

Ex-Wife 1662

Chapter 1662

There was a white shell as large as a tire at the crevice of an underwater cliff, and light was emerging from it.

Stefan's eyes widened in excitement.

Was this the Southern Oceanic Stone he had been looking for? He quickly swam towards it, trying to ignore his throbbing head

and lack of oxygen.

He felt like he could barely breathe.

"I found it! I got it!"

Stefan endured the pain and reached out to grab the giant shell.

A kaleidoscope of colours engulfed him, and memories of Renee flooded his mind.

Renee's face was the last thing he saw before he blacked out.

Stefan regained consciousness some time later, and he vaguely heard voices calling him.

"Mr.Hunt? Mr.Hunt...Wake up!"

"Mr.Hunt, don't scare me.Hurry up and wake up!"

Stefan groaned and slowly opened his eyes.

Bright light immediately filled his vision, and he quickly put his hand up to block it.

Now, he could see some people standing over him, staring at him in concern.

The fishermen were there, as well as Elijah...

Quinton, and Chase.

"Quinton? Chase? What are you doing here? Am I dreaming? "

Stefan asked in bewilderment.

"If he can recognize us, he's fine,"

Quinton scoffed.

Elijah walked over and explained to Stefan excitedly, "Mr.

Hunt, it's such a coincidence! When you were diving, you ran out of oxygen because you spent too long down there, but the

lifeguards saved you, and we also bumped into Mr.

Everheart and Mr.

Cheever.

They helped resuscitate you!"

Quinton had left Beach City for several months to search for Chase, who had gone missing at sea.

Coincidentally, Chase had gotten lost at this very sea, which was where the ship full of treasures he was on had capsized.

Chase had fallen into the sea, but luckily, the local fishermen saved him.

However, he had hurt his head when the boat had capsized and had suffered temporary memory loss, so he hadn't contacted

Quinton in the meantime.

Quinton had spent a lot of manpower and resources to find Chase, and had now started focusing on salvaging lost treasures

nearby.

"Wonderful! Ren will be so happy to hear that you both are safe..."

Ignoring his discomfort, Stefan asked for his phone so he could inform Renee of the good news.

"Don't bother.

This place is very remote, so there isn't any signal here.

Why do you think I haven't contacted my sister yet?"

Quinton shot a glare at Stefan.

He never expected that he would save his enemy one day, and that they would be conversing like friends.

If Renee hadn't intervened, he and Stefan might still be at each other's throats.