

## The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 141

Elijah could hardly stifle his laughter as soon as he saw the playlist.

The first song Stefan had chosen was one called “Love Is Like A Tide,” while the second song was “When Our Love Was In The Past.” The third song was “Love that Came Too Late, “...

In short, he had selected love songs that dealt with heartbreak, failed love, and regrets that came too late. It

seemed like Mrs. Hunt had really given Stefan quite a blow today.

Typically, Stefan led his life solely on the basis of reason and rationality, but as soon as he got drunk, he would instantly reveal the hidden side of his personality....

But the best person to cure his current ailment would be the one who had caused it in the first place, which meant that the only person who could save him from this bad habit of getting drunk and singing lovesick songs in a karaoke bar was Mrs. Hunt herself and no one else!

After singing a few songs with Stefan, Elijah excused himself, saying, “You go on and sing, Mr. Hunt. I need to go to the restroom for a while.”

Then, with his phone in hand, he slipped into the restroom.

Stefan’s profoundly fetching eyes stared passionately at the screen as he sang his heart out. He was in no mood to pay any attention to Elijah.

Meanwhile, Elijah hid himself in the restroom and dialed Renee’s number. As soon as she answered, he instantly lamented, “Please come quickly, Madam! Mr. Hunt is in big trouble!”

By the time she picked up the call, Renee was already home and comfortably soaking in the bath.

“That’s none of my business,” she replied nonchalantly. “Please don’t call again without my permission. I’m hanging up now. “No, please don’t! Madam, you have to see him, because...”

Elijah racked his brain for a way to trick Renee into coming. In the end, he agitatedly added, “Because Mr. Hunt got drunk and realized that he never wanted to get a divorce. He deeply regrets letting you go, and he’s causing a commotion now... he’s attempting to kill himself! He’s claiming that he will jump to his death if you don’t see him!”

guy,

‘I’m sorry, Boss, but this is all done for the future and happiness between you and Mrs. Hunt,’ he thought simultaneously. ‘I’m forced to ruin your impeccable image for now, but I’m sure you’ll thank me once you’ve reconciled with Mrs. Hunt!’

“Elijah,” Renee rolled her eyes once she heard what Elijah had just told her. “You’ve always been a smart and reasonable so why are you spewing bullsh\*t at me? We have no grievances, so why do you take me for a fool? How could you not realize I’d know exactly what kind of guy Stefan Hunt is? Did you really expect me to believe that he’d lose his mind over love?”

“Why not?” Elijah countered. “I know Mr. Hunt always appears cool and level-headed, but he loses himself the moment he gets drunk!”

“Even if that’s true,” argued Renee, “he would not lose his mind over me because there was any love between him and me. If you continue to spew such nonsense, Elijah, I swear I’ll block your number.”

She then hung up immediately without another word.

She cursed herself for forgetting to block Elijah’s number, even though she had already blocked Stefan’s. What a silly mistake! Soon afterward, she received a text message from Elijah about the location of a karaoke bar, accompanied by the following words: “Madam, you’ve really underestimated Mr. Hunt’s feelings for you!”

Renee turned off her phone completely and closed her eyes. She tried to continue enjoying her warm bath but only grew increasingly restless.

Judging by how he looked before she left, Stefan really had drunk a lot of wine and was getting quite drunk. She recalled how she had never seen him so drunk before, apart from that night when he lost control.

What if he actually did something stupid after losing his self-control? Even if he did not lose his mind because of her, it would still be partially her fault....

As she contemplated the matter for a while, Renee finally let out a long sigh and got out of the bathtub. She quickly dressed casually and headed towards the address Elijah sent her.

Meanwhile, Elijah was still hiding in the restroom with his phone in his hand. He was betting on Renee’s feelings for Stefan. He firmly believed that Renee’s deep love for Stefan would make her drag herself out here and come to Stefan, even though she had repeatedly affirmed that she did not care about Stefan at all.

In that case, if he went outside and joined Stefan now, would that not make him the biggest, most useless third wheel of all time? Hence,

Elijah resolved to hold his position sitting on the toilet the whole time before Renee arrived!

Not long after that, Renee arrived at the same karaoke bar. The manager asked her if she was looking for someone. “I’m looking for the most handsome guest you have here today,” she answered bluntly.

The manager quickly nodded knowingly and said, “We happen to have an almost supernaturally handsome guest, but I don’t think it’s the best idea to meet him now because he’s really busy.”

“Busy?” Renee frowned. “Busy doing what? Killing himself?” “You’re a funny one!” the manager laughed.

He then grinned and only answered in vague terms, saying, “I won’t waste your time saying much. Why don’t you just go take a peek yourself? He’s in Lounge V1. Also, if you need anything, just tell me! We offer our services to both men and women.”

His answer only filled Renee with confusion, but she still proceeded towards the private lounge where Stefan was, according to the manager’s directions.

From a distance, she could already hear Stefan’s singing accompanied by the sound of laughter. She couldn’t help but clench her fists tightly, wishing they would bludgeon Elijah up to death.

This was... nothing like the atmosphere where someone was trying to kill themselves!

Nevertheless, since she was already here, she still pushed the door open and entered the private lounge, ready to see what was really going on there.

She ended up completely dumbfounded. “Stefan Hunt!

You guys are...!”

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Under the glow of the dim lights of the private lounge, Renee didn’t just see Stefan, but he was surrounded by several young, exquisitely good-looking men, each dressed in their own distinct style.

And all those men were exhausting every last skill in their arsenal to impress Stefan.

“Ahem!” Renee coughed awkwardly, feeling as if she really was not supposed to be there at all.

Stefan did not notice that Renee was there. He was too busy singing a famous song called “Ten Years Ago” with a microphone. in his hand.

“Ten years ago...” he sang, “I did not know you, and you were not mine; we were still...”

Although Renee had initially planned to leave right away, she was suddenly attracted to Stefan’s voice. Despite being married to him for several years, it was actually her first time hearing him sing.

She never expected a man like Stefan, who was always so serious and rigid, would ever be able to sing so passionately. Sure, he had a deep and hypnotic voice, but what was more impressive was how accurately he could convey his emotions through the song as if he had personally endured a relationship that ended painfully or experienced unrequited love.

But who could that lover be?

Was it his first love, Cecilia Smith, who would soon be engaged to one of his best friends? Or could it be the mysterious and ever-elusive Mr. Y? Or was it Briar Desrosiers, now abundant with his offspring?

No matter who it was, Renee was sure that it was not her anyway!

Having confirmed that Stefan wasn’t trying to kill himself, Renee sighed in relief and got ready to

leave quietly without leaving a single trace of her presence.

Unfortunately, one of the handsome young men on the couch covered his mouth and yelled, pretending to be shocked at the sight of the woman.

“Ah! What is that woman doing there?! How suspicious!”

Stefan stopped singing abruptly. He slowly turned his penetrating gaze towards the door.

The moment he saw Renee, his eyes, which had been bleary because of alcohol, suddenly brightened up, although it was unclear if it sobered him up or made him drunker.

He quietly watched her like that for a long time, but his gaze was neither cold nor warm. He neither chased her away nor invited her to join him.

Renee began to feel disconcerted by Stefan’s stare, so she smiled apologetically to the pretty young women and told them, “I didn’t mean to disturb you guys. Please continue with whatever you’re doing.”

Renee initially intended to leave right then and there, but as she surveyed the scene, she felt a little uneasy about leaving Stefan like this.

Would he end up plastered on the tabloid front page tomorrow

morning if people saw him like this? No matter what, he was still the

biological father of her two children.

With that thought in mind, she took a deep breath and firmly decided to stay. With her head held high, she stepped into the private lounge.

“I’ve changed my mind now. Tonight, I will definitely leave with this man!”

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After speaking, she walked up to Stefan and told the handsome young man who was singing with him, “Hey, do you mind scooting over a little? The place beside him belongs to me.”

The young man looked like he was only in his early twenties, but he had a pretty imposing attitude because he was the most popular singing escort in this karaoke bar.

“You’ll have to get in line,” he told Renee. “I was here first, so why the hell should I let you have my place?”

Renee held her head high and confidently replied, “Because I’m his ex–wife.”

The young man was taken aback for a while. He didn’t become the most popular escort in this karaoke without going through a lot of experience.

“So what?” he snapped more confidently than Renee. “Even if you’re his current wife, I still won’t let you have my place. If you’re unhappy, then you can go outside and complain to our manager. I should warn you, though, that our establishment has some powerful backers.”

“You...!”

Renee was left momentarily speechless. The young these days were just too bold and shameless for her to handle. She watched helplessly as the handsome young man proudly sat beside Stefan as if his butt was stuck to the couch. It was clear that he had no intention of giving in to her at all. Renee suddenly realized the laughably absurd situation she had gotten herself in.

The young man beside Stefan then spoke in a very effeminate manner, “We’re having a lot of fun with him until you get here, sis, so why don’t you just go home, wash up, and go to bed? You’re only spoiling the atmosphere here. We’re only trying to sing with this man in peace!”

The tone in which he spoke was so feminine that he sounded like a eunuch. It really threw her off and gave her goosebumps.

She had really never seen such a thing!

Almost at her limit, she turned to Stefan, who had been silent all along “Aren’t you going to say anything, Stefan Hunt? If you keep ignoring me like this, then I won’t care about you anymore. Don’t blame me for not helping you!”

Stefan was indeed completely inebriated at that point. His mind spun wildly, and he was seeing double. Ever since Renee appeared at the bar, his eyes never left her for a single second, as if he was trying very hard to ascertain whether the woman before him was just an illusion.

He then stood up unsteadily and staggered towards Renee, as if approaching some food that he had been craving for a long time.

Renee gulped hard and stepped away from him. “What... What are you trying to do?” she asked in a panic.

Stefan said nothing. He merely lifted up both of his scorching hands and firmly held Renee’s face. Then he started to knead her face as if it was dough.

“What the hell, Stefan?! Let me go!”

Stefan squished Renee’s delicate and lovely face until she looked chubby. He found her heartachingly adorable like that.

“Okay,” he nodded with satisfaction. “You’re not an illusion. You’re really here.”

He then turned around and coldly ordered the young man who had been arguing with Renee. “Give her the microphone.”

The young man, intimidated by Stefan’s imposing aura, obediently handed over the microphone to Renee and quietly moved away from his seat to make space for her.

“What’s going on here?” asked Renee as the microphone was stuffed into her hands, looking befuddled.

“I remember hearing you sing,” Stefan plainly answered. “You sang beautifully. Sing for me again.”

Although he was totally plastered at the time, he could still vividly recall the song that Renee had sung a long time ago.

+15 BONUS

“A long, long time ago, you were mine, and I was yours.”

“A long, long time ago, you left me and soared into the sky...”

Ironically, those lyrics from the past accurately described their reality. She had belonged to him back then, but he had now lost her. She was about to spread her wings, flying away into the big blue sky, far away from him.

Stefan selected the song and insisted that Renee sing, before kicking out all of the young men from the private lounge.

Only the two of them were left inside now.

The title of the song, “The Outside World,” appeared on the screen, and it began to play.

Stefan kept staring at Renee, his drunken face looking innocent and childlike.

“Go on,” he softly urged. “I want to hear you sing ”

The rare, gentle side he was showing slightly entranced Renee. She remembered how he was exactly this gentle one night when he was also drunk, how he gently murmured “I miss you,” to her.

She was overwhelmed by a convoluted compound of emotions.

Was this guy trying to seduce a naive woman like her with his old tricks again?

Renee pushed Stefan away and looked into his eyes, asking him, “Stefan, do you still remember what happened that night when you were drunk?”

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Renee and Stefan were so close that they could feel each other’s breath.

The warm air that Stefan exhaled reeked of alcohol. Misty–eyed, he gently lifted her chin with his lanky fingers and asked, “What happened that night?”

Renee frowned, suspicion written all over her face.

“Have you genuinely forgotten, or are you just evading any responsibility?”

“Why don’t you tell me?” Stefan replied in a husky voice, though it was unclear if he was serious when he added, “Only after you tell me will I find out what I remember and forgot.”

“That night…” Renee almost blurted out the truth, but in the end, she still chose to remain silent about it.

After all, even though she rarely got drunk, she would still have the impression of what she said and did the night before when she did. She would never clearly forget everything. So, she found it hard to believe that Stefan did not remember anything.

Unless… he deliberately chose to forget!

Since he intended to forget it, she would only make things awkward for them if she brought it up.

“That night, you went completely insane, like a rabid dog.”

Renee’s face was beautiful as ever, but her expressions were icy cold as she mocked him, “You shouldn’t be so cocky and know your own limits next time. Don’t drink too much if you can’t hold your liquor. Otherwise, you’ll just use the excuse of being drunk to do something weird and then pretend that you don’t remember anything. That’s just so pathetic!”

Those words perplexed Stefan. Although he couldn’t tell what she was angry about, he could sense that she harbored a lot of… resentment towards him.

But that made no sense to him because she was clearly the one who humiliated him in front of everyone that evening! He didn’t even blame her for that, yet for some reason; she actually got angry at him. Were all women this unreasonable?

Seeing that Renee was about to leave, Stefan quickly pulled her into his arms to stop her, thanks to the influence of alcohol. He then whispered in her ear, “Please don’t go. Stay with me.”

This again, thought Renee. He did not even bother to change his line!

But Renee was no longer the naive girl she was, where she’d fall for his old tricks. Right now, her heart was as still as water. She had become completely numb to his advances.

“Let go of me,” she demanded, her icy voice devoid of emotion.

But Stefan remained unmoved. In fact, he held her even more

tightly. “I said, let me go, Stefan Hunt!”

“If you don’t let go of me right now,” she warned, “then don’t blame me if I resort to violence!”

But Stefan still did not budge, nor did he say anything.

Just when Renee was about to get forceful, she heard the sound of Stefan’s even breathing. It was then that she realized this guy was… asleep?!

But that was not the problem—the real problem was that his arms were like thick ropes that tied her up so tightly that she could hardly move.

After several failed attempts to break free, Renee’s frustration had simmered to the boiling point, and she began cursing

angrily. “Stop faking it, Stefan Hunt! I don’t believe that you’re actually sleeping! Let go of me, or else I’ll bite you!”

She had the urge to sink her teeth into the arms around her and bite him hard, but just as she was about to do it, she found herself hesitating…

Amid her dilemma, Elijah showed up fashionably late.

“Ah, forgive me!”

He covered his eyes with his hands and peeked through his fingers to see Stefan and Renee bound in a compromising position.

“Please forgive me,” he said awkwardly, “Mr. Hunt, Madam! I came at the wrong time. I really shouldn’t be here! Please continue! I’ll leave you to it.”

Renee felt as if she had finally met her lifesaver. She quickly shouted for Elijah to come back right before he was about to leave.

“Thank God you’re here, Elijah! Hurry up and get over here! Tear off your boss’s arms from my me… NOW!”

“Your boss just fell asleep standing up,” she added, “and he won’t let me go! This man is clearly insane!”

Elijah turned around and carefully observed them. Only then did he realize that his boss seemed to really be asleep. But still, would he hold someone so tightly as he was if he was actually sleeping? This left him to suspect that Stefan might just be faking it… but if it was all an act, then his boss must be a natural actor!

Elijah stepped forward and pretended to tear Stefan’s arms that were glued around Renee’s body. However, when he discovered that his efforts bore no fruit, he spread out his arms helplessly and said, “Well, you might not know this, Madam, but my boss always ends up like this whenever he’s drunk. He’d grab a pole or a pillar, hug it, and fall asleep. That’s how he got the nickname “Beach City Koala.” Say, could you endure it a little and stay like that while I send you both home?”

Outrageous! Simply outrageous!

Renee was so mad her face had gone dark. She gritted her teeth and said, “You’re trying to make a fool of me again, aren’t you, Elijah? Can you explain how I’m supposed to stay in this position until we get home?!”

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Elijah pushed his glasses and matter-of-factly told Renee, “You might not know this, Madam, but whenever my boss gets drunk, he always ends up like this. In fact, you’re not the first person he hugs so tightly like a bolster, unwilling to let go. Trust me, Madam. We’ve been through this. I know for a fact that it’s perfectly feasible.”

“So,” he added, “if you don’t mind, I must trouble you to endure it for just a while. Once my boss has sobered up, I’m sure he’ll be really grateful.”

Naturally, everything he said was nonsense. He merely intended to give Stefan and Renee a chance to be closer, because the sober version of Stefan Hunt would never do anything that would hurt his ego or embarrass him. Despite that, women’s hearts were conquered by the constant pursuit, especially a woman as perfect as Renee, now that she had become the director of the Electronics Technology Association. How else could Stefan win her heart if he refused to exert a little effort and employ a few tricks?

Miraculously, Renee actually bought Elijah’s nonsense.

“Fine,” she said. “Hurry up and take us home then!”

She turned around and glanced at Stefan, who had been holding her tight in his arms, soundly asleep. A complicated mix of emotions arose in her heart.

She was not that surprised to find that he behaved in this strange way whenever he was drunk. After all, exactly the same thing happened on that night—he was also holding her tight and would not let her go, which ultimately led him to sleep with her!

If she had known that he would be this crazy, she would never have played the drinking game with him, even if her life depended on it.

And so the three of them walked out of the karaoke bar in that extremely bizarre formation—with Stefan holding onto Renee tightly, while Elijah supported Stefan as he led them out of the door.

They hailed a cab on the side of the road. Even after getting inside the car, Renee was still stuck in Stefan’s arms, which were wrapped tightly around her neck. No matter how hard she struggled, she just could not break free from him, so all she could do was helplessly urge the cab driver to hurry. “Please speed up!”

They soon reached Hunt Manor. This was the house that Renee called home for the last four years, but today it was just another grand building that had no room for her anymore. If there had not been an emergency, she would never have willingly taken a step back into this place ever again.

Meanwhile, Briar, whose pregnant belly had ballooned in size, was in the grand living room, dramatically weeping and lamenting about her plight to her future mother-in-law, Francine Milford, like a soap opera actress.

“It’s not like I don’t want to cultivate a closer relationship with Stefan, Aunt Francine, but he’s just always so busy with work. that I can count on one hand the number of times he spent the night at home, ever since I moved here…”

“What can I possibly do when I barely ever see him?” she added.

“You’re right,” replied Francine in a voice thick with concern. She was sitting on the couch, frowning deeply. “It is indeed unfair to blame you for not taking any initiative. I know my son very well. No one can ever force him to do anything that he doesn’t want to do. As for your engagement, I think there’s nothing we can do but postpone it.”

She had initially assumed that Stefan didn’t marry Briar earlier because he hadn’t divorced that gold digger Renee Everheart. However, although they were officially divorced now, his relationship with Briar hadn’t improved.

Seeing how her son never mentioned the subject of marriage when Briar’s belly was getting bigger and bigger by the day really broke her heart!

But as soon as Briar heard what Francine said, she sprang up to her feet anxiously and protested, "We can't postpone it anymore, Aunt Francine! Any further delay and my baby will be born an illegitimate child! You must find a way to help me!"

She hadn't acted so pitifully in front of Francine for the sake of a compromise, but only because she wanted to put more pressure on Stefan to marry her through his mother.

"Okay," Francine replied plainly. "Just give me some time, and I'll think of a way."

Ever since seeing Briar's disgusted face when she learned of the misdiagnosis that Stefan was paralyzed, Francine knew that this woman was not as harmless and innocent as she might seem.

Nevertheless, the child in her belly was still the flesh and blood of the Hunt family, and she had to do whatever she could to help her eldest grandchild.

It meant Stefan had to marry Briar without delay!

Just at that moment, Stefan, Renee, and Elijah stepped out of the cab and laboriously made their way into the manor in their bizarre formation.

As the two groups of people bumped into each other, they were stunned and speechless for a while. It created a scene that was comically strained, yet awkward at the same time.

"Madam!" Elijah hastily broke the silence. "What a coincidence to find you here! What a lively scene!"

Renee could not help but roll her eyes. No one in this world deserved the first spot in a contest for the person most likely to create a painfully awkward scene more than Elijah Young!

"You... what is going on with you two over there?!"

Francine erupted in anger when she saw Stefan holding onto Renee so tightly like that, fearing that these two were back together again.

"You should ask your son!" replied Renee.

"Why are you guys still standing there?" she added impatiently. "Hurry up and lend us a hand!"