

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 611

Stefan Hunt sat there like a king, dazzling and charming the people around him. It was clear that the man was a born leader - nobody could take their eyes off him. Even the reporters from popular media companies who were initially only interested in getting their hands on sensational news were now so captivated by Stefan's charisma that they forgot to take notes.

Sitting amidst hundreds of other guests in the audience, Renee's icy gaze was locked on the man on the stage. Her fists were clenched so tightly that her fingernails dug deep into her flesh.

So, Stefan Hunt had been alive all this time... and had now returned more powerful and arrogant than ever! It was truly a pity that she'd spent all that time grieving and shedding tears for him. It was all for nothing! Renee felt like laughing at how foolish she had been.

Xavier crossed his legs, looking as if he knew all along that this would happen.

"I can't believe Stefan actually went through with his outrageous plan!" He exclaimed with a grin. "But I've got to give it to him - this time he really managed to beat that slimeball Jovan Hunt! He went overboard with his little scheme, though; I didn't think he'd disappear for so long, especially with all those crazy rumors about him going around... He's like one of those medieval knights who'd endure torture and humiliation for the sake of victory!"

"You mean," Renee said slowly, "you knew he was alive, and others knew it too? Was Alexander Hunt in on this too?"

"Of course!" Xavier replied enthusiastically. "It's a huge undertaking, after all! He did give us hints that he was safe so we wouldn't be worried about him or do anything rash. If we'd done something, like go after Jovan, we'd never be able to lure out the mastermind backing him..."

When Renee was silent, Xavier turned to her and asked hesitantly, "You didn't actually think that he was dead, did you? Didn't Stefan drop you any hints?"

"No," Renee shook her head, her face sullen with disappointment, "he didn't. M

"No way... He wouldn't possibly hide such a big thing from you! You're the most important person in the world to him, so he definitely would've hinted at something. Anybody would know that you'd be worried about him!"

Xavier blurted out, defending his friend even though he figured that Stefan had clearly not thought this through.

Stefan Hunt had dug his own grave, and Xavier couldn't help him out of it.

Renee smiled bitterly, thinking how foolish she was to have worried about him. "Clearly, I'm nothing to him, so why should he think of me when he decides to do something?"

"Um..." Xavier inwardly kicked himself, and hastily added, "That's not what I meant, Renee... Maybe it's because you mean so much to him that he had to keep you in the dark about it. That way, it'd be more believable, and the target would definitely take the bait."

"So, I guess that just makes me one of the pawns in his plan, huh?" Renee sneered, now understanding why Jovan had taken her to Stefan's grave that day. Despite him wanting to boast about replacing Stefan, he probably wanted to see her reaction to the news. When he saw how genuinely upset she was, he was then convinced that Stefan really was dead.

"Don't say that, Renee! There's always a misunderstanding between the both of you, and if you think that way, it'll only get worse! When are you both going to move past it?" Xavier protested.

"Never!" Renee snarled, her eyes shining with rage. "It will never be resolved, because from now on, Stefan Hunt and I will forever be strangers to each other! If we ever cross paths in this dog-eat-dog world of business, it would be as competitors, not friends, and if that happens, you can be sure that I'll fight him to the death!"

Just as Renee finished her sentence, she noticed a microphone hovering near her mouth. Realization struck her, and she slowly looked up to see everyone's eyes on her, including Stefan's...

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"Miss Everheart, we heard that you recently replaced Mr. Liam Osborne as the president of Azure Group. Considering your rather unusual relationship with Mr. Stefan Hunt, what does the future relationship of your companies look like? Would the two of you be competing with each other as rivals, or work together as partners?" The person asking was a head reporter from one of the most reputable finance and economics magazines.

Renee's thoughts were still circling around the deep anger and resentment she felt for Stefan, and she glared at the man icily. In contrast, Stefan was calm and collected as he gazed at her indifferently.

"Unusual" was indeed a good word to describe their relationship!

Stefan did not have to say anything - the damage was already done. His lethal silence could easily crush anyone's self-esteem to smithereens!

Renee clenched her fists and sneered, "There are no friends or enemies in the world of business - there's only benefit and loss. If Mr. Hunt can help me make more money, then we'll work together as partners, but if he can't, then it's only a matter of time that we'll compete as rivals."

After hearing that, the audience roared with laughter.

"Renee, calm down!" Xavier whispered urgently, tugging at Renee's sleeve. "With Azure Group's current strength, you're in no position to challenge a major corporation like H Group! This has to be a joke to lighten the atmosphere, right?"

However, what everyone else was saying about Renee was nowhere near as charitable as what Xavier had said. They saw her as a clueless and foolish little ant presumptuous enough to believe it could knock down a big, sturdy tree like H Group.

One of the top executives of H Group tried to stifle his laughter as he told Renee sarcastically, "You might think your status as Mr. Stefan Hunt's ex-wife grants you certain privileges, Miss Everheart, but business is business, and emotions have no place here. I don't believe H Group would ever consider working with Azure Group, and such a small company couldn't possibly be our rival either, so a relationship between our companies would be impossible simply because we're not on the same level."

Although the man's words were blatantly condescending and chock-full of arrogance, Renee was not at all angered, and merely replied in disdain, "Fine. Don't forget what you said, and from now on, don't come to Azure Group for any kind of cooperation or partnership."

"Hahahaha!" Once again, the whole place erupted in laughter. Everyone there saw Renee as a silly clown. novelxo.com fast update

The same top executive cleared his throat and said smugly, "I don't think you'll ever be in danger of having the opportunity to work with H Group, but regardless... I can't make the final decision for H Group. It's ultimately up to Mr. Stefan Hunt, so, what is your take on this, Mr. Hunt?"

The crowd turned to Stefan now, their eyes burning with curiosity. After all, Stefan and Renee had once been married, and they were now reunited. Even if they were not rivals in business, this was still an emotional moment for the former couple!

To their disappointment, Stefan's reactions were just as tepid as earlier. He looked at Renee as if she was not even there as he replied in an overly formal and polite tone, "H Group respects all enterprises. We will cooperate with anyone as long as they have the capabilities and both parties can benefit from it."

The audience responded with warm applause for Stefan, impressed by his generosity and open-mindedness in focusing on the bigger picture. His charisma was so bountiful and his wisdom was so impressive that he shifted all attention away from Renee and back onto him.

Renee sat back down, but her emotions were in disarray. That man was simply outrageous! How could he act so cold and

indifferent, as if nothing happened?! What was even more infuriating was how he acted like she was a complete stranger to him!

"Hey," Xavier tried to comfort her after noticing how upset she was, ' don't let it get to you. You know what Stefan's like - he always puts on airs, especially during events like this. You'll see, once he gets down from that stage, he'll come to you crying and begging for forgiveness!"

"There's no need for that, because I sure as hell won't be staying here any longer!" Renee snapped, then got up and left the hall, heading straight for the restroom.

Meanwhile, H Group had just concluded the press conference. Now, everyone knew that Stefan Hunt, the true king, had returned. Jovan Hunt, the usurper, along with all his cohorts, would be banished forever, and Stefan Hunt would usher in a new golden era for H Group!

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Renee sat on the toilet in the restroom, so enraged that she drew a pentagram on the floor with the tip of her shoe, viciously cursing Stefan.

"Damn you to hell, Stefan Hunt! You wanted to die so much that you even got yourself a grave, huh? Well, then... I hope you choke to death when you drink water, or when you swallow your food! I hope you get struck by lightning when you're on your phone, or fall down a hole and die while you're walking...'

Suddenly, she heard the voices of women coming from the nearby stalls.

"Ah, no imitation can beat the real thing... Jovan Hunt might be cute, but he's nothing compared to Stefan Hunt! They're as different as day and night. Oh, can Stefan Hunt be any more perfect? If only I could marry him one day!"

"Stop daydreaming - he's already found his true love! If you think you'll actually get a turn to be with him, you should get your head checked..."novelxo.com fast update

"True love? You mean his ex-wife?"

"No, dummy! It's the woman Mr. Hunt has been protecting for four years - Briar Desrosiers! But I heard rumors about her going missing recently, and the Hunt family is sending people to look for her. If the precious Briar Desrosiers really is gone, then perhaps you might have a chance with Mr. Hunt, but as for his ex-wife... Didn't you see how cold he was with her just now? It's obvious that he despises her, so she's no threat to you at all!"

Renee almost exploded in rage as she listened to them talking. She stomped out of the toilet and kicked down the doors to the two stalls the women were in and said furiously, "You've got it all wrong! I was the one who dumped Stefan Hunt, and I'm the one who despises him! Even if a cold -blooded robot like him knelt down to take off my shoes. I'd just kick him away!"

There were other women in the restroom, including female reporters and their colleagues. They were all staring at Renee in shock, wondering how the mild-mannered and meek former Mrs. Hunt, who used to love Stefan Hunt with all her heart, could turn out to be such a smug and snooty woman in real life!

"What are you staring at? It's true! What is Stefan Hunt good at besides looking good in suits? That jerk is selfish, arrogant, stubborn, and pretty much the equivalent of a human turd - anyone who goes near him would only get their day ruined! I've been trying to get away from him for ages, and yet you guys want to run headfirst into that hot mess..."

Renee called out scornfully as she walked out of the ladies' restroom. As luck would have it, she bumped into Stefan the moment she stepped out.

Stefan looked as noble and haughty as a deity sitting on his heavenly throne in the clouds, complete with two bodyguards flanking him. Stefan's eyes narrowed in displeasure, his lip curling ever so slightly as he glared down at Renee.

It was obvious he'd heard all the names Renee called him just now.

"Ahem!" Renee coughed awkwardly. Maybe she went too far when she called him a turd, but it was true! If Stefan had a problem with that, she had a million other insults prepared for him!

To her surprise, Stefan acted as if he did not even see her as he headed straight into the men's restroom.

Renee's jaw dropped, and her emotions surged in her like a whirlwind. She was so furious she could hardly think straight! Was that man blind?! How could he just act like she didn't exist? He should at least explain what had been going on!

Renee could no longer take it. She whipped around and angrily went after the man...

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There were a few men inside the men's restroom standing at the urinals, doing their business without a care in the world. When Renee stormed in, they were shocked and hastily covered their private areas with their hands.

' You...' One of them sputtered indignantly, his face red in embarrassment.

' What are you looking at?' Renee shouted at the men, holding her head high. "Have you never seen a woman in the men's restroom before? If you can't deal with it, then get out!"

The men in there were all respectable gentlemen, and they had probably never encountered such a tough and intimidating woman before. Instantly, they hurriedly zipped up and ran out.

In a few seconds, the restroom was empty, except for the lone figure at the innermost urinal - Stefan Hunt. He stood straight and tall, like a cold and flawless marble statue. He managed to exude an air of superiority and unattainable perfection even as he stood in front of a urinal.

He had not yet done his business before Renee barged in, so he turned to her with an icy stare as he asked slowly, "What do you want?"

Those four words just added fuel to the fire burning inside Renee. She was so enraged that she looked like a puffer fish, ready to explode.

"What do I want?" She bit out with barely restrained anger, clenching her fists so hard her knuckles turned white. "Why are you playing dumb, Stefan Hunt? Do you really need to ask me that?"

"Just hurry up and tell me what you want," Stefan replied calmly. "This place is crawling with reporters, and yet you followed me into the men's restroom. This kind of behavior is highly inappropriate."

His overly calm demeanor made it seem like he was mocking her childishness and uncontrolled irrationality.

Renee gritted her teeth, wishing she could punch that flawless face of his! How could a man so ruthlessly cold and uncaring even exist? Was he a robot with no heart?

"Don't you think I deserve an explanation about this whole situation?" Renee asked, trying to calmly communicate with Stefan while stifling the urge to choose violence.

"I don't think there's anything to explain..." Stefan replied with a nonchalant shrug. "As you might have seen, H Group needed to weed out some bad seeds, so I had to use some tricks to lure them out and eliminate them."

"And... that's it?" Renee stared at the man's unfeeling expression, feeling like she was looking at a total stranger.

"So," she smiled bitterly, "you didn't actually get in danger because you tried to save me. Looks like all that guilt I shouldered was for nothing! It must have been hilarious to you, hmm? You must have been laughing your heart out back then seeing how gullible and stupid I was!"

"Does that mean," Stefan asked, staring at Renee with a complex emotion in his eyes, "that you were really worried about me, that you were upset about my death? So, you not caring about me was a lie, wasn't it? You haven't given up on me, have you?"

"Don't flatter yourself!" Renee pretended to throw up into the urinal before coldly adding, "I've completely given up all my feelings for you. I just don't like feeling indebted to someone, especially someone like you, Stefan

Hunt! If you had really died for me, I would have just despised you for the rest of my life!"

"In that case," Stefan slowly replied, "I've made a huge mistake. If I'd known how much I'd affect you, I wouldn't have returned so soon. I should've waited to see how much you would despise me."

Stefan's odious righteousness wore off the last remaining reserve of patience Renee had. She started to hurl insults at him like a foul-mouthed shrew, pulling no punches, "Didn't I make it clear to you just now? You're nothing more than a disgusting turd, and every time I see your face, it's like seeing a big pile of poo! I despise you so much that I lose my appetite when I see you! I can't stand being around you for a second longer!"

Once she was done cursing at him, she felt instantly relieved, so she turned around to leave.

"Stop right there!" Stefan hammered down his order as if it was an imperial decree, his voice carrying a sense of authority that was impossible to defy.

However, Renee was a rebel at heart, so as soon as Stefan ordered her to stop, she defiantly walked away from him.

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In a desperate attempt to stop her from walking away, Stefan stretched his leg out to block her path, and grabbed her tiny shoulders with both of his hands.

"Don't you have anything to tell me?" He asked meaningfully.

"Is this a joke? What would I have to tell you?" She glared at the big hands on her shoulders and warned him in an icy tone, "Let me go!"

Stefan gazed into Renee's eyes as he asked her, "I hid the truth from you because the situation forced me to, but what about you? Don't tell me you're not hiding anything from me!"

"What..." Renee was starting to feel unsettled. "What are you talking about?"

"You know what I'm talking about... In your eyes, I'm the stupid one, aren't I? You hid in a corner where I couldn't see you, and you laughed at me for years, didn't you?"

Stefan's grip on Renee's shoulders unconsciously tightened, and his calm expression now gave way to a mixture of anger, pain, and helplessness... as if he was powerless against the woman in front of him!

Renee was completely perplexed. She was not sure what the guy had found out, but she knew for certain that she must never let him find out about their children, or else there would be a million troubles ahead.novelxo.com fast update

Renee's eyes narrowed, and she growled, "Don't try to turn the tables on me, Stefan Hunt! You know damn well that when we were married, I was always loyal to you and never hid anything from you. It was you who snuck out and had an affair with someone else, but now you're accusing me of hiding something? Don't you have a conscience?"

Stefan chuckled. "Are you sure you're not hiding anything from me?" His penetrating gaze seemed to almost swallow Renee up whole. He slowly added, "Are you going to wait till I expose you? And what if I expose what you hid from me? What will you do then?"

"Stop... Stop messing with me! I've always done the right thing and been honest my whole life. My conscience is clear, so go ahead and expose whatever you want!" Renee was outwardly calm, but in reality, her heart was racing. She was terrified that Stefan might have found out that she had secretly given birth to his children.

"You..." Stefan hesitated, and before he could continue, a voice echoed in the restroom.

"I don't mean to interrupt you two, but..." The door of the stall next to them opened, Jovan Hunt walked out with an inscrutable expression on his face. He did not look defeated or downcast at all - he just looked like his usual handsome but idiotic self.

"Since I had the luck to overhear what you were both saying, I feel responsible to give my two cents just to be fair... The truth is," Jovan said dramatically, "Renee really is hiding something from you. As an outsider, I just can't stand aside and do nothing anymore. Don't you know, Stefan, that she-"

"Shut your mouth, Jovan! If you say one more word, I swear to God I'll tear your mouth apart!" Renee was petrified that this lunatic might expose all her secrets, and she straightened her spine, prepared to send him flying with a kick as she warned him, "Haven't you learned enough lessons today? Do you need me to teach you another one?!"

Stefan let go of Renee and turned to Jovan. With a frosty gaze, he barked, "Speak up!"

"If you insist," said Jovan with a lazy grin. "But remember that you wanted me to say it yourself, so don't blame me if your heart breaks once you learn the truth! I just want to make amends for what I've done and show you my sincerity..."

Jovan cleared his throat, acting as if he was about to reveal an earth-shattering secret.

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Trepidation was written all over Renee's face. She was full of guilt, but she raised her fist and said threateningly, "Go on and speak if you dare, Jovan!"

"Ignore her," Stefan coldly stated. "Tell me everything you know."

Jovan smiled wickedly, then began in a meaningful tone, "If I'm not mistaken, your marriage to Renee lasted for about four years. In our current society, that's not a short marriage at all. Do you think you know her well? Do you know what her real personality is like?"

Stefan's expression turned ugly, and he said in a dangerously icy tone, "What exactly are you trying to say? Stop beating around the bush - I don't have time to chat with you."

"Answer my questions then. Do you understand her? What kind of a person is she in your eyes? Once I've got your answers, I'll tell you the shocking secret that she's been hiding from you..."

Jovan's words aggravated both Stefan and Renee, but in order to satisfy his curiosity, Stefan forced himself to keep calm and answered the questions. "Objectively speaking, as a wife, she was capable, dignified, gentle, and virtuous. She had never caused any scandals that would humiliate me, she always behaved excellently at events, and she was never a burden to the Hunt family."

Stefan's comments were objective and sensible. One might even say that they were admirable praises for Renee, but to her, these praises were even more humiliating than insults. Stefan spoke of his "wife" as if she was just another tool for him-like a fridge, an air conditioner, or a sofa-with more practical functions than feelings.

For a woman, nothing was more tragic than being treated like a tool by the person you loved... She really had made a wise choice by getting a divorce from Stefan!

"Looks like you were quite satisfied with Renee, huh? Too bad... Although both of you have shared the same bed for four years as husband and wife, although both of you made a holy vow to never leave each other's side whether poor or rich... you still don't understand her at all, Stefan. Although you were her husband, you don't even understand her personality!" Jovan's eyes were full of disappointment and contempt for Stefan.

Stefan's gaze was steely as he asked Jovan coldly, "Who do you think you are? What right do you have to question me? Do you actually think you understand her more than I do?"

He didn't mind that accusation coming from anyone else, but this imbecile dared to question him? What right did he have to say all those things to him?

How could there possibly be any secret between Renee and that scumbag that he did not know about?

"Of course I understand her more than you do," Jovan chuckled, "because even before you knew a woman named Renee Everheart existed, I had already fallen deeply in love with her..."

Jovan's expression was initially cynical and impish, but now there was a sincerity on his face that was somewhat charming.

"Jovan!" Renee whispered, her cheeks slightly flushed. "Isn't there enough trouble already? Stop creating more problems!"

"What are you so shy about?" Jovan raised his eyebrows mischievously at Renee and smiled. "This isn't the first time I've confessed my feelings for you, and technically, you're single now. Don't tell me you're still loyal to this cold-blooded cousin of mine?"

Renee's eyes blazed with anger. "Jovan, you idiot! You're really asking for a good beating now!"

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Renee was so angry that she punched Jovan in the back twice. She did it so naturally that it was like they knew each other for a long time - there was no awkwardness between them at all.

Stefan's expression twisted even more, and he subconsciously clenched his fists.

"You see, Stefan... this is Renee's real personality. She's not dignified or gentle like you said, nor is she elegant or prim and proper. The real Renee Everheart has a violent temper, and she beats people up when she's displeased with them. She always beats me up when she sees me; she's basically a tigress' I bet you've never seen this side of her, have you?"

Although he'd just gotten punched, Jovan could not be happier. In fact, he even looked proud as he crowed triumphantly, "You were married to her for so many years, but I bet she's never punched you, has she? That's too bad... Research shows that when a woman is relaxed enough to show her real self to a man, she would be more likely to love the man with all her heart and spend the rest of her life with him-"

"Shut up!" Stefan clenched his jaw and cut Jovan off abruptly. He coldly barked, "If you're going to be a pervert, then get out. Stop humiliating everyone here!"

Jovan merely smirked and continued, "You really are pathetic, Stefan Hunt. You had such an awesome woman as your wife, but you threw it all away just to be with a scheming one instead. Don't you know how cool your ex- wife is? She used to be in a popular band, and was rebellious, edgy, and even had a buzz cut! When she stood onstage playing the guitar, she shone brighter than the stars in the night sky. That scheming woman can't even compare to the ground she walks on..."

"You probably didn't know this," Jovan added, "but I was her biggest fan! I went to see all of her shows, I bought every album of hers, and I even recorded all of her performances... I've seen so many sides of her that you've never seen before, so believe me when I say I understand your own wife better than you do. Doesn't that make you feel ashamed of yourself?"

"That's enough, Jovan!" Renee had to stop him by pressing her fingers on his forehead. She would die of embarrassment if he kept going! She whispered to him, "Everyone has been young and frivolous before, so stop bringing up the past! It's irrelevant and doesn't mean anything anymore."

The last thing she wanted was for Stefan to find out how ridiculous she was when she used to play in an underground band. They had been trying to raise funds for children with leukemia back then, so everyone in the band got a buzz cut to show their solidarity. They had even shaved their heads completely bald once, and then bleached their hair blonde when it grew back. All in all, they had been the textbook definition of rebellious youths that were loud, proud, and cool.

If Stefan actually explored this era of her past, she would have to dig herself a hole and hide in it for the rest of her life. She would never be able to hold her head high ever again!

Jovan noticed how Stefan had fallen silent, so he added, "Do you know why I've always resented you all these years? It's because you destroyed my sacred idol! You were so lucky to have her, and yet you never appreciated her! You had a diamond in your hand, yet you threw her into a crowd of mediocre people! You polluted her and dulled her luster, turning her into a common lump of coal. You simply didn't know how to cherish a woman like her!"

Stefan stared at Jovan, who was seething with rage, and emotionlessly asked him, "So, what then? What are you going to do about it?"

Jovan sneered, "I just wanted to warn you that you're mistaken if you think you've won today. As long as I'm alive, Stefan Hunt, I'll definitely replace you and get my precious diamond back. I'll let her radiate her own brilliant light once again!"

"Well," Stefan shrugged indifferently, "she's right here. If you want her so much, you can just fight for her with your own capabilities. What's the point of declaring war with me?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he strode straight out of the restroom, not even glancing at Renee as he walked past her. It was as if the two were complete strangers - that was how cold Stefan was!

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With that, only Renee and Jovan were left standing in the men's restroom awkwardly

Like a villain who had succeeded in bringing his evil plan to fruition, a sinister yet childish smile cropped up on Jovan's face. He told Renee, "You see? You clearly made the right choice in leaving your ex-husband, because all he ever wanted was a tool to perfect his image. He was never interested in you, he never understood you, and he never even wanted to understand you. What a failure."

"Why, thank you for the enlightenment, Jovan!" Renee could not help but roll her eyes as she pointedly sneered, "If you have that much spare time, why don't you worry about yourself instead? How stupid can you be?"

You've been played like a fiddle and wiped out from your position, yet you're still here bragging like an idiot!"

Jovan wasn't angered by her words, and instead approached Renee with a cheeky smile. "So, you're worried about me, huh?"

Renee let out a frustrated snarl and kicked Jovan in the butt before replying sarcastically, "Like I'd be concerned for your sorry self!"

She then held her head high like a proud swan and stomped out of the restroom.

Jovan watched as Renee walked away from him, his eyebrows raised slightly and a wicked smile on his face. What a cool woman... She was exactly his type!

Meanwhile, the large group of men who had been waiting to get inside the restroom were mostly well-known reporters. Because of what happened, countless baseless and ridiculous rumors started to spread.

"The former Mrs. Hunt couldn't choose between her old flame and her new fling," one rumor said, "so she had a liaison with both of them in the men's restroom!"

"The president of H Group fought his cousin for his ex-wife's hand," another rumor alleged, "but failed in the end! He won in business, but lost in love!"

"Jovan Hunt bravely pursued his cousin's ex-wife," one of the most ridiculous rumors claimed, "and asked for her hand in marriage in the men's restroom. She said yes!"

As Renee was driving, she saw all these preposterous headlines that Leia sent her, and got so enraged that she nearly hit another car.

"Those damn reporters are a bunch of psychos!" She spat. "It's like they've got brain damage or something! Couldn't they write better? Why did they have to mention "men's restroom" in every sentence? Were they trying to humiliate me?"

On the other end of the line, Leia was in a fit of laughter. She could not contain her curiosity, so she asked, "Tell me the truth... Now that Stefan Hunt has returned from the dead, has the love between the both of you been reanimated too?"

The news of Stefan Hunt's "resurrection" hit Beach City like a thunderbolt, throwing everyone into a state of pandemonium. Virtually everyone in the city was talking about it, including Leia herself. In fact, she had been calling Renee incessantly the whole time.

Leia didn't know what to think of Stefan Hunt. On one hand, he was a total scumbag, but on the other hand, she remembered how he sacrificed himself to save Renee. Clearly, despite his terrible personality, there was clearly still some good in him.

Besides, the two now had a pair of twins; their reconciliation would indeed be a picture perfect ending.

"Don't even mention that jerk!" Renee's anger had just subsided, but it quickly boiled up again when she thought of how cold and arrogant Stefan was.

"I was thinking," Renee continued viciously, "that he should've at least informed me that he wasn't actually dead. But when I saw him again, he was perfectly fine - as stylish as ever, and cold like he'd been living in a freezer for eight hundred years! He actually pretended that he didn't know me... what the hell?! I wasn't even trying to bring up our relationship, but he came up to me and acted all cool and haughty. Who did he think he was? If he didn't almost break his own leg carrying me out of the mountains that day, I would've never even bothered to think about him! But I guess it's good that things turned out this way..."

Since he's so arrogant, I'll make sure to give him a good slap in the face to humble him!"

As she spoke, an enigmatic smile bloomed on her face. She had come up with a plan to deal with Stefan Hunt. That heartless robot should have stayed dead, but since he was alive again, things would surely get more exciting from now. She would drive him to a point where he would cry for his mommy and beg her to let him go!

Renee glanced at her watch. It was almost time to pick her kids up from kindergarten. It was Adie and Abby's first day at school today, and seeing that the teachers had not called her, those two must have adjusted to the new environment pretty well.

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"I'm going to hang up now," Renee told Leia with a sigh. "It's time to pick up the kids." She

then ended the call and headed straight to Monte Perry Kindergarten.

The streets in front of the kindergarten were always full of cars and crowded with people. All kinds of luxury cars were lined up at the Monte Perry Kindergarten gates, making it look like some kind of car exhibition was going on.

After a while, Renee finally found a parking spot. She parked her car and was about to get out when Margaret suddenly called her.

"Hello?" Margaret's voice was shaky with panic. "Miss Renee, are you here yet? Come quickly! Something... something happened!"

"What happened?" Renee asked quickly, then said to Margaret soothingly, "Don't panic... Speak slowly."

"I'm useless. Miss Renee! I deserve to die a thousand deaths! I was about to pick up the kids just now, but the teacher told me that... that..." Margaret sounded as if she was about to burst into tears.

"The teacher told me," she continued anxiously, "that someone had already come and picked them up! I asked the teacher who it was, and they said... They said it was Adie and Abby's daddy!"

"What?!" Renee's mind went blank and her whole body went numb. "Wait for me, I'm coming there now."

Once she'd calmed herself, she got out of her car, and headed straight towards Margaret, who was standing at the school gate. From afar, she could make out Margaret clutching a teacher's arm anxiously. It was obvious that she was so panicked that she couldn't think straight.

"You... You should've known, Miss Strawberry, that Adie and Abby are raised by a single mother! They only have their mommy, they never had a daddy! Some criminal must've kidnapped them!"

"How could you hand the kids over to the kidnapper just like that?" Margaret continued tearfully. "You must take responsibility for this! You must go get the kids and return them to us!"

"Madam," Miss Apple, another teacher, helplessly tried to reassure Margaret, "please calm down. The man who came to pick the kids up today really was their father - I heard them call him that myself. Besides, that man is so powerful that he could easily shut this school down if he wanted, so we really had no choice..."novelxo.com fast update

"Who cares how powerful he was?! How can you just hand the kids over to him? What kind of school is this, anyway? Is it a child trafficking kindergarten? I'm going to report it to the police and have them drag you all to jail!" Margaret had no idea what to do, so she could only demand that Miss Apple return the kids to her.

"Margaret!" Renee crossed the street and hurried over to Margaret to comfort her. "Please, calm down."

"You're finally here, Miss Renee! Here they are! These are the people who handed the kids over to a kidnapper! Hurry up and tell them to return the kids, Miss Renee! If we wait any longer I'm afraid the kids will be in danger... M

"I know what to do, so leave it to me, okay? I'll deal with this."

Renee persuaded Margaret to let go of Miss Apple's arm, then bowed deeply at the teacher and said in an apologetic tone, "I'm so sorry, Miss Apple. Margaret here is the one who raised the twins ever since they were born, so it's natural that she panicked when she found out that someone else had taken them away. Please forgive us if she said anything offensive to you. I hope you won't take it to heart."

Miss Apple smiled hesitantly and explained, "Don't worry about it, Miss Everheart. We know that any parent would panic when their kids are missing. It's perfectly understandable. Still, we must assure you that we didn't just hand the kids over to a random person. We only let the kids leave with the man because they both called him Daddy. We really believe that the man can't possibly be a criminal."

Renee politely asked the teacher, "Could you tell me what the man looked like, Miss Apple?"

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

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Miss Apple looked somewhat conflicted. Her eyes darted around before she cryptically answered, "Please don't worry, Miss Everheart. The twins are definitely fine, and I'm sure they'll be home in no time. As for the person who took them away... Please forgive me, but I really can't tell you anything about him."

Hearing this, Renee dug her nails into her palms and forced herself to remain calm as she said with a sneer, "This man really is powerful, isn't he? He's so powerful that he can easily kidnap other people's kids in public, and even their own mother doesn't have the right to know about it."

"He is indeed very powerful. In fact, only a handful of people in the whole of Beach City would dare to go up against him, so..." Miss Apple paused for a few seconds, then told Renee in a lowered voice, "The twins both called him Daddy without hesitation

and were very friendly with him, and the man himself... is connected to the Hunt family."

"Connected to the Hunt family, huh?" Renee frowned slightly as she thought about the hints Miss Apple just gave her. Then, the realization hit her.

A powerful man in Beach City whom the kids called Daddy and was connected to the Hunt family... Who else could it be other than Stefan Hunt?!

No wonder he had been acting so strangely in the men's restroom today! All those bizarre things he said, not to mention how he accused her of hiding something important from him... Could it mean that he had long discovered the existence of the twins?!

The more she thought about it, the more it made sense that he would find out, because when she thought that Stefan was dead, she completely gave up on hiding the twins' existence from the public eye.

Besides, Adie had trespassed into his territory and caused a ruckus there, so that must have attracted his attention. It wouldn't have taken much investigating before it became plainly clear to him that Adie was his son. In fact, it was likely that he had even secretly met Adie a few times before. Could it be that the potential match that Adie kept saying he would introduce to her, whom he called the "Famous Chef of Beach City" was actually Stefan?

With these thoughts in mind, Renee started to feel uneasy.

"Miss Apple," she said, "thank you very much. I think I know who I should go to now. I'm sorry for the trouble my twins caused today; I'll definitely bring them back here as usual tomorrow."

After speaking, there was a murderous glint in Renee's eyes as she waded through the crowd and left.

"Miss Renee!" Margaret cried out as she followed Renee, confusion written all over her face. "Have you figured out who took Adie and Abby? I didn't even get any clues from her just now! What should we do now? The twins aren't even five years old yet... What would we do if something happened to them?"

"Don't worry, Margaret. The kids are fine. I'll go get them now." Renee then sent Margaret home and sped straight towards Hunt Residence.

It was a cheerful and lively day at the Hunt Residence, since it was the day that Stefan had "returned from the dead". Additionally, he'd also managed to capture all the bad seeds in their corporation and had eliminated them in one smooth move. Truly, it was a victorious day for the Hunt family, and was worthy of great celebration.

Old Timothy Hunt, Alexander Hunt, Francine Milford, Stefan Hunt and other important members of the Hunt family were all gathered there at the Hunt Residence, enjoying a grand family banquet. Everyone at the table was merrily raising their glasses and enjoying their food when a servant came forward nervously. She seemed to have something to say but was hesitant to say it.

"Stop standing there and stuttering!" Francine barked impatiently. "If you have something to say, spit it out!"

The servant looked out of the dining hall and stammered, "Umm, Madam... There's a... guest here. Should I stop her from coming in, or should I-" "Why so heartless, miss?"