

## The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

### Chapter 231

Renee gasped. She was afraid that Liam might actually lose control and beat Stefan up. There were so many people around, and they were both from respectable families - it wouldn't look good if anything happened.

Renee quickly stood up to drag Liam back, but Leia stopped her. "Don't worry, Renee, you know my brother won't do anything stupid. Just wait and see."

"You're right..." Only then did Renee sit down.

Liam was Master Osborne, a famous elite in Beach City. He was known for his intelligence, and many bigshots had been punished by him for misbehaving. He definitely wouldn't do anything stupid!

When Stefan saw Liam walking over, his expression remained blank and he acted as if he couldn't even see Liam.

Xavier, who was much more straightforward, stood up and glared at Liam. "What's your problem?" He asked in an unfriendly tone.

Liam smiled. "No need to get riled up, mate, I mean no harm. On the contrary, since you're all older, I've always looked upto you. Fate brought us together today, so I was thinking of having a few drinks together and making some new friends."

Xavier was very annoyed. "Don't make it sound like we're that much older. We're barely a few years apart."

On the other hand, Christopher was much friendlier. He pointed at the empty seat next to him. "Master Osborne, you have a good reputation. You've managed to elevate the Osborne family to greater heights, and my father always has good things to say about you. I've long wanted to make your acquaintance. Please take a seat."

"Thank you, Mr. Jacobs. It's my pleasure." Liam sat next to Stefan with the bottle of wine in

his hand. It was undeniably an awkward situation.

Everyone knew that Liam had been closest to Renee after she and Stefan got divorced. In fact, the two had even been photographed together at the gynecology department, and people suspected they were getting ready to have children together.

Now, Renee's ex-husband and current boyfriend were sitting next to each other... It felt somewhat like a battlefield.

Xavier continued to defend Stefan. "Christopher, why are you being so nice? He's Renee's boyfriend, and he probably made her cheat on Stefan. It's taking all my willpower to not beat him up!"

"Don't make jokes like that," Christopher scolded Xavier, then turned to face Liam. "I'm sure you and Renee are purely a couple. It's not as complicated as we imagine, right?"

Liam chuckled. "You're funny, Mr. Jacobs. We're a couple... How can anything be pure? I've made my feelings for Renee very obvious, and there's nothing pure about it!"

After Liam said this, everyone looked at Stefan. However, Stefan took a sip of alcohol without saying anything. He didn't seem to care at all.

"Christopher, you heard what he said. He's clearly here to provoke us. I think you-" Xavier started heatedly, but stopped when Christopher sent him a warning glare.

Christopher might seem like a handsome and quiet person, but he was ten times more aggressive than Stefan when he was angry.

Although the Jacobs family wasn't one of the eight most powerful families in Beach City, the family had been involved in politics for generations. They had connections that spanned far and wide in the country's politics, so he was definitely someone you didn't want to piss off!

Since Christopher had welcomed Liam to the group, Xavier would be disrespecting Christopher if he kept threatening

Liam. Finally, Xavier decided he would just shut his mouth and watch the show!

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Liam picked up two glasses and filled them up - one for him, and the other for Stefan. "Here... a toast from me to you. Thank you for giving Renee her freedom. It's a new beginning for her, and she's so much more confident than before. You're a living saint!"

Liam downed his glass after saying that. He didn't just say that to be polite - he really did mean every word. If Stefan wasn't such a jerk and forced Renee to get divorced, she'd probably just be seen as 'Stefan's wife'.

Stefan looked at the glass Liam handed him, emotions whirling in him. Anyone could tell that Liam didn't have good intentions, but deep down, he actually agreed with what Liam said.

To everyone's surprise, Stefan accepted the glass from Liam and chuckled. "Indeed... She's changed after leaving me. She's like a fish that's returned to the ocean and a bird that's taken off to the sky. She's found her own haven."

"I thought a boring woman like her would suffer without the Hunt family's protection, and not many men would like her, but now..." Stefan looked at Liam before shifting his gaze to his nephew, Julian. He then shook his head with a half-hearted smile. "She's doing much better than I thought. I genuinely hope she can be happy."

Liam nearly choked on his drink. He suddenly didn't know what to say. He never expected that heartless man to say something so emotional... He sounded genuine too.

What Liam said next made him seem a little petty in comparison. "Well, Mr. Hunt, you're certainly very diplomatic. Renee is doing great, and I bet there are people lining up all the way to Fraser just to pursue her. It's a lot of pressure for me! However, you seem to be doing pretty good yourself..."

You've only just ended things with Renee, but you've already found yourself a new woman. It seems you change women like you change clothes!"

Liam thought Stefan might deny it. From what he observed, Stefan didn't seem particularly close to this fake version of Renee. They looked like strangers.

However, Stefan pulled Shirley into his arms. "She's very naive and adorable. I do

like her." Everyone was shocked.

Although Xavier didn't know why Stefan was lying, he was loyal to him. "I bet you're surprised. Stefan can't help it when he falls for someone... it was like love at first sight for these two!"

"Love at first sight?" Liam sneered. "Why does this girl look so much like Renee then? Are you telling me you never fell for Renee, but you fell for this fake version of her instead?"

Stefan didn't say anything. Xavier, on the other hand, did. He leaned over menacingly and growled, "I knew you were here to cause trouble. What is it you want?"

Liam laughed. "There's no need to get riled up. I told you... I just want to have a few drinks. Do you have the guts to drink with me, Mr. Hunt?"

Before Stefan could answer, Xavier scoffed, "Why would Stefan be afraid? I'm on your side, Stefan. Drink until he drops!" Stefan rolled his eyes at Xavier. 'Thank you for sending me into his trap.'

Liam filled two more glasses with alcohol. "Join me... if you dare." Since Stefan was brave enough to act like a scumbag in public, Liam felt what was doing was reasonable.

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Renee once told Liam that Stefan wasn't good at drinking, and that he was like an elementary school kid when it came to drinking games. That was why Liam had prepared a bottle of the strongest vodka he could find. He wanted to play a drinking game with Stefan until he became drunk. Liam would then humiliate Stefan and avenge Renee.

Liam felt that Stefan was a proud person. With some encouragement, he would certainly accept the challenge.

However, to Liam's surprise, his plan didn't work.

Stefan didn't plan on accepting the challenge at all. He stood up and turned to face Christopher and Xavier. "Something came up. I'll catch you later."

After that, he turned to Shirley. "Come with me."

'Huh. I... Can I?' Shirley's eyes were wide in disbelief. She was an ordinary college student, and it was her first time working in a bar as a part-timer. Everything that had happened tonight felt like a dream to her.

Stefan didn't answer her, and just walked towards the bar's exit.

'W-Wait for me!' Shirley grabbed her purse and mustered the courage to follow him. From her perspective, Stefan was more than a knight in shining armor. Even if there was a sliver of hope, she'd grab onto it tightly and not let go.

The two of them walked out one after the other, and everyone else was in shock.

Even Xavier, who had been unconditionally supporting Stefan, couldn't resist complaining. "Damn. He didn't drink much today, so what the hell is he thinking? Does he really have feelings for that girl? That girl really does look like his ex-wife. He's leaving the real thing behind and going for the fake version... What's wrong with him?"

Christopher glanced in the direction where Stefan and Shirley had gone, then looked at Renee. A playful smile appeared on his face. "Stefan is serious this time."

'Serious? About that girl?' Xavier shook his head. "I don't think so!" Christopher

chuckled. "I didn't say he's serious about that girl."

'This is so lame. Today's supposed to be your bachelor party, so why did Stefan leave on his own? Even if he does have feelings for that girl, can't he just resist them for a while?' Xavier asked.

A man and a woman meet at a bar, and they then leave together. Even a fool knows what's going to happen next.

Liam hurled his glass onto the floor and snarled, "Stefan is a heartless scumbag! He's playing with someone's feelings. He'll get his karma soon enough!"

Liam returned to Renee's side with his head hung low. "Sorry, Boss... I didn't avenge you. I wasn't expecting him to be such a jerk!"

Renee didn't react to his words. In fact, she smiled as she shuffled the tarot cards she was holding. It seemed like she didn't care about what happened earlier at all.

Boss, don't be sad. You're divorced already. He can find someone new, and so can you. If he's going for someone younger, you can go for someone younger too!"

Renee didn't say anything, and slowly placed the shuffled cards on the table. She then randomly picked one and smiled. "The sun card... It represents freedom and success. My luck is about to change, so there's nothing to be sad about."

Liam and Leia looked at each other. They felt sorry for Renee. When a girl started believing in superstitions and mystic arts, that meant she had been hurt badly and was hoping to heal. Although Renee appeared to be very carefree lately, she was probably struggling on the inside...

"I'm tired. Let's go home!" Renee said suddenly and stood up.

When she walked past Christopher's table, he called out to her. "Ms. Everheart, do you have a minute?"

Renee stopped walking and turned to look at him.

Christopher smiled apologetically. "Stefan is the emotional equivalent of a rock when it comes to relationships. He doesn't know how to express how he truly feels, so please don't mind his childish behavior."

Renee shrugged. "It doesn't matter. We have nothing to do with each other now, so he can do whatever he wants. I don't care."

Christopher shook his head and didn't say anything.

After that, he retrieved an invite from his bag. "Cecilia and I are getting married tomorrow. I wanted to ask Stefan to pass this to you, but it seems like a better idea for me to personally hand it to you. I hope you'll come tomorrow."

Renee was a little surprised. She and Christopher had only met on two or three occasions, so she wasn't expecting an invitation to such a private event.

However, after thinking about it, the Jacobs family was very powerful in the realm of politics. Being on good terms with them would be very helpful for the Everheart family's future developments.

Renee accepted the invite with a grin. "Thank you for inviting me. I'll make sure to show up in style."

After Renee left, Christopher grabbed hold of Julian. "Kid, you've got some explaining to do. Why are you so close to your aunt-in-law?"

"Didn't you hear? They're already divorced. She's not my aunt-in-law anymore," Julian answered casually.

'Don't mess around. Your uncle is serious this time,' Christopher said sternly.

"Really? I couldn't tell." Julian's arrogant demeanor was very much like Stefan's. "I already gave him a chance. He didn't appreciate it, and he even made things worse. He can't blame me for giving it a shot now."

Over the years, Julian had met all kinds of people through his carefree way of living, but he hadn't met someone as interesting as Renee for a very long time...

Julian wasn't sure if his feelings for Renee were romantic, but he certainly was interested in her.

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Stefan looked coldly at Shirley. He didn't answer her.

Shirley realized she had overstepped a boundary, and she frantically apologized. 'I'm sorry, I shouldn't have asked you that. I think you might find me useful in the future, so... can I have your number?'

This was the bravest thing that Shirley, who had been naive and conservative for many years, had done.

Her careful attitude reminded Stefan of Renee when he met her four years ago, and his heart softened a little. "Give me your phone.'

"O-Okay!" Shirley quickly handed him her phone.

The two stood very close to each other in front of the taxi, and to anyone watching, it seemed like a very intimate scene.

At the same time, Renee and Liam walked out and happened to see this.

Renee felt her heart ache. She wanted to pretend she didn't see anything and leave right away, but coincidentally, Stefan looked up, and their eyes met.

His gaze was cold as usual, but there seemed to be an aura of superiority about him. He didn't feel awkward or bad at all, and this infuriated Renee for some reason.

Impulsively, Renee wrapped her hand around Liam's arm and asked him sweetly, 'Where are we going next? I think the hotel next to the sea we went to last time wasn't too bad. Should we go there again?'

'Umm...' Liam didn't dare move at all.

Was Renee really willing? If she was, there was no way they could maintain their 'pure' relationship!

Stefan's expression became several degrees colder. He went even further by opening the taxi door. "Go to this hotel," he said to the driver.

After that, he and Shirley got into the same taxi, and the car drove past Renee.

Needless to say, Renee knew what would happen between them next... She stood still for a long time and didn't say anything. Her gaze was fixated on the taxi until it disappeared from view.

Liam knew Renee was sad. "Boss, I really do know a hotel by the sea. Would you like me to take you there for a walk?" He asked carefully.

'No, thanks." Renee pulled away from Liam and smiled bitterly. "I'm letting him hurt me for the last time. Once Ms. Lee wins that case, I'll leave for good. He won't be able to hurt me anymore."

It was getting late. Liam and Leia wanted to send Renee home, but she insisted she didn't want them to. She said goodbye to them, and quickly left. She didn't want to go home, and she didn't want to talk. She didn't want to deal with anyone. All she wanted was a quiet place where she could be by herself.

She wanted to go somewhere she could let out her true emotions, where she didn't have to pretend to be strong...

She had to admit that she was feeling really hurt. The thought that Stefan might be sleeping with that girl right now made it hard for her to breathe. It felt like someone was driving a knife into her heart and twisting it.

Stefan had never fallen for her despite being married for four years, but now, he had fallen for a fake version of her at first sight!

It wasn't fair!

She walked aimlessly until she somehow arrived at the shopping mall she went to with Stefan and Jane the other day. Coincidentally, the movie

she'd been wanting to watch, Soul Travel, was still available in the cinema.

Renee didn't hesitate. She bought the earliest show and silently walked into the dark cinema hall. Since it was a midnight show, there were very few people there, all of whom sat sparsely across the hall.

Renee suddenly felt a sense of security she'd not felt for a long time.

Where else could a person cry to their heart's content than a cinema hall where nobody knew them?

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Soul Travel was about an unsuccessful pianist who accidentally died just as his dream was about to come true. He met Soul Number 22, who hated life, and they helped each other find the meaning of life. It was a story of mutual redemption...

The screen emitted a gentle glow. The graphics were beautiful, and the story was heart-warming.

While watching, Renee silently began to weep. It wasn't because the story was particularly touching or that Stefan hurt her... She just felt like crying at that moment.

According to the books she read, pregnant women tended to be very emotional due to fluctuating hormones, so it was very easy for them to get upset. Renee believed she was going through this phase, and so, she didn't want to hold it in. She began sobbing profusely...

She gently placed her hands on her belly. 'Hang in there, my little ones. I'll be able to leave with you

very soon!' After crying, Renee felt much better. Her mood lifted significantly.

Coincidentally, the movie had also ended. The dark cinema hall suddenly became bright again, and several members of the audience stood up.

When Renee saw Stefan standing up several rows in front, she was

stunned. Wasn't he supposed to be sleeping with a college girl in a

hotel? Why was he here?

Renee was afraid he might notice her, so she intentionally slowed down and turned the other

way. However, it was too late.

When Stefan made a turn at the corner, he happened to turn around. His cold gaze met Renee's, and he didn't seem

surprised. Suddenly, everything became still around them. They both looked awkward, as if they'd been caught red-

handed.

"You..." Stefan tried his best to appear cold, and cleared his throat. "Didn't you go to the beach with your boyfriend? Why are you here?'

'Oh, about that...' Renee quickly thought about her reply. "Who'd go to the beach at night? We postponed it.'

Immediately after that, she shot back, "What about you? Aren't you supposed to be having fun with that college girl? Why are you here?"

"It's too late. We postponed it too." Stefan scratched his nose and mumbled.

Renee wanted to call him out on his stupid excuse, but resisted the urge. After all, her excuse wasn't

any better. They both knew the other person was lying through their teeth, but neither of them called

the other's bluff.

People in the cinema hall gradually left. Stefan and Renee kept a small distance from each other and walked behind the rest. Although neither of them spoke, something seemed to have melted away. They no longer felt as tense around each other.

After leaving the cinema hall, it seemed they would soon part ways.

Stefan lifted his wrist and looked at his watch. "It's still early. Do you want to get supper?"

'Huh?' Renee was confused. He just said he had given up on having fun with that college girl because it was too late, so why was he saying that it was early now?

Renee felt that he must have an ulterior motive!

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Seeing how she wasn't replying, Stefan felt slightly annoyed and muttered coldly, "It's fine, I have other things to do anyway."

"No! I'm free!" Renee instantly blurted out, then inwardly kicked herself for being too eager.

She awkwardly brushed her hair to the side of her face and stammered, "I mean... I'm actually really busy, but it's not like I don't have time for supper..."

Stefan felt rather amused with her bashful attitude, smiling to himself as he thought, 'She's actually kind of cute when she's like this.'

The two exited the cinema and headed straight to a famous place known for their street food.

"What would you like?" Stefan turned around, asking the woman standing behind him.

"Anything, just make sure it's not too savory."

'Did I hear you right?' Stefan frowned. "I thought you used to love savory foods. What changed?"

Renee naturally couldn't tell him that she was pregnant and had to monitor her diet, so she replied casually, 'People change all the time. What's so weird about changing taste when people can change their partners?'

She was obviously trying to describe her feelings towards the man right now.

However, Stefan did not bother to continue the topic, pointing towards a nicely furnished restaurant. "Then we can have some minestrone soup. It's not that savory, and it's good for digestion too."

Renee nodded. "That does sound nice."

The weather was rather breezy, after all, so it would be nice to warm up with a fresh bowl of minestrone soup.

The two then proceeded to choose a seat next to the window, sitting opposite each other. None of them spoke for quite some time, which made the atmosphere a little awkward.

"Umm... Would you like to have anything else? Maybe some milk tea?" Stefan broke the silence, showing rare gentlemanly behavior.

Renee waved dismissively, speaking politely. "No need. I ordered soup anyway, drinking too much liquid might be bad for my stomach."

'Yeah, you're right.'

After that was yet another few moments of awkward silence. The two seemed like a teenage couple who had just started dating, hiding their true feelings by acting exceedingly polite to one another.

Renee had never thought she would ever have a peaceful meal with Stefan. It was even stranger how he was being so thoughtful to her, as if he was her boyfriend. She had never once dared to dream of his kindness during their marriage, yet he expressed it so easily after their divorce.

In a way, it was rather ironic to experience all this.

'Here's your freshly made minestrone soup, made with the finest vegetables, along with our specially handcrafted pasta. One bowl of this will surely bring warmth to one's heart and soul! Feel free to order some more if you're up for it!'

The waiter had finally served their food, and his enthusiastic explanation of the dish was somehow able to ease Stefan and Renee's tension.

He lifted the lids on the bowls of soup, and a gust of steam and an enticing aroma emerged from the bowls. The waiter then placed the bowls in front of them, smiling before leaving their table. "Bon appetit! You won't be disappointed, I promise."

Renee quickly tried the soup, and her eyes soon widened with surprise. "Ah! Oh my gosh, this is amazing!" After that, she even started drinking from the bowl.

Stefan took a small sip as well, but found the dish rather plain. However, seeing how happy Renee was, he didn't intend to spoil her mood by saying so.

With that, the two seemed to have bonded through the meal.

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Stefan looked at Renee and asked casually, "So, what are your plans?" Renee

drank another mouthful of soup, then asked, "What plans?"

'You can't really stay in the business field forever, right? It's a complicated and dangerous world, you won't be able to handle it for long,' Stefan explained, as he had experienced the struggles within the industry as well.

He figured that a woman like her wouldn't be able to bear the stress of managing a business. Although they were divorced, he didn't wish such an uneasy life on her.

'How would you know if I can't handle it?'" Renee looked towards the man, a confident smile appearing on her face. "Just look at me now, aren't I doing well? Azure Group has only been established for a few months, and we were able to sign a big contract! I even became the president of the Electronics Technology Association! Everything is going well as of now, so sorry for not seeing the dangers in this field, I guess."

'You're too naive!' The man shook his head, replying in a serious tone. "First, South Group is clearly a bomb waiting to explode. Jerome South may have offered you a lot, but wait till it is time to reap profits. You'll see just how heartless he can be then! Besides, there is just so much power you can have in this industry. After being appointed as president all of a sudden, others may find it unfair, even if I don't! Being in the spotlight has consequences, you know? I advise you to leave this industry as soon as possible, or you might have to face unthinkable consequences."

Everything he said was based on his personal experience, and he genuinely hoped Renee could step out of this incredibly painful path.

'If you ever need money, just ask. We used to be husband and wife, alright? I will take responsibility in taking care of you for the rest of your life.'

Stefan said sincerely, but was only met with Renee's scoffing.

'Don't you think it's too late to be the nice guy now, Mr. Hunt? Besides, it's pretty arrogant of you to assume that I won't survive in

the industry. You think I have to completely rely on you to survive, don't you?'

Stefan turned cold. 'That's not what I meant.' 'So

what do you mean, huh?'

'I just...' Stefan wanted to say something, but paused. His expression was cold as ice.

'Don't you remember how your parents died? Don't you remember how the once renowned Everheart family met their downfall? Do you think you are stronger than your parents were, or do you think you're even stronger than me? Did you know that my brother died right before my eyes? Did you know I couldn't do anything to save him? Did you know I was forced to watch him take his last breath?!

While speaking, Stefan clenched his fists, his eyes red as tears started welling up in them. Tristan would always be the main source of his pain and grief. His brother's death was a constant reminder as to how weak and incompetent he was.

Hence, he really did not hope Renee would feel the same pain he did.

The woman finally realized that he was genuinely concerned about her, which made her feel quite guilty. "Umm, hey, you don't have to worry about me...'

She then took a deep breath and continued. 'I'll just be honest with you. I actually never intended to make my mark on the business industry either. It's too tiring, and I just don't have the energy to deal with everything."

'I just want to follow my plan and earn enough to live comfortably. Once my plan succeeds, I'm out of here.' 'Out of here?" Stefan stared at her and questioned further. "Where are you going?"

'Now, that's confidential! All I can say is I'm not going to be in Beach City, that's all." The woman replied. She'd actually hoped to leave in secret, but she didn't mind coming clean at this point.

Stefan was visibly conflicted after hearing this. After a brief pause, he said frostily, "If you think leaving will make you happier, then you should go."

Even though he was unwilling to let Renee go, he knew that he was in no place to ask her to stay.

Their meal had been exceptionally peaceful. There wasn't any resentment, arguments, or sarcasm this time. The two simply looked past their past, and had a long conversation with each other, as if they were old friends...

As they were about to leave, Renee suddenly felt a wave of dizziness, with an odd scene playing before her. She immediately grabbed Stefan's arm, sounding rather nervous. "Stefan Hunt! Wait!"

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Stefan lowered his gaze, staring at the hands around his arm with narrowed eyes. "What's wrong?"

'People! There's so many people!" Renee looked around anxiously, then tried pulling Stefan into the backseat of the car. As she continued to squeeze in, she mumbled under her breath, "There's so many of them!

They're coming for us! Oh god, this is so scary... Let's hide in the car!"

"Many people?" Stefan looked around, the confusion on his face evident. It was midnight by the time they left, and they were the only two in the parking lot at the time.

'What is she talking about?'

'Hey, why are you being so stubborn? They're right behind us! Do you have a death wish? Hide in here, quick!" Renee was so panicked that her face was red. As if they didn't have much time, she used all her strength to drag Stefan inside.

Helpless, Stefan could only listen to her demands, getting into the backseat with her.

It was fortunate that there was a lot of space in the back, considering that it was an incredibly expensive coupe. The seats were made out of pure leather as well, which provided them with comfortable cushions. Hence, it wasn't all that bad staying there.

'So...' Stefan was going to ask what they were supposed to do next.

'Shush!" Renee leaned over, covering his mouth with her hands as she nervously looked out the window. She then whispered into his ear, "Speak softer! They're patrolling outside the car! We can't let them find us."

This only made Stefan more dumbfounded, as he wasn't seeing any of these 'people' she was talking about, let alone the ones 'patrolling outside'.

Was Renee trying to pull a prank on him? He thought incredulously, 'Could it be... that she's trying to flirt with me? Our position is pretty... intimate right now.'

Stefan had spread his legs apart, while Renee covered his mouth with both hands. Due to her eagerness to shut him up, she had pressed her entire torso onto his, making their thin clothing the only thing between them.

The man's senses were soon attacked by the faint scent of flowers, along with Renee's warm breath against his neck. It felt like his heart was being pawed at by a little kitten...

'Damn it, this woman is killing me!'

"Ahem!" Stefan's breathing became faster, and his large body shifted out of discomfort. He then moved Renee's hands away roughly, staring back at her with passionate eyes.

His voice sounded husky as he growled, "What are you doing, Renee Everheart?"

'Hey! I told you to stop talking!" The woman's expression was serious, and her beautiful eyes flashed. "I may hate you, but I don't want you to die...

Those people outside are so scary, and they're holding spears in their hands. We're no match for them, so it's best we keep a low profile."

'Are you still going to mess around?" Stefan raised an eyebrow. 'Fine, I'll play this game of yours."

Stefan then grabbed Renee by the waist with his large hands, placing her onto his lap. He cupped her little face, speaking coldly, 'If you were trying to seduce me, then congratulations, you succeeded!"

His eyes were dark with lust, as if they were flames trying to engulf the woman in his arms.

"We may have been married before, but it's a shame that we've never done certain things properly. Why don't we try everything today then?" He murmured, then closed his eyes, slowly going in for a kiss...

He initially thought Renee would go along with his advances, as it seemed to him that this was her goal, but to his shock, he was met with the woman's horrified screams instead.

"Ah! They're inside! The little people crawled into the car! They're all over you!" 'Enough!"

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Stefan opened his eyes, and yelled furiously at the shocked Renee, 'Do you think this is funny?"

'No, there really are a lot of little people on you, they're crawling around your hair now..." Renee said desperately as she pointed towards his head anxiously. "And there's so much weed growing out of your head! Let me pluck it out for you...'

After saying that, she really did start yanking on Stefan's hair lightly. "Don't worry, I'll pluck it all out for you! One, two,

three..."

'This is getting ridiculous!' Stefan was speechless. Eventually, his anger subsided and was quickly replaced with helplessness. Leaning against the backseat dejectedly, the man allowed Renee to yank on his hair continuously, as if he were putting up with a naughty child.

'Fine, if she wants to play it this way, she can do whatever the hell she wants! I'd just like to see how long she's going to keep this act up!'

With that thought, the two could be seen pressed against each other in the backseat of the car, as Renee seemed focused on yanking on Stefan's hair. Stefan, on the other hand, was still and silent, giving her complete freedom to finish the job.

The situation was rather odd, but it felt somewhat heart-warming at the same time...

'Phew! I'm finally done!' Renee let out a long sigh of relief, smiling happily as she cupped Stefan's face.

The man had nearly dozed off during the entire ordeal, but he quickly opened his eyes and sat up straight. 'So, what's next?' 'Jelly!' Renee pointed towards his lips. "Pink jelly! I'd like to have some jelly!"

To Stefan's utter shock, the woman smashed her lips onto his. This action made him freeze up, and he didn't dare move a muscle.

'Mmm... This jelly is so sweet, so soft!' Renee continued kissing the man and praising him, as if she really was eating some kind of delicious snack.

Meanwhile, Stefan's mind had gone blank. This was the first time the woman had ever been so bold, and he simply didn't know what to do. She was very passionate, but her skills were somewhat lacking.

For a moment, he wondered if she really had started viewing his lips as jelly, which could explain the reason why she was sucking and biting so much.

The man was soon unable to endure her teasing any longer, so he decided to turn the tables and placed his hand on the back of her head. His voice was deep as he growled, "You idiot, that's not how kissing works!"

He then closed his eyes once again, gently kissing the woman, and spoke softly, "This... is how a real kiss should feel like..."

Seeing how loving the man's gaze was, Renee calmed down as well, and concentrated on kissing him properly. As some time passed, Stefan found himself feeling quite light-headed and his vision turned slightly blurry.

'Wait, what's happening? There's so many little people here!' He then pushed Renee away and observed her with a stern expression. "Don't move, let me chase away all those little people on you!"

"See? I wasn't lying! You finally noticed them! There's so many, and there's still some crawling on top of you!"

The two immediately got busy trying to brush off the 'little people' on their bodies. After a few minutes, they were exhausted, and snuggled up against each other as they fell into a deep slumber together...

The next day, Renee felt groggy as she woke up in the car. To her horror, a man's arms were wrapped around her waist, and her clothes had been messily thrown on the car mat...

'Ah!' Renee screamed hysterically as she noticed that she was in her underwear.

## The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 240

Stefan was awoken by her shouting, and sat up with a frown.

It seemed that he had taken his shirt off as well. His tanned skin was exposed for all to see, along with his muscular build. It was as if God had taken extra time to create this man, blindly giving him the gift of charm since the moment he was born.

The intimacy of their current state surprised him so much that he was wide awake in seconds. The man sat up immediately, his eyes fixated on Renee as he asked, "What's wrong?"

"You scumbag! You know what's wrong!" Renee immediately grabbed a jacket to cover her body, punching Stefan on the arm.

"You're such a monster! How could you do this to me?! Just look at my stomach! If something happens to me, I'll make sure you rot in hell!" She really had no idea what happened last night, but she could put the pieces together. She thought, 'A man and a woman half naked, cuddling each other?! What else could have happened?!'

'Wait!' Stefan forcefully stopped Renee from hitting him, trying his best to recall what happened. He then said confidently, "I can guarantee that I

have not done anything inappropriate to you. I have some self-restraint, okay?"

He knew his body well, after all. In fact, his memory was quite strong, and he remembered what happened last night.

Last night, Renee had behaved as if she had a screw loose. Not only did she try to capture 'little people', she'd even yanked on his hair thinking it was weeds, and sucked on his lips like it was jelly. Everything was just too ... absurd.

"You should be the one explaining yourself. If you want to seduce me, just do it. You didn't have to play so many tricks." Stefan pulled Renee closer, his eyes sharp as a knife.

'Me? Seducing you?' Renee scoffed. 'You must be dreaming. I'm not blind, okay? Why would I ever seduce someone like you?'

'You jumped into my arms, then bit and sucked on my lips like you were some kind of vacuum cleaner. How is that not seduction?'

'There's no way something like that happened!' Renee crossed her arms over her chest defiantly. "It's not like I've gone mad! Why would I ever do that? I'd rather bite a pig than bite you!"

'Fine then!' Stefan nodded. "If you refuse to admit it, we should show some proof to support our claims."

"Show your damn proof then, if you even have any! Don't just insult my character like that!" Renee sounded rather agitated. Although she felt as if she had blacked out, she knew herself well enough to know that she wasn't such a shameless person.

Stefan remained silent as he got out of the car, then sat back down into the driver's seat.

This made Renee misunderstand his intentions. "Do you think I'd let you off so easily after you've insulted me?! Careful or I might sue you for defamation!"

Stefan was still not speaking a word, instead replaying the dashcam footage from last night on a large screen...

'Ah!' Renee's face turned red as she covered her eyes with both hands, visibly embarrassed. 'Turn it off right now! This is so awkward!'

She really hadn't expected herself to voluntarily 'seduce' Stefan at all, and she couldn't stand watching herself so brazenly biting the man's lips, her hands all over him.

In actuality, Stefan did seem like the 'poor' victim in this case.

At the end of the footage, the man started behaving like Renee as well, doing his best to capture the 'little people', and plucking the 'weeds' out of each other's hair. They seemed extremely focused on their task, to the point they started stripping each other.

Not long after, they seemed tired, and slowly dozed off.

Once the 'torture' was done, Stefan switched off the screen with a nonchalant attitude.

Renee, on the other hand, had curled her body up, hoping to bury her head in the seat like an ostrich. She didn't want to face Stefan at all.

"This is so embarrassing! Oh god, please just kill me, I don't want to live anymore!" She whined like a child.

For some reason, Stefan found her current state quite adorable, a light smile appeared on his face. "So how do you intend on taking responsibility for this?"