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"Would you really do that?"
Renee's eyes were wide and watery. She never expected that Quinton would give her up for the sake of revenge, even though she would have done anything for him.

Of course she was hurt, but she knew he was only like this because of his past. She couldn't help but feel sorry for him. "Quinton, I know you only said such things because you're blinded by your hatred. I won't take it to heart. Both you and I need a few days to calm down, and after that, I think we can find a solution."

After that, she went downstairs alone.

"Ah, Phoenix..." When Haze saw her leave sadly, he sighed deeply. He paused briefly, then went after her.

However, Renee did not go far. She went to the large pagoda tree in the yard and sat on the swing, swinging back and forth sadly. The chilly night breeze caused flowers to fall off the tree one by one, and they stuck to her hair and lips. It was a rather enchanting scene.

She then looked up at the starry sky and recalled her childhood. Both her father and grandfather would sit on the rattan chairs playing chess, while her mother would pick fresh roses and peonies to put into a porcelain vase. Cutie would walk around her mother's feet, keeping her company. Renee felt like she could still hear her family's happy laughter.

How did things turn out this way?

"Dad, Mom, are you guys okay?" Renee leaned her head against the rope of the swing as tears filled her eyes. They slowly

rolled down her cheeks as she sobbed. "Did I make a mistake? I was only seeing things my way and wanted a perfect ending and reconciliation, but I never considered Quinton's feelings. Maybe deep down,

I'm biased..."

"Yes, you are!" Haze's voice rang out suddenly from behind her. He had been standing there and observing her for a long time. At first, he did not want to disturb her private time, but when he heard her words, he was worried that she might blame herself. Hence, he stepped forward to snap her out of her thoughts.

Even if she despised him, at least she would not be so sad or lonely.

"Haze, you pervert! Why were you eavesdropping on me?" Renee quickly wiped away her tears and glared at him fiercely. She couldn't deny that she was angry at him. If he hadn't lured Quinton with his investment, Quinton might have still considered cooperating with Stefan for the sake of profit. If the two families ever decided to cooperate with each other, they would be in the same boat even if they did not earn money. They wouldn't be fighting all the time, and she would finally be at ease.

"Well, you spoke so loudly. Are you sure you didn't do it on purpose to attract my attention?" Haze lifted his chin with a smirk, then said arrogantly, "After all, it's a piece of cake for me to charm thousands of women, let alone you."

"Eww!" Renee pretended to vomit. "Well, thank you. I haven't eaten yet, but you made me lose my appetite." "Phoenix, when did you get so good at insulting people?"

"Keep talking and it'll only get better."

The Untouchable Ex Wife

They bickered like an old couple, and eventually, Renee's mood improved. She knew he was trying to make her happy, and smiled at him. "Haze, to be honest, you're not that bad when you're not behaving like a scumbag... Thank you." Η а Ζ е С h u С k е d а n d f а S h е d h е а g i n Υ

ou know, your compliments aren't too

bad either." They smiled at each other as

if they were long-lost soulmates.

"Haze, do you really think I'm biased?" Renee sighed, hoping Haze could help her analyze the situation from the view of a third person.

"Do you want to

hear the truth?"

Haze asked her,

smiling faintly.

"Yes. It's okay, you

don't have to worry

about upsetting

me."

"Well, on the surface, you seem to be partial towards Quinton, but in actual fact, you're more partial towards Stefan..." Haze said contemplatively, then pursed his lips and said oddly, "But it's normal. After all, he's your ex-husband, and of course lovestruck

women like you would put your husbands above everything else!"

"No, that's not it! I just feel that Quinton is having a very hard time since he's living with so much hatred and all he can think about is taking revenge. What's more, the Hunt family won't be an easy enemy. If he keeps provoking them, he'll get into trouble."

"You're not him, and you've never walked in his shoes. What right do you have to ask him to let go of his grudges?" Haze raised his brows and said seriously, "If it were me, I wouldn't be able to reconcile with my enemy so easily. The business he worked hard for was ruined as well as his face. You know, my family also has a rule of seeking revenge and never letting bygones be bygones."

"Yes, you're right but... My family was on friendly terms with the Hunt family. I feel that Grandpa, Dad, and Mom wouldn't want to see us fight against them," Renee admitted.

"That's just an excuse!" Haze exclaimed. "If the Hunt family was on such good terms with the Everheart family, why didn't they do anything when the Everheart family was facing trouble back then? When your family fell, the Hunt family immediately replaced your family and became the head of The Great Eight of Beach City. To be honest, I don't think they were on very good terms with your family."

"It was unexpected. My family went bankrupt so fast, and nobody even had time to react. I guess it was the same with the Hunt family too. It was already very hard for them since Stefan was forced to marry me..." Renee was not an ungrateful person. She did not need the protection of the Hunt family given her capabilities, but the Hunt family had indirectly made a lot of enemies when they allied themselves with the Everheart family through Renee and Stefan's marriage.

"You're an exemplary person, so of course it would be their gain if Stefan married you. Back then, Grandpa immediately offered support to your family when he learned that they were in trouble. He even forced me to marry you and protect you, but unfortunately, I had my heart set on Phoenix, so I missed the chance of being with you." When Haze thought about it, he felt like slapping himself.

He leaned closer to her, and said half-jokingly, "Do you think all this nonsense wouldn't have happened if you married me instead back then? It would have been easy for us to crush the Hunt family, and you wouldn't have had conflict with your mother-in-law.

What's more, those homewreckers wouldn't have forced you to divorce your husband."

"Maybe." Renee looked at Haze thoughtfully and placed her hand on his cheek. "You're indeed handsome and come from a powerful background. The most important thing is that we share the same trade. We can compete against each other in writing codes too. Sometimes I wondered if I would be happy if I married you instead back then?"

"Well, it's never too late... We can always start now," Haze said softly and lifted her chin.

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Haze closed his eyes and tried to kiss Renee. For the first time, Renee did not punch him, but tried to accept it.

Human beings needed roughly seven years to have a full cell metabolism, so maybe a person could transform into someone else in seven years. Renee knew that she had loved Stefan wholeheartedly for more than ten years. Even her cells had completed their metabolism, so by right, she should also get a new lover.

After all, a vague love affair would probably just fade with time.

Their lips gently came into contact, but before they could deepen the kiss, a cold breeze hit them.

"No, I can't!" Renee suddenly gasped, and pushed Haze away. She looked like she had woken up from a dream, and said remorsefully, "I must be out of my mind!"

Haze frowned and held her shoulders, asking gently, "What's wrong? What's troubling you?"

"Nothing's wrong, it's just..." Renee shook her head and muttered, "Men and women should get together because they love each other, not because they have the same interests. Of course I can't just casually date someone just because my love affair failed. It's unfair to you."

"No, that's not it," Haze insisted.

"It is, since we have no love for each other. We just laid out the reasons that we're suitable for each other, but we didn't mention love. Shouldn't that be the foundation for us to be together? Without it, it's useless even if we have compatibility," Renee tried to explain to Haze.

Haze was practically tailor-made for her, but she felt nothing for him.

Even dogs could find the stinky old toy they yearned for among a bunch of fancy new toys. Maybe Stefan was like the old toy she couldn't forget about. People might feel disgusted by it and tell her to pick something else, but she couldn't change her old habits.

If that was the case, then she deserved to suffer!

After Haze listened to her explanation, he was silent for a long time before he whispered,

"That's what you think. You haven't chosen to be with me yet, so you'll never know whether love can bloom between us. There's love at first sight as well as the love that grows with time. Maybe we'll find that we can love each other after spending more time with each other. We'll be the kind of soulmates who are very in tune with each other."

"No, that's impossible. If that was the case, we would have fallen in love much earlier." Renee waved her hand dismissively and said firmly, "We can only be friends and teammates. We're indeed in tune with each other, but it'll be impossible for love to grow between us."

"What if I'm kind and good enough to make you fall in love with me?"

"Kind?" Renee chuckled and looked at him

in amusement. "It takes seven years for a full metabolism. How long can your passion last? Don't bite off more than you can chew."

"You don't have to worry about it. My passion can last for a very long time. After all, didn't I soldier through after so many years? Probably, the reason that I failed to make you warm up to me is..." Haze smirked and suddenly gave her a peck on the lips. "Maybe I'm not hot enough."

He quickly pulled away but said confidently, "Don't worry, we'll fall in love with each other sooner or later... After all, I managed to win over my future brother-in-law. As for you, you'll soon be mine!"

After that night, Carmine Pawnshop began its cooperation with the Baldwin family. However, it had suffered a gigantic loss previously because of the shipwreck, so they could not transport the treasures back on time.

The Untouchable Ex Wife

The Baldwin family showed their sincerity and invested a large sum of 4.5 million dollars in Carmine Pawnshop to help

them

remedy their loss. Quinton was grinning all the time and was always discussing things with Haze. He was very submissive and respectful towards Haze too.

However, Quinton and Renee's relationship had become strange after that night. They were not as close to each other as before... and now, they just chose to ignore each other. Sometimes they pretended like they didn't see each other when their paths crossed, and wouldn't even greet each other. Whenever they spoke, it was only either out of necessity or to insult the other. Both Haze and Leia were stuck in the middle of their fight, and they felt like they were walking on eggshells.

"Quinton, eat more. If not, your belly will become so small that nothing can go in it." As they sat at the table to eat, Renee suddenly put some food on Quinton's plate.

Everyone could tell that Renee was implying that Quinton was petty.

Quinton expressionlessly ate the food she gave him before he served her some food as well and sneered. "Renee, this is fresh. Eat more so you'll get smarter."

"Thank

you,

Quinton.

This is

nice too.

You'll

earn

more

money

when

you're

stronger and healthier." "Thank you, Renee. Eat

more fish so your brain will be smart enough to

tell good people from bad." Throughout dinner,

the siblings served each other food and

ridiculed each other.

Haze and Leia exchanged glances, but chose not to say anything and kept eating.

"I'm full!" Renee finally failed to defeat Quinton, and smacked her fork on the table and got up to leave. She did not want to fall out with him this way, but she just got so angry when she thought about how he said he could easily cut her out of his life.

"Oh dear, it looks like I'm full too. Ren, wait for me!" Leia got up and ran after Renee.

Renee walked alone and reached the dock eventually. As she stared at the ships, she hugged her legs and cried silently.

"Ren, what happened between you and Quinton? You guys are constantly at each other's necks!" Leia sat beside Renee and asked in concern. Such a thing was normal for other siblings but strange for Renee and Quinton. After all, they were generally very close to each other. They cared for each other so much that they would even risk their lives for each other.

"Lei, I don't know what I should do. I didn't know that Quinton would be so stubborn. I don't want him to live a bitter life so I tried to help him, but not only did he refuse, he even mocked me and wanted me to live a life like his. Do you think I'm wrong? What should I do to help him?"

Leia didn't know what Renee meant, but she wanted to help her friend. "You want to help Quinton?Well, I've got an idea."

The Untouchable Ex

Wife

"How?" Renee was still angry at Quinton, but she also wanted to help him.

"I think Quinton's grudge against Stefan isn't because of the fight, but rather his ruined face... Think about it—everyone likes pretty things. He used to be so handsome, but now, his face is scarred and he has to wear a mask all the time. It's something he'll have to see everytime he looks in the mirror, so won't that make his hatred for Stefan grow deeper?" Leia said contemplatively.

Renee gaped at her friend, then slowly nodded. "Yeah, that makes sense actually."

"So, I suggest

we start at the

cause—let's try

to heal his face.

What do you

think?" Leia

asked eagerly.

"We could, but

his scar is so

deep. How

would we do it?"

"Ordinary plastic surgeons might not be able to do it, but plastic surgeons who work for celebrities can do just about anything. I'm sure a renowned plastic surgeon can do it!" Leia had seen how much celebrities changed after they debuted, so she knew just how talented some plastic surgeons were.

"But I don't even know any experts in the field, and I can't afford to hire a fraud." Renee had previously suggested hiring a top surgeon for Quinton, but he had firmly objected to it. Even if the surgeon was good, they might have to wait a few years for an appointment; it was no easy task.

"We might not have the connections for that, but we know someone who does..." Leia trailed off, looking a bit flustered.

Renee was confused at first, but soon realized who it was. "Oh, I get it now. You're right, we should have gone to him a long time ago."

They immediately left for the headquarters of Universal Entertainment.

When they reached the building, Leia stood outside and folded her arms over her chest. With her back against the door, she said to Renee, "Ren, go on up. I'll wait here for you."

Renee looked up at the building hesitantly, then turned to Leia. "I think we should go together. I'm not very close to Xavier, and he'll probably

refuse if I ask him to help his buddy's enemy. I'm sure he'll agree if you ask him though."

"What?" Leia smoothed her hair awkwardly as she blushed. "I... I'm not close to him at all! If you fail to persuade him, surely I will too!."

"Step pretending, I know you're dating him. Let's go. He'll definitely agree to it if you use your charms!" Renee smiled at Leia hopefully. "Lei, please... You're the only one who can help me."

Leia couldn't say no, and sighed in defeat. "Fine, let's go."

"Yes! I knew I was your favourite person." Renee grinned at

Leia, batting her eyelashes at her. "Stop that! I'll come with you,

but you're doing the talking."

"It's fine, I just need you to stand there and look

pretty," Renee said mischievously. Hence, they

walked into the president's office on the top

floor.

At the moment, Xavier was in a meeting. His company had been focusing on promoting Shirley for the past few years, so all their money and resources had been given to her. However, the returns were less than promising, and the company had suffered some serious losses. With Shirley being backed by Xavier, the company and its partners could only suffer in silence.

The Untouchable Ex Wife

The company had somehow managed to survive for the past few years. Although Shirley was now the most popular actress, her business value was still low. Deciding to risk offending Xavier, the board of directors hesitantly suggested replacing Shirley with someone new. Everyone was prepared for Xavier's wrath, since they all knew that Shirley was his favorite.

However, to their shock, he wholeheartedly supported the idea.

"I was thinking the same thing! In Shirley's case, we've lost more money than we've earned. She doesn't deserve all our resources," Xavier said firmly from his seat in the middle of the conference room.

"What?! Mr. Stuart, you agree to replacing Shirley? That's... unbelievable!" Ryan Wallace, the person in charge of marketing, exclaimed in disbelief.

"Was I not clear, or do you have trouble understanding me, Mr. Wallace? Isn't it normal for us to replace someone who isn't performing well? Why are you so shocked?" Xavier's eyes narrowed as he rested his chin on his hand casually. The atmosphere immediately became tense.

"No, of course not!" Ryan quickly lowered his head and mumbled, "I was just surprised, that's all. After all, you gave up everything to promote her, even going back on your own principles!"

"Well, things change. We have to treat all our celebrities fairly regardless of their seniority and fame. We'll fire anyone who disobeys that rule," Xavier announced.

At that moment, someone entered the room with a message for Xavier. Generally, Xavier would tell them to wait until the meeting was over, but Xavier's expression changed immediately when he heard Leia's name. He got up and clapped his hands loudly, startling the others in the room. "Alright, let's stop here. We can always continue tomorrow if there's anything else that needs discussing. It's about time for me to get off work."

After that, he pushed the chair away and left quickly.

The members of the board of directors looked at each other in shock.

"Why did the president suddenly change his mind? Has he finally given up on Shirley?" "Hah, he's probably found another pretty face. Whoever it is, I hope she's better than Shirley. If not, this year's financial report will be terrifying!"

"Didn't you guys hear? I heard that his new

girlfriend is Ms. Leia Osborne!" Gasps and

whispers echoed around the room. Leia?

Wasn't she Xavier's enemy?

"Well, if that's true, it certainly makes for a good story. It may make us money if we turn it into a movie," Ryan rubbed his chin and said contemplatively.

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Xavier eagerly opened the door to his office, and saw Leia standing in front of the French windows. He quickly walked up to her and hugged her from behind, kissing her neck as he murmured elatedly, "My darling, you finally came to see me. You want to tell everyone about our relationship now, right?"

When they started dating, their behavior changed drastically. In the past, Leia had been the clingy one, while Xavier was always uncommitted and vague. He had always been reluctant to officially make her his girlfriend, but now, he was the one who wanted announce it to the world. He had become the clingy one in the relationship, and always wanted to hug and kiss her. However, Leia was concerned about her work, and requested a secret relationship instead.

"I don't understand why we can't expose our relationship. You're not a celebrity, so it won't affect your career, right?" He complained while hugging her.

"I'm not a celebrity, but your exgirlfriend is. You don't know how horrible her fans are. If we expose our relationship now, I'll become the homewrecker that ruined your relationship with her. They'll give me a hard time, and my career has just begun, so I don't want to risk it," Leia explained rationally. Xavier had doted on Shirley for the past few years, so whenever any female celebrities or streamers flirted with him, Shirley's fans would attack them online until they suffered a social death.

Leia had not achieved much in the past, but recently, she had established a small media company specializing in brand marketing. If her reputation was ruined, she would be doomed.

Xavier insisted stubbornly, "So? I can support you even if your career is ruined. You could also come work here, and I'll turn you into a star. You'll get a lot of fans by then and they can fight for you. You don't have to be scared anymore."

"Do you want another case like Shirley?" Leia scoffed. "No, thank you. I can fend for myself."

"Heh, I do love your independence. Come here, love... Let me kiss you." Xavier's heart flooded with affection for the woman in front of him, and he lifted her chin to kiss her.

To his confusion, Leia blocked him awkwardly and pointed at the back. "Umm... Someone's here."

Renee had just come back from the washroom, and had been forced to watch their PDA. Nonetheless, she was sincerely happy for Leia. There had been many obstacles in Xavier and Leia's path, but they had finally become a couple. "Ugh, I saw nothing. I can even leave if you guys want, so please carry on."

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Renee covered her face and turned away, looking embarrassed.

Xavier scratched his head and said awkwardly, "Renee, you're here. Why didn't you say anything? I didn't realize...."

"It's alright, it's just Ren. There's no need to treat her like a guest." Leia walked up to Renee and pulled her into the office, then said to Xavier, "You're aware of Quinton's condition, right? Well, Ren and I came here today to ask if you know any good plastic surgeons. We want to help him treat his scar."

"I see. Well, you came to the right person. I do know a lot of good plastic surgeons, but... are you sure he's willing?" Xavier looked troubled as he explained, "I introduced a good plastic surgeon to him before—one who's operated on many celebrities. It would have been easy for the surgeon to heal such a scar, but Quinton refused to go for surgery and argued with me about it, so I didn't dare to bring it up again."

"Oh, now I remember. You told me that before but you didn't update me agaim after that. I thought you were unwilling because of Stefan, but I didn't expect... it was because Quinton refused it." Renee pursed her lips as she thought about it.

Leia wasn't surprised when she

heard that. "Quinton's a weird guy;

maybe there's a reason why he

turned you down." After a brief

pause, Renee clenched her fists and

said firmly, "It's fine. Introduce the

man to him. I'll change his mind."

"Sure, I'll inform the surgeon. This is his business card. You can call and make an appointment after you persuade Quinton." Xavier opened a drawer, took a business card out of it, then handed it to Renee.

"Thank you." Renee took the card and nodded, then left.

Leia, on the other hand, was forced to stay because of Xavier. They sat on the sofa together as she intertwined her fingers with his. She looked at him and asked softly, "Tell me... Do you think Stefan and Ren can get back together?"

"That's... hard to say." Xavier could no longer comment on his buddy's love life. "I once hoped they could, but now I think this may be the best solution for them both. The feud between Quinton and Stefan is too serious, and Stefan can't even remember Renee. How could he fall in love with her again?"

"It's weird though... Why did he forget about her? It's like he transferred all his love for Ren to Seraphina. It's so painful for Ren; I honestly don't know how she survived the past two weeks."

"It's all because of Quinton's cruelty. If not for his schemes, Stefan wouldn't have become blind and almost lost his life. Although he lost his memory, he's healthy and can see again. His relationship with Seraphina is considered steady too, and she truly loves him and is nice to him."

Many things had happened, so Xavier's impression of Quinton and Renee changed. "Don't be mad. You know, if you didn't come along, I might not have given Renee that plastic surgeon's contact. I don't approve of many things that Quinton did that made Stefan suffer."

Leia scowled when she heard that, and immediately stood up. "There's a reason why Quinton did all those things. If Stefan hadn't hurt Ren so much that year, Quinton wouldn't have been so merciless. It's karma—nobody's innocent!"

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Both Leia and Xavier glared at each other.

"I want a clean break with you from now on. I won't even call you this week.
Goodbye!" Leia declared and turned away, her nose in the air.

"Fine! I won't call you either!" Xavier got angry and hurt, feeling like he wasn't important to her. "If you stop calling me just because of that, I feel you wouldn't like hesitate to leave me if anything happens... I think should we seriously think about whether we want to keep this relationship going."

Leia's body stiffened and her lips parted in surprise. "What? Are you breaking up with me because of something this trivial?"

"I didn't say that, but I think we need to be rational and figure

out if this should go on," he said coldly. He looked like a nonchalant playboy, but when he fell in love, he would do anything for his partner. His feelings would get stronger easily, and he would be more impulsive and childish in his thinking. Xavier said that only because he was serious about this relationship, and didn't want it to become unrequited love.

"Fine! Don't forget that you were the one who asked for this!" Leia took a deep breath and left furiously. Her heart felt like it was breaking, but she could not allow herself to be affected by him like this. She could not stay a lovestruck fool... No more giving in! 'Hmph! He's just a man, and I can always get another boyfriend. It's no big deal!'

Xavier did not try to stop her because he was still angry. After all, he was usually not the one to give in first—that was always the woman.

Leia walked to the elevator and waited there. 'Damn it, Xavier! I'm going to give you ten seconds. If you don't come begging me to stay, I'll break up with you!'

'Ten, nine, eight, seven...' Unfortunately, the corridor was vacant even after she counted to one, and her heart ached terribly. 'Hmph, look! Clearly, he doesn't care about you.'

Suddenly, the door of the elevator opened. Shirley walked out of the elevator, accompanied by her agent and assistant. She noticed Leia and nodded at her. "Miss Osborne, what a coincidence! We meet again."

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1250

Shirley was wearing an expensive white suit and had a pair of sunglasses on, looking every bit the famous movie star. She lowered her sunglasses slightly and waved at Leia enthusiastically.

Leia, however, just rolled her eyes and scoffed, "Well, it's not. This place isn't big and we have our eyes on the same guy, so it's not strange that we bump into each other here. Don't act like we're close." She hated scheming women who always pretended to be weak. Besides, Shirley was Xavier's first love who he had adored for many years, so Leia naturally found her an eyesore.

"How rude! Shirley is a famous movie star, you know? She actually greeted you politely, but you dare be rude to her! Aren't you afraid of being attacked by Shirley's fans?" Shirley's assistant argued with Leia angrily. Shirley was respected everywhere she went given her current popularity, so her team wasn't used to being treated coldly. Despite Leia's position as the young lady of the Osborne family, the assistant refused to let it go. Shirley had a lot of radical fans, and if anything happened, they would not let it go. Shirley and her team didn't even have to do anything from their side.

Leia's lip curled in disgust and she sneered sarcastically, "Ooh, I'm so scared. Everyone knows that your fans are the worst, and just attack people blindly. I tried to avoid you because I know that you'll make use of your fans to attack people, but as fate has it, here we are. Well, I'm not going to give in... Come on then! Hide behind your fans, let me see what they've got!"

Leia wasn't afraid, and would happily take Shirley down with her. "Now that it's come to this, I have to admit, I've long been disgusted by a scheming witch like you! You made a debut by copying my best friend and later relied on Universal Entertainment's funds. It's a pity that all you gained were a bunch of rabid, immoral fans. If I was your sponsor, I'd be furious! So much money was spent on you, but nothing came out of it. What a waste!"

Naturally, Leia was referring to Xavier, her secret boyfriend. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. "You can't act or sing, you're not even funny, and even your ads are terrible! The only thing you can show off is your fanbase who tries to snatch profit for you, but always at the cost of making others angry. If I were you, I'd be embarrassed to even show my face in public!"

"Why, you..." Shirley's agent gasped and clenched her fists. The reason Leia's words hit them hard was because whatever she said was true, and they couldn't fight back.

"Hah! I recorded everything you just said, and I'll post it online soon. Just wait and see, you'll soon be very popular..." The agent said smugly as Shirley's assistant recorded Leia using her phone.

"You have no right to do that. Did you ask for my permission? You're violating my rights and I can sue you for it!" Leia was unfazed by the threat.

"You want to sue me?" Shirley's agent scoffed, "I'm much more experienced than you when it comes to PR. Go ahead, you'll definitely lose this battle."

"Well, I'm not inexperienced, am I?" A low male voice came from behind them.

Shirley had been gleefully watching her agent and assistant berate Leia, but the moment she heard that voice, she immediately pretended to be weak and vulnerable as she whimpered, "Guys, please stop. I can't make everyone like me. It's fine if Miss Osborne hates me... I can handle it."