

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 76

The two men went downstairs. Because of their good looks, they attracted a lot of attention. Unfortunately, Renee's group was too immersed in their drinking game to notice.

Therefore, the two young masters were... completely ignored!

Xavier was used to being the center of attention everywhere he went and had never experience such a cold reception before. Moreover, he was feeling mad on Stefan's behalf, so the words that came out of his mouth were very arrogant. "Look how excited they are over a stupid drinking game. So childish."

Only then did the group notice them. The atmosphere that had been merry a second before rapidly dropped to a freezing point. Stefan's eyes met with Renee's. An invisible tug-of-war began.

Although neither of them spoke, the others could clearly sense the fireworks that were going off between them. They could tell a silent battle was raging.

The new boss versus the old boss. The lawyers were in a tough spot.

They immediately made the decision to step back and watch the show unfold, lest they get burned by collateral damage. Renee finally broke the silence and asked, "Wanna play with us?"

Before Xavier could say "I don't want to play such a childish game", Stefan had already sat down. He said coldly, "Why not."

Therefore, Xavier could only follow suit, albeit reluctantly. The person sitting next to him happened to be Zack Rosenwell, the lawyer he regarded as "the only person who could save him".

Zack had always been lukewarm and indifferent to his former boss Stefan, but he was in a good mood today and he did not want the atmosphere to get awkward, so he said, "It's rare for Mr. CEO himself to stoop to our level and play with us peasants, so let's not play the drinking game anymore. Let's play something else."

"The rules of this game are simple. Each of us hold a number plate in our hands and take turns spinning the arrow. The person the arrow points to can randomly choose another person to

answer a question. If the other person refuses to answer, that person will be

punished." "Oh my god! That's so childish!"

Xavier stood up, ready to leave, but when he saw Stefan still remain seated with no intention of

leaving, he could only try to salvage the situation by saying, "Alright, stop wasting time! Let's start the game!"

It's strange. Why was his workaholic friend Stefan so free today? And he's usually as cold as an iceberg, so why was he willing to play such a childish game with these zoomers?

Was Stefan being manipulated by his petite, demure wife?

The game started. Because there were two party poopers there, everyone was pretty reserved. All the questions and punishments were relatively mild.

Then, the arrow pointed to Zack.

Zack had no fear. He looked straight at Stefan and asked, 'I've always wondered, is the great Stefan Hunt also an early bloomer in the matter of amorous affection? What I'm trying to ask is, how old were you when you lost your virginity?'"

Now that was an explosive question. Everybody pricked up their ears.

Rence did so too. She was paying full attention, fearing that she might miss a word.

As expected of Zack Rosenwell. How brave! After all, lots of people would like to know the answer to that question but none dared to ask. Zack was a savior for the gossipmongers!

Renee guessed that a desirable man like Stefan must have lost his virginity really early.

As for herself, not only was her first night really late, she had only ever done it with one

man... Sigh. It was so not worth it!

Under everybody's expectant eyes, Stefan swirled the glass he was holding and took a sip of whiskey. "I refuse to answer that question," he said.

Boo!

Renee could not help rolling her eyes. This guy's

no fun! The crowd was also visibly dissatisfied with

the answer.

At that moment, the brave Zack Rosenwell struck again. "Well, rules are rules. I will now tell you what your punishment is."

Stefan calmly raised his eyebrows and asked, "What?"

Zack smiled mischievously. 'It's simple. Hug and kiss Number 6 for 30 seconds!'"

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Zack was determined to play a prank on the two snobbish rich kids, Stefan and Xavier.

Therefore, when he distributed the number plates earlier, he deliberately assigned number 6 to

Xavier.

Think about it. Two young masters from the Great Eight Houses of Beach City kissing each other for 30 seconds. What an exciting sight that would be. It would become a classic that would leave its mark in history.

"Who's number 6? Please stand up!"

Zack looked at the group and asked even though he already knew the answer.

Xavier had a short temper. He immediately stood up and pointed a finger at Zack. "Who do you think you are? How dare you embarrass my bro? Do you wanna die?"

Zack's expression was calm. He completely disregarded the threat.

He had been involved in the legal industry for many years and had seen people from all walks of life. Even people more powerful than Xavier Stuart had to show him respect.

"If you're willing to bet, you must be willing to pay your wager too. Since you two decided to come here to play the game with us, you must respect the rules of the game."

After he said that, Zack took out his phone, brought up the stopwatch, and gestured at them, 'Hurry up, you two. It's no big deal. Two beautiful young men kissing each other makes for a beautiful image."

The crowd looked at them expectantly.

The two men were under some serious pressure to kiss each other.

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Xavier cleared his throat and said haughtily, "Why are you all looking at me? I'm not Number

6."

Then, he turned to Stefan with a sympathetic look and said, "Bro, why don't you take your chances. All the girls here don't look too bad. It's not like you'll lose anything if you kiss one for 30 seconds. If you get unlucky and Number 6 turns out to be a guy, I'll flip the table for you!"

"Wait, you're not Number 6?"

Zack's brows furrowed as he asked, "What number are you?"

"Take a good hard look. I'm Number 9!"

Xavier proudly threw his number plate onto the table.

It really was Number 9!

Zack's jaw dropped in shock. He realized that he had made a mistake. He must have seen the number plate upside down and mistook the number 9 for the number 6.

But it's gotten to a point where he could not back down anymore. He could only keep going. "Who's Number 6? Hurry up and step out."

In any case, it should still be quite fun to see the iceberg-like CEO kiss someone.

"It's not me!"

"Not me either!"

Everyone showed their number plates – except for Renee, who sat still with an awkward expression and a slight blush.

The answer was obvious.

Xavier heaved a sigh of relief. "You got lucky, bro. It's just your wife. Go ahead and kiss her."

Stefan's gaze fell on Renee. The emotion in his eyes was unclear. In a cold voice, he said, "Since I agreed to play, I'll accept the punishment."

From what he remembered, her lips were moderately thick and were as soft as jelly. After having a bit of a taste the last time, he had thought about them a lot.

He recently discovered that, although he hated intimate contact with women, he did not dislike having intimate contact with her. In fact, he looked forward to becoming more intimate with

her...

Everyone looked at Renee.

Their new boss and their old boss had been married for many years, so a kiss should be

something completely normal between them, right?

Renee took a deep breath and finally looked up. However, the person she looked at was Zack. She said, "I think this punishment is so boring."

In other words, she was saying that kissing Stefan was boring.

Wasn't that, like... publicly humiliating him?

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Zack noticed Renee's embarrassment and wanted to help her out.

"Yeah, I think this punishment is boring too. I wouldn't want to offend His Royal Majesty Mr. Hunt, so I decided to forfeit my punishment right."

Many an eye were rolled in the crowd.

Zack's double standard was too obvious. He was singing a completely different tune a moment ago. His preference for the new boss was way too obvious!

Stefan's expression did not change much, but his perfect, cold face was unreadable under the flickering light.

He stared at the woman next to him with a cold gaze and suddenly smirked. "I underestimated your charisma. You sure know how to win people over."

Renee simply sat there. She did not know how to respond. Why is this guy

being so sarcastic?"

She just helped him evade punishment. Was he not supposed to thank her? Why did he look so unhappy with her?

'Men are so unreasonable!'

The game continued. This time, the arrow pointed at Xavier. "Hahaha!"

Xavier laughed out loud. He felt like he was about to get revenge. He wanted to

teach Zack a lesson.

The guy was too arrogant. He was also being really intimate with someone else's wife. This made Navier dislike him a lot.

However, when he thought of how Renee publicly embarrassed Stefan just now, he suddenly really wanted to know how Renee truly felt about Stefan.

If it was love, why was she unwilling to kiss a man she loved?

Navier turned towards Renee and asked her directly, "I want to know if you love your husband and if your first night was with your husband?"

Another embarrassing question, but it was actually not that hard to answer.

Stefan stared at Renee, the emotion in his eyes unclear. He was waiting for her answer. Renee

looked straight at him and said, "I refuse to answer that."

Everyone looked disappointed.

Looks like the new boss and the old boss were very alike. They had the same reaction even when playing a game.

"Sometimes, not answering is an answer in itself. I think a certain someone should get it now."

Xavier glanced at Stefan. He was feeling pity for his good friend.

See? This is the kind of woman Stefan ended up with after letting his first love go. shame!

What a

Renee could not be bothered explaining. She told the righteously indignant Xavier, "So? What's my punishment?"

Xavier was momentarily stunned.

He had not really thought about how to punish her.

Because he felt that, although his question pried into personal matters, it was not difficult to

answer.

If Renee liked Stefan even a little, or if she had given her virginity to Stefan, she simply had to tacitly admit it.

But she would rather accept punishment than do that...

Sigh. Once again, Xavier quietly took pity on his good friend Stefan. Right then, the performance on stage ended.

Xavier said, out of a lack of better option, "Maybe you can go on stage and sing a song for us or something"

He thought that Renee was already good at studying and an expert gamer. Surely she must be terrible at singing. Let her make a fool of herself on stage. Consider it a small revenge for

Stefan.

For ever, Renee was not shy at all. She smoothed her long hair and confidently stepped onto the stage. She

sat down on the tall chair and hugged the acoustic guitar, her long fingers flicking the strings.

With just two notes, she grabbed the attention of all the guests in the bar.

">> A long, long time ago, you're mine, and I'm yours. A long, long time ago, you left me and flew far away... ♪♪"

Renee's voice flowed like water, smooth and pleasant to the ear, filling up the air in the bar.

Her voice carried a tinge of sadness, as if there were a lot of stories behind it...

Many people in the bar immersed themselves in her song. Some could not help but shed tears. Among

them was Xavier.

He wiped away his tears and said indignantly, "Bro, why didn't you tell me your wife could sing so beautifully? She's... she's getting all the attention. It's so beautiful!"

"This is the first time I've heard her sing myself."

Stefan's eyes had never left Renee.

The light shone on the woman, making her look dazzling and out of his reach.

Meanwhile, Christopher was looking at Renee from the second floor too. His gaze became deeper. No

wonder Stefan was able to let go of his past so easily!

After the song, Renee gracefully stepped down from the stage. Without even looking at Stefan, she said to the others, "Alright, punishment served. I have to go. You guys can continue

without me."

"If the boss is leaving, why would we stay?"

The lawyers stood up one after another and followed after her wholeheartedly.

In the booth, Stefan and Xavier sat surrounded by empty seats. It was a bit awkward.

Stefan continued to sit there gracefully without a word, as if he was still immersed in Renee's song.

After a long time, he said faintly, "Let's go." "ait, that's it?"

Xavier said, "Bro, what about my request? Hurry up and introduce me to the lawyer called Zack Rosenwell!"

Rosenwell." "What?!"

Xavier felt like crying. He should just break his legs himself instead of waiting for his father to do it.

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Upon leaving the bar, Renee said goodbye to Zack and the other lawyers and stood alone by the roadside to wait for her ride.

The cool night breeze brushed against her cheeks, making her feel refreshed.

Her figure was graceful in the white dress, her hair fluttering slightly in the wind like a waterfall. There was not much emotion on her delicate face, but there was a hint of sadness there, as if it hid many stories.

Quite a few men stopped their cars and either honked or whistled at her, wanting to take her for a ride, but she scared them away with her fierce gaze.

Another car stopped nearby. Renee was ready to roll her eyes again. The window slowly rolled down to show Stefan inside.

Her gaze changed from a fierce one to a cold one, as if she did not even know him.

"Need a ride?"

Stefan invited in a low voice.

"Nope, wouldn't want you to go out of your

way!" A direct refusal from Renee.

Stefan: " "

Go out of his way? They lived next to each other.

But, it seemed the woman's dislike of him was obvious. She was not even trying to hide it.

What Stefan could not figure out was, if she really had no feelings for him, how could she become the author of the most popular fanfic about them? She did not seem like she had multiple personality disorder.

There's only one explanation – she's pretending!

Upon coming to that conclusion, Stefan's mood suddenly brightened.

He did not even mind Renee publicly embarrassing him in the bar earlier anymore. He told himself that it was because women always acted contrary to how they really felt.

With his long fingers on the steering wheel, Stefan tilted his head slightly and told Renee, "Get in the car. I'll tell you some things about the Hunts & Co. Law Firm. The law firm isn't as simple as you think it is."

+15 BONUS

"I'm alright, thanks."

Renee smiled and lifted her chin high like a swan, aloof and proud. "I think I can handle it, at least better than you can."

Stefan's eyes darkened for a moment. He said, "You really think everything would be smooth sailing after you took care of Zack Rosenwell with some petty tricks? The one who's really difficult to deal with in Hunts & Co. isn't him."

Renee knew Stefan was talking about Sandra Lee, the partner she had yet to meet.

The career woman with a strong attitude and outstanding abilities was the true backbone of

Hunts & Co.

If Renee could not get past the obstacle that was Sandra Lee, Hunts & Co. would still be like a hot potato that she could not eat nor throw away!

Stefan's cold eyes were as sharp as a hawk's. He did not miss the slightest change in Renee's

expression.

He saw her doubts. Therefore, he generously gave her the chance to choose again.

"The divorce agreement hasn't come into effect yet. If you're regretting it, get on the car and we'll renegotiate the distribution of assets. I'll agree to any request you have as long as it's not

unreasonable. There's no need to use your uncle as a cover."

In Stefan's opinion, he was already doing the best he could as a future ex-husband. At the very least, he never thought of treating her unfairly in terms of money.

Renee lifted her thin eyebrows slightly, her lips curled into a faint smile, "Thank you, Mr. Hunt, but rest assured from the moment I agreed to the divorce, every decision I made and

every

word I said came from the bottom of my heart. I will never regret them."

The arrow had already been let fly. How could a dead heart come back to life with only a few good words?

Stefan narrowed his eyes slightly, trying to discern whether her words were true.

At that moment, a silver sports car pulled up from behind.

"Sorry, my ride is here..."

Renee swayed past Stefan's car. She smiled at him and said, "By the way, please don't be late to

the divorce certificate in a week's time, Mr. Hunt."

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In the silver sports car, Liam paid full attention to the road ahead. Each ounce of force he exerted on the accelerator was done with deliberate care, lest he caused any unnecessary bumps for his goddess and the two little babies in her belly.

"Boss, you're such a naughty mother. How can you visit a bar while you're pregnant? That's bad prenatal education."

"It's a restaurant bar. I didn't drink any liquor."

Renee sat in the passenger seat with her head propped up on her hand, looking absent-mindedly out of the window. Her mind seemed preoccupied.

Liam may seem carefree, but he was actually quite observant.

He could immediately tell that Renee was still feeling troubled about Stefan, so said, half teasing and half testing, "Boss, since you haven't officially divorced the Iceberg yet, why don't you tell him about your pregnancy and see who he chooses?"

"Based on what I observed, it's not like he's completely devoid of any feelings for you. At the very least... he's still rather possessive of you."

Otherwise, Stefan would not have such a terrible expression on his face when he saw Renee get

into Liam's car.

Based on male psychology, as long as a man was still feeling possessive of a woman, their story was not over yet.

"Besides, you risked your life to save him. He should repay you with his body and choose you."

Liam added.

"No way!"

Renee stared daggers at Liam. "Why should I offer myself to let him choose? What do I get for going back?"

"You want me to continue to be that meek little daughter-in-law that everyone can step all over? You want me to get laughed at since everybody knows my husband has a mistress? I'm not a masochist!"

Moreover, possessiveness was not love. Love was a kind of caring that seeped deep into the bone, like the way Stefan treated Briar Desrosiers...

"Well said!"

+15 BONUS

Seeing Renee's firm attitude, Liam immediately felt relieved. "Boss, after suffering four years of brain damage due to love, you've finally recovered. I'm really happy for you!"

"But the children need a father. I can come as one."

Liam's long, narrow playboy eyes sparkled with naughtiness and affection. They were very charming.

Renee glared at him. "Are you looking for a beating?"

Liam instantly backed down and turned into a cute little puppy again. "Alright, alright! I'll just

be their uncle!"

'Sigh. I, Liam Osborne, have always been a casanova that can deal with any woman I come across. Why doesn't my charm work on Renee though?'

However, he was not discouraged. Regardless of what their relationship was exactly, at least he knew that he was a special existence to Renee.

Because they had their own little secret, a secret that even the Iceberg was unworthy of sharing. The thought of that warmed Liam's heart...

"Alright, let's stop talking about all that nonsense. Have you done what I asked you to do?"

Renee collected her thoughts, smoothed her disorderly hair, and asked Liam.

"I've made the appointment for you. Tomorrow morning, ten o'clock, Floating Cloud Villa."

Renee nodded and said, "Okay. I'll go

alone."

"I can't let you do that. You're pregnant, so I have to keep you company. Besides, that sly old fox is really difficult to deal with. He's very close with Stefan Hunt. If you can't come to an agreement, he might cause you trouble."

Ever since Liam found out that Renee was pregnant with twins, he wished he could take care of Renee 24 hours a day. He would never let his goddess be at risk.

Renee's decision was firm. "I can handle myself just fine. You think he can cause me trouble. that easily?"

"True that."

Liam suddenly came to a realization.

This was his boss they were talking about. Hidden inside her body was a little leopard with sharp claws. Just because she was a meek little rabbit for a few years, it did not mean she had really turned into a helpless little rabbit.

"Be careful, then. I'll wait for your good news."