

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 1161

“Who’s there?” Chase immediately started struggling in his attacker’s grip, and elbowed the person hard.

“Calm down, it’s just me.” Renee awkwardly removed her hand from the man’s eyes and rubbed her aching stomach.” I was just messing with you! I didn’t expect that you’d be so skilled at martial arts-that elbow of yours nearly killed me!”

“Oh, it’s you, Miss Everheart! I’m so sorry, please punish me as you see fit.” Chase lowered his head guiltily, about to kneel. He was wearing a white suit, which made him look gentle and elegant.

“Please don’t. You don’t have to be so careful in front of me, I’m not like my brother.” Renee glanced at Quinton’s bedroom, then quietly asked, “Is my brother asleep?”

“Yes, Miss Everheart.”

“Let’s go and grab a bite then.”

“Miss Everheart, we can’t. You’re my superior, so how-”

“Chase, I told you before that I’m not my brother. Let’s go.”

Renee dragged him to a street nearby that was full of hawker stalls.

“Sir, we’d like to order burgers, chips, and two dozen beers!”

She casually shouted at the owner who was busy cooking.

“Sure, please wait a moment,” the man called back while tending to his stove.

This was the messiest and most chaotic place in Beach City.

Many gangsters frequented the place, and the place was always crowded until dawn. People were playing drinking games, clinking their glasses, and cursing endlessly. The atmosphere was wild, lively, and very inviting.

Chase was rather rigid at first, being polite and respectful to Renee. However, after a few beers, he started to relax and open up. “Miss Everheart, let me be frank with you... I’ve been wanting to eat here for many years, but as the main attendant of Carmine Pawnshop, I was

hesitant to do so. You’ve helped me fulfil my wish today, and I’m very grateful for that.”

“Heh, you flatter me. Just tell me if you want to eat this kind of food next time. Ignore my brother; if he dares to scold you, I’ll scold him back on your behalf!” Renee declared.

“Haha! Miss Everheart, you’re so nice. Although you’re my boss’ sister, you’re both so different. He leads a very conservative life, which is really quite pitiful.” Chase took a sip of his beer, staring off into the distance sadly.

When Renee saw Chase let down his guard, she carefully asked, “Chase, I heard from my brother that you were the one who founded his business with him. Both of you came out of that small fishing village and established Carmine Pawnshop together, right?”

“No, I was just a lackey. It was all because of my boss’ great wisdom that Carmine Pawnshop became successful. You don’t know how hard he worked back then. He was even dragged a few dozen metres from a car just to get an item his enemy had! He truly risked his life to establish Carmine Pawnshop bit by bit.”

“I know he’s always been a hard worker. I feel like a worthless piece of trash who muddles through life compared to him...” Renee admitted.

“You can’t say that, Miss Everheart. You come from a totally different background. You’re a rich, young lady that enjoyed luxury and led a worry-free life... but my boss was different. He couldn’t even afford to eat when he was younger, and his foster parents used to abuse him. Only his sister was a bit nice to him, but at last, she also...” Chase stopped, realising he had said too much, then quickly continued, “In short, you can’t blame him for being extreme. He’s had to suffer his whole life just to survive.”

“I know that he’s suffered, we’re all at the mercy of fate, after all.

However, we’ve found each other now, so as his sister, I just hope he can let go of that stress and live a happier life. You see it, don’t you? His hatred has blinded him to everything but revenge, and I’m afraid if he keeps challenging Stefan, something bad might happen one day...”

Renee sighed and leaned her head back to gulp down some more

beer. “Stefan let my brother go this time, but he might not be as

generous the next time. Honestly, I’m just

wondering if there’s a way for them to let bygones be bygones. It’ll be for the best if they end their rivalry and become friends instead.”

“Are you kidding?” Chase’s eyes were practically bulging out of his head.

“My boss holds a deep grudge against Stefan. Not killing each other is already generous, but you want

them to become... friends? Even if there was an apocalypse and they

were the only two people left on Earth, it wouldn’t happen!”

“I don’t know why Quinton hates Stefan so much, but I think it’s more than just a conflict of interest. There has to be something that I’m unaware of, right?” Renee

asked Chase bluntly, not wanting to beat around the bush any longer. In

her opinion, Chase probably knew most of Quinton’s secrets since he

knew him the longest.

If Renee wanted to resolve the grudge between Quinton and Stefan,

she had to find out what was troubling Quinton.

“Er...” Chase shook his head, then said helplessly, “He won’t let me say.”

“But I’m his sister! We’re bound by blood. I’ll keep it a secret and

pretend not to know, I promise.” Renee nodded eagerly.

“Hah... Miss Everheart, please don’t make things difficult for me. This

secret pains him more than the scar on his face, so we should just let it be.

There’s no point in reopening old

wounds.”

“But this wound will only get worse. How long does he plan to hide it?”

Renee argued stubbornly.

“This...” Chase leaned back in his chair, looking around guiltily.

“If this really is the thorn in his side, I need to see his wound before I can treat it.” Renee

looked at Chase imploringly.” You’ve seen it too, haven’t you? His actions

are often extreme, impulsive, and even twisted. If he keeps fighting

Stefan, one of them will be sacrificed one day, and that's not something I

want to happen."

"I agree with you, I don't want unnecessary death either. I want this

rivalry to end too," Chase said hesitantly.

"Then tell me, Chase. What's been troubling my brother?" Renee asked,

gripping Chase's arms earnestly.

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Chase was silent for a while, then finally heaved a long sigh.

“Forget it. Miss Everheart, I can tell you if you really want to know.

I believe that you’re the only one in this world who truly cares about him and wants him to be happy. I won’t regret it as long as he can resolve that hatred of his. Even if he wants to punish me for it, I’m willing to take the risk...” The man abruptly gulped down his beer, then started to talk about their past.

“You know that he was abandoned when he was young, right? After that, he got adopted by a poor couple in that small fishing village. The couple already had a son and a daughter, so they were very reluctant to adopt my boss.

Because of that, they used to hit and scold him all the time, and they also didn’t give him food and made him do heavy labour every day.” Chase had also grown up poor in that small fishing village, but because he was the only son in his family, he had lived a worry-free life.

“When we were young, the boss was very handsome, and everyone could easily tell that he was a rich, young heir. He was very popular among our group of youngsters, and we all had a lot of fun together. After a while, he and I became good friends.

Sometimes, I would steal food from home for him to eat.” Chase smiled vaguely as he recalled those memories.

Thank you, Chase. You must have been a ray of light in my brother’s dark childhood. No wonder you both are so close.” Renee saw Chase as her brother’s saviour, so she was very grateful towards him.

“No, the light in your brother’s life back then was Miss Joanne Garcia. Unfortunately, that light was not only his redemption... it was also his destruction. The thorn in his side for all those years was also brought on by Miss Garcia.” Many years had passed since then, but whenever Chase thought of Joanne, complicated emotions bubbled up in him. Love, but also hatred, were among them.

“Joanne Garcia,” Renee echoed slowly. Quinton had always talked about his past in the village, describing his crazy foster father, violent foster mother, and arrogant elder brother... But he had never mentioned Joanne.

“She was the young daughter of the boss’ foster parents, and was also the only one who saw him as her family...” When Chase talked about Joanne, his gaze softened, like he was talking about something wondrous. “Joanne was petite and delicate like a doll, and always smiled ever so sweetly. Like my boss, she looked like a child from a rich family, so the both of them were quite out of place in that small fishing village. Maybe that was the reason why Joanne and my boss were close. Joanne would use her small body to protect him whenever he was scolded or beaten, and wouldn’t allow anyone to bully him... One time, my boss had been slashed by his crazy elder brother, and in the middle of the night, Joanne and

him

went to every house to beg for help. Some cruel fishermen drove them away as if they were jinxes, so she kneeled in front of their house to humbly ask for help. In the end, thanks to her, my boss was saved.”

“Looks like my brother had a guardian angel protecting him. As his sister, I can’t help but feel ashamed.” After Renee heard about Joanne and Quinton’s past, she became very curious about Joanne. She yearned to meet the angelic woman to thank her properly

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pure flower -simple and naive without any malice in her. She was my boss' motivation to survive. Eventually, he gained enough power to leave the small fishing village, but he suppressed his talent and capabilities just so he could be with her. He stayed in that tiny village and became a humble fisherman..."

"What happened afterwards? Where did she go? Why didn't my brother mention her?"

Renee had so many questions.

"After that..." Chase frowned and murmured, "That wicked brother of hers bullied her, so my boss beat him up and ran away with Miss Garcia. I was a rebel too back then, so I went with them. We were just broke kids at the time, so we decided to go to the chaotic Water Dock to survive. We then risked our lives to establish Carmine Pawnshop."

"Quinton really is amazing... All of you were." Renee could not imagine how three penniless youths established Carmine Pawnshop in that land of chaos. It was the border of three countries, and was full of savage people.

Only they knew the pain and hardships they had to endure.

"Miss Garcia and I were ordinary, but your brother was something else. He

nothing, he managed to secure a whole lot of orders, especially ones from female customers.

Soon, Carmine Pawnshop grew by leaps and bounds, and his reputation as the Night Demon also grew...”

Chase smiled sadly at the memory. “At that time, Joanne was our princess, and as her knights, we protected her from the evil in the world. She enjoyed a pampered life without learning the ways of the world, and maybe that was what gave a villain the chance to use her.”

“Villain... Who was that?”

Renee had a name in mind, but she prayed and hoped that it wasn't the case.

“Miss Everheart, you're not stupid. I'm sure you can guess who it was...” Chase grimaced as he was forced to recall that unfortunate memory. “That year, Carmine Pawnshop was at the peak of its glory, but at some point, it butted heads with the Hunt family's industrial chain.

Stefan had just taken over some of his family's properties at that time, so he saw Carmine Pawnshop as a way to prove himself. Both parties fought each other for many years, but it was neck and neck...”

“The Hunt family did well in legitimate businesses, but they weren't used to underground dealings.

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erperienced in that area, and
he had been overtaking
them the whole time, but
the situation soon
changed... thanks to the
cunning Stefan. He found
my boss' weakness-Miss
Garcia, an innocent and
gullible young woman. He
approached her and
bewitched her until she
betrayed my boss.”
Chase clenched his fists
tightly, his lip curling in
anger.” Initially, my boss
had the upper hand
during the great battle at
sea that year, but Miss
Garcia stabbed my boss
to protect Stefan before
Stefan slashed his face.
Desperate and
downcast, he jumped into the sea, and Miss Garcia
went missing after that...”
“What?” Renee was
dumbfounded, and
couldn't believe what she
was hearing. “Is Stefan...
really that cunning and
wicked?

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“Hmph! Of course.” Chase snorted in disdain. “He’s just a sanctimonious and disloyal man who’ll do anything to get what he wants. He was so shameless that he even tricked and fooled a pure, naive girl! Even if he behaves differently and does a lot of charity now, he can’t hide the fact that he’s rotten to the core.” Chase’s opinion of Stefan was similar to his opinion of Joanne-though he hated the man, he couldn’t deny that he respected him very much too.

After all, he had been Stefan’s subordinate for four years at some point. During that time, the despicable man seemed... not as despicable as Chase had thought. It was very conflicting.

“The light that saved him turned out to be a knife that stabbed him... Joanne’s betrayal was a fatal blow to Quinton. No wonder he hates Stefan so much!” After listening to Chase’s explanation, Renee finally understood Quinton’s character.

A betrayal by the person you loved the most was the worst – it could turn even the most innocent person into a monster. Joanne and Stefan were the reason why Quinton was this way today. If it had happened to her, she might have become more extreme than Quinton if the light she cherished became a poisonous snake that bit her. She would have long hacked that person into pieces and gotten rid of them.

“I guess Joanne is the cause of my brother’s bitterness and resentment. Maybe he can be saved if we find Joanne and resolve the hatred between them. We can also put an end to the grudge he holds for Stefan...”

“It’s not that simple.” Chase shook his head. “I also thought of that, but no one knows where Joanna is. Some people said that she jumped into the sea after my brother, and others said that Stefan had killed her. Some even claimed that she had been sold to the black market and was doing human shows. I hired a lot of people and used a lot of connections to look for her, but I couldn’t find her.”

“It’s fine. I have a way to find her.” Renee sounded firm. She would pay any price as long as it could help her brother be free of his hatred.

That night was destined to be a sleepless one.

Xavier, who had carried Leia out of a bar, was having a difficult time too.

“Let go of me! You’re nothing but a scumbag who tricks female college students and gets them pregnant! I’m going to expose your crimes so all the women in Beach City can see your true colours... If you don’t let go of me, I’m going to call the police. Help me! He’s trying to kidnap me. Help me call the police!” Leia yelled, then slapped Xavier’s face and punched his stomach. It was unknown if Leia was truly drunk or if she was just pretending, but they attracted a lot of

attention.

“Damn it! Woman, keep quiet. If you shout again, people will think I’m a pervert and arrest me!” Xavier hissed in her ear and tried to cover her mouth, but she bit his hand hard.

Xavier howled in pain and was forced to let go of her.

After Leia regained her freedom, she ran onto the street haphazardly.

“Stop making a scene! It’s late, how do you have so much energy?!” Xavier ran after her, gasping for breath. He quickly realised that this woman could be very energetic if she wanted, even though she was always dispirited and languid.

He was quickly becoming exhausted.

“Don’t come near me, you scumbag! You always upset me... I don’t want to see you again!

Get lost!” She turned around and yelled at him with tears running down her cheeks. She was sober now, and was well aware of the fact that Xavier was her drug. If she became addicted to it, it would definitely harm her.

Hence, she tried her best to suppress her desire and give him up even though she yearned to throw herself into his arms and kiss him

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“Of course, I can prove it!”
Xavier declared
confidently.

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ficer sensed there was more to

the story, so he was willing to

give Xavier a chance to prove

his innocence.

Take my phone out of my bag.

Unlock it with my face and go

find a secret photo album. You'll

know after you see that.” Xavier

decided to risk everything to

regain his freedom. He even

gave up the last bit of his

dignity.

“A secret photo album?” The police officer was very
curious, and so was Leia.

She grabbed Xavier's phone

before the police officer

could. After she used his

face to unlock his phone,

she asked, “ Which secret

photo album?”

“Umm... It's called 'my

bedtime dessert'. Just

show it to the police

officer.” Xavier's

handsome face was

flushed as he said through

gritted teeth.

Leia found the hidden photo

album and clicked on it. When

she saw the photos in it, a blush

rose on her cheeks, and she

immediately sobered up.

“You... Why did you...” She

turned around with a

complicated expression. She

could no longer look at the

photographs.

“What is it? Show me.” The

police officer's curiosity was

piqued, so he took the phone

from Leia. He then used his

thumb to swipe the photos in

the album one by one. After a

while, he cracked a happy

smile. “Well, kid. You look like

a Casanova, but it turns out

you're actually a loyal man. It's

rare to find a man like you!”

Xavier was generally a shameless person, but at that
moment, he wished that the ground

w k you, sir. Can you let go of me
o now?"

u "It was a misunderstanding.
l Sorry, kid." The police officer
d unlocked Xavier's handcuffs
o and patted his shoulder."
p Women don't always mean
e what they say. Just try to talk it
n out, I'll be rooting for you... You
u can win her over with sincerity.
p If you love her, you have to say
a so."

n He then turned around and said
d to Leia, who was blushing and
s keeping quiet, "Girl, don't be
w pretentious. As another man, I
a can tell that he loves you very
l much!"

o Leia timidly nodded. "Thank you for the advice. I realise
w that now."

h Speechlessness
i overwhelmed Xavier. He
m gingerly touched his sore
· wrists, which had almost
H been dislocated just now.'

e This is so embarrassing! I'm
m a Casanova who's been
u enjoying life all these years.
m I've never been so
b embarrassed in my life...'

l "Well, you guys should talk it out. I'll get on with my work."
e The police officer smiled happily
d as he said goodbye to them.

a Soon, Xavier and Leia were the only ones left on the road.
w The light cast by the streetlamp
k made their shadows overlap
w with each other, and it looked
a like they were hugging.

r Suddenly, awkwardness
d engulfed them, and neither of
l them spoke. "Be careful!" A car
y suddenly zoomed past, and
, Xavier quickly pulled Leia
" behind him.

T "Umm, thank you..." Leia kept her head low, looking timid
h and bashful.

a "Give me my phone." Xavier was quite shy too as he took
n his phone from her.

h The secret photo album was
a full of Leia's photos that he
n had taken of her discreetly.

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ating, laughing, or sleeping.

The most romantic one was snapped under a dim light.

Leia was sleeping in his arms
like a kitten. He had kissed
her on the cheek before taking
their first photo together.

From that picture, one could
see how tender and doting he
was towards her. Anyone who
saw these photographs would
surely be charmed by his love
for her.

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“Are you sober now?” After Xavia locked his phone, he averted his gaze, acting like nothing had happened.

“Yeah, I’m sober now.” Leia pushed her hair behind her ear and nodded shyly. “It’s late now. Let me give you a ride home?”

“Okay.” She nodded again, unusually docile. She always thought that Xavier never regarded her as a woman and that he didn’t desire her, but when she saw those photos, she knew just how much he longed for her. He had liked her secretly for such a long time... and considered her his bedtime dessert. Of course, she would feel shy.

Xavier hailed a cab and told the driver to drive to Osborne Mansion.

Although Leia had her house, she spent most of her time staying in Osborne Mansion. Geronimo had five daughters before Leia and Liam were born, so naturally, he cherished the twins greatly.

Liam had been travelling around the world for a year now, so he wasn’t around at the moment. Hence, Geronimo and his wife focused all their attention on Leia instead. If Leia did not go home at night, they would call her endlessly.

Even that night, they had been calling her ceaselessly. It only ended when Leia turned off her phone.

Both Xavier and Leia sat in the back seat as they leaned toward each other subconsciously. “Are you feeling sick?” He touched her flushed cheeks, worried that she was drunk.

“I’m fine. I just feel a bit hot and dizzy.” Leia mumbled, shifting uncomfortably. Her tight white shirt showed off her perfect curves.

“Now you feel sick. Why didn’t you stop yourself when you were drinking?”

Xavier scolded her gently, but he still let her lean her head on his shoulder.

“Close your eyes and rest for a while if you’re sleepy.”

“Hmm.” Pursing her lips, Leia smiled and leaned into him. Obedience had become her best friend now.

Xavier could see her curvy figure, and could not deny that she was indeed an attractive woman. Inevitably, his mouth felt dry. He swallowed slightly, then blurted out, “You... You’re always behaving like a tomboy, but now, you’re being so polite. I’m not used to it!”

She didn’t open her eyes, but gently pinched his arm. “Don’t take my photos secretly... You can... do it openly.”

Xavier felt his face grow hot and he looked away in embarrassment. “Just forget about that. Pretend that you saw nothing.”

Leia murmured cheekily, “Okay, my bedtime dessert.” Xavier was speechless.

After ten minutes, the cab stopped at the large Osborne Mansion.

Leia did not want this moment to end. After she got out of the car, she found it difficult to say goodbye. “Umm... Do you want to come in?”

“No, it’s late. It won’t look good.”

“I’m not afraid, so you don’t have to be afraid either.” “Er...”

“Just stop talking. Get out of the car.” Leia could not keep up her ladylike front any longer, and dragged him out of the car. “It’s fine if you don’t want to come in, but you have to kiss me. Kiss me until I’m satisfied, then I’ll let you go.”

She stood on tiptoe and grabbed the collar of his shirt, pulling him to her
and kissing him deeply.

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he previously shy and timid

woman would suddenly become

“ so passionate now. His body

M immediately tensed, and he

m didn't dare to move.

p Hugging his neck, Leia closed

h her eyes tightly as she

- enthusiastically kissed the man

! before her, the alcohol in her

” body spurring her on. She had

been unsure about Xavier's

X feelings for her in the past,

a but she was confident now

v after seeing those photographs

i today.

“Xavier, just admit it-you like me. You don't have to pretend.”

r She grasped the back of his head, demanding, “Tell me the truth!”

w Even though Xavier had always

o been able to handle the

u countless women who threw

l themselves at him, Leia was the

d first person who was so brave

and enthusiastic.

It was hard for him not to be moved...

n “Woman, are you a

e woodpecker? Where did you

v learn how to kiss? You're

e terrible at it!” He said hoarsely

r as he broke off the kiss, and

h then gently held her face in his

a hands, and

v leaned down. His eyes

e darkened with longing as he

g murmured, “This... is what we

u call kissing.”

s With this, Leia, the novice,

e entered a new world under the

s guidance of the extremely

s experienced Xavier. For the first

e time, she learned that kissing

d was not merely about the

collision of teeth and lips, and it

t was practically an art form.

h She felt as if she was floating, and exhilaration surged through her veins.

a They were kissing fervently and

t for so long, that soon, an

endless stream of coughing

t erupted from someone standing

n ? Can't you see that we're
e kissing?" Leia snarled
a furiously as she reluctantly let
r go of a dazed Xavier. She
b turned to see a dark figure
y under the shade of a tree, and
. instantly, her eyes lit up. She
“ ran over to the figure happily.
W “Ah! You... You heartless man! You're finally back!”
h Her eyes became watery as
o she hugged the man and
i punched his broad back. “What
s are you doing back? Don't you
i know how much I missed you
t and worried about you? You're
? so heartless...”
“Did you miss me? I don't think so. You kissed that man until
you forgot yourself just now.”

He smiled gently and stroked her head affectionately.

W Xavier stood there with a tight
h frown, and glared at the two
o people hugging each other. He
d looked like he was fighting the
a urge to go over and strangle
r the unknown man.
e “Leia, I just taught you my
s special skill, but you threw
t yourself into another man's
o arms. You don't respect your
r teacher at all.” Xavier pretended
a to not care as he teased her, but
i he was actually very jealous.

“Xavier?” After the man saw Xavier, he scowled.

“Liam, did... didn't you go
i traveling around the world?
n Why did you come back all of a
o sudden?” After Xavier saw the
n man's face, he immediately
became dispirited.

Both Liam and Xavier shared
m similar backgrounds and
y characters, but one of them was
p Stefan's buddy while the other
a was Renee's loyal friend. Of
r course, they had long fallen out
a with each other.
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If Xavier and Liam ever bumped into each other in public, they'd usually be at each other's throats.

Liam was wearing casual clothes at the moment, and his skin was tanned. He even had a brown cowboy hat on his head, complimenting his carefree look. He narrowed his eyes, sizing Xavier up before he stared at Leia solemnly. "I think you should see an eye specialist, sister dearest. Do you realise that man over there is the infamous playboy of Beach City who's fooled around with countless women?"

Even if you can't marry yourself off, you don't have to lower your standards this much."

"No, you don't understand!" Leia stomped her feet and retorted angrily, "Being a playboy is just a pretence, he's actually a loyal man! I know we were prejudiced against him earlier because of Ren, but you can't say that about him now! I*

"Tsk! Women are bound to side with their men. How long have you been dating him? Are you both planning to elope?"

"Ugh, you wouldn't understand. What we have is true love, so you can't make things difficult for him!" Leia stood before Xavier, fearing that her cunning brother would hurt her beloved man.

"True love?" Liam raised his brows with a scornful expression. He looked over Leia's head and said to Xavier, "And what do you have to say about this? Are you planning to hide behind my sister's skirts while she defends you?"

Xavier stated coldly, "I have nothing to say. You're right-I'm just an infamous playboy in Beach City. What could I possibly know about true love?"

"What did you say?" A dangerous gleam appeared in Liam's eyes. Although he loved to bully Leia, he adored her very much. He could never bear to see her suffer, and if anyone dared to bully her, he would gladly teach that person a lesson. He would never let men approach Leia easily, which was the reason why Leia had been single for more than twenty years. Hence, he was furious when he heard someone his sister loved say such things. He was controlling his urge to punch Xavier.

"Didn't I make myself clear? I'm just a playboy who lives in the moment. There's no true love between us. I'm just fooling around with your sister." Xavier remarked casually as he stuffed his hands inside his pockets. He smirked at Liam, giving off the aura of a playboy who never gave his heart up to anyone.

"You're asking for it!" Liam snarled as he lunged forward and punched Xavier's nose. "Ah!" Leia screamed and pushed Liam away. "Are you out of your mind?! Why did you punch his nose? Don't you know that's my favourite feature of his? What if you ruin it?"

While feeling sorry for Xavier and checking if his nose was okay, she sobbed and apologised, “I’m sorry, Liam has a bad temper like me. He never thinks before he acts, and only Ren can handle him. Please don’t hold a grudge against him.

After all, he’s your future brother-in-law.”

Consequently, both Xavier and Liam were at a loss for words.

Leia used a handkerchief to wipe away the blood on Xavier’s face.

When she saw that his nose was fine, she heaved a sigh of relief.

“Thank God your nose is okay. Don’t worry, I still love you.”

Liam smacked his forehead with an exasperated groan.” Woman, can you have some dignity? I thought I was a kissass, but you’re worse than me. What’s wrong with this family?