

## The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

### Chapter 146

Francine shouted at Renee, “You’ve already divorced Stefan, yet you still disturb him. Now you even dare to come to the Hunt Residence and provoke us. How could there be such a shameless woman like you!”

Elijah wanted to explain, but he was cut short by Renee, who was a step quicker. She retorted back venomously, “Miss Francine, please widen your eyes and see who’s bothering who. You failed as a mother, for having a son so shameless.”

“You...”

Francine was so mad that she couldn’t construct her words properly.

“Before this, I was your daughter-in-law, and I respected you. But now that I am no longer related to the Hunt family, I will sue you for emotional harm if you offend me again.”

After speaking, Renee tried to push Stefan away with all her strength but failed.

She couldn’t help but suspect that he was doing it on purpose.

“Stefan, are you done fooling around? Let go of me, or I will hurt you!”

Renee had her fist clenched, and she was about to strike him.

She didn’t want to spend another second in that place or see any of the people living there.

When Elijah saw this, he immediately ordered the people to assist in carrying Stefan while explaining Renee’s dilemma to them.

“Madam, you’ve misunderstood Miss Everheart. Mr. Hunt became intoxicated and refused to let go of her, no matter how hard I tried to separate them. Miss Everheart was so concerned about hurting Mr. Hunt that she came all the way here. She had good intentions and was the real victim!”

“Bullsh\*t!”

Francine was so upset that her face looked purplish. “Stefan wouldn’t be that shameless. She’s definitely the one who wouldn’t let go of him.”

She walked towards the two angrily and wanted to separate them.

However, it was true that Stefan was indeed shameless. His slender arms wrapped around Renee’s neck like a knot, and he refused to let her go.

Seeing this, Francine could only let her anger out on Briar as she yelled, “Are you stupid? Why are you standing there? Come and help me to separate them. You can’t even keep your man away from her.”

Briar’s nails dug into the flesh of her palms. She was already envious of Renee, and now she despised her even more since she caused her to be scolded.

“Use more strength!”

Francine was red from trying to pull them apart as she yelled at Briar and Elijah.

She was unable to wait for another second and had to separate the two, right here and now.

With a few people’s help, Stefan was dragged away from Renee.

Indeed, he was completely sloshed. He forgot about his noble appearance and began behaving like a kid whose favorite toy had been taken away. “Renee, don’t go!” he murmured unconsciously. “Come back to me. It’s dangerous outside. Faster, come to me.”

Seeing this, Briar grabbed on the opportunity, held on to Stefan’s swaying body, and whispered, “I’m here.”

Stefan hugged Briar like he had hugged Renee earlier and continued to mumble drunkenly, “Good. Don’t go anywhere.”

She let him hold her while looking at Renee provocatively. “I’m sorry for causing you problems, Miss Everheart. When Stefan is drunk, he likes to hug random people. I’ll look after him. You may now return.”

Renee stared at them being so close with sheer indifference, though she was a little disappointed

inside. ‘Turns out I’m not that special after all. Stefan will hug anyone as he did with me,’ she thought

dejectedly. “Look after your man. If he comes to bother me again, I’ll call the police!”

With that, she turned and left without hesitation.

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After Renee left, Briar smiled satisfyingly.

She carried the drunken Stefan and said to Francine, “Miss Francine, I’ll take Stefan to the room now. I believe my engagement to Stefan will be sealed soon after tonight.”

Francine nodded. “Yes. We need to grab hold of the opportunity.”

Although she wasn’t satisfied with Briar, compared to Renee, Briar listened to her

more. She hoped that Briar could make use of tonight so that Renee doesn’t try to come

again. Elijah was getting anxious as he stood by the side. He felt that Stefan was in

danger.

He couldn’t figure out how Renee would be willing to give up the man she loved to a woman like Briar.

‘Could it be Mrs. Hunt really doesn’t love Mr. Hunt anymore? If that’s the case, Mr. Hunt will be in a lot of trouble!’ he thought to himself.

“Stefan, I’ll take you to your room.”

Suddenly, Stefan pushed Briar away and said emotionlessly, “Go away. You’re not her.”

Seeing this, Briar was a little stunned and asked carefully, “Stefan, have you sobered

up?” He didn’t respond, but his body swayed slightly, and he seemed dazed. He was still

drunk.

Elijah quickly took the opportunity and held Stefan. “Miss Desrosiers, you don’t understand Mr. Hunt. He doesn’t like it when women touch him, especially when drunk. So, there’s no need to trouble you tonight. I’ll take care of him.”

Briar felt that Elijah was troublesome as he clearly treated her like a fool.

“Hahaha. Stop joking, Mr. Young. You’re telling me that he doesn’t like to be touched by women? Then, why did he hug Miss Everheart so tightly? And how did I even get pregnant?”

“I’ve no idea how you got pregnant, Miss Desrosiers, but as to why Mr. Hunt was hugging Miss Everheart so tightly, isn’t the answer obvious?”

He looked at her indifferently and remarked sarcastically, “It’s because Miss Everheart is the rightful Mrs. Hunt. They were husband and wife for four years, so he’s naturally used to her touch. He, however, dislikes getting touched by a shameless woman.”

“Mr. Young, what are you implying?”

Briar had lost all patience and revealed her true self. “Who are you calling shameless? Stefan had divorced Miss Everheart. I

am the rightful Mrs. Hunt!"

"I didn't mean you, Miss Desrosiers. But seeing how you're panicking, you're definitely guilty."

Briar clenched her fist and chuckled coldly. "Miss Everheart and Stefan had divorced, yet you're so protective of her. Could it be that you like her?"

To her, Elijah was just a worker. He wasn't a threat to her, so she wasn't afraid of offending him.

When she became Mrs. Hunt, she would definitely fire him.

Elijah merely smiled but didn't say a word.

However, Francine scolded her with a cold face. "Don't talk nonsense. You can't talk to Mr. Young like that. Don't blame me for being cruel if I hear you being rude to Mr. Young again."

Hearing this, Briar immediately kept her mouth shut as she trembled in fear.

It was weird that when Elijah held Stefan, he wasn't as hostile to him as he was to her. He also didn't behave like a kid when he was holding Renee earlier. He was perfectly normal.

+15 BONUS

After they reached Stefan's room, Elijah slowly lay him down on the bed.

Elijah faintly heard Stefan whisper, "Renee... come back. I order you to come back! No one else can protect you besides me."

Hearing this, Elijah sighed. "Mr. Hunt, you didn't love her when she did, but now that she doesn't love you anymore, you started to fall for her. Why are you making your life so hard?"

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Stefan woke up the next day with his head weighing a million pounds.

He looked around and saw Elijah sitting in front of the bed, observing him with a frown. "Mr.

Hunt, you're finally awake. My mission is done. I can leave now."

He let out a sigh of relief and seemed excited.

With Stefan completely out of it last night, all he could do was guard him the entire night, fearing Briar, who was yearning for a chance with Stefan, would sneak in and take advantage.

Stefan rubbed his temples and frowned as he tried to recall everything that happened last night. The

only memory he had was playing finger guessing with Renee.

"Did I get drunk last night?"

He resumed his cold demeanor, sounding indifferent. "Based on my skills, there's no way I lost control," he stated firmly.

Hearing this, Elijah rolled his eyes secretly.

'Here we go again. Every time Mr. Hunt gets drunk, he will forget everything that happened and he would deny all his actions after sobering up.,' he thought to himself.

He knew Stefan had that habit; therefore, he never allowed him to drink to the point of drunkenness. He did, however, underestimate Renee, who caused Stefan to get intoxicated last night.

Elijah said seriously, "Yes. You didn't lose control, but you went nuts." "Nonsense!"

Stefan stared at him coldly and said with pride, "I know my limits. There's no way I will get that drunk." Hearing

this, Elijah couldn't help but chuckle. Stefan was trying to deny what he did last night!

He had never seen anyone who could be as shameless and so full of themselves as Stefan.

If he didn't have proof of last night, he wouldn't even have believed his own words, about Stefan getting drunk. "Mr.

Hunt, you really have no memory of last night?" Elijah asked cautiously.

Stefan gave some thought to it before answering, "All I remember is that after losing to Renee, she left, and you sent me home."

"Well, that's true, except you left out most of the details. Do you remember dragging me to a karaoke place and began screaming your head off? You even pestered Mrs. Hunt and refused to let her go."

Hearing Renee's name, Stefan's cold face softened a little as he denied it coldly. "That's impossible!"

He could accept the fact that he screamed and sang in the karaoke room. After all, it had happened before.

But pestering Renee and not letting her go was something he was certain he wouldn't do, not to mention that he was clear that he had no feelings for her.

He despised the touch of a woman; thus, refusing to let go of a woman he disliked was technically impossible.

Elijah knew that Stefan would deny it till the cows came home, so he cleverly came prepared.

"Mr. Hunt, let me show you the proof."

He took out his phone and opened the video he recorded of Stefan last night, and held in his laughter. "Look at it for yourself. You really shocked me with how you simped over Mrs. Hunt."

Stefan frowned as he took over Elijah's phone.

Then, he saw himself tightly hugging Renee, clinging to her like glue.

The most humiliating thing about it was that several people tried but failed to pull him away. He could almost hear himself pleading with Renee to stay.

"Delete it now!"

Stefan's handsome face was stiff as he felt a wave of awkwardness wash over him. He

never thought such a thing would happen.

It was so embarrassing that he wished he could run away and never come back.

"Uhm... Mr. Hunt, I don't think it's possible to delete it. I was going to, but I accidentally uploaded it to our official website. Although I deleted it immediately, there's the possibility that some may have seen, or even downloaded it."

"WHAT?!" Stefan roared so loudly that the entire house could hear him.

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Today was the day that Renee was supposed to officially move out of Sunup Residence.

Although it was mainly because she wanted to avoid her ex-husband, Stefan, she had also been dreaming about moving to her new place for four years.

Her new place would be the Everheart Residence!

After the Everheart family went bankrupt four years ago, the court sold off their three-story mansion.

Nevertheless, since her parents had passed away at the mansion, no one dared to purchase it, even at a modest price. It was auctioned off again a few days ago.

This time, Renee bought it for 1.5 billion without further hesitation.

She only told Leia and Liam about her new home, who both wanted to throw her a housewarming party. Leia even said that she'd be bringing a mysterious guest.

Renee quickly agreed to it as she wanted the abandoned Everheart Residence to feel lively again. She hadn't

stayed in Sunup Residence for long, and there wasn't much to pack.

Before leaving, she gave the door one last look and couldn't help but chuckle bitterly.

'Stefan is probably in bed with Briar talking about their wedding,' she thought to herself.

Her hast move did seem a little unnecessary, seeing as to how Stefan didn't seem to care one bit. She took a deep breath, shook her head, and forced herself to forget him.

'It's all in the past!' she told herself.

After this, there would be no connection between them, not unless they became business rivals. The car drove past the cities before arriving at a quiet place on the outskirts.

Beach City's residents used to say that the rich flourished in the South, the poor survived in the North, the nobles resided in the West, and chaos existed in the East.

True to the saying, those who lived in the West were mostly nobility.

There were either high-ranking officials, leaders in the academic world, or an aristocrat whose ancestors had some relation to the royal family for three generations. On the other hand, the extremely wealthy didn't live there very often.

Renee's grandfather was a warrior on the battlefield, while her grandmother's identity had been a mystery, but it was said. that she was closely linked to the royals.

So, when the Everheart family was at its finest and amassed almost as much wealth as the top three families of The Great Eight of Beach City, they chose to reside in the West.

However, everything crumbled before they could even settle in.

Thus, the once magnificent Everheart residence became a dusty, cobweb-infested shell, marred by a forest of weeds that conquered most of its grounds.

The unkempt sight disappointed Renee, but she knew that it would be over soon. She knew the Everheart residence would reclaim its glory once again.

Everything was going well until the cleaning service called to cancel their appointment. The hiccup quickly made her anxious.

Although the house seemed sturdy on the outside, the same couldn't be said about its interior.

The original housekeeper had refused to come because she didn't want to clean the entire place on her own.

Thus, Renee called several house cleaning services right away, but when they heard that the job was at the Everheart residence, they immediately refused, making up silly excuses as they went along.

'The Everheart residence is haunted. Who'd dare to go there?!"

I heard that the ghosts of the husband and wife are trapped in the house. After dark, you can hear them cry and howl all night!"

After hearing the same story several times, Renee couldn't help but frown. She wondered if her parents' ghosts were really even trapped there.

If they were, she wouldn't be the least scared. In fact, she

wished that her family was with her!

Renee got off the car moment it stopped in front of the Everheart residence. The house gave off a familiar yet strange feeling.

The iron fence was caked in rust, and in the place where the flower garden once was were weeds as tall as people. Seeing this,

Renee felt a wave of sadness wash over her, and tears began to roll down her face.

'Grandpa, Dad, Mum, I'm back,' she cried.

Just as she was about to enter the house, she saw something peculiar.

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Renee noticed that the iron fence had been knocked down, and in one spot, the tall grass had been trodden on, with footprints in the wet mud.

It was obvious that someone had come to the house before. The footprints, however, indicated that they went in but never came out.

There was a high possibility that the person was still inside!

Behind her, the man from the moving company put down her baggage and wiped his sweat nervously. "Miss, I've put all your stuff here. I'm not going in there. A word of advice, get out of here as soon as possible when you can."

Renee turned around to look at the man and asked worriedly, "Do you know what's wrong with the house? Everyone seems to be saying there's something wrong with it."

The man gulped nervously and stole a glance at the house. "Haven't you heard? The couple who owned the house ended their lives there. Their ghosts are trapped there, and the house has become haunted!"

"I know the owners passed away, but I believe it's nothing more than a rumor. There's no evidence it's haunted."

"No! It's definitely not just a rumor!"

The man shook his hand and said without hesitation, "A lot of people have seen it before. I came to deliver a package around here before and saw it too! The mistress of the house walks around the window, crying in a white dress. It's so scary! If it weren't for the fact that I needed the money, I would never have come here with you."

After he finished speaking, he began to tremble. Then, he ran back to his car immediately and waved goodbye to Renee. "I'm leaving now. Be careful. Don't give me a bad rating!"

Renee was unshaken by the man's jitteriness. She was, in fact, hoping to see this woman in white that appeared in the middle of the night.

For now, though, she needed to figure out the identity of the mystery person hiding in her house.

Renee took out a baseball bat from her bag, pushed the gate open, and walked in.

Every corner of the house carried memories of her past, and it quickly brought her to tears.

She loved the garden the most. It used to be filled with sunflowers, and in the middle, stood a swing that her father had built for her.

The swing was still there, but the sunflowers were no more.

She walked past the garden and pushed the doors open. It was then that she heard a 'boom,' before rainbow confetti rained down on her.

"Surprise!"

Just as Renee was about to swing the bat, she saw Liam holding a bouquet in his hand, while Leia walked out from the corner with a cake.

"Renee, congratulations on leaving that scum, Stefan. Your life will only get better from here!"

It was unusual to see Liam so serious about a change. When he handed the flowers to Renee, his face was filled with sincerity; the uninitiated would have assumed he was proposing to her.

He had bought her sunflowers, which were her favorite.

The golden and shining petals would only grow bigger in the sun, symbolizing a strong drive to live.

Leia didn't want to lose either, as if it was a competition. She immediately presented the cake. "Ren, I made this cake for you. It'll bring you luck and chase away the bad from your life!"

Renee was surprised and overwhelmed that tears began to pool around her eyes.

She glanced around the room and noticed that there were no spider webs or dust inside the house. The house was spotless, and there was a pleasant aroma in the air. Everything had obviously been well-cleaned.

“You guys are too considerate. You had a surprise prepared and even cleaned the house. I have to cook today as a thanks for your efforts!”

Liam didn't say a word, but Leia was excited. “Ren, you got it wrong. We are not that hard-working, especially my brother. We're not the ones who cleaned the house.”

“Then who?”

Leia mysteriously looked upstairs and said, “Come out.”