

## The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

### Chapter 156

Margaret then went to the basement to fetch the letter she had been keeping with utmost care for four whole years in the old box.

“Miss Ren, this letter was given to me by Mrs. Everheart just before she died. But it’s very strange, she said that I should never show it to you if your marriage is happy, but if you get divorced, then I should pass it to you...”

Margaret solemnly handed the letter sealed in the envelope to Renee. She looked rather sad when she did so. Mrs. Everheart’s anguish and desperation before she committed suicide were still fresh in her mind.

The only person Mrs. Everheart was reluctant to let go of was Renee. She must have hoped that she could have a happy marriage with Master Hunt, but who would have expected that it would last only four years before it fell apart...

Renee looked down at “My Dear Ren” written on the envelope. It was her mother’s handwriting which no one could imitate. Tears welled up in her eyes, blurring her vision.

Four years ago, she was in the laboratory conducting experiments on the speed of electromagnetic waves around the major planets when her parents jumped off the building.

As a science prodigy, she was so obsessed with numbers and data that she would not leave the laboratory for months or have any contact with the outside world before she got the outcome of the experiments.

Her family had always been supportive of her scientific endeavors and never disturbed her when she was doing research. No one would have predicted that the moment she succeeded in the experiment would become the time she received the tragic news about her family’s bankruptcy and her parents’ death!

Hatred immediately filled her heart. She hated those who harmed her family. And she was aggrieved at her parents, who had not left a single word.

She wanted revenge, but before she could identify her enemy, her intention was ruled out by her grandfather, and she was forced to marry Stefan.

For four years, she suffered countless times because of her parent’s choice to die without leaving a word. It led to her refusal to even visit their graves or care about the Everheart family. 1

“They apparently did not leave in silence. They did leave me a message. I was too stupid, too stubborn to understand their intention!”

Rennee cried as she opened the envelope.

The letter was not long. There were only a few dozen words, but each word pierced her heart as she read it.

“Ren, my baby, please forgive us for not saying goodbye to you. When you read this letter, perhaps you have ended your marriage with Mr. Hunt. You must be feeling very sad and helpless, right? Promise us that no matter what you find out about the Hunt family, don’t blame them. We have too many things to say to you, but we want to tell you that you must live a happy life, and you must not must not avenge us. The daughter of the Everheart family need not be a great person, but she should be healthy and happy. We will become a family again in the next lifetime!”

Renee’s tears rolled down like pearls, dripping on the letter and smudging the letters. Fearing that the letter would be destroyed, she quickly wiped it with her sleeve.

These were her parents’ final words for her.

“Father, Mother, you are so cruel!” She cried so hard that she nearly choked.

When she came to think of it, she seemed overly calm and had never shed a single tear when she learned about the death of her parents.

Everyone said that she was aloof and ungrateful, but in fact she was in so much pain that she could not even cry.

Now that she could finally cry, she felt much

relieved. “Cry it out, Miss Ren, just cry it

out.”

Margaret patted Renee’s back sadly and comforted her gently. Her young lady was a strong girl. It’s devastating that she had suffered so much all these years...

After crying her heart out, Renee gathered herself. “Margaret, now that I am back, you no longer have to live in the basement. Move in with me, and we will support each other.”

“Okay, Miss Ren, I still want to care for you like I used to!”

Margaret’s pale and gaunt face finally revealed a smile. It had been a long time since she last smiled. Then, she asked, curiously, “Miss Ren, what message did Mr. and Mrs. Everheart leave for you?”

“They hoped that I could live a normal and happy life and don’t blame the Hunt family, and they told me I must not take revenge for them.”

She gazed intensely at the letter and answered truthfully.

“That’s weird. It seems there is no secret in the letter, but why do they insist that it should only be given to you after you are divorced? Could it be that the people who caused the bankruptcy of the Everheart family related to the Hunt family?”

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+15 BONUS

Margaret’s random guessing threw Renee into deep thoughts.

She frowned. She examined the letter over and over again and remained silent for a long time.

Margaret realized that she must have talked too much. She quickly covered her mouth and said hurriedly.

“What I have said... Don’t take it to heart. Why would the Hunt family do that? If they were really the ones who harmed the Everheart family, why would they let you marry Mr. Hunt?”

“You are right. But Father and Mother let me read this letter only after I got a divorce and emphasized that I must not blame the Hunt family, so there must be something unspeakable in this matter, and it has to be related to the Hunt family.”

Renee squinted her eyes and had roughly got a big picture of the matter. She said, “Although the Hunts might not necessarily be the ones who harmed the Everhearts, they must know something. Moreover, the people behind the fall of the Everheart family should be very influential. Otherwise, Grandfather, Father, and Mother would not repeatedly tell me not to take revenge, or force me to take away my dignity and seek protection from the Hunt family!”

The Everhearts were the descendants of famous generals. They were never weaklings.

If the other party was capable enough to force her parents to commit suicide and her grandfather to entrust her to the Hunt family, they should be more powerful than the Everheart family.

However, their power should only be on par with the Hunt family. Otherwise, she would have long been eliminated and not have survived for so many years.

In Beach City, there were only a few families that could be evenly matched with the Hunt family. Now that she had the information, it was easier for her to lock on to her target...

“What do we do now, Miss Ren? Are you going to seek revenge?”

“Of course, I will!” She frowned as her gaze turned hostile, and continued, “I will not let any of those who killed my parents go!”

She had too many concerns when she was Mrs. Hunt. Back then, she obeyed her grandfather's last words and lived as a housewife who cared nothing about the things happening in the outside world and gave up on seeking revenge.

Now, everything was different. She had divorced Stefan and had no relationship with the Hunt family. So, she would not let the fall of her family and let her parents' death be meaningless.

From now on, she would seal her heart in a loveless chamber and

retaliate without fear! The next morning, Renee was awakened by

the pleasant tune sung by the birds.

"Good morning, two little ones!"

She stretched her body and patted lightly on her belly. She was still in early pregnancy, so she did not have a baby bump yet. and fetal movement would be even less likely. Regardless, she felt that the child did respond to her, and this made her feel a lot better.

It was no exaggeration to say that this was the most comforting and peaceful sleep she had in the past four years. "Good morning, Miss Ren. You are just in time for breakfast!"

Margaret entered the bedroom, carrying a tray with Renee's favorite milk and handmade bread, like how she would do in the past. Looking at Margaret, who was standing in the morning sun, Renee felt as if she had traveled back to the past, back to when her grandfather, father, and mother were still alive, back to when the Everheart family was in its heyday!

"The weather is very fine today. Do you have any arrangements. Miss Ren?" Margaret asked softly, handing Renee the glass of milk.

Renee took a big gulp of the milk. After thinking for a while, she suddenly looked at the sunflowers Liam gave her yesterday on the bedside table, and smiled. "I want to give the backyard a good makeover. Let's plant lots of sunflowers like in the past." "That's wonderful. I'll help you!" said Margaret gaily, "The garden used to be full of sunflowers, and it was very beautiful during the flowering season. We should really bring the house back to life!"

After breakfast, the two got busy tidying up the overgrown garden. They cleared the weeds and loosened the soil.

Since Renee was pregnant, she could only manage simple and easy things. It was Margaret who did most of the hard work.

When Margaret was shoveling the soil, she suddenly found a foreign object in the soil and threw away the shovel in shock. "Miss Ren, come and take a look at this!"

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Renee hurried over upon hearing Margaret and saw a green carved jade lying in the deep hole. She picked up the jade and brushed away the dirt to examine it more carefully.

The jade was bright green and translucent. There was no trace of impurities, and it was cool to touch. Judging from the exquisite carvings on the gemstone, she knew immediately it was a priceless antique.

Margaret stared at the ornament in confusion. "This is strange. Since when was such valuable jade buried in the backyard?"

Hasn't anyone discovered this before? Could it be that someone sneaked in and buried this here after the fall of the Everheart family?"

Renee frowned as she tried to figure out an answer, and that was when her eyes were drawn to the pattern carved on the jade. She had a feeling that she had seen this pattern before.

"I don't think so."

Margaret carefully recalled the past. "I have been guarding this house diligently since the incident. It's impossible that anyone got in. Even if someone took the opportunity of my brief absence to sneak in and bury this, I would have noticed it. Anyway, who

would hide such a high-grade jade in someone else's backyard? Has he nothing better to

do?" Renee nodded in agreement.

Margaret was a meticulous person. There was no way she would not have found it if someone had touched the soil of the backyard.

So, a stronger possibility would be that this jade was buried in the backyard for a long time, but no one had ever found it. "Margaret, I feel familiar with this pattern but can't remember where I have seen it before. Do you have any impression of it?" "Let me take a look at it."

Margaret even put on her glasses to see it clearly.

She looked at it carefully for a while and then suddenly remembered something. "I've seen this pattern before. When you were born, you were wrapped in a quilt. The embroidery of the lining is exactly the same as this. It resembles a combination of the

phoenix and the red spider lily!"

"Now that you've mentioned it, I remember it now."

Renee had superb visual memory. She could remember almost everything she had seen.

She had a glance at the quilt when packing up her mother's belongings. She locked it in a box with her parents' stuff and carried it wherever she went.

"So it seems this belongs to Mrs. Everheart." Margaret said. But feeling that something was off, she added, "But if this belongs to her, why did she bury it here instead of passing it on to you?"

"I am not sure either. But this jade should be very meaningful. I have to keep it well."

Renee clutched the jade tightly in her hand, hoping to figure out what it was as soon as possible.

She wanted to compare the jade pattern with the quilt's embroidery to see if she could

find any clue. However, when she opened the box where she kept the quilt, it was no longer there.

"This is weird. I clearly put it in the box. Why can't I

find it?" Renee frowned as she tried to recall the past.

'Could I have left it in Sunup Residence and forgot to take it? Or is it still in Hunt manor?"

+15 BONUS

Regardless of where it was, she had to retrieve it if she wanted to figure out the origin of the jade. This meant she had to revisit

Sunup Residence or Hunt manor once more.

Renee brushed away the dirt and weeds on her body and said, "Margaret, I have to go somewhere, so you don't need to prepare lunch for me."

"Where are you going. Miss Ren? Do you need me to accompany you?"

Margaret had lived in the basement for four years as a ghost, all in the name of waiting for her young mistress to return. When she heard Renee say she wanted to leave, she feared that the latter would not return.

"Don't worry. I will come back in the evening."

Renee put on a loose-fitting purple dress and a pair of canvas shoes and tied her hair in a high ponytail. This made her look like a lively college student.

And she went to Sunup Residence. Though she had moved out, she could still enter freely because she was still the owner of this place since Liam bought it in her name.

To avoid running into Stefan, Renee decided to act quickly and leave in ten minutes.

However, when the elevator door opened, she coincidentally ran into Stefan getting off the elevator...

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The man stood in an upright position as usual. His stunning face was expressionlessly haughty. He feigned ignorance of Renee and wanted to enter the elevator.

Renee raised her chin. She wanted to ignore him at first, but the image of him drinking and howling with a group of handsome men came to her mind. Reminded of the way he acted when he refused to let her go, she burst out laughing.

Stefan stiffened instantly. His tall figure turned into a freezing iceberg, and he asked, "What are you laughing at?"

Renee forced herself to change her facial expression back to an indifferent one and said, "Because I am in a good mood!" He looked at her disdainfully. "Hmph, what good thing can happen to you? You are rather optimistic."

"I am divorced and have escaped hellfire. I am certainly feeling great!"

Renee raised her delicate face slightly and sneered gaily, "I'm not like you, who went drinking and crying late at night. You did not only hire handsome men to soothe your wounded heart. You even shamelessly refused to let go of your ex-wife. Have you no shame to let the whole world watch how you blatantly try to get your wife back?"

Stefan immediately lost his usual cold and arrogant temperament. He clenched his fists and wanted to refute but only to no avail because he found no words. He felt so flustered that he choked.

'Damn it!'

That video of his drunken madness was simply a stain on his life. No matter how pridefully he acted, or how suave he was in front of Renee, he could no longer be able to intimidate her, since his exposed weakness had torn his godlike image.

He spent a fortune to completely get rid of that disgraceful video from the network and even destroyed several media platforms that tried to hype it. However, what good did it bring? He was just deceiving himself. There was no way he could remove the memories of the netizens.

Now, the whole world knew that he kneeled down and begged Renee not to go. It was so damned embarrassing!

Renee, believing that she would be intact no matter how much she teased him, continued her mockery. "It was so unexpected of you, Stefan, that you loved me so much. Why didn't you tell me earlier? I, Renee Everheart, am indeed so attractive that I could charm the picky Master Hunt's soul to the point he cried so much..."

Hah! After living as a dog who always wagged its tail at its owner for four years, it was her turn to become the owner and enjoy being the center of attention. Even though she was fully aware that it was just an act of an intoxicated man, she still felt very satisfied!

The more she spoke, the more excited she was. She ruffled her hair gracefully and squinted her eyes at the man. "Stefan, tell me honestly. How long have you been secretly in love with me? Have you been indifferent to me all this while to attract my attention?"

He pressed his lips and stared into her eyes with stony eyes. His aura was so overwhelming that his hostility could be felt even though he did not say a word.

She subconsciously felt intimidated and gulped. She waved her hand and said, "Um, I was just kidding. There is no need to be so serious, right?"

She was reminded of the thing she had to do. So, she did not want to waste her time with him anymore and prepared to leave.

But he took one step ahead of her and went in.

She was shocked. "Stefan, what are you doing? This is my house. Please get out!"

"You have said that I have a crush on you, so I would naturally not miss such a good opportunity to spend time together with

+15 BONUS

you,"

said

Stefan

reasonably

bly. "I

told you

it was

just a

joke!"

She was so annoyed. She knew that she should not have provoked him.

This man was like a beehive. She could not get rid of him after just a slight touch. She was indeed hoisted by her own petard.

"I know better than anyone that all men in the world might have a crush on me, but it will never be you, Stefan. I still have this bit of self-knowledge, you know." She clenched her fist and smiled self-deprecatingly.

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Stefan said nothing.

He strode to the huge floor-to-ceiling windows and looked out at the blue open sea.

This scene was only visible to their two penthouses in the whole neighborhood.

It was such a coincidence. It felt like there was an invisible thread tying him and Renee together.

They might have looked at the same sea for many nights without knowing each other's thoughts...

"Why did you want to move out?" After a long time, Stefan turned around and asked in a low voice.

Renee was busy opening all the drawers in the living room to look for the quilt when Stefan threw the question at her, and she

froze.

"Because I feel like it!"

She replied perfunctorily and added a self-deprecating remark. "The main reason is that I know you don't like me. If we live next to each other, we will keep bumping into each other. So, I decided to move out to keep out of your sight and not affect your mood."

He harrumphed. "You are just playing the wise guy when you don't know anything!"

"Maybe I am. You are always busy and have little time to spend with Miss Desrosiers, so you must want to stay in Hunt Villa. Why will you come here? I've indeed done something unnecessary."

Stefan was standing in the sunlight. His stony face turned slightly cheeky. He gazed at Renee's face for a long time and said.

smiling. "You are jealous."

She flushed and denied it immediately. "Don't flatter yourself. I don't like you. Why would I be jealous?"

"You are," said Stefan confidently. When he repeated it, it was a statement, not speculation.

With so many women admiring him, how could he not know if someone had feelings for him?

Suddenly, he felt that he had won for once ever since the video of him going crazy was exposed. Regardless of what led him to act like a clingy man and hold on to Renee, at least now, he was certain that this woman had lingering feelings for him!

The sunlight pierced through the floor-to-ceiling window, silhouetting Stefan, who was standing in front of it. He looked like a tall male idol when he walked toward Renee.

"What do you want?"

Seeing the man getting closer and closer to her, blocking all the way out like a high wall, Renee subconsciously took a defensive stance.

'He's not going to be like the overbearing CEO of an idol drama, trying to play the awkward katedon kiss scene, is he?"

Stefan stood before Renee, sizing her up like an object from top to bottom, then leaned down and reached out for her waist-

"You rascal, I am warning you, don't try to mess with me!"

She hurriedly clasped her hands over her chest. Her reaction seemed to be a bit exaggerated.

Though it was not a big problem for her to fight against Stefan with her skills, she would rather not do it unless she had to, for the sake of her babies.

Stefan was speechless. He pointed to her waist in frustration and said, "Your dress is unzipped."

"Huh?"

+15 BONUS

She gulped and fumbled with the zipper.

'Shit, I really forgot to zip it!"

The zipper on the side of her dress was very long. Through the open zipper, everything, whether it was her waist, or something else, could be seen clearly!

No wonder everyone threw sideways glances at her when she came here. She previously thought that it was because she looked very beautiful in her outfit today. Never did she expect it to be...

'It's so damn embarrassing!'

Renee's face and neck immediately turned red. She wanted to find a cave and hide in it right now.

Pretending to be calm, she attempted to pull the zip as if nothing happened. But it was even more embarrassing when she realized that she found it hard to pull. She could no longer fit into this once loose-fitting dress!

Stefan watched unsympathetically and said to the blushing Renee, "Do you need help? You seem to be facing a problem."

'Damn! Of course I have a problem when there are two kids in my belly!' she thought.

"No!" Renee took a deep breath and replied in annoyance. "The best thing you can do for me is to get out of here right now!"

He raised his brows and responded ambiguously. "I will go. But I want to tell you this. Although I don't like you, I don't hate you that much either. You don't have to act like a smart ass and avoid me."

"You..." Renee froze in surprise.

She thought that this huge iceberg hated her all along. Otherwise, he would not have always shown her a stern face and rejected her!

But now he was telling her that he actually did not hate her?

"And you'd better eat less."

Stefan's eyes fell on Renee's waist, and he asked in a serious manner, "Your waist has widened a lot. Could it be that you're pregnant?"