter 1648

"So, you're not that stupid after all-you know that my brother was the best man you've ever met.

Unfortunately, you were never sincere towards him.

You're unworthy of his love!" Stefan snarled, his fingers digging into Briar's neck.

He took a deep breath, trying his best to hold himself back.

If his deceased brother knew that his beloved woman turned out to be such a wicked and hypocritical witch, he might not rest in

peace.

"I admit that I've wronged your brother, but who do we blame? You, of course!" Briar didn't flinch even though Stefan almost

broke her neck.

She held his arms, tears in her eyes from the pain as she stared at him.

"If it weren't for you, your brother wouldn't have died.

I would still be with him, and I might have even fallen in love with him as time went by.

What right do you have to criticize me?" Stefan's heart skipped a beat.

That was Stefan's sore point, and something he had hidden from others.

Yes, Briar was not a nice person-she had never loved Tristan and had even cheated on him, but at least she had made him

happy.

Stefan remembered the first time Tristan spoke about Briar, all shy and excited like a young boy in love.

Stefan had grown up with Tristan and had rarely seen his aloof and restrained brother show such emotions, so he knew that

Tristan had been sincerely in love with Briar.

Hence, he promised to take care of Briar and Briar's baby before Tristan died.

However, Tristan might have never known that it wasn't his child at all, and Briar had only used it as an excuse to manipulate

him.

Sometimes, it was better to live in blissful ignorance-at least Tristan died thinking that Briar loved him.

"If Tristan was still alive, he wouldn't let me suffer like this.

If he knew that someone had pushed me down a cliff, ruined my face, and broken my legs...

And I'd been stranded at sea for three whole days...

He wouldn't forgive that cruel person." Briar looked up, her eyes wet with tears, and smirked.

"I'm curious.

If that actually happened, would you have fallen out with your good brother? Is your so-called brotherhood not as strong as it

seems?" "That would never have happened." Stefan stared at Briar and scoffed.

"If Tristan was lucky enough to still be alive, he would have seen your true colors, and he wouldn't have loved you so stubbornly."

"You're too naive.

You don't know him well." Briar's gaze under her mask was crafty and confident.

"Do you think your brother didn't know what kind of a person I was? The place we met was by no means proper, so he knew the

kind of woman I was...

but he overestimated himself thinking he could save me.

How foolish!" "Shut up!" Stefan couldn't tolerate Briar humiliating his brother.

Tristan had died many years ago, and talking about him would only reveal how innocent and pitiful he really was.

"Tell me-did you order Tess

Chapter 1649

Stefan's grip on Briar's neck tightened.

Time was life; the more they delayed the more at risk Renee was.

Stefan had to get the answer now.

"Yes, I did," Briar said instantly.

"Do you have a death wish? How can you be so wicked?" Stefan growled, unable to control his anger.

He didn't expect Briar to be so cruel; she clearly felt no guilt or remorse even though she had harmed another person.

Stefan was in disbelief.

"Am I wicked?" Briar sneered.

"I just let her have a taste of her own medicine.

She put me in a living hell, so I did the same to her.

What have I done wrong?" "I watched that video.

She didn't push you down the cliff on purpose, she was just trying to protect herself.

It was you who tried to kill her!" "I'm not talking about her pushing me down the cliff..." Briar watched Stefan calmly, then said

nonchalantly, "She put me in a living hell by snatching you away.

You and I were a couple, and everything was going smoothly.

Even though it was fake, I believed that we would become a real couple one day.

But in the end, she snatched you away...

You both were already divorced, but she took you away from me.

I lost my life that day, and fell into a living hell.

How could I not hate her?" "You're crazy!" Stefan pushed her away in disgust.

"I've never shown you any affection or promised you anything.

It's all just your wishful thinking, but you blamed it on me.

You're sick." "Yeah, I'm sick.

I abandoned Tristan, who was sincerely in love with me, and I fell in love with his cold brother.

If I didn't fall in love with you, I would have had a rich and carefree life as Tristan's widow, but...

I coveted you.

So, you're to be blamed here..." In the past, Briar always exaggerated her feelings for Tristan to deepen Stefan's guilt, but now,

she didn't have to hide her feelings anymore.

"I should've told you long ago how much I loved you, then, I might have the chance to compete against Renee.

I might have even defeated her.

After all, I might not be a good person, but I'm certainly good at seducing men..." While talking, Briar approached Stefan and

tried to hook her arm around his neck.

Naturally, Stefan pushed her away.

"I thought you would know yourself after so many years.

How could I possibly fall in love with you?" "You won't?" Briar snickered.

But I think we'll be together one day."

Chapter 1650

Stefan sneered, feeling like Briar was crazy and without any self-awareness.

"The most pathetic thing someone can do is overestimate themselves.

I know what kind of woman I want, and she's already mine.

Even if Renee never existed, I would never be with you.

Not in this life, my next life, or any other life!" Since young, Stefan had always attracted women because of his good looks and

personality, so he was good at turning women down, but this was the first time he had done it so cruelly.

Briar had no morals, so he felt he didn't need to be polite to her.

"Stefan, aren't you afraid your claim will get shot down in flames?" Briar grinned at him as if she expected such an answer from

him.

She had always known that Stefan felt nothing for her, that his heart was locked without a key.

She could never make him open up to her no matter how hard she tried, and it had nothing to do with Renee.

Stefan was right—it was impossible between Stefan and Briar even if Renee was not around.

But love didn't follow any rules; Tristan had fallen in love with Briar the same way Briar had fallen in love with Stefan.

At the same time, Stefan loved Renee.

It was an irresolvable stalemate.

After Briar fell off the cliff and suffered a near-death experience, she had realized the truth.

"I was very silly in the past.

I thought it was only a victory if you loved me...

but I know better now.

It doesn't matter whether you love me or not—I just need you to be with me.

I'll stop trying to win your heart since I can't do it.

Now, I just want your body..." Briar looked Stefan up and down amorously, and her dead heart started beating again.

It was a fatal attraction.

"What are you trying to say?" Stefan narrowed his eyes, feeling uneasy as he tried to figure out what she was up to.

Briar had caused so much trouble and come up with so many schemes, so Stefan was a little anxious.

Even if he was full of disgust, he couldn't harm her, and it vexed him greatly.

"Didn't I make myself clear? I've compromised—I won't ask for your heart, I just want your body.

I've been coveting you for such a long time and living anonymously until now, I just want to have some fun with you," Briar said

teasingly, but her implication was clear.

Both Elijah and Tess watched and listened nearby.

They felt embarrassed, but didn't dare to say anything.

"You've clearly lost your mind.

Do you have any idea what you're saying?" Stefan frowned, not even bothering to look at the shameless woman.

He asked directly, "Hurry up and tell me the poison you drugged her with, and I'll do my brother a favor and won't kill you.

After that, you can live your life, and Ren and I will forget about this affair." "Do you really want to send me off like this?" Briar

sneered.

"I should be dead, but I survived until now because there's something I want.

I still haven't fulfilled my wish, so I don't care whether I live or not.

Plus, I wouldn't have gone through so much trouble if I only wanted to live."