

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 59

Putting on the mask of concern, Briar said, "Isn't that a bad idea? She's still your cousin's wife, after all."

Charlotte took Briar's arm and persuaded her righteously, "Bri, you're just too kind-hearted. Think about how this woman trampled you at the charity banquet. Don't you want to give her some payback? Didn't you see how lustful she was acting just now? I'm so generous that I even lent her my boyfriend to help her out! She'll have to thank me later! Don't worry. I'll take care of it if anything happens! It won't be your fault!"

"You're so kind to me, Charlotte!"

Though Briar looked touched, she was laughing inwardly at Charlotte's stupidity. The stupid girl didn't even know she was being used, yet she was still working herself to the bone for Briar!

A short while later, Stefan returned to the villa. A chilling aura exuded from his tall figure, and he asked sternly, "Where is she?" Not seeing Renee after surveying the spacious parlor, his brows knitted tightly together.

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Briar approached him with an innocent look and stammered, "Stefan, Miss Everheart is... she's with Micah..." Charlotte gave him an aggrieved look and lamented, "Stefan, your demure and virtuous wife took advantage of our absence to seduce my boyfriend and get him into her bed!"

Right after that, she hurriedly led Stefan upstairs. Stefan didn't say a word, his lips pursed and his gaze cold.

They arrived at Renee's old bedroom, only to find that the door was tightly closed, and sultry sounds were coming from inside. Briar tried to open the door but found that it was locked.

"Stefan, it's locked. I can't open it..."

Stefan's face turned red as the simmering rage under his skin finally ignited into a burning fire. "Get out of the way!"

The next second, he kicked the door open with a loud bang, but the scene inside made them freeze.

They saw that Micah, whose gaze was unfocused, was lying on the floor, hugging a life-size teddy bear and acting lewdly. (1 "Hey, hottie...")

On the other hand, Renee was sitting leisurely on the couch with her legs crossed. She was casually holding her phone with one hand, filming the whole thing, and eating popcorn with her other hand. She didn't seem to be drunk like how she acted just now!

"Hey, you came. Come on here quick! Watch this live performance. It's so entertaining!" Renee said as she beckoned the three at the door enthusiastically.

"W-what's going on here?"

Briar's face turned gloomy. This was not what she wanted at all!

Renee was definitely more difficult to deal with than what others had said!

On the other hand, Charlotte exploded and rushed toward Renee fiercely, trying to grab the cell phone in her hand as she screamed, "What have you done to my boyfriend, you bitch?! Why is he like this?!"

Renee dodged her easily, and Charlotte took a bad tumble, making herself look somewhat awkward.

"Shouldn't you know better why he's like this?" Renee replied, casting a condescending look at Charlotte. The former's gaze was disdainful as if looking at an insignificant ant.

'Hah, I thought these people would devise some great tricks to deal with her... And this is it? Just the drug?' How disappointing! It was so uncreative and boring!

She knew something was wrong with the wine immediately, so she switched it with Micah's when they weren't looking. She also pretended to be drunk to cooperate with them in the drama.

"Charlotte, my baby, why are you here? Let me kiss you..." (1)

Micah, who was playing happily with the teddy, immediately pounced on Charlotte when he saw her falling next to him.

And the scene became unbearable! "Haha, wonderful, I've learned something!"

Renee picked up her phone and continued to film the scene before her happily. With this video, Charlotte would never dare to do anything to her again. Otherwise, she would buy the largest advertising screen in the busy area and broadcast it twenty-four hours a day!

When she was in the middle of filming, someone suddenly grabbed the back of her collar. "Stop watching already!"

Stefan, whose face was as cold as ice, carried Renee out of the room like a mother cat carrying its kitten.

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Renee struggled to push him away. "Stefan, are you crazy?!"

'Stop interrupting when I am enjoying myself, okay?'

"This isn't appropriate! You shouldn't watch this!"

He spoke like a father worried for his daughter, as if Renee was a young, innocent girl watching something bad.

Renee was speechless. "I am not a kid, okay? I've experienced a lot of things!"

"Really? Tell me, what have you experienced?"

The calamitous rage on his handsome face had subsided, replaced by a trace of playfulness as he calmly returned her gaze.

She stayed silent as memories of the night she had sex with this man surfaced in her mind, which turned her cheeks red without her realizing it. Her shy reaction amused him, making him even more confident of his speculation that she was not pregnant. In fact, she probably never had an intimate relationship with a man!

Shortly after that, Briar also left the room in embarrassment and hastily attempted to clear her name.

"Are you alright, Miss Everheart? I didn't expect that Micah would do such a thing. You were in the room for so long. He didn't harass you, right?"

Her question was obviously a trap. It was hard for people to believe that nothing happened when only a man, especially a lewd one, and a woman were in the room.

Renee chuckled. "Wouldn't you be very disappointed if I say he didn't, Miss Desrosiers? After all, the glass of wine you gave me was spiked to the brim, huh?"

Briar paled at Renee's words, but the former replied innocently, "What do you mean, Miss Everheart? I felt regretful for my actions toward you previously, and I wanted to apologize sincerely by offering you a glass of wine. I really had no idea it would turn out like this. Charlotte brought the wine, so you can ask her what was in it."

"Is that so? However, I know for a fact that Charlotte is stupid, and she couldn't have come up with such tricks!"

Briar was such an ungrateful woman for trying to get herself off the hook with just a few words. Renee couldn't help but feel sorry for Charlotte for a moment.

"I know you hold prejudice against me, Miss Everheart. It's all my fault for getting pregnant and destroying your relationship with Stefan. I'll pack my things and leave now..."

Her tears flowed easily like the water from the faucet when she cried so miserably. She was clearly the perpetrator, yet her actions made Renee seem to be the aggressive one. 1

"That's enough." Stefan looked at Renee and continued coldly. "This is between you and Charlotte. Don't drag any unrelated people into it."

Then, he turned to Briar and ordered in a softer tone, "I'll take care of this. You should return to your room and rest. Stop crying.

It'll affect the growth of the baby.”

“I am sorry, Stefan. The baby and I have caused you trouble,” Briar said pitifully. Then, she wiped her tears and left the scene without a single blame on her.

Renee clenched her fists, and bitterness welled up in her heart.

‘Huh, does he love her so much that he turns a blind eye and lets her do as she pleases? Is he so concerned about the baby that he thinks even a little cry will harm it?’

Stefan was unaware, but if she hadn't been vigilant tonight, the babies in her belly might have died!

Renee was so frustrated with this man that she didn't want to dwell on him for a moment longer, let alone stay in this hellhole, so she said coldly, “My things are still in my room. Please get them out for me.”

He frowned and said, “Charlotte was out of line this time. I'll make her apologize.”

‘Huh, did the sun rise from the west?’

The man who never cared about her and let Charlotte trample her as she liked was actually turning his back on his own family for her sake?

Unfortunately for him, she didn't need his concern anymore.

“It's not necessary. Just get my things out for me. I am in a hurry.”

Renee went downstairs right after saying that and waited at the door in a reserved manner, acting like she was just a random visitor.

And in fact, she had gone from being the mistress of this villa to a guest of this household.