

Ex-Wife 1651

Chapter 1651

"Cut the crap, Briar!" Stefan clenched his fists tightly, his eyes bloodshot." Do you think I can't do anything about you? The

medical field is very advanced now, and I have ways to cure her even if I don't know what you poisoned her with.

And you...

have lost your only chance to run away." Briar didn't even blink as he threatened her, and became even more arrogant.

"Really? Do it then! You can do what Renee did and push me down the cliff.

After all, my life doesn't matter, so it's worth it if I die in your hands.

But...

I just feel bad for Renee.

She has to suffer so much, and she'll lose her only chance of survival because of your ridiculous chauvinism." "How dare you!"

Infuriated, Stefan raised his fist, but he didn't punch her.

He hissed out a breath and snapped, "So, what is it you want?" At the moment, he couldn't be irrational—Briar could determine

Renee's life or death.

Briar had probably planned all this, so there was no way she would let Stefan get what he wanted without something in return.

"Hmm..." Briar grinned wickedly.

"Well, I think I've made myself clear, but since this is an important moment for me, I don't want others around." Then, she

glanced at Elijah and Tess, who were standing behind Stefan.

"Elijah, take Tess back," Stefan ordered Elijah.

Elijah frowned anxiously.

'Mr.

Hunt, this woman is clearly mad, you can't deal with her alone.

She might go crazy and-" "I know what I'm doing." Stefan said coldly, "Go now.

Don't waste time." Elijah clenched his fists and glared at Briar.

Not daring to waste any more time, he pulled Tess down the mountain.

Night soon fell, and the area on the top of the cliff was silent except for the strong breeze.

Stefan and Briar were alone.

Briar became more excited, and got closer to Stefan eagerly.

"Wonderful! At last, we're alone.

Do you know how long I've been looking forward to this moment? I've always dreamt of such a day." "I told you-stay away from

me!" Stefan pushed Briar away again, telling himself not to push her down the cliff.

Briar staggered and nearly fell to the ground.

She smoothed her messy hair and looked up again, a sneer on her face.

"I haven't even done anything to you, but you hate me so much.

It would have killed you if I did anything to you." "My time is short.

Tell me...

What is it you want?" Stefan urged her impatiently.

Chapter 1652

"Let's not hurry.

It's a long night, and there's so much we can do..." Despite Stefan's anger, Briar was calm.

"Forget it if you don't want to say it.

I don't have time to waste on you." Stefan glared at Briar coldly and turned to leave.

He wasn't intending to leave, he just wanted to make Briar think he was.

"Wait!" Briar became anxious as expected, and stopped him immediately." Shouldn't you give me something in exchange for the

information?" Speechless, Stefan turned back to Briar.

"I know that we can't be a couple.

I don't care about forever as long as I have it once...

You have to stay with me from now until tomorrow morning.

If you make me happy, I'll give you the components of the poison," Briar said finally.

She hadn't been teasing Stefan earlier-she really did want his body.

"Enough is enough, Briar!" Stefan's disgust for her grew.

He thought that Briar was merely joking, and didn't know a woman could be this shameless.

"That's the only thing I want.

Stay if you're willing.

If not, you can go back and try to come up with other ways.

I want to see if your beloved woman can hold on until you come up with an antidote..." Briar sat on a boulder and leisurely played

with her hair, then said lightly, "I've already died once, so I have a lot of time to waste.

I don't mind getting another person to die with me." "You're mad.

You're out of your mind!" Stefan's eyes were wild.

He couldn't comprehend Briar's request.

How could something like this happen to him? How did he even encounter such a crazy woman?
<https://pubfuture.com/> "Calm

down, it's one night in exchange for your beloved woman's life.

It's not a loss...

Plus, my looks aren't so bad either.

Yes, my face is ruined, but my body still looks good." Then, she stood up and took off her mask, revealing her scarred face.

"Your face..." Stefan drew in a startled breath, his body tensing.

He had guessed that her face might be injured, but he didn't expect it to be this serious.

No wonder she had such a twisted mind now.

"Magnificent, isn't it?" Briar laughed bitterly.

"I told you I'm in a living hell, and death means nothing to me.

I can't live with this face; I only feel like living until we're together again..." "Can't you let me go? Why do you have to torture me

like this?" "I can't, and I wish I knew why.

I love you..." Briar got closer to Stefan.

"It's all because of Renee that my face ended up like this.

Can't you atone for her sins?"

Chapter 1653

After that, Briar boldly stood on tiptoe and hooked her arms around Stefan's neck.

Stefan remained silent and didn't push Briar away.

His thoughts were unknown.

Renee woke up from heart-wrenching pain the next day.

"Stefan, Stefan..." She subconsciously shouted Stefan's name.

Her pain had subsided a little ever since Stefan had found out about it, and she even considered him her painkiller, but

something felt off today.

Stefan always appeared whenever she called for him, but she had heard nothing from him since yesterday.

She had no idea where he was.

"What do you need help with, Ms.

Ren?" Margaret rushed into the room when she heard Renee crying out pitifully.

She felt very sorry for Renee.

"Margaret, it hurts.

It hurts so much..." Renee stopped acting strong when she heard Margaret's voice, and burst into tears.

Margaret was the nanny who had raised Renee, and often acted like Renee's mother.

People needed their mothers the most when they were in pain.

"I'm here, Ms.

Ren.

I'm here..." Sobbing, Margaret held Renee's hand and felt her pulse.

She became very worried.

"Oh, my! Your pulse is a mess, you must be in terrible pain.

The poison has to be removed soon!" Margaret was aware that someone had poisoned Renee, and had been trying her best to

come up with an antidote, but she needed to know the components of the poison.

The medicine she made could only relieve pain temporarily and help with Renee's concentration, but it could not eliminate the

poison in her body.

Margaret saw Renee's health getting worse, and her faint pulse filled Margaret with helplessness.

Renee had such a difficult life, and when something good finally came around, this happened...

If her late parents knew, they would not be able to rest in peace.

"Margaret, where is Stefan? Ask him to come here.

I want him!" Renee became muddle-headed because of the pain, and kept asking for Stefan like a child wanting their favorite toy.

"Umm...

Mr.

Hunt is out.

Just wait for a little longer, okay? He might be busy with work." Margaret knew that Stefan hadn't returned since yesterday.

She'd tried calling him but he had switched off his phone.

It disappointed her since Renee was going through so much pain.

"No, he said he would be with me.

He said he wanted to share my pain.

He wouldn't leave me alone...

He...

Did something happen to him?" Renee knew Stefan well.

She could tell that he was no longer in the mood to work, so it was not because of his work that his phone was unreachable.

"He is my medicine, Margaret...

Please help me get him.

I'm in so much pain.

I want him here with me." Renee writhed in pain on the bed.

All she knew was that she wanted Stefan by her side...

Chapter 1654

"What should we do?" Margaret anxiously watched Renee writhe and moan in pain.

At her wits' end, she put her palms together and looked up, sobbing.

"Sir, Madam, please bless Ms. Ren if you feel sorry for her.

Please let Mr. Hunt come back right away!" And suddenly, just like a miracle, the door to Renee's bedroom swung open, and in

walked Stefan.

"Thank God you're home, Mr. Hunt! Ms. Ren really needs you right now!" Margaret said in relief, wiping her tears away.

Renee's parents probably couldn't stand to see their daughter suffer such pain, so they sent Stefan home.

I'm sorry I'm late.

I'm sorry!" Stefan looked exhausted.

His perfect appearance was gone-his chin was full of stubble and his puffy eyes had dark circles underneath them.

He looked like he had lost his soul.

"I'm here.

It'll stop hurting soon..." Stefan rushed to Renee's bed and held her hand tightly like he never wanted to let it go.

"You're annoying.

Where did you go?" When Stefan's hand touched hers, her anger surpassed her pain.

She frowned like a newly married young woman and tried her best to pull her hand away.

"I got held up.

I'm sorry...

I'm so sorry." Stefan sounded desperate and remorseful as he held Renee's hand and kept apologizing.

If it hadn't been urgent, he never would have left Renee's side.

However, he had been gone the whole day, which he himself found unforgivable.

Of course Renee would be angry.

Luckily, he had gained the prescription for the poison which he had texted to Owen immediately.

Finally, they could detox Renee's body, and she would be safe.

The price for that information, however, was quite costly-it was like a ticking time bomb in their relationship, and had the potential

to separate them, but Stefan just wanted Renee to be safe and healthy...

Nothing else mattered.

"You said that you would share my pain, but you left without saying anything.

You're so annoying.

I don't want to talk to you anymore!" Renee snapped and wiped away her tears furiously.

She realized that she had become fully dependent on Stefan, mentally and physically, and had felt like the world was coming to

an end when he had gone missing.

Truthfully, she was angry at herself, not Stefan.

She couldn't accept that she had become this timid lovestruck fool with nothing but romance on her mind again.

I'm sorry, dear, it was a special situation.

Can you forgive me? I won't do it again."

Chapter 1655

Stefan tried to pacify Renee patiently, sounding more gentle than when he tried to comfort Abby.

"I don't want to forgive you, you'll just do it again! I want to give you up; I wouldn't be this helpless when

I'm in pain then..." Renee muttered crossly. "You're my painkiller, but I'm slowly building resistance towards you. I didn't feel so bad when I didn't see you for ten days or half a month before this, but I feel so sad when I don't see you for just a day. I don't want this!" If there was drug resistance, she had to increase the dosage to numb the pain, but... Stefan wasn't a drug. What would she do if he refused to help her stop the pain one day?

"That'll never happen, I promise. I'll give you all my time as long as you

need me..." After a pause, Stefan added seriously, "Plus, I'm not a painkiller -I'm the drug that can bring you back to life. I'll cure you. Owen told me that he could make the antidote in three days at most. You won't be in pain again."

"Really?" Renee asked in disbelief "How did he do it? He said that he had to know the components of the poison if he wanted to find the antidote. I've been waiting for Tess to give me that information, but I guess she must have encountered some trouble because I haven't heard from her in a while. How did he find out its components?"

"Umm..." Stefan frowned guiltily and looked away. Even if Renee was blind, he couldn't bear to look at her. "Dr. Wagner is an excellent doctor. You know that, don't you? Plus, it's just heavy metal poisoning, he can figure it out from just a day in the laboratory."

"Is that so? That's great then." Renee nodded slowly and stopped asking about it. Stefan couldn't tell whether she really believed him or if she felt she wouldn't get anything more out of him even if she asked.

Stefan pestered Renee shamelessly until she stopped being mad at him, then hugged her and hummed a slow song to comfort her. Renee's pain gradually began to fade, and she fell asleep in his arms. After that, he gently laid her on the bed and snuck out of the room.

Margaret was waiting outside. She shot Stefan a sharp look and asked meaningfully, "Mr. Hunt, you look tired. You must have been very busy last night. You didn't sleep well, did you?"

"Umm... I had something on yesterday." Stefan massaged his temples wearily. It wasn't physical stress, it was purely mental exhaustion. No one would be energetic after continuous stress regardless of how strong they were. Stefan was only human-he'd found it hard to hold on after everything that happened yesterday, and just wanted to have a good rest to reboot himself.

"You and Ms. Ren have it hard. You've hurt her countless times, and I always thought that things wouldn't end well for both of you, but... Ms. Ren only cares about you, so I have to go against my wishes and support your relationship." Margaret took a deep breath, her expression cold. "If you have wronged Ms. Ren, I hope you can hide it well. In fact, it's best if you can hide it forever. If not... we won't let you off the hook!"

Chapter 1656

Once Owen had gotten the poison components from Stefan, he immediately rushed to the laboratory to make the antidote. The more he researched the poison, the more scary he found it. He quickly called Stefan over. "It's terrifying! I can't believe someone so malicious exists in this world. It's madness!" Stefan worriedly approached him, and Owen showed him the list of heavy metals in the poison. "Look!

There's thallium, lead, and uranium... One is already toxic on its own, but this poison practically has all the elements in the periodic table! The person who made this is a demon!"

"She's crazy." Stefan clenched his fists anxiously. He couldn't imagine how someone as slim and weak as Renee could bear such pain. If Owen hadn't broken his promise and shown Stefan Renee's medical report, she might still have hidden it from Stefan, pretending to be happy while enduring excruciating pain.

"I guess you know who the culprit is since you got the prescription. I won't say much, but... you have to send her to the police station once this is over. It's dangerous to let someone this wicked run free," Owen said seriously. Doctors were generally compassionate people, and Owen had seen many people do crazy things to harm others, but this had to be the most cruel method he'd ever encountered. A person that vicious might attack more innocent people if left unchecked.

"I won't let her off the hook that easily." Stefan sounded solemn, and it sounded like he was making a promise to himself too. In the past, his kindness had given Briar the chance to harm Renee, so he silently swore that he would get rid of Briar this time.

"But can you cure her now?" Stefan asked Owen nervously, looking like he wouldn't take no for an answer.

"Yes, I can, but..." Owen covered his face and sighed deeply, looking troubled.

"But what?" Stefan's expression turned cold, and his gaze was fierce. "You have to cure her. I don't want to hear anything else!"

"Calm down. Didn't I tell you I can make the antidote as long as I've got the prescription? But the problem is that the herbs I want are too rare. It'll be very hard to get them." Owen told Stefan helplessly, hoping Stefan wouldn't strangle him to death.

"Oh, I see..." Stefan breathed a sigh of relief. "The resources aren't a problem. Just keep on researching; I'll definitely get you whatever you need, n

"Don't forget your promise. There are not many herbs this rare, and it'll be difficult to find them all. You might have to suffer a lot to get them." Chapter 1657

Owen warned Stefan because he knew how hard it was to get those herbs.

"I don't care-ril get them!" Stefan said firmly.

"Okay, I can rest easy then." Owen nodded and stopped worrying about the herbs. It seemed like Stefan, the all-powerful president of Hunt Enterprise, might be the only one who could save Renee. Owen handed a list to Stefan. "These are the herbs I need and their quantities. Get them for me within a week."

Stefan studied the list intently and frowned. There were four herbs on it, and their names were so strange Stefan doubted their existence. "Are you sure... these are real?" Stefan stared at the names, perplexed.

"Yes, they're real, but they're extremely hard to obtain. If not, I wouldn't be so worried." Owen sounded serious. He wouldn't lie about something like this. The herbs were hard to get because of their excellent healing properties.

"Southern Oceanic Stone? Western Hills Fruit? Northern Lake Anaconda? Eastern Dragon Saliva?" Stefan's face sank. He stopped himself from scolding Owen and said calmly, "Tell me what these are. Are these from myths or legends? Why do they sound so magical?"

"I guarantee that they're real; I've even listed down their locations. It depends on your luck whether you can find them or not."

"Okay, I'll just assume they're real. Tell me... what the hell are these things? Explain them to me."

"I can do that." Owen sat down and explained patiently, "The Southern Oceanic Stone is a black pearl that grows at the bottom of the South Sea and is produced by old clams. This pearl is equipped with strong purification properties that can help to detoxify Ms. Everheart's poison. The Western Hills Fruit is much simpler. It's a wild banyan tree root that grows in the West Hills that can relieve pain and calm the mind. The Northern Lake Anaconda is the scale of the boa that grows in the North Lake, and it has a strong metabolic effect that can help break down the toxins in Ms. Everheart's body fast. The most troublesome thing is Eastern Dragon Saliva. Well, it means the saliva of a dragon-"

Before Owen could finish, Stefan scoffed, "What saliva?"

"Dragon's saliva. Didn't I make myself clear?"

"Yeah, you did, but I still want to send you to a psychiatrist to check if you've gone mad." Stefan rolled his eyes. "The others might be real, but this sounds like something out of a fantasy novel. Dragons

don't exist, so how am I supposed to get their saliva? Are you messing with me?"

Owen shrugged. "That's why I said it's hard to get. Just forget it if you can't find it."

Chapter 1658

Stefan was silent as he looked at the list of herbs, then said, "Wait for me to come back!" He exited Owen's office, staring at the herbs. It was a good thing manpower and resources were not limited thanks to his position something so trivial couldn't stop him. The first thing he wanted to find was the Southern Oceanic Stone. He felt that it was the easiest to find because it was just an older pearl.

He made his preparations and bade Renee goodbye before setting off. "I might be gone for a while this time, maybe about a week. Stay here, and we'll keep in touch. When I'm back, you'll be cured," Stefan said gently as he hugged Renee.

Renee's pain was numbed because she had just taken a painkiller, so she was in rather good spirits. "I heard from Dr. Wagner about the herbs you have to find. Do they really exist?" Renee was worried that Stefan was going on a pointless search—dragons only existed in legends. "I doubt Dr. Wagner would lie because he knows we're already so stressed and I'm terminally ill. Was he trying to give US hope?"

"I don't care if they're real or not, I have to try. If I don't, I'll regret it my whole life." Stefan gripped Renee's fingers, looking determined. He was not someone who'd admit defeat, and his woman was waiting for him to save her. Even if the chance of success was slim, he had to try.

"I'm sure it'll be dangerous to get these things," Renee leaned against his chest and said worriedly.

"Why don't you stay? I'm already very satisfied having you and the kids with me. I don't want you to take these risks."

"No, it's not enough!" Stefan protested. "I don't want to see you in pain. I want us to be healthy, happy, and not have to worry about anything." He had only two wishes right now—he wanted to cure her and find a pair of suitable eyes for her so she could see again. If he didn't fulfill those, he wouldn't be at peace.

"Okay, I'll wait for you to save me, my knight," Renee said teasingly. She knew she couldn't change his mind, so there was no point in trying. Even if the herbs weren't real, Stefan would feel better if he had at least tried to search for them.

"Right. I'll be back soon." Stefan leaned down and kissed Renee's forehead gently.

As Stefan got up to leave, Renee suddenly thought of something. "By the way, how did you get the list of ingredients of the poison? Your answer was a little vague that day... Did something happen?" Stefan's heart sank, and he couldn't move. What happened that day had been troubling him, and it was a ticking time bomb for his relationship with Renee. He could live happily as long as it was never brought up again." Didn't I tell you? Tess told me. She went to the culprit and asked about the poison," Stefan replied vaguely.

Chapter 1659

"Was it really Tess?" Renee asked again, finding Stefan's response a bit strange. It sounded like he was trying to hide something from her. "Why couldn't I get in touch with Tess? Did she tell you who drugged me?" Renee had been trying to contact Tess, but Tess seemed to have gone missing. Renee could not reach Tess' phone, and Tess no longer came to Everheart Manor. If Tess did get the list of ingredients of the poison, she would certainly come to remedy her mistake, but instead, she was avoiding Renee.

"Tess... has some family issues. Maybe she's just been too busy to get in touch. Give her some time, then ask her," Stefan said lightly, but in truth, he knew that Tess had been forced to leave Beach City. He didn't hold her responsible for what had happened, and had given her some money and asked her to leave Beach City forever. He had also prohibited her from telling Renee anything about what had happened that day.

"Okay." A sigh escaped Renee, and she stopped asking about it. It looked like Stefan had spent a lot of effort to keep the incident from Renee, so she knew that it wasn't as simple as he said it was. It didn't matter though- Renee had ways to find the truth.

On that day, Stefan flew to the South Sea in a private jet with an investigation team. When they reached the island, they started talking to the local fishermen about the stone.

"Oh, the Southern Oceanic Stone. It's real! It's said that the pearl is the tears of the clam spirits. There's only one in a thousand years, and it's at the bottom of the South Sea. Only people who are good at diving have the chance to find it if they sing the clam spirits' favorite song..." A fisherman told Stefan and the others solemnly, then added, "But even after so many years, we fishermen haven't seen it."

"Clam spirits? Songs?" Stefan's eyes widened and he was speechless. The names of the items were

already ridiculous, and it seemed like the methods to get them might be even more so.

"I'm sure you don't believe me, Mister, but it's true. Some of the fishermen here have heard songs from the bottom of the sea when they go out to the sea at night. It's said that the clam spirit is waiting for its lover, which is why it sings!" The fisherman said seriously. Generally, fishermen living on an island believed in spiritual beings since their catch of the day was usually based on their luck and safe return. They felt safer if they had a deity to believe in.

"Yes, I don't believe it, but I still want to give it a try." Stefan frowned as he looked at the vast ocean, then said seriously, "I won't know if it's real if I don't give it a try."

"Mr. Hunt, I'll find the best swimmer in this village right away. We'll go now!" Elijah had accompanied Stefan on this journey, and though he found the story ridiculous, he would support Stefan unconditionally.

"No, that's unnecessary," Stefan refused Elijah's suggestion. He seemed to have a plan.

Chapter 1660

Elijah and the fishermen looked at Stefan in confusion.

Stefan took off his coat and said to the fishermen, "Help me get a diving suit and a guide. I'll go look for the pearl myself."

"No, Mr. Hunt!" Elijah blurted out, and quickly stopped the fisherman who was going to look for a diving suit. He said anxiously, "I know you're eager to save Ms. Everheart, but you can't be impulsive. Diving is very dangerous, and I don't think you have to do it yourself. Well just wait for the news by the sea."

"They said we need a good diver, and I'm a good diver." Stefan ignored Elijah's objection and again asked the villager to find him a diving suit. He started doing stretches to warm up and prepare for

diving. Diving was one of his hobbies, and he loved free-diving without an oxygen tank the most. He loved laying on the soft sand at the bottom of the sea, watching the colorful underwater world and the sky. It brightened his boring life a little, and he'd always wished he could do it with Renee once she was cured and they returned to live on Sun Island. They could see the sunrise, sunset, the underwater world, and the starry sky together once she was cured, so doing this dive gave him hope.

"I know you're a good diver, but the sea is different here. I heard that there are a lot of blue holes formed by the coral reefs, and people can get stuck in them or lose their way. Only local fishermen who

always go out to sea know the sea well, so there's less of a risk if one of them does it." Elijah had investigated the South Sea before going there, and it was one of the few islands in the world with a high mortality rate. The cliffs along the shore were filled with divers from around the world, and some of them were famous.

"People have been looking for it for such a long time, but all of them failed.

Maybe it's meant for me... I have to try."

"But Mr. Hunt-

"If you can't accept it, you can go back on your own," Stefan said impatiently, then pushed Elijah aside to take the diving suit. He wanted to do it on his own not out of arrogance, but because he truly believed it had to be him. Besides, if he failed, he wouldn't regret it because he knew he had tried his best.

Helpless, Elijah watched Stefan change into the diving suit.

Stefan went to a diving spot with the richest coral reefs, and followed his guide, a local fisherman, to the bottom of the sea. As they dived deeper, the sunlight above him grew fainter, and the scenery became more beautiful. They picked a spot with many coral reefs because such a spot generally housed more clams, so there was a higher probability of finding the pearl.

A heart-shaped cave formed by reefs attracted Stefan's attention. He wanted to enter the cave, but the guide quickly stopped him, making an X gesture to indicate that it was dangerous. The guide had told him earlier that the heart-shaped cave was very dangerous, and no one could easily enter it. According to the legend, the heart-shaped cave was the home of the clam spirit, and it had set up many traps in the cave to defend itself. A person could die if they entered the cave.