

## The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

### Chapter 686

Renee noticed Stefan right away. Her smile immediately disappeared, replaced by a frosty chill.

She said sarcastically, "Wow, fancy seeing you here, Mr. Hunt. Why aren't you keeping your "bro" company? She hurt her foot and needs your" brotherly love"."

Stefan frowned and ignored Renee. Instead, he looked at Rubio Pascal and asked in an icy voice, "What did you do to her?"

Rubio Pascal was a man in his forties who had a shrewd face. He gave Stefan a smile that did not reach his eyes and said with an ambiguous expression, "Miss Everheart and I had a very pleasant time. We spent more than three hours together, just the two of us, and we've grown very close. As for what happened between us, I think it's Miss Everheart's decision whether to tell you or not."

"Anyway, for me personally, I'll treat it as a little secret between Miss Everheart and I. I will occasionally think back on it with much fondness."

Hearing that, Renee lowered her head and blushed shyly. "Mr. Pascal, I get embarrassed easily. If you're too embarrassed to say it, then it's even more the case for me. Why don't we make a promise with each other? We'll keep what happened this afternoon a secret. Whoever leaks the secret gets on Santa's naughty list!"

"Hahaha, that's fine with me. It's your decision."

Rubio Pascal gave Stefan a meaningful look. He then hugged Renee affectionately and said, "Okay, that's it for today. Next time you come, let's have some fun again."

"Then, about the land where the Everheart Residence is..." "Don't

worry, leave it to me. I promise I'll take care of it."

Rubio Pascal waved goodbye to Renee and walked back into the Pascal Manor.

Stefan, Shelley, and the group of armed burly men remained rooted to the spot with confused expressions.

"Ms. Everheart, you scared the hell out of me. I called you earlier, but you didn't answer. I thought that Pascal guy must have done something bad to you. I was afraid that the police wouldn't be able to handle it, so I called Mr. Hunt for help!"

Shelley was both excited and relieved. "I was worried that Mr. Hunt wouldn't come, but not only did he come, he came really quickly and brought a lot of people with him. That means he really cares about you and you're very important to him!"

Stefan said icily, "I didn't think that far. I was just afraid that the Hunt family would be disgraced because I know what kind of man Rubio Pascal is."

At first, Renee felt a little grateful towards Stefan, but his words irritated her so much that the gratitude instantly evaporated.

"Heh, you're funny, Mr. Hunt. Pray tell, what kind of man is Mr. Pascal? And how did I disgrace the Hunt family?"

Stefan's dagger-like eyes looked Renee up and down. He said emotionlessly, "You know what kind of man he is, and you know very well how you disgraced the Hunt family."

Renee became even angrier. She retorted coldly, "Sorry, I have no idea what kind of man Mr. Pascal is. After all, I only spent three hours with him, which I don't think is enough to tell a person's character. I feel like he's a pretty straightforward guy. At least he doesn't pretend to be a good guy like a hypocrite."

"As for disgracing the Hunt family..."

Renee laughed with contempt. "I have had nothing to do with you for a long time, let alone the Hunt family. I'm a free and independent woman, and I can make friends with anyone I want. It's none of your business!"

"You...!"

Renee's stubborn attitude and sharp words angered Stefan, but he had no right to refute her.

That's right, no matter how bad Rubio Pascal's reputation in Beach City was, and no matter how terrible the fate of the women who approached Rubio Pascal was according to the rumors, Stefan had no right to stop Renee from getting involved with him.

The two of them stared each other down. The tension in the air was unbelievably strong.

Shelley mustered up the courage to raise her hand and say, "Can I say something?"

Renee nodded and said, "You can say whatever you want to say."

"I think, no matter what Mr. Hunt's motive was, it's a fact that he came to save you immediately. Besides, he also rescued you from that rapist a few days ago. So, I think..."

Shelley paused and took a peek at Renee, then said weakly, "I think you should buy Mr. Hunt dinner to express your gratitude."

Before Renee could say anything, Stefan already said, "I happen to be hungry right now. I know a place in the city that serves good steak."

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Then, he turned around and walked away just like

that! " ? ? ? "

Renee's mind was filled with question marks.

That guy was so shameless. Shouldn't he ask for her opinion first?

Stefan walked back to his sports car. Before getting in, he stopped, turned around and asked Shelley, "Can you drive?"

"Of course. What do you want me to do, Mr. Hunt?"

"Take her car back."

After giving Shelley the command, Stefan turned to Renee and said, "We'll go in my

car." "Yes, Mr. Hunt. What a reasonable arrangement. I wish you two a pleasant meal!"

Shelley could read the mood. She quickly drove away in Renee's car while Renee stared at her

speechlessly. "Get in."

Stefan was very satisfied with Shelley's cleverness. With a hint of a smile on his lips, he called out to Renee, who was frozen in place.

Renee was seething. She started to suspect that the assistant she had carefully selected might have been a spy Stefan planted near her.

"If you don't get in, I'll drive away without you."

Stefan was already sitting in the driver's seat, getting ready to start the

car. After hesitating for a few seconds, Renee finally succumbed to

reality.

After all, the Pascal Manor was located in the hills far from the city center, so it would be very difficult to get a Uber ride here. She should not make things hard for herself out of pride.

Stefan looked straight ahead as he drove away from the Pascal

Manor. "Aren't you going to thank me?"

After taking a glance at the icy Renee, he suddenly broke the silence.

"Thank you? For what?"

"If it weren't for me, you would have become another one of Rubio Pascal's victims. That means I saved you once again."

Stefan raised his chin and said proudly.

"Pfft!"

Renee burst out in laughter. She could not help it. "You sure know how to toot your own horn. Mr. Pascal and I got along really well. If it weren't for you, I would have achieved my goal by now. You should be grateful I didn't yell at you for ruining my plan."

"Heh, you got along really well?"

The look on Stefan's face was terrible. "Do you really not know what Rubio Pascal's fetish is?"

Renee was unperturbed. "I've heard the rumors before. I think they're just baseless rumors that the other major families spread because of the competition between the families. When you faked your death, there were rumors that said you died of AIDS too. These things can't be trusted!"

"How brave of you. But let me tell you, Rubio Pascal is even crazier than what the rumors say. If I hadn't come today, you would have been in real trouble!"

"How so? Tell me how crazy he is!"

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Renee felt that, sometimes, Stefan was pretty crazy himself, and he's someone who had seen a lot of stuff.

If even he thought that Rubio Pascal was crazy, then Rubio Pascal must be really, really crazy. Her understanding of Rubio Pascal may not have been comprehensive enough. She may have heard only a small part of the rumors.

Stefan snorted and said, "Do you know why Rubio Pascal is already 48 years old but still looks so young and healthy?"

"Maybe he's just born with good genes. Maybe he works out a lot. You can't accuse him of being crazy just because he looks young. You young people from prestigious families get jealous so easily..."

"You know nothing!"

Stefan was so angry at Renee's accusation that he decided not to be subtle anymore. He told her bluntly, "It's because he likes to take nourishment from girls under 18 years old to absorb their vitality!"

"I've heard of that rumor..."

Renee flipped her hair and replied calmly, "All men have desires. Some like lolis and some like older women. Considering Rubio Pascal's status, he can get any woman he wants, no matter how young or beautiful..."

"Once a person obtains power, their desires will be greatly amplified. That's why the wealthier someone is, the more perverted they are. Who knows, maybe you and your friends are even more perverted than Mr. Pascal in private."

"Nonsense!"

Stefan scowled and looked at Renee with disgust. "I don't consume that kind of stuff from teenage girls. Don't group me together with that pervert!"

Renee was intrigued by what Stefan said. Her eyes lit up as she gossiped, "What kind of stuff?" "Hmph! You want to know?"

Stefan let out a cold snort before his lips curled into a meaningful grin. "Have you ever heard of the Japanese Golden Meal...?" "The Japanese Golden Meal? What's that?"

"I don't know. You can look it up on the internet. After that, if you still get along well with him, then I have nothing to say." After saying those mysterious words, Stefan looked ahead and focused on driving.

"What the hell? Why so secretive? Fine, I'll look it up myself!"

Renee glared at Stefan, then took out her phone and checked.

After reading about the "Golden Meal" on the internet and seeing the accompanying pictures, her stomach churned and she felt like throwing up.

"Eww, that's so disgusting. That's awful!"

Renee covered her mouth and tried to forget what she saw lest she threw up right there and

then. "I don't believe it. It must be a vile rumor spread by his competitors like you."

"Tut-tut, how mentally unhinged do you have to be to spread such a vile rumor?"

Renee could not convince herself that Rubio Pascal, who seemed to have excellent taste, would have such a disgusting fetish.

"Mr. Pascal is filthy rich. I would believe you if you say he's a horny man, but if you say he can't afford to eat or that he has never tasted good food before, I would never believe it!"

"He can have any delicious food in the world that he wants. How could he possibly eat a girl's..."

Not only did she not believe that Rubio Pascal would eat that kind of thing, merely talking about it disgusted

her! "I can't be bothered convincing you. Believe what you want."

With one hand on the steering wheel, Stefan said with a weird smile, "But let me remind you, someone of your appearance happens to be his favorite type. If you become his target, he might keep you fed first, then make you his food supply!"

"S-Shut up!"

Renee did not want to imagine that scene. A chill ran down her spine.

Stefan was not as cold and aloof as he usually was. Like an immature elementary school kid, he continued to tease Renee.

"I heard that the purity of the ingredient is of great importance for the Golden Meal, so the ingredient suppliers have to follow strict requirements. They have to go through a preparation period of at least three months. During those three months, the suppliers can only drink specially-prepared high-purity water, eat vegetables that are not cooked with any oil or seasoning, and..."

"Aaaah, you're so annoying! I don't want to hear it!"

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Renee could not stop Stefan from talking nonsense, so she could only cover her ears with both hands.

The scenery outside the car gradually changed from a beautiful suburban environment to a bustling city center. They eventually arrived at a Western restaurant.

"We're here."

Stefan said without any gentlemanly manner.

Renee sulked in the passenger seat and refused to get out of the car. To be precise, she did not want to dine with Stefan.

'There's a huge rift between us and we dislike each other, but now we have to eat at the same table? Doesn't he feel awkward?'

After taking a few steps, Stefan realized that Renee had not gotten off the car, so he returned to the car and looked down at her with a slightly puzzled expression. "Why are you still in the car? It's already so late. Aren't you hungry?"

"I'm not hungry!"

Renee continued to sulk, hoping that the man could read the

mood. "Are you sure you're not hungry?"

Stefan was amused.

It was already 8 pm, so it was long past dinnertime. How could someone who ate three cupcakes in one bite like her not be hungry?

'That's right. I'm not hungry, so let's forget about dinner. Thank you for coming to save me. I'll take my

leave." After saying those lies, Renee unfastened her seat belt and got out of the car, ready to part

ways with him. "But I'm hungry."

Stefan said expressionlessly, "If you really want to thank me, then keep me

company." Renee: " "

She had never seen such a shameless person.

And so, Renee was left without a choice. She was dragged to the restaurant by Stefan.

Because it was a very high-class restaurant, there were only a few customers. Judging from their attire, they were either wealthy people or people of high statuses.

They picked a table by the window that had flowers and candles on it.

There was also a violin ensemble in the restaurant. The beautiful music they performed created a grand and romantic atmosphere in the restaurant.

"May I take your order?"

A waiter handed each of them a thick set of menu.

Stefan lowered his head and pointed at several classic dishes at the top of the menu, then handed it back to the waiter and said, "Just one set, please."

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Renee was just about to order. Stefan's words caught her by surprise.

The waiter was a bit surprised too. He confirmed, "Only one set? What about the

lady?" "She doesn't want any because she's not hungry."

Stefan lifted his eyes and asked with a grin, "Are you hungry?"

Renee was so hungry that she could eat a cow, but if she admitted it now, it would be very embarrassing, so she could only grit her teeth and say, "I'm not hungry. I have a small appetite anyway."

After saying that, she could not help but swallow her saliva.

"I see. .Just a moment, please. Your food will be here shortly."

The waiter did not pursue the matter. He left with the

menu. At the same time, Renee's stomach growled in

protest.

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\*Ahem, ahem\*

Renee cleared her throat a few times and tried to cover up her embarrassment by drinking water.

Stefan pretended not to hear anything. He elegantly spread a napkin on his legs, then wiped his hands with a hot towel. His movements were dignified and elegant.

The waiter soon brought some exquisite dishes to their table, including braised beef in red sauce, braised cold shrimp with lime, caviar, prime sirloin steak, and a fruit salad.

Renee's eyes were glued to the delicious food on the table. Not only did her stomach growl even harder, she also could not help swallowing her saliva again.

Stefan wordlessly carved a piece of steak and put it in his mouth. He chewed it slowly and then showed a regretful expression. "I consider myself a picky eater, but the quality of the steak here is really something else. Too bad you're not hungry, or you could have tried it."

Renee tried to shift her gaze to the outside of the window. She raised her chin high and said disdainfully, 'It's fine, I don't like Western food anyway."

Hmph, although she was a glutton, she's a glutton with principles and a bottom line. She would not be tempted!

Stefan continued to cut off another piece of steak and commented with satisfaction, "Mmh, today's steak is cooked to perfection. I wanted it medium rare, and it was just right. It's charred on the outside and tender on the inside, which tightens the texture of the beef tenderloin... Would you like a taste?"

He stabbed the piece of steak he had just cut with his fork and brought it close to Renee's mouth.

The mellow aroma of delicious food drifted into Renee's nose, melting away Renee's determination!

As she was about to give up her bottom line and principles by opening her mouth to taste the steak, Stefan childishly retracted his hand and ate the steak himself. He shook his head and sighed, "Oh, I'm sorry, I forgot that you're not hungry."

Renee: ". . . "

How did she never realize before how childish this guy was? Was teasing her that fun?!

"Let's talk about something more serious. "

Stefan's face turned serious. He looked up at Renee with a cold and forceful gaze. "Why did you and your assistant try to provoke a dangerous person like Rubio Pascal?"

"I don't owe you an explanation."

Renee's face was frosty. She did not want to tell him too much.

"Do you need a favor from him or does he have dirt on you?"

Stefan ignored her indifference and kept asking.

He did not notice that the concern he showed her had gone beyond the proper level.

Renee snorted, her eyes filled with contempt. "Stefan Hunt, are you a middle-age woman from the neighborhood committee? You're sticking your nose where it doesn't belong. Why couldn't I have approached Mr.

Pascal because I admired him? Why are you so adamant that I was forced? Is it because you would feel better if I were?"

"Hah. What do you admire about him? His preference in young girls or his unique taste in food?"

The steak in Stefan's mouth suddenly felt a lot less tasty. He unhappily took a sip of red wine to wash it down and said, rather impolitely, "Or do you want to be the supplier of his Golden Meal?"

"You bastard!"

Renee was immediately enraged. She stood up, pointed at him and warned, "If you say that kind of bullshit again, I'll teach you a lesson!"

"Getting angry to mask your shame. Looks like I hit the nail on the head. "

Before Stefan could finish, Renee picked up her glass and splashed Stefan's face with wine without any hesitation.

Time seemed to have stopped in the restaurant. The few guests there, as well as the waiters, all stared at them.