

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 722

Renee stood before the windows while she tried her best to adjust the angle of the telescope, acting as if she was a spy focused on her mission. Everyone had a tendency to snoop at some point, and it should be fine if she snooped on the legendary Stefan Hunt himself.

The man was currently sitting before his desk, reading through the document in his hands thoroughly. His defined, charming features were perfectly sculpted, making him look like he belonged on the front cover of a magazine.

“Ugh, just look at how serious he’s pretending to be. I refuse to believe you won’t yawn or pick your nose in private!” Renee scoffed cheekily as she stayed in the same position for quite some time, hoping to capture a glimpse of Stefan’s uglier side.

After a short while, Stefan received a call and got up, walking over to his windows with a cup of coffee in his hand.

“Sh*t!” Renee ducked immediately, worried that she would be caught red-handed. From what she knew of the man, he was a complete narcissist who thought she still had feelings for him. If he were to find out that she was spying on him with a telescope, he would definitely not let it slide.

Thinking that Stefan had likely walked away, Renee peeked out from her hiding spot and started looking for him once more.

“Wait, where did he go? How did he disappear like that?” She muttered as she looked into the telescope, frantically searching. “What are you looking at?” A deep, calm voice sounded from behind her.

“What kind of question is that? That pervert of course!” Renee replied without turning around, continuing her search by staring into the man’s office from different angles. She seemed rather childish at that moment.

“I’d really like to see if he picks his nose or something in private. I refuse to believe that a normal person could maintain the same perfect act all the time! Doesn’t he ever get tired?”

“If you’re really that curious, I’ll allow you to watch me up close,” the deep-voiced man chuckled.

“Huh?” Renee finally noticed that something was off, and quickly spun around. To her horror, she found Stefan sitting at her desk with his legs crossed and both hands in his pockets. He was staring back at her with a slight smile.

As the telescope fell to the ground, Renee buried her face into her hands with a groan, wishing she could disappear into thin air. ‘Oh god, let lightning strike me now!’

“People told me that you couldn’t move on, but I didn’t quite understand that before. But now, it looks to me like you really do still love me, to the point you’d stoop so low as to spy on me.” Stefan smirked. Although he seemed composed on the surface, he was actually quite happy and proud of this.

Renee felt like she was about to explode from rage. Her eyes narrowed as she turned towards Wyatt, who was hiding behind the door. “Who let him in here? How can the security department of Azure Group be so weak?”

“I’m sorry, Miss Everheart, it was my idea to ask Mr. Hunt to come by. I just couldn’t bear watching your love for him to go to waste. Besides, I think the both of you need a nice, long talk…” Wyatt raised his hand apologetically.

He then turned to Stefan angrily. “Mr. Hunt, even if men suck, I’d like to believe that you are different. If you have chosen to love Miss Everheart, then take some damn responsibility! At the very least, your issues with each other shouldn’t affect the child, don’t you think?”

Stefan nodded. “If that is true, I will take responsibility for her, I promise.”

“Good! So talk to each other, and I’ll be excusing myself. I’m not going to stick around to be a third wheel! I hope you guys bear many children in the future!” Wyatt quickly fled the scene before Renee could strangle him to death.

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Finally, the only people left in the room were Renee and Stefan.

“What the heck? What does he mean by ‘many children’?” Renee turned to Stefan in alarm.

‘Could he have found out about Abby and Adie’s existence? If he has, there’s going to be a battle soon. This is war!’

She knew that this wasn’t the right time to go against the Hunts, which was why she still felt somewhat uneasy. However, if it was bound to happen, she would not go down without a fight either.

‘No one... And I mean no one can take Abby and Adie away from me!’

“There’s no one around, so drop the act. I know about our child,” Stefan said nonchalantly.

Renee clenched her fists, still pretending to be aloof. “What child? I don’t understand. If you want babies to continue your bloodline so badly, just spread the news and pick a girl with the best genes! Aren’t you being a little ridiculous by clinging to your ex-wife like this?!”

Stefan stared at Renee, pausing before he gave her a cryptic smile. “I thought you were pregnant with my child, which is why you made such a big commotion that day. Isn’t it so that I’d take responsibility? To be honest... I am at a suitable age to have children anyway, and it’s not like I can’t accept you as the mother of my children.”

“What?” Renee echoed, completely stunned. “You’re saying I’m... pregnant with your child?”

“Were you not aware?” Stefan continued with a straight face. “Were you not the one who provided information to the paparazzi? Just look at the news!”

“I wasn’t, I really wasn’t.” Renee’s mind went blank. “What paparazzi? What news?”

Stefan didn’t explain anything further and took his phone out, searching the current trending news before handing it to the woman. “Take a look for yourself!”

Renee hesitated briefly, read the article, and... exploded right away.

“What?! Which of those damn paparazzi jerks wrote this? When was I ever pregnant? And they even wrote that I was practically begging you to take responsibility! Even Shakespeare would have to bow down to their creativity!”

Stefan stood up and approached her, still smiling. “If you did this to get back together, I really don’t mind, you know? Our children will definitely have both brains and beauty with our genes. So... are you pregnant or not?”

“No!” Renee burst out, putting her arms up into an ‘X’ sign. “Birth control is the way to go! Besides, I don’t even love you, so why would I ever carry your babies? Do you think I have a lot of time and energy on my hands?”

“Are you sure?” Stefan’s gaze darkened, his voice turning cold and intimidating. “So you’re not willing to carry my children even if I am willing to take full responsibility?”

“Exactly!” Renee gritted her teeth. “I want to cut ties with you! If I were to have your children, it’d be impossible for me to do that now, wouldn’t it? Why would I ever want such a horrible future? I’m not an idiot!”

Stefan’s expression became colder by the minute. After all, the woman’s words were like sharp blades stabbing the man’s heart.

His ego thoroughly bruised, anger now rose in him. He warned the woman in a harsh voice, saying, “Remember what you said today, Everheart. If you dare lie to me, I will make your life a living hell!”

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Stefan's threats made Renee feel more alarmed, and she wondered if he had noticed any discrepancies in her denial. However, since he hadn't made it clear that this was the case, she didn't want to question him any further either.

Just as the man was about to leave, Renee's eyes landed on the box which contained the Rainbow Glaze. "Wait."

Stefan's tall figure halted, anticipation in his eyes but his voice cold as he turned back to her. "What is it? Have you changed your mind?"

Renee couldn't help but roll her eyes. 'This man is so self-absorbed!'

"You've misunderstood. I just wanted you to take this back with you – I don't need it anymore." The woman pushed the box towards him with a cold expression.

Stefan looked visibly upset, and his aura was so menacing that anyone around him would get chills. He scoffed, "You don't need it anymore?"

"Actually, I just don't want to owe you any favors. This thing seems pretty valuable, so if I were to take it, we'd only be making things harder to settle between us." Renee folded her arms, looking just as indifferent herself.

In reality, not wanting to owe the man a favor was merely part of the reason she was returning the artifact.

She knew that the Rainbow Glaze was likely very important to Stefan and his family, so she didn't want to trouble him and the rest of the Hunts by taking it away from them. Despite this, she didn't want Stefan to realize that she was worried about him, which was why she'd rather him view her as a heartless woman instead.

As expected, her words were like adding fuel to the fire, burning the little bit of rationality he had to a crisp.

He immediately grabbed the woman by the wrists, and pulled her into his arms. His eyes were filled with desire as he glared at her as if he wanted to eat her up.

"Renee Everheart, do you really hate me that much? Are you really willing to suffer, just for the sake of cutting ties with me?" The man questioned frostily.

Renee wasn't afraid at all, and she stared back at the man expressionlessly the whole time. She scoffed and said, "Shouldn't you be happy I'm cutting ties with you? Why are you still barking at me like a dog? Or... could it be that you still have feelings for me, Mr. Hunt?"

Renee actually just intended to annoy him. She assumed that a prideful man like him wouldn't be willing to be the pursuer in the relationship, as it would make him seem desperate.

She thought he would retaliate by insulting her, but... the man's response was out of her expectations.

"Yeah, I do! I do still have feelings for you, and I never want us to separate. What about it?" Stefan snarled at her, his eyes blazing.

"You..." Renee was so shocked that she couldn't come up with anything to say.

Stefan narrowed his eyes at her, and growled, "Do you think I have nothing to do with my life, Everheart? Do you think I was creating opportunities to meet you for absolutely no reason? Do you think you're the only one who knows how to use a telescope to spy on someone?"

"Those nights when you had to work overtime, when you had to pull all-nighters, when you were stretching just to keep yourself awake, when you were drinking coffee at your desk, when you were dancing around while listening to music... If you had just turned around, you would've seen just how much affection I had for you!"

"I'll admit that I sealed my heart away, and that I swore to never fall for you again. But when you appear before my eyes, all my efforts go to waste!"

"You're just so great, aren't you? You're able to manipulate my emotions however you please! So how are you going to take responsibility for me, huh? Have you ever thought about that?!" Stefan bit out furiously, his words desperate but his tone arrogant.

Renee never would have expected the situation to turn out this way.

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Renee thought to herself, 'Isn't Stefan Hunt the most cocky and heartless person? How could he possibly have this many thoughts hidden away?'

"Hunt, you're... you're joking, right? Or have you been drinking? Is this the alcohol talking?" She knew how low the man's alcohol tolerance was, so it was still a possibility that this was the case.

The woman refused to believe that he would ever hold such deep love for her, especially considering their terrible past relationship with each other, and the fact that she had seen his sheer ruthlessness.

The woman's question was just like a bucket of water, extinguishing all of Stefan's burning passion. Instantly, his rationality returned, and the longing in his eyes was quickly replaced with hostility. Stefan then let go of her hands and sneered, "Renee Everheart, is your heart made of stone? You really are the cruelest, most dense woman I have ever met!"

"Hey, don't try to pin the blame on me, you should know which of us is truly the cruelest and-"

"Whatever!" Stefan interrupted her, not wanting to continue the conversation. After all, he was the CEO of H Group, a man who had always been in the highest position within his field. Normally, he was the one rejecting others, not the other way around.

Despite putting his ego aside, all he received in return was doubt and jest from the woman, leaving him feeling as though she could easily crush his self-esteem.

He thought, 'I am THE Stefan Hunt, and I refuse to let myself go through such humiliation!'

Just as he was about to leave, Renee grabbed hold of his arm. "Take this with you!"

However, the man just flung her hand off, responding coldly, "Do whatever you want with it."

As Stefan left the office, he noticed a group of employees gathered around the door. It was obvious that they had heard everything that had gone down inside.

Stefan scowled and threatened them, "None of you are to tell a soul about what happened here... or else."

The employees lowered their heads frightfully, not daring to say a word.

After Stefan finally left the company, Wyatt walked into Renee's office as their representative.

At the time, Renee seemed to be on her computer, busily working as if she was completely unaffected. Stefan's 'temper tantrum' was just another minor episode to her, and it wasn't quite enough to affect her mood.

"Miss Everheart, are... are you okay?"

"I'm fine." Renee lifted her head, looking at Wyatt sternly. "So, you've all been acting weird towards me because you thought I was pregnant?"

"Are you not? Really? You're not pregnant with Mr. Hunt's child?"

Renee slammed her document on the desk, visibly enraged. "Can you use your brain for once? I'm sorry, but I'm afraid you're no longer fit to be my assistant. Pack your things and collect your salary from HR, you're fired."

Wyatt was panicked, but figured that this was inevitable. He had no complaints, but felt regretful about it. "Miss Everheart, I don't mind leaving my position, but I hope that you can face your true feelings some day. The more you resist, the more it shows that you're avoiding the truth. If you really didn't have feelings for Mr. Hunt, you wouldn't have used such extreme methods to show it. Who are you trying to convince?"

Renee fell silent, her lips pressed together. Wyatt's words were worrisome, as she knew that she indeed didn't dare to face the truth deep within her heart...

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At night, Renee headed back to her apartment with the Rainbow Glaze. The place was rather lively, with Mr. Q playing with the children. There was even a hearty dinner left on the dining table just for her.

“What brings you here?” Renee asked casually as she closed the door. Compared to before, she was no longer against being around this man. Sometimes, she would even feel relieved to find him in her house when she returned.

“Didn’t I tell you? I’m now your husband and the father of your two children, so I’m obligated to take care of you. It’s my responsibility to make sure you come back to a warm meal, and to keep the kids company,” Mr. Q explained as he continued playing ‘red light, green light’ with the children.

He didn’t sound like he was joking at all, and seemed to be truly genuine in everything he said.

“Yeah, Mommy! We’re a family, so of course we’re living together. Let me tell you a secret... Daddy Q picked us up from school today! Our classmates were so jealous that we had a tall and strong daddy!” Abby proudly exclaimed as she wrapped her arms around Mr. Q’s leg.

It was clear that the man had already won over Abby. If this went on, Renee felt like the little one would prefer Mr. Q over her own mother.

The woman smiled awkwardly and didn’t respond. She knew that this was just a facade, and Mr. Q had better acting skills than her. He was the perfect husband and father, with absolutely no flaws in his act. On the contrary, she was being dismissive the whole time, which meant that the twins would soon catch on that this was all fake.

“It’s getting late, so you two should go to bed now – only then will you have the energy for school tomorrow.” Renee turned to the children, who were still happily playing. She had some things to discuss with Mr. Q in private.

Aiden was smart, and nodded obediently. “Abby, we should go to sleep now, and let Daddy Q and Mommy get to spend some time together.”

Renee felt slightly awkward when she heard that, and she brushed her hair to the side of her face stiffly. ‘Tsk tsk, sometimes it can really be a headache to have such smart children.’

Margaret then took the children to bed, leaving Renee and Mr. Q in the living room. The man was sitting on the couch in a relaxed position, his legs crossed. Anyone looking at him would have thought that this was actually his home.

“So, what would you like to ask?” He asked with a fake smile, as if he could see right through Renee.

“You’re a smart guy, so I do have something to ask you.” Renee didn’t stall any longer and placed the box containing the Rainbow Glaze onto the coffee table. She was straightforward with him.

“I got the Rainbow Glaze, but I’d like to know what exactly is so special about it, and why it’s so special to Stefan Hunt and his family. Why did the two of you fight so much over it?”

“He actually gave you such a precious relic...” Mr. Q gave a complicated smile, putting a thumb up. “Looks like you’re still very important to him. To think he’d give you something that he needed to survive. Even though I’m his rival, I can’t help but feel impressed by his love and dedication for you.” “Needed to

survive?” Renee asked slowly.

“Don’t you know? The Rainbow Glaze is made of a rare material, and using it with any liquid can generate a cure to all illnesses. And it’s not just some silly myth...”

Mr. Q smiled at her bitterly. “Back when Stefan Hunt and his brother, Tristan Hunt, encountered an assassination, Stefan Hunt was left with a hidden ailment. He needed to use the Rainbow Glaze periodically to stabilize his condition. That’s why the Hunt family used up almost all their resources just to obtain the relic, and managed to win against Carmine Pawnshop. That was how he defeated me.”

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Mr. Q calmly described the situation as if he was an outsider in the scenario. Despite having lost the battle, he didn't seem to hold any resentment at all, and graciously accepted his defeat.

"You're kidding, right? How is that possible?" Renee was certain that Mr. Q was lying on purpose, all for the sake of toying with her.

"I'd believe it if you said the relic had historical value, but I refuse to believe that it can cure all diseases! This is real life, not some fantasy movie! If you keep bluffing, this thing is going to reveal its true form as a god or something!"

"You can choose to not believe me, but it is the truth. Stefan Hunt handed you something that he needs to survive, which means that he literally put his life in your hands. I'm sure he asked for something in return." Mr. Q raised an eyebrow questioningly.

"He didn't ask for much, he... he probably felt like he owed me too much, so he gave this to me... to make himself feel better about himself." Renee stammered, trying to come up with a believable excuse.

"From what I know of him, Stefan Hunt isn't someone who would reflect on his issues so easily. He's such an arrogant man, so why would he ever think he owes anyone anything?" Mr. Q scoffed.

Renee stared at the man in bewilderment. "Then... Why would he give me such an important relic?"

"That's because he still has feelings for you, and he wants to get back together with you," Mr. Q

replied bluntly. Renee's face flushed, and she wondered if the angry confession earlier had some truth in it.

"So, what do you think? Would you like to start over with him... or me?" Mr. Q smiled softly, but his gaze was serious.

Renee clenched her fists, looking determined. "I will never get back together with him, so I don't care if he still has feelings or if he hasn't moved on. It doesn't matter to me."

"Really?" Mr. Q's smile widened slightly as he continued. "So, you're saying you're willing to give me a shot?"

"I didn't think that far..." Renee mumbled, not rejecting him outright. In actuality, she was starting to get used to the man's existence after spending some time with him. If the children really needed a father, Mr. Q was definitely a suitable candidate.

Mr. Q then suddenly asked, "Have you ever wondered what you'd do if word about your twins got out? What if the Hunt family tried to fight for custody?"

Renee frowned, feeling uneasy. "What do you mean? I don't understand..."

"You don't have to hide it from me, I can tell just by looking at them – they're definitely related to your ex-husband. It's just a matter of time till they find out, so it's better to prepare beforehand," Mr. Q said in a mysterious tone.

At that point, the woman didn't want to deny it any longer either. At the very least, Mr. Q was less harmful than Stefan, and wouldn't ever try to fight against her for custody. In fact, the four of them might just be able to live a blissful life together.

Renee looked at the man and asked slowly, "What do you mean by 'preparing' though?"

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Mr. Q placed his hands together and replied, "If Stefan Hunt really were to fight you for custody, what do you think your biggest disadvantage would be?"

"I don't think I have any disadvantages." Renee seemed cocky, replying coldly. "I raised both of them, that's a big enough advantage. He has nothing against me."

"If it was someone else, they might not be able to win against you, but this man is Stefan Hunt – he has H Group behind his back. As long as they wish it, both the court and the public would surely favor them without questions. If you don't have a perfect plan to counter his attacks, you might just lose horribly."

Renee clenched her fists, looking slightly depressed. "What would be a perfect plan, then?"

"Back to my previous question. If Stefan Hunt were to fight for custody, I think your biggest disadvantage would be the environment you could provide for the children, not your financial status or education level..."

Renee shook her head, visibly confused. "I don't get it."

"Children need to be raised in a healthy environment. Imagine this – if they followed Stefan Hunt, they would have a father, grandparents, and a large extended family to provide them with love and care... You, however, are all alone, you're all that's left of the Everheart family. An incomplete family would negatively affect a child's upbringing. If you don't come up with a solution, you will become the losing party when you two go to court." Mr. Q analyzed the situation thoroughly.

Although it was harsh, it was the truth.

Renee's determined gaze slowly became gloomier, but she continued putting up a tough act. "So what? The children are close to me, they wouldn't want to leave me! Besides, I have the best lawyers on my side, so I'm not afraid of facing him in court."

"You're so naive..." Mr. Q chuckled. "You should know that children below eight years of age have no say in choosing a parent to follow. As for your lawyers... you need to know that there will be better talents out there, so you can't say for sure yours are the best. I'm very sure that Stefan Hunt has the power and wealth to find people like that."

Renee was feeling enraged at this point, and shot the man a fierce glare. "What are you trying to say? You keep talking about how great our enemy is, and undermining our team! Do you want that jerk to take the kids away?"

"Nope!" Mr. Q shook his head, completely serious. "I don't want that to happen, which is why I'm forming this plan with you. We can't allow Stefan Hunt even a single chance to win."

"So? Have you thought of any solutions?"

"Of course!" The man finally started expressing his actual thoughts. "Let's get legally married, and give the children a complete family. Abby and Adie are fond of me too. We're capable enough to provide them a good environment and proper education too. With that, Stefan Hunt would have close to no chance of winning custody."

"Stop messing around!" Renee's face turned red and she felt awkward. "It's ridiculous enough that we have to put up an act in front of the kids every single day! Now you even want us to 'try out' getting legally married! This is insanity... I can't accept this!"

"I'm just throwing out suggestions. It's fine if you can't accept it, but well... I just hope you don't come to regret this decision when you're in court with Stefan Hunt." Mr. Q leaned against the couch casually, staring at the ceiling with a slight smirk.

"Oh and... just one more thing. If Stefan Hunt were to marry another woman, he'll undoubtedly have a 100% chance of winning."

That night, Renee tossed and turned the whole night, unable to fall asleep at all. Mr. Q's words might have been upsetting, but he was merely being realistic.

Everything was still fine with Stefan not knowing about the two children's existence. However, if he ever found out, they would certainly have to cross paths in court.

Although she had three trump cards within Hunts & Co. Law Firm, she had no idea if Stefan could find a better lawyer to take his case. She really didn't have full confidence that she could win this...

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Moments later, Renee realized the only solution really was to give the children a father, so that they could be a complete family. She thought, 'Do I really have to try it out with Mr. Q and get married to him?'

The next day, Renee decided to return the Rainbow Glaze to Stefan after giving it some thought.

Mr. Q had described the item as some kind of fantasy tool that had healing abilities, and she found it bizarre. However, now that she knew about it, she couldn't bring herself to feign ignorance. She would never forgive herself if Stefan's condition worsened without this relic.

Renee checked her watch and noticed it was ten in the morning, which was during work hours, so Stefan was probably busy in H Group at the time. She still had no idea how to face the man after his confession, so she wanted to visit the Hunt manor during these hours to avoid him.

Timothy was watering his plants at that moment. He soon noticed the maid bringing Renee over to him, which brought a bright smile to his face. "My child, you've come to see me! You're just in time – my tomatoes are ready for harvest."

After the old man retired, he took a liking to botany, as he felt extremely accomplished during the harvest season. He lovingly placed all the juicy, red cherry tomatoes into a basket; the shape and color of his crops showed that his efforts clearly did not go to waste.

Renee didn't shy away either. She took a cherry tomato from the basket and popped it into her mouth. "Mmm! It tastes great! Tons better than the ones in the supermarket!"

"Of course! This is all organic, without any pesticides too. Grandpa planted these all on his own, you know? It's delicious and nutritious at the same time!" Timothy wiped the sweat off of his forehead, beaming proudly.

Renee then remembered that her twins loved eating cherry tomatoes as well, and asked sweetly, "Grandpa, can I take some home?"

"Be my guest, take however many you want. I planted these crops for you youngsters after all."

The two then continued to make idle chit chat, till Renee awkwardly brought up the main reason she was here. "Grandpa, I'm actually here today because I need a small favor from you."

"You don't have to be so modest with me. Come on, just tell me what you need."

"I didn't know how important the Rainbow Glaze was to Stefan. I can't accept it, even if he is willing to give it to me. That's why... I hope you can return this to him for me," Renee explained as she handed the artifact to the old man.

"Haha!" Timothy shook his head and chuckled softly. "Looks like you've caught wind of my poor grandson's condition. Yes, he does have a hidden ailment, and he needs this relic to heal him from time to time. But... the fact that he was willing to give you something this important, shows that he thinks you're the true 'cure' to his illness. It's quite reasonable that he would let you take care of it."

"Ah..." Renee was stunned, not knowing how to refute his statement.

"It's alright, I won't put you in a difficult position. You two seemed to be fated to meet, but not to last... It's perfectly justified that you wish to return this to him..." Timothy sighed and looked towards Stefan's bedroom. "You can just place this in his room. I'm sure he'll understand once he sees it after coming back from work."

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"Okay then!" Renee nodded and brought the Rainbow Glaze, along with a big basket of fresh cherry tomatoes, into the manor.

Stefan's bedroom was on the second floor, and it was normally off limits. After placing the basket of cherry tomatoes on the coffee table, Renee headed upstairs, towards the man's room. At first, she was going to place the item by his doorstep, but figured that it would be unsafe to leave such a precious relic outside.

After a few minutes of pondering, she decided that it was best to just place it inside his room.

With that, she tried to turn the doorknob, but didn't expect the shut door to swing open so swiftly. She looked up in confusion, and to her horror, saw Stefan standing at the door with damp hair and an exposed torso. He merely had a pair of gray sweatpants on, making him seem casual, chic, and sexy at the same time. It really showed just how charming he was.

Renee's face instantly turned red. She turned around and stumbled over her words. "I... I'm sorry, I didn't know you were home! I swear, I didn't see anything!"

The man had just finished taking a shower, and was drying his hair with a clean towel. When he saw Renee at the door, his handsome face was expressionless, and his hostility was enough to give someone frostbite.

"What are you doing here?" The man asked in an unfriendly tone. It was clear that he was still holding a grudge against Renee, and was unhappy to see her.

As the high and mighty Stefan Hunt, he couldn't help but feel petty over the cold rejection he received, especially when he had set his pride aside. He was so choked up with anger that he wished he could send this woman to outer space, so that he wouldn't have to see her ever again.

"Don't misunderstand my intentions, I'm just here to return the Rainbow Glaze. Since you're here, I'll be placing it in your good hands. You won't have to regret your decision of giving it away then." Renee was still facing away from the man, her back straightened and her voice just as tough as usual. She didn't want him to know that she gave the relic back to him out of worry

for his life.

Stefan seemed dismissive, crossing his arms over his chest. "Hand it over."

Hearing this, Renee quickly passed it to him, but she still had no idea how to face him. Hence, she had been facing away the whole time, even when passing the box.

However, another awkward scenario arose...

Stefan groaned, refusing to take the box. Instead, he clenched his jaw and asked, "Where do you think you're reaching for, Everheart?"

"Huh?" Renee was stupefied and turned around, only to realize that the box was right on top of his private area.

Her strength had likely made things quite painful.

"S-Sorry! I'm so sorry!" Renee quickly moved the box away and stared at his crotch, nearly taking matters into her own hands out of anxiety. "Are you okay? Does it hurt? Do you need to go to the hospital to get it checked? I... I'll call for help!"

She then took her phone out, intending to call an ambulance.