

## The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 111

"No. What's his name?" Renee asked, slightly dazed.

Although she was speaking to Dino, she couldn't take her eyes off the handsome, aloof man next to him.

Throughout the years, she had only experienced this feeling with one other person.

"Julian's very handsome, isn't he? From a certain angle, he looks a lot like Stefan Hunt, H Group's president. That's why his fans call him Little Stefan Hunt..."

"Stefan Hunt?" Renee instantly came to her senses when she heard that, and quickly averted her gaze, gritting her teeth. Why did everyone have to bring up that man wherever she went? He was haunting her like a ghost!

Dino thought Renee didn't know who Stefan was, so he started explaining earnestly, "Do you know what Stefan looks like? If you don't, I have a picture of him... See? Don't you think he looks a lot like Julian?"

Renee wasn't in the mood to look at the picture. The only thing on her mind was how bad her luck was!

She'd finally met someone she felt attracted to after getting divorced, but he ended up being her husband's lookalike. What kind of luck was that?!

Julian was still playing video games and couldn't be bothered to look at Renee again, but he scoffed when he heard their conversation. "Of course, she knows who Stefan is. He's her husband."

The room went dead silent.

"What? This pretty lady... is actually Stefan's wife?" Dino's face turned pale, and he quickly took a step back to distance himself from Renee.

The other men stared at Renee as if she was a monster, and kept their distance too. "Money really doesn't come easy, huh... I know our company wants us to spend time with

clients, but I can't believe our client today is Mr. Hunt's wife! This is putting our lives on the line... I don't want your money!" "Count me out too!"

The handsome men all took off their glamorous coats and complained, standing up to leave.

Renee quickly tried to persuade them. "Hold on a minute, there's no need to be afraid. My husband is very open-minded. He has fun with other women, and I have fun with other men, so it's fair! Nothing bad will happen to you, I guarantee it!"

"Miss, I like you a lot, but I really can't take your money. Please don't tell anyone you saw us, Please!"

The men waved goodbye as if they were sad about leaving, but right after that, they ran out of the room as if they were running for their lives.

"Wait, don't leave! I'll give you more money. How about it?" Renee tried again, but the men fled the room regardless. She was speechless.

She and Stefan were not publicly divorced, so to outsiders, they were still a married couple. Who would dare come between them?

This wasn't the first time Renee had come out to play, but every time she did, her identity as Stefan's wife would eventually be exposed, and the fun would soon be over.

Renee was devastated by how close she had come to a good time.

The room that was previously full of handsome men was now empty, except for Little Stefan Hunt who was still playing his video games in the corner of the room.

"How boring!" Renee let out a long, disappointed sigh. She picked up her purse and stood up to leave.

Although the man seated there made her heart race, she lost interest as soon as she found out, his nickname was Little Stefan Hunt.

"Hold on," the man said suddenly, and stopped playing his game. He looked nonchalantly at Renee. "Are you this desperate for a man's attention?"

"Huh?" Renee was dumbfounded.

Julian stood up, revealing a tall and lean figure. Now Renee knew why he was the face of the boy group – his attractiveness said it all!

"Are you sure your husband doesn't mind that you're out here chasing after men?" Julian asked, raising an eyebrow.

"What does that have to do with you?" Renee snapped, annoyed.

This man truly lived up to his nickname. Besides his appearance, his cold demeanor, arrogant expression, and vicious tongue were very similar to Stefan's.

This was definitely karma!

"Of course it has something to do with me," Julian scoffed.

The man approached Renee one step at a time, his eyes every bit as icy as Stefan's. "You paid me, so I have to make sure you get your money's worth. Tell me... How would you like to play?"

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"Umm..." Renee couldn't get any words out, no matter how hard she tried.

The man was a little too close for comfort. His handsome face, which reminded her of Stefan, seemed even more attractive up close. Renee's heart was beating fast, and she began to feel nervous.

His eyes looked identical to Stefan's... It was almost as if he could see right through her.

The only difference she could see was that Stefan's eyes held a steely dominance, whereas Julian's weary gaze suggested he had been through a lot in life.

Renee sighed softly. Humans were indeed creatures of habit.

Four years ago, it was love at first sight when she met Stefan. Four years later, she fell for another man who looked just like Stefan.

At this point, she couldn't even tell if she was attracted to this handsome man or Stefan.

"What are you thinking?" The man murmured. He moved even closer to Renee, and she felt his warm breath on her skin. His deep voice was intoxicating and smooth, like wine going down her throat.

"Nothing. I should get going." Renee backed away, but she moved a little too fast and nearly fell.

The man reached out and easily caught her by the waist. "I might look like your husband, but I'm not him. What are you so afraid of?"

"I'm not afraid!" Renee bit out, her cheeks flushed in anger.

However, she couldn't deny that he was right. Why should she be afraid?

The other men ran away as soon as they heard she was Stefan's wife. Not only did this guy stay, but he even flirted with her. He clearly didn't think much of Stefan, so she ought to enjoy

herself.

With this reasoning, Renee started feeling much more comfortable. She stopped behaving shyly, and reached out to hold his chin. "I'm not afraid, kid. I'm just worried you might be afraid of me."

This took him by surprise, and his eyes gleamed in interest. "Oh? Please explain." "You can't handle me," Renee said challengingly.

Julian's eyes widened. "According to the rumors, Mrs. Hunt, you're a prim and proper lady. Does Mr. Hunt know about your wild side?"

"Why should I tell him? He's a cold person who doesn't know a thing about romance. Apart from killing the mood, what else could he be capable of?" Renee rolled her eyes in disgust.

To Renee, Stefan was trash that she'd already thrown away. She'd no longer reminisce about the past. The young man before her was much better, after all.

She continued teasing him. "What's the matter? Did I scare you? Are you afraid to play with me now?" Ordinary folks would have felt intimidated in this situation, but Julian was no ordinary man.

"I don't think I'm lacking in the looks department, so I'll give it a shot," he said in a serious tone.

"Alright, then. You said it yourself that this place won't do, so let's go somewhere else," Renee replied brightly. She grabbed the man's tie and started dragging him out of the room.

The man seemed very obedient, and there was a playful smirk on his face that suggested he might actually be enjoying himself.

Xavier, who happened to come to the club to look for someone, witnessed this very scene. His jaw dropped. He wanted to stop Renee, but she had already dragged the unknown man into the elevator.

The scene was so shocking that he stood there for a few minutes trying to process it. Once he regained his senses, he immediately called Stefan. "Stefan, do you know who I just saw?"

"Get to the point."

"Your wife is going to book a hotel room with another man!"

To make matters worse, Xavier added on bluntly, "That man looked just like you too!"

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Renee hailed a taxi, and she and Julian got in together, Renee then told the driver where they wanted to go. Within twenty minutes, they'd arrived at their destination.

"We're here. Let's go!" Renee led the man out of the car by his tie

Before them stood dome-shaped houses with bright exteriors. They glowed dimly under the pale moonlight, making them look like little stars. The atmosphere was rather romantic.

"It's a big place, and it's pretty. What do you think?" Renee turned around and looked at Julian proudly. "This is my secret base, and it's where I come when I feel stressed. Not many know about this place."

"Secret base?" Julian looked at the houses, and raised his brows in silent appreciation. "Interesting."

An attendant greeted them warmly when they entered. "Ms. Everheart, will you be using Room No.3 as usual? We've already prepared everything you need."

"Thank you." Rence smiled at the attendant. It looked as if she was a frequent customer here.

Room No. 3 was the most secluded room, but it had the best environment. It was also the quietest room, so nobody would disturb them there.

Renee knew her way to Room No. 3. She entered the passcode and opened the door. "Please come in, my playmate for the evening."

Julian was just wondering how love hotels were decorated these days, but when he walked into the room, he was speechless. "What... What is this place?"

"What do you think?"

Renee eagerly walked in, reaching out to touch a top-of-the-line mechanical keyboard. Her eyes were glowing with excitement. "Millions of gamers have been waiting for this XF keyboard. It has a first-class feel to it, and is equipped with a third generation optical axis and a high level of sensitivity. This, coupled with a high-end console and display, would make it impossible for us to lose any game!"

It took Julian five minutes to process what Rence had just said. "So, this isn't a love hotel, but a ... cyber cafe?" "Love hotel?" Rence's eyes widened.

Renee smacked Julian's head. "You're young and handsome, but you have such a dirty mind! Of course, this is a cyber cafe. Many professional gamers train here. Gamers who don't have a high status in the esports industry can't even get in!"

"So, just to clarify... Did you actually mean playing games when you said we'd have fun?"

"What else would it be?" Renee let out a long sigh. "I wanted to ask you guys to form a team with me. I mean, you're all so handsome; it would have been nice to look at some eye candy after getting tired from playing games. I wasn't expecting your teammates to be such cowards, though. They ran for their lives when they heard Stefan's name. What a shame!"

Julian didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He finally saw for himself how prim and proper Mrs. Hunt was. He shook his head slightly in amusement.

"Well, you've come to the right person." Julian crossed his fingers eagerly and smiled a little. Aside from tinkering with electronics, I also love playing games. What do you want to play?"

"Hmm...We don't have enough people for online games, so let's play a ivi solo game." "Sure. Which one?"

"Contra!" Renee replied eagerly.

Julian nearly choked. "That game came out ages ago! You really like vintage stuff, don't you?"

"Hah! A classic game never goes out of style." Renee switched on the hands together. "Less talk, more action!" game and rubbed her

Although Julian wasn't fond of the idea, he still played the game with her.

He thought Renee was an amateur, but she defeated him several times. After a while, he began to doubt his abilities. The battle was indeed intense...

Meanwhile, in the president's office of H Group.

After ending the call with Xavier, Stefan continued working as if nothing happened.

They were divorced, after all. He had nothing to do with his ex-wife's affairs, and he wouldn't be affected by them.

However, the document he was looking at was starting to feel like Morse code. He couldn't focus enough to read a single word, and he kept recalling how Xavier said his wife was booking

a hotel room with another man. "Damn it!"

Stefan closed the document and dialed Renee's number. After that, something shocking happened...

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Stefan heard a mechanical voice in his ear: "Sorry, the number you have dialed is not in service. Not in service?!"

Stefan tried to control his rage. Maybe Renee had changed her phone number, and she wasn't trying to avoid him.

He clicked on Renee's contact, opened up the messaging application, and sent her a question mark. The message didn't go through. Clearly, he had been blocked.

"Damn it!" Stefan cursed under his breath, his expression dark. That woman had cut him off completely. She really was merciless!

They'd only been divorced for a week, but she'd already pried away H Group's major clients, and was now spending her evenings in nightclubs with different men. Her life seemed to be full of fun and excitement, didn't it?

Her ex-husband's reputation was practically ruined!

Stefan massaged his temples and gritted his teeth in frustration. After pondering for a moment, he dialed Elijah's number. "I want information on all guests who checked into hotels in Beach City within thirty minutes," he said.

Elijah was confused. "Mr. Hunt, did something happen? Why do you suddenly want such information? Are you... trying to catch your wife cheating?"

"Is that any of your business?" Stefan snarled over the phone. "Absolutely not! I'll retrieve the information for you right away!"

Elijah was very curious about the reasoning behind this. Despite being afraid, he continued to speak. "Also, this is just my opinion, but... Mrs. Hunt may be playful, but I truly believe she wouldn't go to a hotel with another man. Don't worry!"

Stefan's expression was thunderous. "Get lost!"

Thirty minutes later, Elijah sent him a long message with the information he asked for. However, Renee's name wasn't on the list. "Mr. Hunt, it's just as I told you. Mrs. Hunt is a prim and proper lady, and she loves you so much. Why would she go to a hotel with another man? As for the photos of her being in 1/2

nightclubs and surrounded by young, handsome men, my guess is that she's only trying to make you angry!"

As an outsider, Elijah could analyze the situation objectively. However, he was also risking getting beaten up by speaking up for Renee. "After all, even the worm will turn when it has no choice. What you did was awful, and Mrs. Hunt is only expressing her dissatisfaction. It's

normal."

Knowing how proud Stefan was, Elijah figured he would surely feel offended. He thought Stefan might send him to Zambawi to dig for oil or to the Parimean Ocean to fish, but to his surprise, Mr. Hunt remained unusually silent.

Finally, he spoke. "So, you think she's doing these things because she likes me? Do you think she's trying to get my attention?"

Elijah almost choked. He would never have expected Mr. Hunt to come to such a conclusion. "I guess you can think of it that way," Elijah replied awkwardly.

Stefan's cold expression gradually disappeared, and when he ended the call, he was even smiling a little.

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In the morning.

Renee stretched her arms and patted Julian on the shoulder. She didn't hold back her compliments. "You actually managed to tie with me, kid. You've got potential! I want you to play with me again in the future."

Renee was the best of the best when it came to gaming, and she could easily kill her opponents within seconds. There were very few whose skills rivaled hers, but surprisingly, this seemingly inexperienced kid was very good. He had surpassed her expectations.

Renee had to admit that she was very pleased with Leia's 'gift' this time!

"Mrs. Hunt, you're pretty impressive too." Julian looked at Renee curiously, a grudging admiration in his gaze.

He tore off a sticky note and wrote down a series of numbers on it before sticking it on her shoulder. "This is my private number. Call me whenever you need me."

"No problem!" Renee accepted heartily. "Ah, just one more thing – don't call me Mrs. Hunt. It's an unlucky name."

Julian raised his eyebrows. "What should I call you then?"

"Call me Angel... No. Call me Rich Angel," Renee answered seriously. 5/3

When Julian heard this, he couldn't stop himself from chuckling. "Alright, Rich Angel."

After saying goodbye to Julian, Rence happily returned to Sunup Residence, humming the entire way back.

Life after divorce was fun. She had so much freedom! If she'd known being divorced felt this good, she wouldn't have stayed in a loveless marriage for four years like a fool.

Just as she sighed blissfully, the elevator stopped on her floor and the doors opened.

A tall, handsome man stood there, and it looked like he had been waiting there for a long time. A familiar voice greeted her coldly, "Finally decided to come back?"

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Rence instantly stopped humming, and her smile died on her lips. She instinctively turned around to leave, as if she'd encountered something unfortunate.

move,

'Damn it.' She could only blame herself for procrastinating. Although she'd already decided to she hadn't found a suitable place to move into yet. She lived right across Stefan, so even if she intentionally avoided him outdoors, she would have to bump into him eventually when she came home.

Renee didn't step out of the lift, and the elevator doors automatically started to close.

Stefan reached out to stop the doors from closing, his expression unreadable. "What's the matter? Weren't you having a lot of fun earlier? What's the point in feeling guilty now?"

'Guilty?!' Renee stepped out of the elevator with her chin raised defiantly. "You're hilarious, Mr. Hunt. So what if I was having a lot of fun? I didn't rob or kill anyone, did I? Why should I feel guilty? You, on the other hand, are the president of a large corporation. It's the middle of the night, so why aren't you asleep? You're loitering around to stalk a single woman. Shouldn't you be the one feeling guilty?"

Stefan couldn't deny it. His eyes narrowed, and he said indifferently, "I don't care how much fun you want to have, but be mindful of your status. This is a warning. You've already been featured in several headlines with different men over the past two days.

Are you proud of

yourself?"

Renee was furious. This man and his ego! She honestly had no idea how she had loved him for four years. She had loved him so much that she lost her identity and became the kind of irrationally romantic person she hated the most.

Now, things were great. She'd finally come to her senses, so she wasn't going to let him get away with insulting her like this.

Renee looked at Stefan coldly. "Mr. Hunt, you might have forgotten, but we're already divorced. Whether I'm out having fun or not, and regardless of who I rub shoulders with, all of it is none of your business."

Stefan's response was unexpectedly calm. "I know you're in a lot of pain after the divorce, but it's immature of you to try to get my attention through such methods. These aren't things an adult should do. Don't forget that we haven't made our divorce public yet. If you do such

things, it'll only create more unnecessary gossip. It'll also make it impossible for us to get back together."

"Huh?" Renee was dumbfounded. What was this man saying?

Frankly speaking, she did feel sad when they'd divorced, but she'd long gotten over it. She'd moved on, and was now enjoying her life as a single woman. The only regret she had was not getting divorced sooner.

"Drop the act. I can see right through you," Stefan insisted icily.

Stefan walked up to Renee, and pinned her against the wall. "There are many ways you can get my attention, but trying to make me jealous is just stupid. Why don't you try something else..."

He began looking Renee up and down, and his gaze finally landed on her rose-tinted lips. "Like kissing me?" He murmured.

After that, he closed his eyes and waited for her to reciprocate.

In his mind, Renee loved him so much that she'd searched for another man who looked just like him. Now that he was in front of her, how could she possibly resist?

Renee stared at his handsome face. For a second or two, she almost gave in, but the absurdity of the entire situation soon hit her.

What was wrong with this man? Why hadn't she realized how self-obsessed he was in the past?

"Stefan, do you honestly believe that everyone adores you?" She growled before planting her palm on his face and pushing him away forcefully. "Keep dreaming!"