

## The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

### Chapter 641

Stefan coldly asked the question.

"A-Alright, Mr. Hunt!" The security guard switched on the surveillance camera for the number two elevator.

Renee was by herself the entire time, but a man in a plaid shirt suddenly walked in when the elevator stopped on the sixth floor. The duo conversed for a while before Renee retrieved her phone and made a call. The man took the phone from Renee.

After that, Renee passed out in the elevator. The man then pulled her close into his arms.

"Damn it!" Stefan looked like he was about to murder someone. "Who is this guy? Find him right now."

How dare that man touch Renee? Stefan was determined to break the man's arms since he'd laid them on Renee.

The security guard rubbed his glasses before gasping. "T-This guy was the person we caught not long ago. He was caught secretly filming women in the bathroom. The company has already fired him. Why did he come back?"

The surveillance footage continued to show the man carrying Renee out of the elevator after it stopped on basement level one where the parking lot was located.

"Where's the surveillance footage for the parking lot? Show it to me right away!" Stefan clenched his fists tightly as he gave the order.

"Uhh, about that...' The security guard stammered. "Mr. Hunt, coincidentally, the surveillance footage for the underground parking lot became faulty. We were about to replace it, but unexpectedly..."

"What did you say?" Stefan grabbed the security guard by his collar. "How could you change something so important? Doesn't that make you an accomplice? Are you and that pervert working together?"

"N-No, please calm down, Mr. Hunt. We thought the underground parking lot's surveillance system was important, and that's why we bought a high-quality stereo imaging monitor. Coincidentally, it was a little too late. We..."

"Alright, alright. Let's not waste more time. We should look for clues in the underground parking lot." Shelley was slightly calmer than Stefan at this point.

Stefan took a deep breath and let go of the security guard. They rode the elevator to the underground parking lot.

The parking lot in the building was huge, but everyone usually went there via public transport. Very few people drove there. In fact, at this hour, most who had driven here had already gone home. The entire parking lot was empty. There were very few cars around.

"There aren't even that many cars. I bet that pervert already brought Miss Everheart to his car and drove away. This is terrifying. We should call the cops right away!" Shelley retrieved her phone and called the cops to inform them about the situation.

The cops soon arrived. After assessing the situation, they asked everyone to return to the police station to file a police report. They began following the cops out of the underground parking lot.

Stefan, however, kept turning back. Something felt amiss...

That's because he'd been waiting in front of the building all this while, and he never saw any car leaving the building. He had an excellent memory, and he knew he wouldn't make a mistake.

"Mr. Hunt? Mr. Hunt?" The police officer called out. "Don't worry. Our men are all over this area. I'm certain we'll find her. Let's file a report at the police station first!"

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In a dim underground space, a light bulb flickered on and off. There was a damp, musty smell in the air. Rats squeaked and scurried about in a pile of trash.

Renee was lying on an old, torn mat. Still groggy, she struggled to open her eyes.

"You're finally awake. I was worried I went too far with the drugs and ended up killing you!" The man in a plaid shirt gave his glasses a nudge while he stared at Renee. His smile was creepy.

Renee wanted to get up, but her hands and feet were bound by ropes. The worst part was she barely had any strength to get up.

"W-Why did you kidnap me? I don't think I've ever done anything to you..." Renee mustered all her strength to speak, and yet her voice still sounded weak.

"You did nothing to me, of course. You're just unlucky for bumping into a pervert like me..." The man knelt next to Renee and touched her face. The softness of her skin excited him.

"Tsk, ts. Your face, your skin, and your body... Even if I only get to do this once, I'd die with no regrets!"

After saying that, he went as far as touching Renee's face. It was as if he could finally enjoy doing something he'd imagined countless times for the past twenty years.

Renee felt extremely disgusted. However, in the current circumstance, she was completely tied up and couldn't move at all. Struggling was pointless. She had to use her brain.

She let the man touch her face while she looked around.

This was a dark cave with mud all around them. She could only see a small ladder somewhere far, far away. It was probably the only way to get out.

If her guess was correct, this pervert probably spent a long time digging this underground space in secret. It was the space he used to commit these heinous crimes.

Renee was likely not the first victim because she noticed women's outfits strewn all around her.

"Hey, handsome. Be gentler. The skin on my face is very delicate. Don't you know how to appreciate women?" Renee intentionally asked sultrily.

As expected, the pervert was stunned. He gave Renee a surprised look. "That's strange. I haven't given you the concoction yet. Why are you so cooperative? Was the dosage I gave her in the elevator too high?"

"What are you saying? What concoction? I'm very much awake, and I know exactly what I'm saying..." Renee winked at him before she continued. "To be honest, I noticed you back in the elevator. Engineers in plaid shirts and black-framed glasses are exactly my type. Since you like me, you should just openly pursue me. Why go to such great lengths? I'm

sure it's exhausting!"

The pervert shuddered as if electricity coursed through his entire body. However, he still remained rational. "Hehe. Don't think I can't see through your trick. You want me to let my guard down, don't you? I've got to admit, out of all the women I've met, you're the prettiest, sexiest, and the smartest. Those women would scream as soon as they woke up and saw this place. Not only did you not scream, but you're even able to be this calm. You're definitely not an ordinary woman..."

The man became increasingly excited as he spoke. He climbed directly on top of Renee and kissed her by force. "I can't believe I get to do this with a perfect woman like you. Even if I have to die for this, it's totally worth it!"

He definitely was a repeat offender!

Renee clenched her jaws. She was so disgusted that she nearly threw up.

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Chapter 643

Renee wasn't expecting this pervert to be smart enough to see through her plan. She had to change her strategy. "If I were you, I wouldn't choose me as a victim. Do you know who I am?"

"I don't know who you are, but I know you're a beautiful woman. Not just that, but you're a beautiful woman who's single. Otherwise, why would you work so late? Is no man in your life to treat you well? Hey, I'll treat you well. In fact, I'm doing a good deed!"

The pervert kissed Renee's neck while he touched her body and continued his vulgar speech.

Renee couldn't move at all, and she couldn't fight back. All she could do was try to intimidate him with her words. "Do you know who Stefan Hunt is? N

"Stefan Hunt?" The man stopped moving. "Who doesn't know him? He's H Group's CEO and has control over the entire Beach City. He's every man's idol. Why wouldn't I know him?"

"Do you know about Stefan's secret habit?" Renee asked.

"What's that?"

"Stefan is someone with obsessive-compulsive disorder. He is highly possessive of his belongings. Anyone who touches what belongs to him will suffer lethal consequences..."

"So what? Are you..."

"That's right. I'm Stefan's ex-wife. If you don't believe me, you can search it up on the internet right now..." Renee sneered before she continued. "Although I'm his ex-wife, we still used to be together. If you hurt me, you won't live to see another day. If you touch me with your hands, he'll cut

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Chapter 644

Stefan and Shelley were supposed to go to the police station in a patrol car.

However, during the ride, Stefan pursed his lips, frowned, and seemed to be deep in thought.

The police officer thought he was too worried. "Mr. Hunt, you can relax. There shouldn't be anything major to worry about. Perverts like him show up in office buildings throughout the year. Based on our experience, they're all cowards. The worst they'd do is take pictures or touch women inappropriately. They wouldn't go any further than that. Otherwise..."

"Stop the car!" Stefan ordered with a cold look in his eyes. "W-

What's the matter, Mr. Hunt?"

"I'm not in the mood to listen to your nonsense. I want to get out of the car right now." While the police officer was blabbering, he discovered new clues. However, he couldn't be bothered to tell the others.

The driver didn't dare to disobey Stefan. He immediately stopped the car by the road.

Stefan opened the door and got out. He turned around and faced Shelley. "Go to the police station and file a report. Wait for my orders. Don't tell anyone else about this."

"Got it, Mr. Hunt!" Shelley nodded. "Don't worry. My lips are sealed. I won't mention anything I've seen tonight to anyone." Stefan made it to the office building's underground parking lot as quickly as he could.

For some unknown reason, he could sense that Renee was in a precarious situation. In fact, the closer he got, the more intense this feeling became.

After getting out of the elevator, he stepped forward and checked the parking spaces one at a time. Using his acute senses, he noticed one of the parking spaces looking clearly unusual.

The paint on the parking space seemed different from the others. It looked like it had been given a new paint job. Stefan squatted and knocked on the ground, discovering that it was actually hollow. It felt more like a door.

"Damn it!" He frowned.

Without any hesitation, he stomped on the parking space.

After several attempts, the door collapsed, and a winding passageway that extended dozens of feet underground appeared before him.

Stefan directly jumped in and started walking down the long, narrow path. He could vaguely hear a man's sinister laughter.

"Hahaha! Don't be afraid. The drug's effects will kick in soon enough. You'll start enjoying it. I dug this place six years ago, and I've done this to over a dozen girls. Nobody has ever caught me so far. We're tucked away, safe and sound. Nobody will disturb us..."

The man saw Renee's body weakening, and her eyes filled with a look of desire. He figured that the drug was beginning to take effect, and he began untying her.

Since he was a repeat offender, he was completely confident in his actions. He didn't even notice Stefan sneaking up on him step by step.

He was completely focused on the alluring Renee.

Renee's clothes were almost fully removed. Even the parts that shouldn't be exposed were almost completely visible. She looked irresistibly salacious.

"Tsk, ts. You're out of this world. I wonder what Stefan did in his past life to deserve such a huge blessing..." The pervert was drooling while he prepared himself for the enjoyment ahead.

"You have a death wish!"

Before the pervert could touch Renee, he was sent flying against the wall. Crack!

The clear sound of bones cracking was audible.

"Y-You're Stefan Hunt..." The pervert nearly peed in his pants. He looked at Stefan in terror. He didn't think anyone could find such a hidden place. How did Stefan find it?

Stefan approached the pervert one step at a time and stepped on his head. "How dare you touch my woman?"

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"N-No... I wouldn't dare... Mr. Hunt, please forgive me. I won't do it again.

Please..." "Don't worry. I'll spare your insignificant life. I'll give you a taste of hell on earth!" Stefan stepped on the man's head and pressed it into the mud.

The pervert didn't dare fight back, and he soon passed out from fear...

Renee was still lying on the cold mat. She was already untied, and her clothes were also loose. Her fair skin was slightly pinkish. She looked like the most enticing meal in the world.

Renee wriggled her way to Stefan and wrapped her arms around his legs. She then pressed her face against him. "Stefan, you're really here. Am I imagining things?"

Stefan looked down confusedly at her. "You've been saved. Hurry up and put on your clothes. Stop messing around!"

He didn't know that Renee was under the drug's influence and couldn't think clearly. He also didn't know that, from her perspective, he was the only cure for her burning passion.

"I haven't been rescued yet. I feel awful. It's so warm. You're a good person. Help me all the way..." Renee said while she stood up and wrapped her arms around his neck.

"You're my cure. I need you. You can't leave me!" Her clothes fell to the ground. She was almost fully naked. "Erk-hem!" Even if Stefan had a lot of self-control, he couldn't keep it together when he saw her like this.

He lifted her chin and looked into her eyes. "Have you thought it through?" Renee looked seductively at him while moving her lips close to his ear. "Of course, I've thought it through. I know what I'm doing. I need you..."

"Okay. Don't regret this." Stefan directly picked Renee up and brought her out of this dark, damp place...

The next day, the sun pierced through the curtains and against the large, white bed. Renee woke up with a headache. "Where am I?" She asked aloud before looking around. This place felt familiar yet foreign at the same time.

After a while, it hit her.

"Oh my god. Isn't this Stefan's room? What am I doing here?"

She lived in this mansion for four entire years. She knew it inside and out.

Stefan's room was the only room she rarely entered. That's why it felt relatively foreign.

"Damn it. What on earth happened last night? Didn't I work late and go home after that? How..."

Renee struck her own head repeatedly, but no matter how many times she tried, she just couldn't recall what happened the night before.

This was when she heard a sound coming from the bathroom.

Stefan walked out in a blue bathrobe and a blank expression on his face, his hair still dripping wet. "You're awake," he said while he looked at the confused Renee in bed.

"Uhh..." Seeing how calm Stefan was, Renee tried to calm herself down. She nodded stiffly. "Yeah!"

Stefan brushed his fingers through his messy hair and walked up to Renee. He looked down at her. "Since you're awake, let's talk. How do you plan to deal with this matter?"

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Renee was dumbfounded. She blinked several times before carefully asking, "W-What do you mean?"

Stefan's facial expression was cold. He looked Renee up and down without revealing the contents of his mind.

Renee was wearing a revealing silk pajama. She quickly covered her exposed skin with a blanket. "I can't remember. Why don't you give me a hint?" She asked carefully.

"Don't you remember what you did to me?" Stefan walked to the edge of the bed and asked in a deep voice, "Or are you pretending to forget so you won't be held accountable?"

"I honestly can't remember a thing. Show me the evidence. Don't slander a good person!" At this moment, Renee felt like a part of her memory had been erased. All she remembered was lending her phone to a guy after work ended. She genuinely couldn't remember anything else that happened after that.

Which was why... She wasn't sure if she had gone berserk and 'bullied' Stefan last night.

She prayed she didn't-otherwise, it'd be too embarrassing-and she would never have the courage to face him again! "Of course I have proof... Open your eyes and take a good, long look!"

With that, Stefan untied the bathrobe on him.

His skin was tanned, and his abs were moulded in the form of a chocolate bar. He looked like a European model. Renee gulped.

She knew it wasn't polite to stare, but she simply failed to tear her gaze away.

After that, she saw the solid 'evidence' on his skin that could be described as 'horrendous.'

"That's not all. There are some on my back too!" Stefan said through clenched jaws before loosening the towel further and turning around.

There were claw marks all over his muscular back. The very look of it gave Renee goosebumps. "T-This..."

Like a child who had made a mistake, she spoke in a very soft voice in hopes that she could turn the tables. "Who did that? It's inhumane."

But no matter what it was, it surely couldn't be her.

Based on how well she knew herself, she didn't have much experience. How could she have done such a thing? Stefan must've been played by another woman who wanted to put the blame on her!

"What do you think?" Stefan turned around after hearing Renee's murmurs. He directly leaned against her and smiled. "Do you want me to reenact the scene? Will that help you remember?"

They were very close to each other. It felt intimate.

Renee reached out in an attempt to push him away, but he grabbed her hands hard, preventing her from moving.

"Tell me, what are you going to do about this? You hurt me physically and mentally last night. How will you make it up to me?" Stefan asked.

Renee didn't have many layers on, and she also felt guilty, the reason she didn't dare to move. It was rare that she was so docile and submissive, allowing Stefan to do whatever he wanted to her.

By now, her cheeks were flushed. She avoided her gaze while she tried to reason with him. "It's already happened. There's nothing I can do about it.

You're a man. What's wrong with being taken advantage of? Didn't you enjoy it?

"If you didn't enjoy it, you could've resisted. Since you didn't do that, it proved that you admit you enjoyed it. How can you blame me then?"

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Stefan pursed his lips. "I tried to resist, but it didn't work. You know how strong you are, don't you?" He asked.

"Well..." Renee glanced at the ridiculous scratch marks on his body and suddenly felt less sure about her line of reasoning. "You should think about whether your outfit was too revealing. Did you use suggestive body language? Were you intentionally seducing me?"

"As a man, especially an attractive one, you should abide by modest virtues. Don't flirt all the time. If you can't even protect yourself, how can you expect others to protect you? If you tell people that you were 'bullied' on the internet, they'll only say you deserved it!"

"..." Stefan was speechless.

What was wrong with him? Why was he arguing with her about this?

In the end, Renee still felt a little guilty. She started coaxing him. "Alright, alright. Don't be sad. I acted too rashly and didn't take your feelings into consideration... I'll transfer some money to your account later. You can buy some supplements like ginseng, wolfberries, and oysters. Come on. You're a man. You're supposed to be tougher than this!"

"..." Stefan remained silent.

Seeing how Stefan stopped complaining, she thought she must've succeeded in consoling him. She immediately sighed in relief.

She sat upright and looked around the room. She wanted to find her clothes and put them on so that she could leave.

Regardless of what ridiculous things she did last night, it was in the past. Since she couldn't remember anything, that also meant nothing had happened. She wasn't going to get all tangled up with this guy!

Renee's clothes were scattered all across the room. Her underwear was even left hanging on the couch. It was very striking.

"So... If there's nothing else, can you please leave? I want to get dressed," Renee said.

Why couldn't Stefan take the hint and leave? Why did she need to point it out? Stefan cooperated by

turning around. "Go ahead. I won't look."

Renee felt speechless. This wasn't a matter of whether he looked or not! However, she wasn't bothered to argue with him.

Anyway, this wasn't the first time they had sex-they'd seen each other naked before, and it wasn't a big deal.

Renee lifted the blanket and quickly picked up her scattered clothes. She felt much more at ease after putting them on. "I'm leaving. Thanks for last night," Renee said while brushing her hair.

Stefan sneered. "You're a heartless woman. Once you get what you want, you're gone." Renee chuckled.

"What do you want me to do? Do I need to take responsibility?"

"Not to that extent..." Stefan turned around and looked at her affectionately. "If you have needs like this in the future, feel free to come to me."

"You!" Renee was embarrassed and angry at the same time. She picked up a nearby pillow and hurled it against his face. "Men are all jerks. I can't believe I felt bad for you for a second. Yucks! How can men ever be taken advantage of? Save it! I'd rather become a nun than do something like this with you again!"

Stefan wasn't angry at all. It seemed he was making a prediction. "Don't speak so confidently. Otherwise, you'll end up slapping yourself in the face."

Renee stormed out of the room and bumped into Stefan's friends, who happened to be there for a gathering...antage of? Didn't you enjoy it?

"If you didn't enjoy it, you could've resisted. Since you didn't do that, it proved that you admit you enjoyed it. How can you blame me then?"

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#### Chapter 648

"Renee, why are you in front of Stefan's room? Did you two..." Xavier was the first to gasp.

The others, including Christopher, who were from wealthy families, all appeared equally surprised.

Renee cleared her throat and pretended to be calm. "I came here to talk about business. Nothing happened between us. Don't

let your thoughts wander," she said arrogantly.

In the next second, Stefan walked out of the room in his pajamas. His hair was still wet. "Oh, good thing you haven't left. Don't you want your scrunchie anymore?"

Renee's facial expression froze. 'Damn! This is embarrassing!'

She accepted the black scrunchie from Stefan. "What a coincidence. I was looking for it everywhere. It seems that you found it.'

Stefan crossed his arms before looking at her from top to bottom. "You look sexier with your hair down. Last night..."

"Ahem!" Renee coughed profusely in an attempt to stop him from speaking.

Was he blind? There were so many people around. Was it necessary to describe such intimate details so openly?

The men looked at each other. Xavier showed a knowing look before chuckling. "Alright, alright. Don't bother with the explanation. We're all adults. We understand."

"I think we came at the wrong time. If you need us to leave for a while, we can do that,' Christopher chimed in.

"That won't be necessary..." Stefan said calmly. "You came at the right time because the wrong time had already passed."

"Stefan!" Renee clenched her jaws and waved her fists angrily. 'If you say anything you're not supposed to, you're going to pay for it!'

However, Stefan kept his arms crossed and leaned casually against the wall. "Was I wrong? Would you like me to show my battle scars to everyone?"

"If you dare!"

"I'm the victim. Why wouldn't I?" Stefan replied.

"You..." Renee suddenly realized that Stefan could be completely unreasonable at times. There was nothing she could do when he behaved like this.

If he really did take off his pajamas, she'd leave Beach City on a rocket right away... No, she'd leave Earth! "What

do you want? Just say it!" Renee knew Stefan too well.

She could tell that he was dead set on teasing her. He wanted to embarrass her.

As someone who knew how to read the room, Renee had no choice but to give in for now.

Stefan raised his brows, pleased with Renee's obedient behavior. He turned to look at his friends. "Let's have a barbecue in the backyard. The maids have already prepared all the ingredients, but unfortunately, I don't trust in their ability..."

"It's fine. We can do it ourselves. It's supposed to be more fun if we do it anyway." "I

agree. I can roast the best chicken wings in town. I'll do it for you guys today." The

handsome men started speaking one after the other.

Xavier could tell what was on Stefan's mind. He looked at the other guys. "What are you fighting for? How could you guys possibly cook anything good?"

"In my opinion, Renee probably has the best roasting skills. She so happens to be here. Why don't we nominate her as our primary chef?"

The suggestion was immediately met with everyone's strong approval. Although they didn't know Renee very well, they knew about her relationship with Stefan. They were all eager to watch a show!

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Stefan looked at Renee and smiled. "What do you think, Miss Everheart?"

Renee rolled her eyes out of anger. "You're all sick. Do we even know each other that well? Why would a bunch of guys have the audacity to ask a woman to roast food for them? I..."

"That's true!" Stefan smiled vaguely. "After all, you used up a lot of your energy last night. It's such a pity that I..."

"Shut up!" Seeing how Stefan was about to take off his robe, Renee quickly cut him off. "Fine, I'll do it!"

She wanted to discuss something in private with Xavier anyway.

There were various ingredients, and a barbecue grill on the green field made up part of the vast backyard.

The sun was blazed with fury. Stefan and the other men sat on deck chairs under the canopy, and chatted.

Renee, on the other hand, sat in front of the barbecue grill, roasting food for them. She had a sour expression on her face.

The roasted pork belly was oozing oil, and the crispy chicken wings were coated with a layer of honey. There was a mouth-watering aroma.

"Damn it! What did I do to end up roasting food for Stefan and his friends?" Renee glanced at the men nearby. Feeling angry, she sprinkled a layer of chili powder on the skewers.

'Tsk, tsk.' She was suffering because she cared too much about her reputation!

The men were having a good time chatting. They recounted fun experiences they had in the past.

Although Stefan was somewhat quieter in the group, he had a strong presence. Basically, the things everyone talked about revolved around him.

"Not bad, Stefan. You pissed Renee off so badly the other day; I was worried you'd stop seeing each other for good. I can't believe you patched things up in just a few days. How did you manage to get her wrapped around your fingers? Share your experience!" Xavier teased.

The other guys also appeared keen to learn.

"Exactly. Stefan might not have been in many relationships, but the quality of his relationships is always high. He always manages to hit the jackpot. Hurry up and teach us..."

Stefan appeared aloof as usual. "There's no technique to be taught. If anything, I think it's probably because she loves me too much. She hasn't been able to forget me after all these years. That's why she wants to win me over with a method like this."

"A-hem!"

The men couldn't help but cover their mouths while they laughed.

Clearly, Stefan was blowing his own trumpet. It wasn't convincing at all.

Christopher burst his bubble. 'Why does Miss Everheart seem a little upset with you? Are you blackmailing her?'

"Absolutely not. She simply finds me irresistible," Stefan said firmly.

This was when Renee walked over with the skewers she had finished roasting. She forced a smile upon her face. "Guys, the food is ready. Can I leave now?"

Xavier was a troublemaker. He looked at Renee. "Renee, Stefan said you find him irresistible and still have feelings for him, which was why you willingly roasted skewers for us. Was he just making it up?"

"No. He's telling the truth." Renee smiled at Stefan. "I do find him irresistible. I roasted these skewers for him. They contain the intense feeling of love I have for him. He's the only one who can eat them. Don't try to take any from him!" Renee exclaimed.

Stefan wasn't expecting Renee to be this cooperative. He felt a little giddy. After picking up a skewered chicken wing, he began praising her. "I can tell that you put a lot of effort into roasting this."

"Of course. Hurry up and give it a taste. Don't let my hard work go to waste," Renee urged with a smile on her face.

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Stefan giddily took a bite of the chicken wing while his friends observed in envy.

After that, an intense spiciness began to spread from the tip of his tongue. It felt like it was being cut by a knife, and it was horrible.

"How does it taste, Stefan? Miss Everheart roasted it with a lot of love.

We're already drooling from just the smell..." Moses, the youngest in the group, asked with an envious look on his face.

"Cough!" Stefan neither chewed nor spoke. It was way too spicy.

However, at this point, if he said it tasted awful, it would embarrass him too much.

All these years, his ego had already been hurt enough by Renee's disappearance.

This was especially true when he went searching for her on the deserted island. In the end, he had to beg for help from his family to safely return to Beach City. His friends had constantly teased him for this.

Now that he finally had an opportunity to claim a small victory, he didn't want them to find out the truth just yet.

Otherwise, his friends would tease him even further!

Therefore, despite how spicy the skewer tasted, he still nodded calmly and elegantly. "She put her heart into it. It certainly is delicious."

"Is it really that good?" Xavier asked with a frown.

Why did Stefan behave as though he was suffering instead of enjoying?

Christopher was more observant. "Stefan, are you alright? Why are you tearing up?"

"It tastes so good that I'm about to cry." Stefan glanced at Renee with a fake smile. "It's obvious that Miss Everheart has a burning passion for me!" He uttered through clenched jaws.

Renee nearly burst into laughter at how he was trying to keep it together." Of course. The spicier it tastes, the more love it contains. Stefan, you've got to eat all these skewers because I roasted them just for you!"

'Hahaha!' Renee nearly sprinkled half a can of chili powder on the skewers. If he ate all of them, his lips would certainly swell up like balloons.

She couldn't help but laugh out loud when she imagined his swollen lips looking like a character in a movie.

Moses, being naive as he was, nearly cried from envy. He carefully raised one hand. "Can I try one of the pork belly skewers?"

Renee slapped his hand. "No, you can't. I roasted these specifically for Stefan. He's the only one who can eat them. If you want some, roast some on your own!"

Saying this both boosted Stefan's ego and also made it impossible for him to turn down the offer.

Everyone looked at Stefan enviously and with admiration. "Stefan, you're so lucky to have a woman who loves you this much. Stop staring and eat the food. We're all so jealous!"

Renee chuckled. "Yeah, that's right. Hurry up and eat them before they get cold. Don't let my effort go to waste!"

Stefan held the chicken wing skewer in his hand. He honestly didn't have the courage to take another bite.

Seeing how Renee seemed to be enjoying the torture he was going through, he wrapped one arm around her shoulder and brought the remaining chicken wing skewer close to her face. "I have already sensed your love. Naturally, I have to share such delicious food with you.

Otherwise, it'd look bad on me. Don't you agree?"

Renee chuckled through clenched jaws. "That won't be necessary. I roasted these for you. I don't deserve them."

"Of course you do. They'll taste better if we share them."