

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 521

After Renee left the cafe, she drove aimlessly through the city. Although Jovan was a lunatic, and the things he said could hardly be trusted, she was still affected by what she heard.

Renee was also very curious about how Tristan died four years ago. Was it an accident or was someone behind it? If someone was behind it, who was it, and was Stefan the victim... or the perpetrator?

It seemed Renee would have to find a way to hack into the Newrest police department's filing system to get her hands on the files of Tristan's murder! With this thought in mind, Renee turned the car around and soon arrived back at her apartment.

Leia had gone out to settle something, so Adie was the only one at home. Ever since the last beating, Adie had become much more obedient.

Without Renee's permission, he wouldn't dare go to places he wasn't supposed to. After getting bored of watching cartoons, he had switched on Renee's computer to play Tetris.

When Renee walked in and saw Adie behaving, she felt relieved.

"Adie, I'm home. Come and see what I got you." Renee called as she held out a package. However, the little boy was too immersed in his game.

"Mommy, I'm busy right now. We'll talk after I'm done." Adie didn't even turn around, and continued tapping on the keyboard with a frown. He was paying full attention to the game.

Renee couldn't resist laughing. "All you do is play games and watch cartoons. What could you possibly be busy with?" She asked while unwrapping the box. There was a strawberry mousse cake inside - Adie's favorite type of cake. She thought Adie would come running after smelling it, but he didn't even turn around.

Renee couldn't help but feel a little worried. 'Adie's gaming addiction is getting worse. I need to do something about it!'

"Looks like I'll have to enroll you in a kindergarten. Once your sister and Margaret are here, you'll both have to start going to kindergarten, and live like ordinary four-year-olds..."

"Kindergarten?" Adie finally turned to Renee and pouted sulkily. "That's where kids go. I refuse."

"You're four years old, Adie, so that's where you should be going. What else will you do? Play games and watch cartoons all day long, and run off to places you shouldn't?" Renee chided him gently.

"Look at you. You're addicted to the game. I bought you your favorite strawberry cake, but you didn't even glance at it..." Renee nagged as she walked over to Adie. However, when she saw what Adie was busy with, she froze, shocked beyond reason.

'Adie, t-the system you hacked into. Could it be...' Renee trailed off, her eyes wide in disbelief.

"Mommy, this is the Newrest police department's filing system. I checked your search history. You seemed to have tried hacking into their system, but couldn't get in. That's why I decided to help you," Adie answered cheerfully. He made it sound as if he was merely playing Tetris.

"H-How did you do it?" Renee gasped

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Renee couldn't believe what she was seeing. "That's impossible! I never taught you binary... How did you manage to do it? Also, did you use the antitracking code? We can't afford to expose our IP address, otherwise-"

"Shh!" Adie cut Renee off. "I learned it from a book, and it's ninety percent done. Stop nagging, or you'll interrupt my train of thought."

Renee held her breath, not daring to say anything further. After all, she nearly collapsed the last time she tried, and she only managed to reach seventy percent. If Adie actually succeeded, she'd have to call him her master!

After over ten minutes of breathing softly and paying close attention, Renee saw the progress bar move from ninety percent to ninety-five and eventually one hundred percent.

Unbelievably, Adie had managed to single-handedly hack into the system!

"Adie, you're amazing! I'm so impressed!" Renee was so excited that she showered Adie with kisses. If she was a genius hacker, then Adie was definitely a god-like hacker. Aside from Phoenix and Haze, another champion in the Global Hacker Championship was born!

"It's a piece of cake," Adie replied calmly. "Mommy, since I've proven my intelligence, do I still have to go to kindergarten?" Renee instantly became stern. "Of course, you do. You have to learn with the other kids."

"But you already said I was amazing. I know everything they're learning, so isn't it just a waste of time?" "Are you sure you know everything?"

"Yeah. It's so easy!" Adie boasted.

Renee cleared her throat. "In that case, sing the song 'A Good Rabbit'

for me." "That's so childish!" Adie exclaimed, his eyes wide in indignation.

"But all the other kids know these things!" Renee ruffled Adie's hair. "Like you, I was a fast learner when I was a kid. All the teachers said I was a genius, and one that was gifted in every aspect. You're not only there to learn academic knowledge, but you're also there to learn how to coexist with other people, how to make friends, and how to fit into society..."

Renee nodded her head and added firmly, "There are many things for you to learn in kindergarten, like how to be humble. Don't be too proud, or you'll become an arrogant man like your father when you grow up. If that happens, I'll be very upset!"

Her children had spent most of their childhood on Sun Island. Although Renee had hired a team of professional teachers to teach them all sorts of things, they were still a bit behind in general knowledge and social skills. That's

why it was necessary for them to go through the formal education system.

"Ah, I wouldn't want to become a bad person like Daddy. Fine then, I'll go to a childish kindergarten for a while." Adie reluctantly agreed, and Renee felt like a heavy weight had been lifted off her shoulders.

"Good boy. Here, have some cake. I'm going to be busy for a while," Renee said approvingly as she sat in front of the computer. She had to search for all the files related to Tristan's death.

Adie started eating the slice of cake, and after a while, he asked, "Mommy, is Daddy really a bad person?"

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"Well../ Renee was at a loss for words.

Was Stefan really a bad person? He was just emotionless and full of himself. Although he behaved like a cold, indifferent machine to achieve his goals, he had never hurt anyone on purpose. Usually, the people who got hurt had done something wrong in the first place. When Renee thought about it, he couldn't be blamed...

However, if Tristan's death had something to do with Stefan, then he was definitely a bad person!

Renee hoped she could find some clues from the police department files, but she discovered that the footage of Tristan being shot had been deleted by someone four years ago. According to police records, the person who destroyed the footage was none other than the only witness of the shooting ... Stefan!

"That's strange!" Renee was surprised.

The only footage that could ascertain the real cause of Tristan's death was destroyed by the only witness of the crime. Whether it was an accident or not depended entirely on what the witness said.

On top of that, Tristan had been preparing to return to the country and inherit H Group before he died. His sudden death meant that Stefan had become the successor instead.

This made it all the more suspicious!

After Tristan died, the Hunt family had expended a lot of manpower and resources to suppress the news. Back then, not a single media company dared to publish articles about it, and none of them dared to pose any questions. Anyone who made a sound was instantly silenced by H Group. Relatively speaking, freedom of speech was a big thing in Beach City.

However, the Hunt family made such a big mystery out of the death of their heir, Tristan. If it wasn't because Stefan felt guilty, why else would they do it?

Now that Stefan was dead, there was no way of proving whether he was a good person or a bad person. Naturally, there was no point in investigating further!

"Ah, this is so annoying!" Renee stared at the computer screen for so long that her head hurt. She

took off her glasses and rubbed her forehead wearily.

'Forget it. It doesn't matter,' she thought tiredly. She had no idea why she was getting so worked up over her ex-husband's family matters. It wasn't like she had nothing else to do!

Renee told herself she wouldn't care any longer, but she still couldn't help but ponder about it. She was distracted the entire day.

In the end, she couldn't keep it in anymore. She decided to go to the person who had the most power in the Hunt family, who was also the person nicest to her - Grandpa Hunt.

Grandpa Hunt treated her like his own granddaughter. She had disappeared without a trace for four years, and now that she was back, there was every reason for her to pay him a visit.

Coincidentally, Leia had also returned home. Renee was confident that she could look after Adie while she was away. By the time Renee arrived at the Hunt family's residence, it was already nighttime.

Their personal chef was preparing dinner, while Grandpa Hunt was reading about national history in the study. This was how a retiree spent his time.

When the housekeeper saw Renee, he was shocked for a while. After coming to his senses, he quickly informed Grandpa Hunt about her arrival.

"Master, look who's here!"

Grandpa Hunt looked up and saw Renee standing outside the study. He was pleasantly surprised. "Oh, my dear child. I'd heard you'd returned to Beach City, and have been waiting for you everyday. Why didn't you come sooner?"

Renee walked in with an apologetic smile on her face. "Sorry, Grandpa. I was so busy and couldn't find the time. Once I got some free time today, I immediately came over. Please don't get mad!"

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"Silly child, I couldn't possibly get angry at you. If I were to get angry at anyone, it'd be my troublesome grandson..."

Grandpa Hunt huffed in annoyance. "His wife went missing for so many years, and yet he couldn't even find her. What an embarrassment!"

From the way Grandpa Hunt criticized Stefan, Renee figured that he probably hadn't found out about Stefan's death yet.

"Grandpa, have you... heard about anything major recently?"

"Like what?" Grandpa Hunt smiled sadly. "Are you referring to my useless, dead grandson or the fact that H Group will soon be transferred to someone else?"

"Ahh..." Renee looked down with an awkward expression on her face. It seemed that Grandpa Hunt knew about everything. If that was the case, why did he seem so calm?

Grandpa Hunt could tell that Renee was confused. He sighed softly and said, "I'm getting old, and a lot of things are out of my control now.

Everyone has their own fate that's been decided by God. Even if we find something that's hard to accept, we have no choice but to accept it."

Renee had initially planned to ask Grandpa Hunt about whether he knew what really happened when Tristan was shot. However, asking this now would be like rubbing salt into a wound, and she couldn't bring herself to ask him.

"My dear child, you've been away for so many years. How have you been doing?" Grandpa Hunt asked curiously and looked Renee up and down.

"I spent a couple of years abroad, Grandpa. It's been good." Renee nodded slowly.

"I can tell you've been doing well - you've gotten a lot fairer. Since your marriage to Stefan left you with a lot of unhappy memories, you really did make a good choice by getting divorced."

The old man let out another long sigh. "Unfortunately, you weren't able to give birth to a child despite being married for four years. There are no grandchildren for me to miss..."

Grandpa Hunt's eyes lit up suddenly, and he stared at Renee. "There are no outsiders here, so you can tell me the truth, Renee. Do you still have feelings for Stefan? If he was alive, would you consider remarrying him and having children with him?"

"That's impossible!" Renee answered decisively.

"I won't change my mind once I've decided something. I admit that I loved him back then, so much so that I got badly hurt by him. However, I've learned my lesson, and won't repeat the same mistake," she added.

"Now that he's gone, do you feel sad? Do you miss him?" Grandpa Hunt asked.

Renee couldn't bring herself to lie. She couldn't stop herself from missing him, and she couldn't get him out of her mind. Hence, she just kept quiet.

"Alright, I get it. You're a good kid. Stefan was too immature and put you through a lot. Now, he's the one who has to suffer. This is probably fate." Grandpa Hunt looked contemplative.

The two chatted for a while, but Renee was distracted throughout the entire conversation.

Grandpa Hunt could tell there was something on her mind. "If you have any questions, go ahead and ask them. It's tough seeing you like this."

Renee didn't hold back after hearing this. "Grandpa Hunt, was Tristan's death really an accident? Did you ever suspect there might be more to it than meets the eye?"

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"We aren't sure if it was an accident. The only witness was Stefan, who said it was, so it had to be the case... The dead shall remain dead, and I no longer want to dig up the past," Grandpa Hunt said cryptically, making Renee even more curious about the whole thing.

"Well, did you know that apart from Stefan being the only witness, he was also the one who deleted the footage of the incident? Don't you find that strange?" Renee urged.

Grandpa Hunt smiled a little, not surprised by the information. "It's normal. They've both been close since they were children.

Stefan looked up to his older brother, and followed Tristan wherever he went. Tristan died in such a painful way, so maybe Stefan destroyed the footage because it ruined his good memories of Tristan and hurt him too much. It's completely understandable."

Although it sounded convincing, it wasn't enough to persuade Renee.

"I heard that Tristan was supposed to be the successor of H Group, but he met with an accident just as he was about to return to the country. The company ended up in the hands of Stefan, who was the only witness of the accident. Don't you find any of this suspicious?" Renee was unusually emotional when she asked this. She needed to find out the truth behind this incident. She hoped that the person she loved so deeply wasn't the kind of scumbag who would hurt his brother for his own benefit!

"Suspicious?" Grandpa Hunt asked coldly. "Are you trying to say that Tristan died because of Stefan? Is that it?"

Renee didn't answer, averting her gaze guiltily. There were too many coincidences in this matter, but she didn't want to make any errors in her judgment, which was why she had come to Grandpa Hunt for answers.

Unfortunately, Grandpa Hunt didn't give anything away. ' Renee, you knew Stefan. Do you really think he was the kind of person who would do something like that?"

"Even if Stefan was heartless and emotionless, I doubt he would do something like that. I couldn't possibly have been that blind..." Renee mumbled.

"In that case, trust your instincts. The Hunts are good people, and you wouldn't have fallen in love with him if he wasn't," Grandpa Hunt said gently, and stifled a yawn.

"Alright, child. I'm getting tired. If you don't have any more questions, you may leave. Come back once you've thought things through, and if you have any other questions," he said finally.

"I..." Renee still wanted to talk, but Grandpa Hunt had already closed his eyes.

"Please rest well then, Grandpa. I'll visit again when I have the time," Renee replied softly.

After Renee left, Grandpa Hunt opened his eyes and turned to a nearby shelf, a stern expression on his face as he growled, "She's gone. You've eavesdropped for long enough, so come out already!"

Stefan stepped forward calmly, his arms crossed over his chest.

Grandpa Hunt was already upset, and seeing Stefan in this nonchalant state made him even angrier. "Didn't you hear what she said? She no longer has feelings for you, and she won't get back together with you. In fact, she even suspects that you killed Tristan! How terrible of a husband were you that she'd think of you this way?" "She's just too dumb to tell right from wrong,"

Stefan scoffed, his voice as cold as ice. If it hadn't been for the bigger picture, he'd have come out and knocked Renee on the head so she'd be able to think clearly

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"Hmph, you're the real idiot here!" Timothy scowled. "Her impression of you was already at an all-time low, and now you're faking your own death?!"

What the hell were you thinking? You were already growing apart, but this time, you've really dug your own grave! How are you going to mend things now?"

Stefan replied, "I have my plans. She hated me when I was alive anyway, so I can just use another identity to stay by her side and win her heart again."

"Have you lost your mind?!" Timothy was furious. "Who do you think you are? In everyone's eyes, you're already dead! Do you think she'd stay single forever just to mourn your death? I don't care what you're planning, I just need you to clean this mess up! The more you stall, the harder it gets to deal with! You'll regret it if she marries a random man just to fill the hole in her heart!"

Stefan's gaze grew cold, his possessiveness showing as he growled, "I will never allow that!"

The reason he chose to fake his own death was so that he could capture all of H Group's rivals. So far, the plan seemed to be going extremely well, and all they needed to do was wait for the right moment to seize those who were

against the company.

However, his grandfather's words, along with Renee's, made the man feel slightly panicked. He was worried that they'd drift further apart, so much so that they wouldn't have the chance to get back together again.

After all, the woman was even starting to suspect that he had murdered his own brother.

He was completely innocent when it came to his brother's death - his grandfather was the one who had ordered him to destroy the evidence from back then.

"Grandpa, I still don't understand why you asked me to destroy the footage of Tristan getting shot, and why you wouldn't allow me to hire someone to investigate it... Now look at what's happened - I can't clear my name at all! It looks like I'm a cold-blooded murderer who killed my own brother just to inherit the company!" Stefan sighed.

Moreover, now that he was 'dead', he wouldn't be able to explain himself to Renee, no matter the accusation. 'This is so frustrating!' He thought.

"I have my reasons. And if what you saw was an accident, it will be known as an accident as well. People who truly know you wouldn't doubt your innocence, so I'm sure Ren will come to the right conclusion."

"I sure hope so." Stefan was still worried, feeling like he should do something instead of sitting back and watching the situation unfold.

After Renee left the manor, she seemed quite spaced out when driving. Timothy's words did ease her mind in a way, and now she wondered if she was just being too dramatic about all this.

'Hunt respected his brother so much, and I saw how depressed he was at Tristan's funeral. How could he possibly be the murderer?' With that

thought, Renee felt her mood brightening, as if a weight had been lifted off of her chest.

Just then, an unfamiliar number popped up on her phone screen. She answered the call with a frown, and instantly heard a man's panicked voice on the other end of the line.

"Miss Everheart, please come to The Blue Inn now! You have to save us!

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'What the hell?' Renee dismissed it quickly and hung up.

However, Leia called her soon after, hurriedly saying, "Ren, where are you? Come to The Blue Inn, quick! If you don't, your little escort is going to lose his purity card!"

"Lose his purity card?" Renee was confused.

"Yeah! One of the employees in the pub called and asked me for help, saying that your favorite escort's popularity has gotten him into trouble! Some lady boss took a liking to him and offered 150 thousand dollars to spend the night with him, but he told her that he was saving himself for you! V

"What on Earth... Saving himself for me?" Renee was in sheer disbelief. She had only made out with that handsome man briefly, and she hadn't even been completely sober at the time. She thought, 'We didn't even do anything, but he's saying he's saving himself for me? Are you sure this isn't a prank?!

"Ah, they've gotten into a fight! There might be a lot of escorts here, but none of them have the strength to defend themselves! The lady boss even ordered a bunch of her underlings to destroy the place! Even if you're not doing it for Isaac, at least do it for the pub!' Leia seemed agitated as she tried to persuade her friend.

She had been struggling to find a way to bring the two together, but now that there was a chance for Renee to be the heroine and save her knight in distress!

Leia mused, 'This must be what people call fate!'

Although the escort was just part of the pub's staff, and couldn't be considered a suitable partner for Renee, Leia figured that her best friend needed some good entertainment now that Stefan was gone.

'Ren has currently locked herself away, which is why she needs someone like that escort to take her on a 'wild' adventure, so that she can finally move on from her past!'

Unfortunately, Renee didn't seem interested, her expression cold. "Call the cops then. What does this have to do with me? I'm busy, so bye!"

'Wait! Of course it involves you! He only offended that lady boss because of you! Can you really bear watching your darling little escort get tortured by that evil lady?!

'I heard that woman has made quite the name for herself too, as she's known for her extreme fetishes... People call her a beast, especially since she has a history of torturing beautiful men just to satisfy herself! Ah, your little escort seems so fragile too, I can't even bear to imagine..."

'Besides, it's not like the cops have control over everything! If you won't come and save him, your little escort might come and haunt you in your dreams, dragging his bloody body towards you..."

"Hold it!" Renee was slightly frightened, gulping. "Fine, just stop talking. I'll go over and check it out right now."

In all honesty, Renee had mixed feelings towards that escort. On one hand, she figured that a stranger's life had nothing to do with her. However, she was still able to see Stefan's shadow in him, whenever he had his mask on.

Thinking about how that lady might torture 'Stefan'... She couldn't bring herself to stand by and do nothing in such a scenario. As she arrived at The Blue Inn, she first noticed how quiet the pub was, in contrast to its usual liveliness.

There were two muscular men standing at the entrance, blocking Renee's way. "Our boss has reserved the entire pub tonight, so go back the way you came from!"

'Get lost!' Renee decided that it was better to talk with her fists, then kicking the two men right in the gut, sending them flying backwards.

After that, she continued walking into the pub with a frosty elegance, successfully reaching the hall with ease.

She then saw the escort, Isaac, wearing his signature feather mask, being cornered by a big, fierce-looking, blonde woman.

'Hey handsome. Oh, just look at your innocent face, I like that. Come have some fun with me, why don't you? I promise I'll treat you well...' The woman said as she held out her chubby hand.

"Don't touch me!" Isaac was forced into a corner, with no other way out. Despite his pitiful situation, he still radiated a natural majesty, and his tone was hostile.

'I've told you that my heart belongs to someone else! I want to be her one and only! So please, keep your hands to yourself!

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The lady boss was incredibly angry after hearing that. "So that's how you're going to play it, huh? Fine then, I'll be the bad guy! Hold him down!"

After that, two men in black grabbed hold of Isaac's arms, securing him in place. The boss lady then brought out the whip

she carried around at all times, then slashed it towards Isaac's chest.

In an instant, the man's white dress shirt was torn open, with streams of blood flowing down his skin. His gorgeous looks, along with his cold elegance, made it a hauntingly beautiful sight.

"I'm asking you once again! Are you coming with me or not?!"

"I won't go with anyone but her!" With that, the escort earned himself yet another few slashes.

The pub's owner and employees were watching fearfully from the side, not daring to lend a hand at all. The place was filled with the lady boss's underlings, so it would cost their lives to even speak up against this ordeal.

When the wicked lady lifted her arm again, she noticed that she was unable to move her whip. She turned around, and was greeted by Renee's cold, terrifying glare.

"How dare you harm my escort?!" Renee growled, and forcefully yanked on the other end of the whip, hurling the 400-pound woman a mile away.

Everyone gasped loudly, not expecting Renee to be that strong.

"Let go of him!" Renee ordered the two men who were still holding Isaac down.

The men refused to cooperate, but as they were about to threaten her, Renee kicked them both in their faces. It would not be an exaggeration to say that the thugs were nothing compared to the woman's agility and skills. Beneath the feather mask, Isaac's eyes shimmered like the stars in the night sky. "I knew you'd come to save me."

For some reason, Renee felt this man's demeanor shift entirely when he had the mask on. His majestic and frosty aura just seemed so similar to 'that person'...

Moreover, she even felt her heart skip a beat when she met his gaze. She thought to herself, 'Damn, this mask has better effects than plastic surgery!'

I just wish he could sew that thing to his face for eternity!

She glanced at the man's torso, and couldn't help but feel sorry for him. She reached out to him and said, "Stay behind me. No one can hurt you if I'm protecting you!"

The man instantly limped over and hid behind Renee like an obedient little rabbit. His voice sounded pitiful as he spoke, "I'm trusting you with my life then! You have to take responsibility for me!"

'Responsibility?' Renee found his statement quite odd. 'Is he trying to scam me?!' Despite this, she knew that Isaac would be tortured to death if he ended up in that woman's hands.

The lady boss got up from the ground with her underlings' help, glaring at Renee angrily despite her injuries. She looked as if she wanted to skin the woman alive.

'Looks like this is going to be one nasty fight...' Renee thought to herself, but didn't back down in the slightest. She balled her fists, getting ready to strike. She figured that she could use the practice.

The woman approached Renee, pointing at her and scowling. "Hmph, you better have what it takes to protect this escort forever! Otherwise, I'll be sure to find a way to get him, if it's the last thing I do!"

With that, she just... left

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"Huh?" Renee watched as the gang left the pub with a confused expression on her face.

She wondered, 'What just happened?! Was that lady toying with me? How could she just leave like that?!'

Everyone in the pub was instantly relieved, and they quickly surrounded Renee. They stared at her in adoration as if she was their idol, nearly falling to their knees to express their gratitude towards her.

"Miss Everheart, you truly are a heroine! Your fighting skills are even better than that viral video from a while ago! You're our goddess!"

"Miss Everheart, please take care of our pub from now on! You know how some women are wild and unreasonable when it comes to the service industry! The escorts in my pub have been harassed multiple times up till now!" The pub owner sobbed uncontrollably.

"Especially our Isaac, his charm brought a lot of business ever since his debut, but it also attracted a lot of unwanted attention! That woman from earlier was quite powerful too! If you hadn't come here to save him, he probably would've..."

Renee didn't reply, and instead turned to look at the escort behind her, asking softly, 'How are you feeling? Can you stand?'

Isaac stumbled as he stood up straight, coughing slightly with his face turning pale. His voice sounded weak as he responded, "Mhm. I'm just worried about that customer seeking revenge after today, I did offend her after all. I'm scared that she might capture me in the future! Oh... what do I do?'

The man swayed on his feet, looking as if he was going to faint.

"Careful!" Renee reacted quickly and caught the man in her arms. Isaac immediately went limp, placing his arms over Renee's shoulder as he fell into her embrace.

Seeing this, a few escorts looked rather envious as they gossiped with one another. "Dang, look at Isaac's irresistible charm. He's such a great flirt!"

"I don't blame him, to be honest. I'd run into the arms of a beautiful and strong sugar mommy too!"

The pub owner quickly said, 'Don't you worry, Isaac. With Miss Everheart protecting our pub, no one will ever dare to harass you ever again! You have to repay her kindness however you can, alright? Don't let her efforts go to waste!'

"Umm, well..." Renee wanted to say that she merely came to save them on a whim and never intended to provide protection at all, and she didn't even think of taking responsibility for this escort. She was a busy woman after all, and simply didn't have the time to do any of that.

However, the pub owner didn't give her a chance to explain. "Don't worry, Miss Everheart. We're not a bunch of freeloaders, we'll be sure to pay you a protection fee, of course! Besides that, you can choose any escort you'd like to take home, including our star escort, Isaac..."

Renee observed each and every one of the beautiful men, all of which possessed charisma and good looks. It was hard for her to not feel tempted.

Isaac likely felt her eyes wandering, which made him frown coldly, coughing lightly. "Ah, it hurts!"

Renee lowered her head to look at the man's blood-drenched shirt, and her expression softened. She then furrowed her eyebrows slightly. "Someone get him to a hospital now, his wound might be infected!"

The pub owner nodded profusely. "That's right, Isaac's wounds seem pretty serious. Can someone take him to the hospital?"

"No!" Isaac refused, looking at Renee pleadingly instead, hugging her even tighter than before. "I'm scared... You're the only one who can protect me now."

"Ah..." Renee felt rather awkward, thinking. 'So, now he's my responsibility?!'

'Yeah, that's true, Isaac will definitely be targeted for the next few days! Please help him till the end, and take care of him for a few days...'

The pub owner continued persuasively, "Isaac is a good kid, and he won't give you any trouble. He'll even do your chores, and be the

apple of your eye! Trust me, you won't regret taking him in!"

"Taking him in?" The woman seemed reluctant, but did express some interest in trying. "That doesn't sound appropriate..."

Her rationality was telling her that she had to reject the offer, but she couldn't bring herself to push away this gorgeous yet pitiful beauty

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"Fine, I'll just treat his wounds first!"

Just as Renee was going to send him to the hospital, Isaac shook his head. "We don't need to go to the hospital, it's not that serious. Just send me back home so I can rest for a couple of days."

Renee figured she'd be able to send this clingy man away this way, and at that point, would have done everything she could to help. She'd be able to leave him without feeling any guilt then. "Okay, I'll take you home."

Isaac's place was just nearby, and it was a single-story house, with only one bedroom inside. The furnishings were rather minimalistic, which didn't seem to match his seductive appearance.

"Alright, I got you home. Get some rest, okay? It's getting late, so I'll be leaving now." Renee was wary of heading in, as it was quite inappropriate for her to enter a man's home in the middle of the night.

On the other hand, Isaac's tall figure felt immensely fragile without her support; it looked as if he was going to fall unconscious if she let go of him. His thin lips were pale, but they curved up into a sly smile.

"What? Do you not dare to come in? Are you worried I might eat you up?"

"Not really!" Renee brushed her hair back, looking the man up and down as she gulped. "I'm just worried I won't be able to control myself from eating you up."

The man was speechless, and his expression immediately turned frosty.

Truthfully, this man was not Isaac, the star escort, but the incredibly hot-tempered and possessive Stefan Hunt.

He had arranged the incident earlier, and using Isaac's identity, he tricked everyone just so that he could shamelessly stay by Renee's side with a reasonable excuse.

The man was worried that it might have been difficult for him to get closer to her due to his identity as a star escort. However, it seemed that it was the complete opposite of what he anticipated.

'Renee Everheart, are you a woman of no principles?! How could you succumb to temptation so easily?!'

"It's okay, I'm yours anyway. You can have me however you want, I won't have the slightest complaint," Stefan said in a sarcastic tone, gritting his teeth.

"Umm..." His words only made Renee uncomfortable. She merely wanted to tease the escort, so that he'd realize how dangerous this society could be and back off. Instead, she found that this man was no easy prey either, as he was able to turn the tables easily.

Renee tried her best to act serious, her expression stern. 'Hey, know your limits, okay? Don't joke around like that.'

"I'm not though... I can't possibly repay your kindness, I only have my body to offer." Stefam lowered his head, seemingly saddened. "I know you dislike my background. You probably think of me as a lowly sex worker, and that I have no right to stand by your side. But I don't regret making this decision, even if it brings me pain in the long run..."

Renee was once again filled with sympathy for this man, and comforted him. "Come on, don't say that, you know that's not what I meant. How could I possibly dislike you when you're such a pretty boy? I just..."

"Ow!" Stefan stumbled towards the sofa and leaned against it. His sexy and alluring abs could be faintly seen under his white shirt.

Noticing this, Renee gulped nervously.

"It's okay, you don't have to help me anymore - you don't even have to help me apply any medicine. I can handle this on my own, I..." The man said, but then started coughing with a weak expression.

No one could possibly ignore that beautiful yet pitiful face of his. Hence, Renee still couldn't help but feel her heart skipping...

'Wait, no, I just feel bad for him!'

She then walked into the room and asked the man, "Where's your first aid kit? I'll help you out!"