

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 921

“Whoa!” Everyone there gasped in awe, unable to hide their envy at how Stefan was being fought over.

Akio instinctively brought out his pocket mirror to tidy up his hair, then turned back to the two women and said smoothly, “You know, ladies, if you two want a pretty boy, I can arrange for a plastic surgeon to operate on me now! Would that work for you?”

Anyone would dream of being completely provided for, especially when a life of luxury was promised. Moreover, Renee and Seraphina were quite the lookers, which made the offer even more tempting.

‘Stefan Hunt is so lucky! Not only is he a genius, but he’s been blessed with the perfect face as well!’

‘His looks alone were able to make these two beauties give up everything for him! Isn’t God clearly playing favorites here?!’

With that, everyone eagerly awaited Stefan’s answer, especially the men. All of them rubbed their hands eagerly, wishing they could be in his shoes instead.

Stefan, however, was expressionless. “My answer has always remained the same; Miss Murphy and I are childhood friends, after all. Thus, I hereby announce that we are officially dating.”

Seraphina felt like a weight had been lifted off her chest, and she smirked triumphantly at Renee. “You hear that? Stef chose me, not you, even if you might be richer than me! I’m his true love!”

“True love? Hahaha, that’s the funniest thing I’ve heard all day!” Renee laughed sarcastically, refusing to believe anything Stefan said. She knew Stefan well enough to know that a formal and dismissive ‘announcement’ like that was definitely scripted.

However, she didn’t quite understand their motives for keeping up this act.

“Stefan Hunt, if you’re being held hostage, blink once. Your acting sucks! Do you really expect me to believe any of that?” Renee was so confused that she started wondering if Seraphina held something against the man and had forced him into this facade.

“Did she threaten you with your nudes? There’s no need to be so modest, just let her leak them – you have a great body anyway! Don’t give up just because of a small issue like that!” Renee said earnestly.

Stefan didn’t answer her, and instead grabbed Seraphina’s hand and turned to the crowd. “Since the conference is over, I’ll be leaving with my girlfriend now.”

They turned around and walked past Renee, quickly leaving the conference room.

Meanwhile, Renee was frozen in place. She closed her eyes as she thought to herself absently, ‘I tried, but... it was all useless in the end.’

The others in the room wanted to speak to her, but were frightened of her frosty expression. Akio, however, was brave enough to approach her. He circled the woman like an excited puppy, looking as if he wasn’t scared of the consequences of crossing her boundaries.

“Miss Everheart, might I have the pleasure of inviting you to dinner?”

“I mentioned that I’d go through plastic surgery for you, and I wasn’t joking, you know? My country has the best plastic surgeons in the world!”

“Do you want to consider an official relationship with me? I can go get a divorce right now and marry you. After our wedding, all you need to do is sit back and enjoy life...”

Renee was rather annoyed by this, and turned to him with a cold glare. “Do you really want to marry me, Mr. Higashino?”

“Of course! My looks and body may not be as good as Stefan Hunt’s, and I may be a little older than him, but I have many other good traits too!”

“Then help me out with something,” Renee said in a mysterious voice.

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Jovan was leaning against the doorway of the meeting room at the time, waiting for Renee. His arms were crossed over his chest, and a lazy smirk was plastered on his handsome face. “Hey now, chairman, you sure hid your secret well. You never fail to impress me!”

“It was my major for my degree and masters. I never really hid anything, it’s just that you just don’t know me well enough,” Renee said coolly as she eyed the document in her hand, running her fingers through her silky hair. Her demeanor was nonchalant, but her charm shone through regardless.

The woman was the epitome of beauty and brains, and she had masked her true self by becoming a gentle housewife back then. Once the mask was off, she could easily make a name for herself.

“Right, right, I never understood you, nor did Stefan. He was such a useless husband... to think that he doesn’t know a thing about you! He deserved whatever karma you just gave him!” Jovan had been watching the livestream outside of the conference hall, and was impressed by how strong and tenacious Renee was.

Seeing Stefan’s embarrassment on screen had given Jovan quite a laugh. He had never felt so happy before, as if he had been the cause for Stefan’s humiliation.

“Stop gloating, I didn’t humiliate him at all. I... I just embarrassed myself.” Renee gave a deep sigh, feeling like an absolute failure for the first time ever. She felt even worse than when she had been heartbroken by Stefan’s betrayal.

Four years ago, she had just been a useless, rich housewife, so she figured it was reasonable that he didn’t want to be with her. However, she had just shown him how capable she was, and the man had rejected her regardless, which was a jab to her pride.

“Jovan, be honest with me – am I that bad? Why is he so willing to just... give up on me?” The woman looked up unsurely, trying to hold back tears. She had never doubted herself like this in the past.

Jovan’s signature playful expression shifted slightly, and he lowered his voice gently, “You’re not bad, he’s just blind. He may not be able to see your greatness, but that doesn’t mean you should ever doubt yourself.”

“No way though. No matter how blind he is, he wouldn’t pass on a life of luxury, right? Anyone with a brain would choose KCL over the Murphys, wouldn’t they?” Renee looked at Jovan imploringly.

“Well, then maybe he’s blind and dumb.” Jovan shrugged.

“Impossible!” Renee was certain. “You can say he’s blind, but he’s definitely not stupid...”

“Then maybe it really is true love between them... Oh, just stop overthinking it! Since we’ve won, we should go celebrate! Would you like some hotpot? Or sushi?” Jovan said enthusiastically as he dragged her out of the hotel, desperately trying to change the topic.

“Anything’s fine,” Renee replied blankly. She was staring into space the entire journey, her mind deep inside the little world she created in her head. It was as if she had come to a dead end, unable to escape no matter how much she tried.

Jovan soon brought her to a famous hotpot restaurant nearby. They were known for their fresh ingredients, along with their cheap prices. Hence, the humble little place was packed most of the time.

“Scarlet, a table for two please! And I’d like the usual.” The man greeted the boss warmly, making it obvious that he was a regular here.

“Oh my, Van! When did you come back? It’s been so long since you visited us. Sam has been missing you a lot too...” Scarlet had been busy with the restaurant, but the moment she saw Jovan, her expression brightened. She turned around and shouted, “Hubby, come here right now! Your little Van is finally back!”

“What?! Van is back? This is great! I have to have a drink with him tonight!” A middle-aged man ran out of the kitchen quickly. His oily hands grabbed Jovan’s, and he was beaming happily.

“Haha, I’m not drinking this time. I’d just like to have some of your delicious hotpot with my friend here to cheer her up, you know?”

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It was rare to see Jovan being friendly with other people.

“Ah, this is...” Scarlet and Sam looked at Renee, then turned back to Jovan with knowing smiles. “Oh Van, you’ve finally settled down. We’re so happy for you!”

“You sure are pretty, girl! No wonder you captured his heart! You’re the only one Van has ever brought here!”

“Our hotpot restaurant is Van’s secret hideout, and he always says that some good hotpot is all you need to solve any problems in life! We hope you’ll be happier after having some of ours today!”

Jovan had always behaved like a madman with absolutely no boundaries, but today, he was as bashful as a young teen in love as he brushed Scarlet and Sam off. “You guys, stop being so nosy! You should get back to work!”

Jovan and Renee headed over to a table next to a window and sat down. The woman was still quite depressed, and she rested her head in her hands, her eyes gloomy.

“Alright, chairman, don’t be so sad. You fought and won beautifully, so let’s have a drink.” Jovan opened up two beer bottles and poured them into two large glasses, then clinked the woman’s glass.

“I’m not sad, I’m just confused...” Renee took a sip with a dejected look, frowning. “I just don’t understand why Stefan changed so suddenly. How can he be willing to choose Murphy and put H Group at risk?”

Jovan’s expression turned cold. “What is there to understand? I told you, it’s true love.”

“If it really is true love, shouldn’t they have been dating long ago? They didn’t have to wait till now. I think Stefan and Murphy must have made some kind of deal, and they’re hiding it from me.”

“So what if that’s the case?” Jovan chuckled frostily. “No matter what the reason is, he still chose to hurt you. That’s unforgivable in itself.”

“What if he was just trying to protect me?” Renee hit the nail on the head, and Jovan stayed silent.

“See? I’m right! He only hurt me because he wants to protect me!” Renee chirped, her gloominess replaced with joy. She then tried to get more information out of Jovan. “You must know something, right? Can’t you tell me?”

“I don’t know anything, so stop asking.” Jovan scowled, focusing on his meal instead.

Scarlet then brought them another plate of fresh, thinly sliced meat. Cooking the meat in the hot broth, then dipping it into some sauce made it an absolute delicacy.

The man was quite frustrated, but... ‘Some good hotpot is all you need to solve any problems in life! If I’m still unhappy after this plate of meat, I’ll just order some more!’

“Jovan, don’t just eat! You must know something, so please tell me!” Renee grabbed the man’s wrist, pleading.

Jovan stared at Renee’s hand, not saying anything for a few minutes. After that, he said cryptically, “That’s right, I do know all about it.”

After all, he didn’t just know the entire story, he was the one behind

all of it. “Really? Tell me! Tell me now!” Renee exclaimed excitedly.

“I can tell you, but you’ll have to promise me something first...” Jovan started grinning as if he were the devil himself.

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Renee was slightly speechless upon hearing this. 'Is this guy copying me? I just had Akio Higashino do me a favor, and this punk here is trying to make me do the same? This is basically just canceling out what I got!'

"What would you like me to do? It has to be reasonable though. I won't promise you anything that crosses the line!" Renee pondered and decided to compromise.

'My, my Stefan. I'm compromising so much that my boundaries are basically non-existent!'

"Don't be so nervous, it's not like I'm going to force you to do something you don't like. Do I look like that type of person?"

"Yeah, you do. Every time you go nuts, you're far from a good person. Heck, you don't even act human when that happens!" Renee said. She hadn't forgotten how terrifying the man was when he was in a crazed state.

It wasn't even a far stretch to call him a savage animal at those times. Now they were temporarily on the same boat, and could work in peace for the time being. However, that didn't mean she had accepted him as a person.

Jovan sighed helplessly. "Looks like I'm not going to change your perception of me, but I really don't intend to do anything bad today..."

"Just spit it out, what do you want from me?"

"Nothing much, I just want you to stop overthinking and have a nice meal with me," Jovan said casually as he placed a piece of meat dipped in sesame sauce into Renee's bowl. He did seem genuine as he gestured at her to eat it. "Have a taste, it's really good."

"Uh, is that it?"

"Yeah, that's it."

"Alright, I'll try it out." Renee finally picked up a pair of chopsticks and took a bite. This was her first bite of food tonight, and soon she felt surprise filling her, as if she had found new land.

It was delicious!

"Oh wow, this... this is so good! How could it be so juicy and savory? This is the best meat I've ever had!" Renee excitedly grabbed another piece, placing it in the boiling hot broth with the fragrant steam attacking their senses.

"Lamb innards taste great in hotpot, you know? And eating this with beer can make you feel like you're in paradise!" Jovan was happy with Renee's reaction. He even started recommending her the best way to enjoy it like he was an expert.

"Oh, this is so good! I'm going to cry!" Renee couldn't stop at this point, switching between the meat and beer. She didn't even have the time to talk, and naturally forgot all about the trivial matters regarding Stefan.

"I told you so, some good hotpot is all you need to solve any problems in life! If one meal can't help, have two!" Jovan watched the woman scarf down the food, his lips curving upwards as his eyes were filled with affection.

"Humans are still animals after all. Once you've satiated your hunger, everything else doesn't matter all that much."

"I didn't expect you to have a deep side, you know. Looks like you're not a total mess! I agree with your statement completely, those are some pretty wise words." Renee sipped on her beer, feeling an innate happiness deep inside her.

Humans had very basic needs after all, any other problems were just created by themselves, most likely from overthinking when they couldn't move on from certain situations.

"Good to know that you agree then. Come on, let's eat and drink to our heart's content! I'll be right here with you." Jovan said enthusiastically.

When Scarlet brought another few plates of meat and innards, the two quickly devoured everything on those three plates, all while drinking twelve glasses of beer each.

In the end, they started feeling quite tipsy.

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Chapter 925

Renee placed her chin on her palm, leaning into her seat. She was giggling profusely, mumbling on and on about how she wanted to keep going.

“Let’s go. No more drinking, or else we aren’t going to be able to get home.” Jovan snatched the beer bottle out of Renee’s hands, refusing to allow her to drink more. Even he was reaching his limit.

“Say... Jovan... Do you think I ate to my heart’s content?” Renee grabbed the man’s arm, her eyes blank as she slurred her words.

“Of course, you almost finished up Scarlet’s stock!” “Then... Did I

drink to my heart’s content?”

“What do you think? If you drink any more, you’re going to get alcohol poisoning.”

“So can you tell me... why Stefan won’t... choose me? He... What’s his reason?” Renee stood up, swaying slightly on her feet. She held onto the man’s collar as she waited for his answer.

Jovan was initially still rather tipsy, but this sobered him up. He frowned coldly. “Why are you still thinking about it?”

“Of course, I am. Wouldn’t you want to know why you were abandoned?” Renee covered her face, sobbing into her hands.

“Why are you men like this? He was the one who insisted on getting legally married, then he just disappeared! He swore to spend the rest of his life with me! How could he change so quickly?! Why is my love life so messed up?!”

“You made your choice to shoot yourself in the foot. Who else can you blame but yourself?” Jovan scoffed as he helped her out of the restaurant, standing by the road while they waited for their ride.

“I didn’t! I really didn’t! I gave myself choices, but... they all left... They left...” Renee waved her arms around, clearly agitated as she recounted the people she once considered as partners. “Stefan left... Liam left... Even Mr. Q left! Maybe I’m cursed, that must be it!”

“Alright, alright, I promise that I will never leave. I’ll stick to you like superglue, okay?”

“I don’t want you though, I want Stefan... Just tell me, why is he leaving me? Didn’t you say you know the reason? If you don’t spill, I’ll annoy you the whole day!”

Seeing how pained Renee’s expression was, Jovan was heartbroken and jealous, and a cruel fury burned in his chest. ‘Why? Why does Stefan Hunt get all her passion and love?’

He didn’t want to be some kind of second male lead who loved and protected the female lead unconditionally. He was done being in Stefan’s shadow, and he was done being in second place.

“Do you really want to know why?” Jovan asked coldly as he held Renee firmly to keep her standing, all while scanning her flushed red face.

“Mhm, I can’t sleep if I don’t.” Renee nodded drowsily, her brain foggy though she insisted on searching for answers.

“Then listen up, I’m only saying this once,” Jovan said in a monotonous voice, his gaze chilling. “He’s doing this because of Briar Desrosiers. He’s doing this for her.”

“Briar... Desrosiers?” Renee shuddered slightly, then completely passed out, as if her soul had literally left her body. Just then,

a vehicle arrived at the entrance. “Hello sir, did you call for a cab? What’s your destination?”

The man carried Renee in his arms, and looked down at her with a frigid stare. “My place.”

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Chapter 926

The next day, Renee woke up with a horrible hangover, still in quite a daze.

She noticed she was in an unfamiliar room. It looked modern and minimalistic, with mostly black, gray and white furnishings. There weren't any decorations either, with merely a book named 'The 48 Laws Of Power' by Robert Greene placed on the nightstand.

"Who... What... Where?" Renee muttered in confusion. She had way too much to drink last night, and couldn't remember anything that happened after she blacked out. She then lifted the blankets, only to find that she was wearing nothing but loose pajamas, not even underwear.

'Oh no... Oh no!' The woman felt her head throb painfully, and wished she could end it all right there.

"Oh hey, you're up. Good morning." Jovan greeted Renee with a soft smile, leaning against the door frame in casual clothing. "Ah!" Renee jolted in surprise. Seeing him only made her thoughts become even more chaotic.

She was too nervous to speak at this point, and couldn't even form proper sentences. "Jovan, what... What happened? Why am I... Did you... Did I...?"

Jovan smirked slyly. "Don't worry, nothing happened between us last night. I may have fancied you for a very long time, but I would never take advantage of you when you're in a vulnerable state."

"Really?" Renee raised an eyebrow, doubtful. After all, this man was known for his schemes and antics. His reputation was in the dirt, and he seemed absolutely capable of doing something like that.

"Of course! I want our first time to be nice and memorable, so we can reminisce about it over and over again..."

"Shut up!" Renee threw a pillow at his head. "I always knew you had a dirty mouth... but it's good to know you know boundaries." She would definitely castrate the man if he ever laid a finger on her.

Jovan took a sip of coffee and chuckled. "Not that I know boundaries. It's also just that it's hard for drunk men to get it up to begin with. Don't you at least know that much?"

"Really? Don't people make mistakes when they're drunk though?" Renee asked. As she remembered, her first time with Stefan only happened after they drank together. Moreover, she knew another pair who experienced the same – Xavier and Leia.

In all honesty, she wasn't quite sure if Xavier and Leia had done the deed, but she definitely had sex with Stefan back then.

"If a man was actually drunk, they'd rather lie down like a dead log. If he can still screw around while being drunk, it just means he wasn't that drunk to begin with. It could be that he's desired the woman for a long time, and wished to take advantage of her. So he used alcohol as an excuse to."

"Oh..." Renee fell into deep thought, speechless for a moment. She thought to herself, 'So Stefan was secretly into me during our marriage, even though he showed so much disgust towards me for years? Looks like he's just a prick who won't admit his feelings! So doesn't that mean... he wasn't talking from the heart when he said those harsh words?'

"I may have kept to myself, but you vomited all over the place last night. I hope you don't mind that I let my eyes wander while changing you," Jovan said calmly.

Renee shuddered and quickly hopped out of the bed. "What do you mean by that?! You pervert! What did you do to me?!"

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Chapter 927

“Nothing really, I’m just thinking about how certain feelings can blossom out of control...” Jovan mumbled to himself, then turned to her with a mysterious grim. “I have to say though, Stefan sure is a lucky guy. I wonder if he’d regret his choice after seeing what’s trending on the internet today.”

“Trending? What’s trending?”

“You have a phone, so take a look yourself.”

The woman had a bad feeling about this, and quickly unlocked her phone and scrolled through social media. It seemed that the paparazzi had been following them the whole time last night. There was video footage of them hugging each other as they got into the car, up until Jovan carried her into his home.

To make matters worse, these videos were currently on the top of the current trending articles. Each title was more scandalous than the other.

[Jovan Hunt’s night with his ex sister-in-law, lovebirds finally get their happy ending.] [Stefan Hunt’s

bold ex-wife spends a ‘rough’ night with ex lover.]

“Are these people insane? When did I ever have a ‘rough’ night with you?! Ugh, I hate rumors, it’s almost impossible to get rid of them!” Renee put her hands on her waist and gritted her teeth, seething. “I’m going to sue them into bankruptcy!”

“Calm down, I get scandals like this every month. Just ignore them and things will naturally die down. The more you try to fight it, the more content you’re going to give them. It would make a fake story sound true,” Jovan said nonchalantly, completely unbothered.

“Of course you’re calm, your reputation sucks! But mine doesn’t! And I’m a woman! Don’t you know scandals can ruin a woman’s life forever?!” Although Renee wasn’t all that modest, she still cared about her image and refused to be involved in senseless rumors.

‘And what if this gets back to Stefan?! How am I going to face him then?!’

“Oh stop panicking. I have loads of experience in solving these things. I have just the perfect plan too, and we don’t even need to go to court for this plan.”

“Really? What is it? Tell me!”

“Simple. Since you think these rumors are going to ruin your reputation, I can just take the loss and marry you. Then the rumors would become true and no one can go around spreading lies.”

“Ugh! Are you trying to make me mad, Jovan?! Were you the one who spread this to the media?! I’m going to kill you!” Renee lost all rationality as she lunged towards the man and pinned him to the ground.

She started punching him over and over again, questioning, “Be honest! Did you hire those paparazzi? Did you leak the news? Are you trying to ruin my life, you madman...”

For some reason, Jovan allowed Renee to continue yelling and hitting him. As if he were enjoying it, he flashed her a cunning smirk. “If you beat me to death, you’re just going to make it seem like we did have a ‘rough’ night! So go ahead, give me all you’ve got!”

“You’re insane!” Renee wrapped her fingers around his neck, howling. “You must have been spoiled rotten to have become so demented! If your parents won’t teach you a lesson, I will!”

Just then, Jovan’s bedroom door swung open. His mother, Sheila, was standing in the doorway.

When she noticed them, her jaw dropped and she nearly fainted. “You... You two?!”

Jovan turned around, looking annoyed. “Mom, how many times must I tell you to knock? Can’t you see that I’m busy with Renee? We need some space.”

“What... What are you busy with?”

“She’s pinned me to the ground and I can’t move. What do you think?”

Renee stared at him in disbelief. ‘What the...? He must be doing this on purpose! He’s making things worse!’

“Oh... Oh my god! Oh god, forgive me for my sins!” Sheila gulped as she begged for forgiveness. However, no god would be able to help them at this point.

The old woman then took her phone out and dialed Francine’s number. “Francine Milford! Have you no shame?! You better come and deal with your dirty family matters right now!”

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Chapter 928

Francine hurriedly rushed over to Jovan's home, a scowl on her face for the whole journey.

She had always been rivals with Sheila ever since she joined the Hunt family. For years, she had never lost once, apart from comparing their daughter-in-laws back then.

Now, she was proud of her daughter-in-law as well. Not only did Renee have a successful career, she had even given birth to a pair of beautiful twins. That was surely enough to keep Sheila at the bottom for eternity.

"Sheila Campbell, what is your problem? It's seven in the morning! Did something great happen to my family that you just couldn't bear to watch in envy any longer?!" Francine ignored the maids' attempts at stopping her and barged right into the living room. She was clearly ready for a fight, and her aura was absolutely intimidating.

Sheila then walked out of Jovan's room and stood by the staircase, mocking her. "I really am quite envious of what great things have been happening to your family recently. I mean, it is really difficult to find such an indecent daughter-in-law after all."

"Daughter-in-law?" Francine narrowed her eyes. "My daughter-in-law is an amazing woman! She can balance both work and family perfectly! Just look at her successful business and lovely children! All you can do is shrivel up in jealousy..."

However, the woman's prideful expression stiffened as soon as she saw Renee and Jovan walking out of the room together.

"Wh... What's this? Renee, why did you come out of that useless trash's bedroom? Did you come here to teach them a lesson because you couldn't bear to look at this sorry family too?"

Renee lowered her gaze, not knowing how to explain her way out of this.

"Hahaha. Oh Francine, you're too old to be so naive! What else can a man and a woman be doing in a room, all alone?" Sheila cackled, finally taking the upperhand.

"How did you manage to teach your daughter-in-law such sinful acts?! She came all the way here to seduce her own cousin-in-law! My little Jovan's reputation is ruined!"

"If I had to pin the blame... She didn't have good role models to look up to. You people must've been acting sinfully as well. I won't let this off so easily, the old man is going to hear about this! How else is my Jovan going to live his life with pride after this?" "Jovan isn't like your son, he wants someone decent and modest! He-"

"Enough! Shut your dirty mouth, Sheila Campbell!" Francine roared, unable to handle her rambling any longer. Her voice reached the houses three blocks down from where they were.

"Funny you should mention reputation when your son's rotten banana basically destroyed any he had left! What does he do apart from laze and fool around with women?!" Francine rolled her sleeves up, retorting.

"Everyone in Beach City knows how gentle and humble my daughter-in-law is! Do you not know what trash your son is?! Your son must have been too lustful and forced himself onto her! I don't want to let this go either! I'm going to report your son for rape right now!"

"You... Stop trying to shift the blame!" Sheila didn't intend to back down either, storming down the stairs and approaching Francine.

"My Jovan is a charming, dashing young man. Countless women wish they could marry him! How could he possibly be into this useless witch who's given birth to two!? She's been used, and even if it was rape, your daughter-in-law must be the criminal here! Call the cops all you want, they will find the truth!"

"Hah! How dare you call my daughter-in-law useless?" Francine scoffed. "Ask around! Don't you know who the renowned chairman of KCL is? They're all saying how she is a feminist icon, and a hero to all!"

"Now, look at your trashy son. What other achievements does he have apart from his womanizing history?!"

"How is my Jovan trashy?! Don't you know how much my son did for H Group's international marketing?! Do you have no eyes? Did you not see for yourself?!"

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“So what? My daughter-in-law is a prodigy, she was the one who invented the G6 chip that will change the entire world! Your son is nothing compared to my daughter-in-law!”

Seeing the two arguing so furiously, Renee and Jovan both let out a deep sigh.

“Jovan, this is your fault! Aren’t you going to do something?” Renee nudged the man, pressuring him.

If they continued on, she was worried Francine might reveal every single bit of her past. However, she had to admit that her ex mother-in-law was quite protective of her. Anyone who didn’t know her would mistake her as some kind of hardcore fan of Renee’s.

It was as if Francine had memorized every single thing she had done in research, along with her projects and achievements. Mentioning any of them would make her smile proudly.

“Don’t worry, leave this up to me.” Jovan raised a brow at her and joined the fight nonchalantly, standing in between the two older women.

“Ladies, ladies, stop fighting. One said I raped Renee, and the other said Renee raped me, but have you ever considered that we just fell in love with each other and decided to be together?” He explained slowly as he turned to look at them.

“Well…” Francine and Sheila were stunned, unable to argue further.

‘Oh yeah… How could we have forgotten about that possibility?!’

Renee slapped herself on the forehead and quickly rushed down the stairs, questioning Jovan. “Are you kidding me?! Why are you making it worse?”

His explanation made it so that she had almost no way of clearing her name.

“You said you wanted them to stop, so that’s what I did. Just look!” Jovan shrugged, seemingly justified.

Francine grabbed Renee, frowning. “My dear, tell me, is there some kind of misunderstanding? I know you must be mad at Stef, I saw what happened at the summit too. My son was absolutely terrible for doing that, but believe me when I say he has never loved you any less. He’s doing this for a good reason…”

Francine knew there had been lots of rumors about Stefan and Seraphina spreading like wildfire lately, especially when the two were about to get married. These rumors did have some truth to them after all, but it was quite a long time ago.

Before Renee came back, and before she found out about Abby and Adie’s existence, she might’ve taken Seraphina’s side. However, she had already become Stefan and Renee’s number one fan, which was why she would unconditionally stand by Renee.

“You must have been so upset to have ended up letting this scumbag take advantage of you… How about this? I’ll have Stef come over and apologize to you right now!” Francine still found her son guilty, no matter how much she thought about it. Hence, she figured that it was completely reasonable if her son was really cheated on.

She then took her phone out and dialed Stefan’s number. Once he answered, she barked at him harshly, “Hey, Stef, where are you? I’m giving you thirty minutes to come here and reassure your wife!”

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 930

Francine never hoped for her dense son to actually swing by as told, as she only intended to intimidate Jovan and Sheila. After all, Stefan was undoubtedly the future head of the family, so no one would ever dare to upset him.

As expected, Sheila’s arrogance instantly faded, and she lowered her voice. “Such embarrassing things should be handled privately, right? Let’s not bother anyone else. Besides, my dear nephew is probably busy with his new girlfriend, so he wouldn’t have the time for such trivial matters!”

“Now you’re calling it a trivial matter? Didn’t you want to call the cops not long ago?” Francine glared at Sheila, her demeanor arrogant. “I’ll tell you what, Campbell. My son and Seraphina are just acting, who he truly loves is Renee! Now that your son has laid a finger on his girl, my son will definitely not let him off!”

Sheila gulped nervously, her cocky expression replaced with extreme panic. She warned Jovan, who was standing next to her. “Son, I don’t care who started it, but you have sinned. Let’s fly back to Newrest and repent before the Lord!”

At the time, she felt like the perfect strategy was to send Jovan away for now. When their family tried to ‘commit treason’ back then, Stefan and Jovan’s relationship had already deteriorated to the point of no return. Stefan had been merciful enough to have spared Jovan, and yet the womanizer proceeded to make a move on his own cousin-in-law.

Sheila knew that Stefan might actually murder her son with his own two hands if he were to come.

“Hey, don’t go yet. Weren’t you acting all high and mighty just now? Why are you being a coward now? You’re clearly guilty!” Francine blocked Jovan’s path, looking fierce.

Jovan smiled casually and replied, “Aunt Francine, I never wanted to run. I actually want Stefan to come by, so I’ll be able to explain it all to him. I believe Stefan is a generous man, and he’ll give us his blessings by the end of this.”

“Shut up!” Sheila was so panicked by her son’s madness that she stomped her feet, shoving him to the side. “You punk! Are you trying to make me mad?! I told you to leave, so leave! Stop this nonsense now!”

Ultimately, she just wanted her son to survive this. As long as her son lived, they would still have a chance at turning the tables. If he lost his life due to this, not only would the law dismiss their case, the entire family would think they deserved it too.

“Madam, Master, M… Master Stefan is here!”

As they were still fighting, one of the maids came running up with a report.

Stefan's tall figure entered the room, a cold expression painted across his face. His menacing aura was similar to dark clouds in the sky, causing the entire living room to fall silent.

Everyone immediately tensed up, not daring to make any reckless moves. The only person who seemed unaffected was Renee. Despite being in the eye of a hurricane, she behaved like a complete outsider, crossing her arms as she calmly smiled at the man.

She hadn't expected Stefan to come at all... 'So, that means I'm still pretty important to him! I'm not so easily thrown away!'

"Son, you've finally come! If you were any later, this shameless piece of trash would've escaped!" Francine beamed, as she had not expected him either.

At the very least, this indicated that Stefan cared about Renee to some extent, and the two had a chance to start over.

Stefan, on the other hand, had his eyes fixated on Renee. It was as if no one else existed in this world to him.