

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 711

She knew that Stefan had loved Lego blocks since he was young, so whenever she saw a special edition set, she would immediately buy it for him under the guise of being his 'homie'. Every time she watched Stefan open up his present like a little kid on Christmas, she felt extremely happy.

The X2 spaceship model on his glass shelf was also a gift from her. Seeing the man build and place her gift on the most eye-catching spot in his room, she figured she must be somewhat important to him. This belief made her love for him grow even stronger.

Stefan took out the tens of thousands of blocks and sat down on the floor with his legs crossed. He looked quite excited to start assembling it.

Seraphina sat down as well, hugging Stefan from behind and placing her chin on his shoulder. She asked him cheekily, "If you like my gift this much, shouldn't you give me a reward in return?"

Stefan didn't look up from the blocks, but said generously, "What do you want? I'll give you anything."

"What if I said I wanted you?" Seraphina gathered her courage and carefully tested the waters.

Stefan frowned, visibly confused as he turned around to look at the woman. He placed his hand on her forehead and asked, "Are you sick or something?"

"Hahaha, there's no need to be so tense. I only see you as a bro, my guy. I'm just asking you since my family is urging me to get married. I can't think of any other way, so I was hoping you could help a bro out!" Seraphina still didn't want to reveal her true intentions, and tried to play it off as a joke.

"Why me?" Stefan asked casually, raising an eyebrow.

"Look, we're both single, and we're at the age of marriage. Also, we're childhood friends, so we know each other well and our backgrounds are similar. Our families are urging us to get married anyway, so why don't we just do it to shut them up?" Seraphina said excitedly, as if she was talking about some kind of grand business project.

Stefan was facing the bed at the time, with his slender fingers randomly putting the small blocks together. He wondered what Renee's expression was like after hearing that, especially since she was currently hiding under his bed.

"Sounds good!" Stefan said heartily, not rejecting Seraphina. "Marriage is just a legal matter anyway, so it doesn't matter who I do it with. So why wouldn't I marry someone I don't hate, not to mention someone I know well?"

Renee's expression instantly turned icy. For some reason, Stefan's words disappointed her. She had been through marriage, and it was exactly as he said. No matter the person, all that was left at the end of a marriage was just the urge to strangle each other to death.

If she had another chance to choose, she would definitely stop herself from marrying for the so-called 'love' she longed for. She believed Stefan had understood this from the start, which explained his hostility during their entire marriage.

Hence, choosing to marry Seraphina was the most practical decision he could make. He wasn't wrong for choosing this option, but it made Renee resent him, and she didn't quite understand why.

'I don't get it at all! This is so frustrating!' She thought.

"Oh my god, dude, really? You really think it's a good idea to get married?" Seraphina was so excited that she was starting to stumble over her words, and she hugged the man tightly.

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Seraphina had only mentioned marriage for the sake of gauging Stefan's opinion on it – she had never expected him to take her question seriously at all.

To her immense shock, Stefan had ended up... agreeing with her.

It felt like a dream come true to the woman, as if the high and mighty star that she had loved for so long had finally fallen into her hands.

"If you're willing to marry me, I'll let you take over the Murphy family business too. I just want to enjoy life because I don't have any idea on how to run a business at all. I'll feel much better with you handling the Murphy business."

Seraphina had already envisioned their wonderful life together after marriage. She grabbed the man's arm, looking at the crystal chandelier above their heads as she said happily, "We'll get a villa up west, and decorate the place however we want. You like anime and Lego blocks, right? We can have a room just for your figurines! I'll buy you the rarest figurines and the hardest Lego sets to build..."

Seraphina looked at Stefan with a grin. "We can turn our home into our own personal theme park! You won't have to worry about our marriage being boring too, since I'm not like your ex-wife! I'll bring excitement into our lives, unlike your cold and dull ex-wife back then. To think it was so bad that you got tired of your marriage!"

Before Stefan divorced Renee, his friends had made fun of his lackluster marriage all the time. Moreover, Seraphina could tell that Stefan really did despise their relationship, and had gotten tired of his modest and gentle wife. Thus, she knew she had to show the man the joys of being married so that he would be willing to give it another chance...

"Right, my ex-wife was pretty cold. That's why our marriage fell apart. Now that I think about it, it really was..." Stefan suddenly paused.

"It really was what?" Seraphina's eyes widened as she asked curiously.

At the same time, Renee was trying her best to hear what he was about to say. She really wanted to know the man's true feelings on their failed marriage.

Stefan shook his head, his lips curving upwards mysteriously. "It's nothing."

Seraphina was disappointed, to say the least. She frowned deeply and said, "Hey now, how can you tease me like that? But tell me... do you still miss your relationship with your ex-wife? If you had another chance, would you choose to start over with her?"

She wanted to know what Renee meant to him, which would dictate how she was going to treat the woman from now on. Stefan, however, remained silent, and just smiled.

Seraphina knew that the man wouldn't reply if he didn't want to, so she could only change the topic. "So, my suggestion is good, right? I told you what our married life would be like, so are you... willing to try it out with me?"

Stefan was holding a Lego block, his expression solemn. He couldn't possibly respond to Seraphina's question, since he himself had no idea what to say either.

From an objective standpoint, marrying Seraphina would be the best choice as of now, since they would be combining two powerful families with their union. Despite knowing this...

He was holding onto a joint block at the time, which was round in shape. As his mind wandered, the block fell out of his grasp, and rolled under the bed.

'Damn it!' Renee cursed in her head as the piece landed next to her arm.

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Renee's body tensed up instantly, sweat dripping from her forehead. She didn't even dare to breathe, thinking, 'Oh, I'm so doomed...'

She wasn't worried that Stefan wouldn't let her go, she just felt embarrassed about this whole ordeal. She constantly called the man a pervert, but her secretly hiding under his bed was even more perverted than his usual antics!

"Dude, you dropped one," Seraphina sighed as she saw the block rolling away. She stood up and walked towards the bed to help him get it. "You have to be careful, you know? I had to go through a lot to get you this set... Ahhh!"

The woman had just gotten down on all fours, peering under the bed to see where the block was. To her shock, Seraphina saw Renee hiding there, and she let out a piercing shriek.

"Under your bed, she... she..." Seraphina's face went pale as she stammered, still pointing at Renee shakily. She couldn't seem to find the words she wanted to say.

Stefan, on the other hand, just smirked knowingly. "Come out, then. Are you not tired from hiding for so long?"

Renee's heart pounded as a wave of shame and awkwardness flooded her. She thought to herself furiously, 'He knew I was under his bed all along – he just pretended not to know so he could toy with me! All the hard work I've put in to be cool and indifferent towards him is nothing but a joke now... It's all gone to waste!'

"What on Earth... Stef, you knew she was under your bed?" Seraphina came back to her senses and looked at the man in disbelief. "What twisted game are you two playing?"

Renee clenched her fists and let out a deep sigh. She then crawled out with a stern expression, trying to hide the fact that part of her soul had just died from humiliation. Her dignity was completely crushed the moment she looked up and found Stefan's arrogant gaze on her.

"Sorry for the intrusion," Renee said coolly as she dusted herself off, turning around to leave.

"Wouldn't it be rude to leave just like that?" Stefan stared at the woman's back, a fake smile plastered on his face. "As far as I know, trespassing is a serious, punishable offense."

Seraphina finally connected the dots in her head. She scolded Renee loudly, "He's right – you were trespassing! Are you a pervert?! To think you'd choose to hide under his bed too! Did you hear our entire conversation? Ugh, you're such a calculative woman! What are you doing here?"

Renee gritted her teeth, unable to hold back her anger as she turned to glare at them. "Are you two done yet? Isn't this enough? You truly are a cruel man, Stefan Hunt! Do you think it's fun to toy with me?!"

Stefan chuckled coldly and shrugged. "What did I do?"

"You know what you did. I don't care if you two want to play out your little love story, but you didn't have to make me your audience!" Renee snapped, never having felt so humiliated in her life. She felt like a fool wrapped around his little finger, and she hated that he thought he could do whatever he wanted with her.

"Oh, now I see what you're trying to do, you hypocrite! You're the pervert who hid under Stef's bed, but now you're trying to put the blame on him?! Honestly, you should just call the cops on her, Stef!" Seraphina sneered as she took her phone out.

She then pointed at Renee and declared, "Let's have her arrested! The police will surely know how to deal with her!"

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However, Renee wasn't afraid at all. She smirked at the woman and said cockily, "Go ahead, I'll be waiting."

"Y-You!" Seraphina sputtered angrily, not expecting such a response from Renee. She quickly grabbed Stefan's arm and whined, "Stef, just look at this woman! She literally committed a crime, but doesn't have any remorse! How could someone be so shameless?! You shouldn't let her off so easily!"

Stefan nodded, his handsome face serious. "You're right, I shouldn't. So... you should head home for now, I'll punish her myself."

"Wh... What?" Seraphina blinked at him in disbelief. Renee was the one who was supposed to be punished, but Seraphina was the one being chased out of the room. Now, all her righteous indignation just made her seem like a nosy prick instead.

"You know, she's still my ex-wife. It's very likely that she hid in my room because she still has feelings for me, and she's probably doing this to win me back..." Stefan explained as he smiled meaningfully at Renee.

Stefan turned to Seraphina and said firmly, "This is a personal matter, so it's better to resolve it privately; it would be inconvenient to have an outsider around for this."

"Outsider?!" Seraphina's expression stiffened for a split second, and she was unable to hide her shock. That word felt like a slap in the face, and it completely shattered her ego.

She then took a deep breath and composed herself, pretending as if she was casual about the situation. She grinned as she patted Stefan on the shoulder. "You're such a simp, dude. A moment ago, we were bros, but now I'm just an outsider..."

Seraphina sighed dramatically as she sneered, "Fine, fine... Miss Everheart went out of her way to hide under your bed just to seduce you. Even I'm touched by her dedication, and I'm just an outsider! Stop acting all cool and just take her back, Stef!"

Renee was extremely uncomfortable hearing all this. Though she despised Stefan, she was now being treated like some kind of lovesick pervert. She couldn't possibly let them get away with falsely accusing her like this.

"Don't be a narcissist, Hunt. Don't you know why I was hiding under your bed?" Renee scoffed.

Stefan shrugged dismissively. "You don't have to hide the fact that you couldn't move on from me. Everyone in Beach City recognizes my charms, so it's only normal."

"Ugh, get off your high horse. I moved on ages ago!" Renee rolled her eyes, wondering how someone so arrogant existed.

Seraphina watched as the two bickered with each other like young teenagers in love. It was passionate and natural, which made the woman feel rather jealous. She subconsciously balled her fists, leaving the room without uttering a single word.

Even if Stefan didn't ask her to leave, she wouldn't have had the heart to stay either. If she and Renee were destined to fight over this man, she knew that she would have lost before she could reach the battlefield.

After arguing with Stefan for a while, Renee was starting to feel tired. She said finally, "So what if I hid under your bed? I don't care what you think of me. If you're upset, then call the cops on me. I just want you to stop being so self-absorbed and accusing me of being hung up on you... I'll have you know that my time is precious, and I refuse to waste it on you."

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Renee checked her wristwatch and noticed that it was getting late, so she decided to

leave. Stefan smiled coldly and asked, “Do you not want the Rainbow Glaze?”

Renee paused, inwardly thinking, ‘Of course I do! Why else would I be under your bed?!’

However, she kept up her cold and arrogant facade. “I don’t want it anymore. Use it as a urinal or something!”

Stefan was actually quite amazed by the woman’s vulgarity. The Rainbow Glaze had been a renowned treasure for thousands of years, with many trying to get their hands on it. Hence, he never would’ve imagined Renee would view it as a urinal.

‘I knew women were trouble. Their sharp tongues can cut people up, especially those with weak hearts.’

“If you want it, I can just give it to you. Then your efforts won’t be wasted,” the man said calmly as he stared at the woman’s slender back.

Renee was quite conflicted after hearing this. She had to admit that she was slightly swayed by this, even though she had just refused to take it a few minutes ago.

Renee thought about it for a while, then grinned widely at Stefan. “Really? I always knew you were a generous and forgiving man, Mr. Hunt! Even though I insulted you and poured coffee all over you, you didn’t mind at all! You must have understood how helpless a little damsel like me would feel in that situation, which is why you’re being merciful now, right?”

Stefan’s expression was cold, and he said cryptically, “Sure, I could just give it to you-“

“Aww, that’s way too kind of you! I’d really owe you one then!” Renee said as she excitedly scanned the room. “So where is it? Can I just bring it home with me?”

Stefan massaged his aching temples wearily. “Can you let me finish first?”

Renee’s enthusiasm quickly died down as she scoffed, “I knew there was a catch! Don’t tell me you’re going to make perverted jokes again? If you do, getting coffee poured on you would be the least of your concerns!”

Stefan smiled stiffly. “No need to get so riled up. I just need you to complete a project with me. Once you do that, the Rainbow Glaze is yours. I’m sure that sounds like a fair deal.”

Renee decided to give this man a second chance, and asked him cautiously, “What do you need?”

Stefan’s gaze landed on the tens of thousands of Lego blocks, and he smirked slyly. “How’s your building skills?” Renee froze, then replied bluntly, “Average.”

“See, I’m a perfectionist, and I just have to finish building a figurine as soon as I get my hands on one. But it seems to me that this is too much work for one person, and I definitely won’t be able to finish it before dawn. If you can help me finish building it before tomorrow comes, I’ll give you the Rainbow Glaze as a gift.”

“Th... That’s it?” Renee didn’t expect those to be Stefan’s terms. Since she was already quite fond of building blocks, she accepted the challenge right away. “Okay, a deal’s a deal...”

The woman then stretched her arms with a confident smile. “Let me show you what true skill looks like then!”

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Stefan had no idea that Renee liked building blocks, nor did he know of her extraordinary skills. His true intention was to dampen her spirit by giving her something she wasn't good at, but... the woman's performance made him view her in a different light.

Renee could easily put a few irregularly shaped blocks together, forming them into a complete shape. It was obvious that her speed and technique exceeded the average person's.

"Huh, I didn't think you were a master at this," Stefan reluctantly admitted. Anyone else would've likely taken at least an hour to make those shapes, but Renee merely needed five minutes to achieve it. Her abilities were practically on his level.

The woman didn't even need to look at the instructions, and she easily pieced another few blocks together. Her cherry lips curled upwards slyly, and she chuckled. "Well, you do have an odd mind, so I'm surprised you even think at all."

She thought to herself, 'What a waste of intelligence. It's a shame he can't read people at all – he thinks Desrosiers is a gentle, innocent woman, and Murphy is an honest, sincere bro. He even thinks I'm the pretentious villainess here, so how could I ever expect him to see anything past the surface?'

Stefan sat down next to her as well, joining her in the block building project. His hands looked delicate under the chandelier light. His fingers were slender, long, and defined, tempting one to intertwine their fingers with them.

Renee was initially quite focused, but her eyes couldn't help but wander to the man's hands, which slowed down her pace a little.

"You're losing focus." Stefan was a keen observer, and asked curiously, "What are you thinking about?"

The man was just as fast as Renee when it came to working with the blocks, and was able to put a number of them together while he spoke.

"N... Nothing!" Renee's face burned up as she looked away. She then scolded herself in her head. 'Renee Everheart, pull yourself together, damn it! I know you're into good looks, but now hands too?! It's not like you haven't touched a man's hand before, so what's with the butterflies!?'

Both of them were working on the wings of the spaceship, each taking a side. Their movements and techniques were surprisingly in sync.

Watching Renee, Stefan couldn't help but smile to himself. "I've always thought we're the same type of person, and that's why we ended up with a divorce."

Renee paused slightly and scoffed, "Weren't you the one who asked for the divorce, Mr. Hunt? Why are you trying to shift the blame now?"

"That is true, but I was surprised you would agree to it right away..." Stefan started reminiscing about the past, where he asked Renee for a divorce four years ago. He just couldn't understand why this woman, who claimed to love him so deeply, would immediately agree to separate. She didn't even try to convince him otherwise.

He continued vaguely, "Sometimes I wonder if things would have ended differently if you tried to convince me to stay back then."

Renee's eyes darkened as memories from four years ago flashed in her mind. The divorce was such a painful experience for her, but she realized that it didn't affect her anymore. The memory itself was a blur at this point.

She then shook her head, her tone calm. "That's because I know that it would be a waste of energy and time. Convincing someone who has already decided to leave is absolutely useless, but if I chose to leave right away, I could still protect the little bit of dignity I had left inside of me."

"That's why I think we're the same – we prioritize our dignity and pride over everything and everyone else," Stefan said quietly, looking at the spaceship wing that he was almost done building.

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“Yeah, maybe.” Renee didn’t deny it either. Thinking back, despite having been married to the man for so many years, despite expressing every ounce of love she had for him, she’d never really tried putting her ego aside to make him stay either.

She had been willing to give up everything for him, but she had let him go as soon as he brought it up. She didn’t bother to try to save the relationship, and even left before he could leave her...

She couldn’t help but wonder if things would’ve been different for them if she had just done something back then. As time passed, the clock soon struck 3 AM, which was usually when the human body felt most exhausted.

Renee was starting to feel drowsy, and her movements were slowing down. However, she knew that she couldn’t sleep now, as she wanted to get the Rainbow Glaze. She simply had to finish this project before dawn arrived.

“I’m getting sleepy.” Stefan stretched as he looked at the Lego set that was only partially complete. He turned to the woman and said, “We’re not going to finish it anyway, so why don’t you get some shut eye?”

Renee bit down on her tongue so that she could stay awake. “You can go ahead and sleep if you’re tired. I can finish this on my own. I just hope you can keep your promise and not play any tricks this time!”

“Are you sure you can do this on your own?” Stefan smirked. “Normally it’d take at least half a month to finish building something like this.”

“Well I’m not the average person, so I don’t need that much time,” Renee said in a determined and arrogant tone.

Noticing the woman’s fatigued eyes, Stefan sighed. “I’m being serious, you can go get some rest first. I’ll give you the Rainbow Glaze later.”

“There’s no need for that!” Renee’s movements quickened as she responded, “We made a deal, so I have to keep my word. I don’t need your pity.”

“Fine then, I’m going to bed.” This was the first time Stefan had ever seen Renee’s sheer stubbornness. Hence, he decided not to say anything else and headed to the bathroom within the master bedroom.

Once he was done with showering, he noticed Renee curled up on the floor sleeping, still holding some blocks in her hands.

“Oh, Renee Everheart, you sure do talk big.” Stefan chuckled as he stared at the woman, his gaze softening. Barefooted, he quietly approached the woman and picked her up bridal style.

Renee was simply fatigued, as she had been pulling quite a few all-nighters. She clung to the man with both her arms wrapped around her neck, drifting in and out of sleep.

Stefan lowered his head, looking at the woman fast asleep in his arms, and a wave of affection overwhelmed him. He was usually a hostile person, and disliked being too close to anyone. However, he couldn’t help but wish this moment would last a little longer, so that he didn’t have to break away from her soft embrace...

“What kind of spell is this, woman? How do you always make me look past my principles time and time again?” He murmured as he placed her on the bed, gently brushing the hair out of her face.

Suddenly, he realized what he was doing, and was about to get up to leave.

At that moment, Renee hugged his waist tightly and refused to let go. She mumbled under her breath, “You can’t leave, I wanna hug.”

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It was already afternoon when Renee woke up the next day. She was on a soft large bed that had a relaxing fragrance emanating from its sheets. She soon realized that it was Stefan's unique scent.

It was said that a person could identify the scent of someone they loved very much; it wasn't the smell of their perfume, but the scent coming from within their very souls. It was likely that Stefan was considered somewhat important in her heart, which was why Renee could still recognize his unique scent.

"Damn it!" Renee jumped up from the bed as soon as she realized where she was, the shock waking her up in an instant. She was the only one left in the room at the time, as Stefan seemed to have gone off somewhere already.

"Ugh, how could I have fallen asleep?" Renee slapped herself on the forehead, frustrated that she hadn't finished building the Lego set. Furthermore, she just had to end up sleeping in Stefan's bed.

She could only imagine how Stefan would humiliate her because of this. Not only would she not get the Rainbow Glaze, she had given the man another opportunity to humiliate her.

'I really messed up...' Renee thought miserably and shook her head.

Within just a few minutes, she tidied up and got out of bed. She then noticed the completed version of the X2 spaceship being displayed on the glass shelf, which made her gawk in disbelief.

"Oh my god, it's finished! Did that guy use some sort of dark magic? This is insane!" Renee remembered that she barely had one-third of it assembled, and the rest of the blocks had been scattered everywhere. It was simply unthinkable that he had done this alone.

She then thought to herself, 'Didn't Hunt go to bed right after he showered? Did he just randomly wake up in the middle of the night to continue building this thing? There's no way he'd pull an all-nighter to finish this though. He'd be risking not getting enough sleep, and he'd be letting me win. What does he get out of this then?'

Renee was perplexed, but didn't want to think about it anymore. 'Ah, whatever, it's done anyway, so Hunt has to keep his end of the deal and hand over the Rainbow Glaze. He said he was a man of his word after all!'

As she continued pondering, Renee took her phone out, so that she could ask the man to give her what he promised. However, before she could dial his number, Stefan's bedroom door swung open.

"Ren, you're up." The person who entered was Timothy, Stefan's grandfather.

"Uhm, G-Grandpa Timothy!" Renee's gaze darted to the ground, feeling so awkward that her entire body tensed up.

She hoped the old man wouldn't misunderstand her relationship with Stefan, but it would be quite hard not to, especially after seeing her getting out of his bed.

Timothy looked the woman up and down with a serene and knowing smile. "Was that punk rough on you last night, dear?" "Nope!"

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Renee tried to explain. "Grandpa, actually, last night..."

"You don't have to say anything more, you don't have to be so shy about it either. You're both youngsters after all, even if something did happen between the two of you, it's completely normal. I may be old, but I'm not that conservative. I understand." Timothy was grinning widely as he cleared his throat.

"It's good that the little punk finally came to his senses. This morning, he even told me that you needed lots of rest after last night, so I shouldn't disturb you. He said you could sleep till whatever time you liked."

Renee blushed, her voice panicked. "Grandpa Timothy, you've misunderstood. Nothing happened between us last night, we-" "Nothing happened? And yet... you've slept in his bed the whole night." The old man grinned at her cheekily.

"Well... He... He didn't lay in bed with me. He was probably building his lego spaceship, so we really didn't..." The more Renee tried to explain, the more guilty she looked.

"Oh child, I understand, alright? Don't be so shy now. And... I think it's time that you stop playing games with him." Timothy sighed deeply and patted Renee on the shoulder, his expression serious this time.

"Grandpa Timothy, what do you mean by that?" Renee didn't quite understand what he was trying to imply.

"How could you not understand me with that smart mind of yours?" The old man shook his head, pity on his wrinkled face.

"Ren, we know that Stefan wronged and hurt you in the past, but don't you think you've hurt him just as much? You've put him through so much torture throughout these years, so are you still not satisfied? I just think it's time to settle down now, alright?" Timothy sighed deeply.

"You know, that grandson of mine confided in me for the first time last night. He said he felt miserable, he had tried doing everything to win you back, but nothing was working. I couldn't help but sympathize with him, since I am his grandfather after all."

"I know you still love him... Somewhere in your heart, I know you do. So, please listen to me and stop all of this. Don't chase him away, or you might regret it again."

After hearing Timothy's words, Renee froze up, but soon found the entire situation quite humorous.

"Grandpa Timothy, you know I've always respected you, because I thought you were a fair and just person. But it looks like you're still somewhat biased towards your own grandson. I can tell you with the utmost certainty that his 'misery' is all just an act to push the blame onto me, so that I become the villain in this story... In my opinion, he's nothing but a heartless and shameless prick! How could I possibly still hold love for someone like that?!"

Timothy was able to understand his grandson's misery and helplessness even more now. It was simply despairing to realize that someone who once loved you wholeheartedly had given up on you completely. It was especially painful when you had developed feelings for them as well, only to realize that it was too late because you didn't cherish them from the beginning...

"Ren, whatever you say now doesn't matter, but I really hope you are telling the truth. Don't act as if you don't care when you really do on the inside. When you've really missed the chance to pursue what your heart desires, you will only hurt yourself the most." Timothy's gaze was sad as he looked at her.

"Don't worry, Grandpa, I've always been an honest girl. My love for Stefan Hunt died the moment we got a divorce. I'm not trying to play games with him either – I really want to cut ties with him so that we can find our happiness on our own," Renee replied calmly.

"Alright, alright, I won't try to convince you otherwise. Ah, it's just a shame that my grandson's sincere efforts are going to waste!"

"Relax, Grandpa, your grandson is just playing the victim here. All that sincerity is just a facade! It's to hide his bad intentions! He probably just felt annoyed that you kept urging him to get married, which is why he made you turn to me instead!" Renee huffed. She figured that she could basically read the man's mind by now after spending all those years married to him.

"So, this thing that he told me to give you the moment you wake up... Would this be considered bad intentions on his end too?" Timothy asked softly as he told the maid to bring over the Rainbow Glaze that Renee had wanted.

The woman was absolutely shocked to see the beautiful relic, and was unable to take her eyes off of it for quite some while. 'Hunt is just... going to give this to me? But why?'

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Renee left the Hunt manor with the Rainbow Glaze in her arms, still feeling rather conflicted. She then called Rubio, hoping to settle matters regarding the Everheart Residence as soon as she could.

The two decided to meet up in a lovely villa within Care Farm. Rubio was smoking a cigarette at the time, a young woman in her early twenties sitting right next to him.

"You're quite a diligent woman, I must say! You were able to get your hands on this priceless treasure that many would sell their souls for, in such a short period no less! I knew you could do it – you're capable and tenacious, as expected from my confidant."

Renee had placed the Rainbow Glaze into a beautiful box, holding it with both her arms carefully the whole time. She smiled softly and responded, "You're too kind, Rubio. It's just an artifact, really. There's probably loads of substitutes out there. It's not like it can grant immortality, so how could people be willing to sell their souls for such a thing?"

Rubio just smiled, his eyes fixated on the box in Renee's hands, looking as sly as a fox.

However, the young woman next to him scoffed at Renee. "Ugh, uncultured much? Do you know just how valuable the Rainbow Glaze is? Sure, immortality sounds great, but this thing can cure any illness! It even helps chase bad omens away!"

"It's rumored that it can help freshen your mind and extend your lifespan if you pour drinks from it. Back then, the Hunts and Carmine Pawnshop went head to head with each other just to get their hands on this treasure! The Hunts needed it to extend their second son's life after all, and because of that, that family nearly-"

"Shut up!" Rubio shot the young woman a dirty glare just as Renee was getting interested in the story. The young woman then lowered her head, not daring to utter another word.

"They needed it to extend Stefan Hunt's lifespan?" Renee asked with a frown. "Rubio, can you tell me anything about this relic? Why would the Hunt family go to such extremes for a mere artifact?"

Rubio smirked coyly, naturally refusing to reveal much to Renee. "Just hand me the relic, and I'll give you your land. What's with this nosy business all of a sudden? So what if this thing helps with the Hunt family bloodline? You're divorced, so the fate of the

Hunt family has nothing to do with you now, right?"

"Yeah, but I'm just a very thorough person. I can give you the item, but I have to know its history first." Renee spoke firmly, seemingly determined as she stared back at the man.

Rubio was losing his patience, and he leaned back against the sofa with a chilling grin. "It's up to you then. Hand me the relic and I'll sign the contract. If you don't, I'll just carry on with my work as planned next week. It doesn't really matter to me anyway, so make sure you think it over."

"Sorry, Rubio. I can't give this to you until I understand the situation completely," Renee replied and left with the Rainbow Glaze right away. If the relic really was that important to the Hunt family, or to Stefan Hunt, she couldn't bring herself to give it to Rubio for her own selfish reasons. She would just have to find another way to get the Everheart Residence back.

Rubio watched as the woman left, his lips curving into a mysterious smile.

The young woman didn't quite understand. She hugged Rubio's arm and asked in a sickeningly sweet voice, "Rubio, that's the priceless Rainbow Glaze. How could you just let it go over some land?"

"What do you know?" Rubio glanced at the woman disdainfully. "This is a battle between the powerful, and I'm just a little pawn in this game of chess. If she did hand the relic over before the boss gave any further orders, I'd just be attracting unwanted trouble to myself. It's best to stay out of this."

The young woman couldn't suppress her curiosity. "The boss you mentioned... Is it the second son of the Hunt family, Stefan Hunt? If it really is him, it's true that we can't afford to offend him."

Rubio just smiled cryptically. "No, the true mastermind is someone else."