

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 241

The man looked completely serious.

"I'm sorry, I must've been possessed last night or something. I have no idea why I would do those things..." Renee's cheeks were still flushed. She didn't dare to look directly at Stefan. Her voice was soft.

"If you don't mind, we can just pretend nothing ever happened. I'll pay you compensation, and you delete that footage. What do you say?"

Stefan retorted. "Do I look like I need any more money?"

"Nope!"

'So give up on that thought. You should think about how you can compensate me in other ways instead. Otherwise, I won't be deleting this any time soon," Stefan said in a nonchalant tone.

"What else can I possibly compensate you with? Don't get greedy here!" Renee sat up, warning Stefan.

"I'll be honest with you. I have a video of your antics while you were drunk too! If you dare to leak that footage, don't blame me for doing the same! We'll just have to go down together then!"

Stefan seemed to yield to her threats, and he didn't push her any further.

Hence, the two tidied themselves up, trying hard to forget about everything that happened last night.

"But, honestly, I'm pretty curious as to what happened to me. Why would I have done such ridiculous things?" Renee scratched the back of her head, confused.

Stefan raised an eyebrow and replied, "It's likely due to the soup."

"The soup?"

"I suspect that the minestrone soup contained a certain type of mushroom that could cause hallucinations if large amounts are consumed. Since you had so much last night, you were probably hallucinating all those little people... the weed... the jelly."

'That's not right. Didn't you have some too? You seemed fine, though?'

'I only took a few sips."

'Then why were you hallucinating with me by the end of the footage?'

'Why else?' Stefan glanced at her coldly. "The kiss lasted too long."

'Uhm!' Renee's face flushed red instantly, and she covered her face again. She really wished she had a way to disappear right there and then.

Stefan then started the engine and drove off, the fleeting scenery visible on both sides of the windows.

He then observed the woman in the back through the rearview mirror, suddenly asking, "Hey, uh... What did you mean by that just now?"

'What?'

'You said something about your stomach, and how you couldn't believe I'd still do that to you..." Stefan paused, as his gaze turned sharp.

'So what happened to your stomach?'

'Oh, that..." Renee gulped, her eyes darting around as she came up with a bad excuse. "Don't you see how chubby I've become? How could you still be attracted to this?'

'So that's what you mean." Stefan let out a sigh of relief. He thought something was growing within Renee's belly, especially since paparazzi had once captured her and Liam meeting a gynecologist to prepare for pregnancy.

'You really have become quite chubby. You could lose a few pounds."

'Hey!' Renee huffed, but couldn't retort in the slightest. All she could do was angrily glare out the window.

Noticing the unfamiliar scenery, she leaned back and anxiously asked the man, "Where... are you taking me?"

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Stefan remained silent; lips pursed as he focused on the road.

The car lumbered towards a ring road, with the vast blue sea surrounding both sides of the road. Everything seemed especially bright and cheery.

However, Renee found this quite terrifying, not daring to move a single muscle. She wondered, 'What is he doing bringing me to the seaside? Is he still holding a grudge against me for biting his lips last night? Is he trying to murder me and throw my corpse into the sea?'

'Hey, Stefan, calm down! Don't resort to such extremes, okay?' Renee said, sounding as if she was trying to manipulate her victim.

'I know I may have been inappropriate to you, but I didn't mean to! You're out here looking like a whole snack, and you were dressed so sexy!'

"You looked like an incubus, honestly! I just made a mistake that any other woman would make! So please just forgive me, just this once!

'I promise I'll never make the same mistake ever again! I won't ever bite you even if you did everything to seduce me!"

Stefan's handsome face was initially expressionless, but hearing her made him chuckle lightly. "So, according to your logic, I can bite you however I wish, as long as I view you as a snack? And I don't even have to take responsibility for it?"

"No way!' Renee spoke in a justified tone. "I did it by accident! But if you did it, you would have been plotting it all along! So, in the face of the law, you'd be committing a crime, while I'd be innocent!"

Stefan was speechless, realizing just how bizarre this woman was. She was clearly holding a double standard in this case and was starting a blind argument.

As the two continued with their banter, they soon arrived at the most famous church within Beach City. It was located in the middle of the ocean, with a blue roof and white walls. With that, it looked extremely beautiful and romantic from afar, with the sea complementing its colors.

Normally, the church wasn't open to the public, so newlyweds who were able to hold their wedding in such a place would naturally have to be of rich families.

It was rumored that if the couple exchanged rings before sunset, they would receive the blessing of the sea goddess. Their fates would then be bound forever, and they would be able to spend the rest of their married lives peacefully.

The luxurious car was pulled into the church's front parking lot, after which both Stefan and Renee got out.

'Christopher and Cecilia's wedding is today, isn't it? Didn't he invite you too? Let's go together then." Stefan said, striding forward with his hands in his pockets.

After taking a few steps, he noticed that Renee wasn't following behind. Instead, she was staring at the majestic building with a gloomy face.

"Why aren't you coming?" Stefan turned back to ask the woman.

"You should head in first. We're divorced, remember? It would affect our reputations negatively if we showed up together." Renee replied indifferently.

Only now did she realize how far apart she was from Stefan. Their emotional void wasn't about to decrease in an instant just because they had spent one peaceful night together.

She had once naively imagined holding her wedding in this church with the man she loved back then. She wished to exchange rings right before sunset, receiving the blessings of the sea goddess.

However, despite being the bride, she had absolutely no say in her own wedding, as the Hunts made all arrangements.

In the end, the wedding was held in a five-star banquet hall. It was indeed very luxurious and generous of them, but it was too plain. That wasn't her dream wedding at all.

Many viewed her as a rich little lady who had fallen from grace, an accessory that married itself into the Hunt family. They thought she was just a soulless puppet, and what she would have wanted naturally never crossed their minds.

She never wanted to return to that life, to be ignored all over again. Thus, she made sure to stay clear-minded at all times and to distance herself from Stefan.

'Reputation?' Stefan raised a brow, his expression conflicted. Hethen let out a cold scoff and said, "Fine, do what you want." The church was amazingly decorated, with pink roses lined along both sides of the red carpet.

The Jacobs family was rather renowned within the city, after all. Despite not being within the Great Eight, the Great Eight themselves would usually show quite some respect towards them regardless.

Undoubtedly, many rich and powerful guests were present. These were individuals who could even steal the spotlight away from famous celebrities.

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'Oh my god, Stefan, you're finally here! I've called you hundreds of times! You didn't even pick up a single call! Chris was that close to sending his special forces, just to find you!' Xavier exclaimed.

Waving towards Stefan, he had donned a dashing suit, with his hair neatly slicked back.

Stefan, however, was expressionless and calm. "Doesn't the wedding start in the evening? What's the rush?"

'Of course, we're in a rush! We're his groomsmen! We have to welcome the bride, and we need to take a group photo together too! We have so much to prepare!' Xavier gushed as he impatiently dragged Stefan backstage.

'Go clean yourself and change into a better suit! Your current look is too casual. It's like you're just here for a vacation!'

As the two reached the dressing room, Christopher could be found facing away from the door, staring at the beautiful scenery outside the window. He was wearing a white suit, his dashing features enhanced by a light touch of makeup. His gentle and elegant aura also made him look like a fairytale prince.

However, he seemed to be frowning slightly, as if he was deep in thought. This was no emotion of a groom-to-be. It was as if he felt not the slightest happiness or excitement toward this event.

'Chris! Stefan's here! You can relax now!' Xavier screamed as he approached the groom.

Christopher immediately turned around, his eyes lighting up in an instant. "That's great! You're finally here, Stef! I thought you weren't coming today!"

Stefan asked softly, "Why wouldn't I?"

"Well, I know it's still a little complicated between you, me, and Cecilia. So it's probably quite upsetting for you to attend our wedding. Even if you really didn't come in the end, just know that we never intended to hold any grudges against you..."

"I'm not upset at all." Stefan's calm response expressed his honesty to his friend. "What Cecilia and I had is the past, and it will stay that way. She's just a close friend to me now. I'm truly happy that both of you finally get to tie the knot."

'Good then!' Christopher took a deep breath.

For the past few years, the couple had basically gone no contact with Stefan, even going as far as to not attend Stefan's wedding.

In their point of view, they believed Stefan had been deeply hurt by him and Cecilia, which made him choose to marry a woman he didn't even love in an attempt at self-destruction.

The conscience of guilt thus weighed upon them for many years, and they were slowly getting consumed by it...

'I can tell that your relationship with Miss Everheart isn't all that simple. You may be divorced now, but I have a feeling that you will be able to find each other again, no matter where you run off to..."

After that, Christopher looked out the window again, curious. "Did Miss Everheart not come with you? I made sure to personally send her an invitation last night, though."

'We're separate people, so don't make us out to be a pair,' Stefan replied coldly.

He thought to himself, 'If that woman wishes to avoid me so much, I wouldn't want to be viewed as a pair with her either!'

Christopher and Xavier looked at one another, figuring that Stefan must be having a hard time winning Renee's heart.

'Alright, alright! Let's not overthink this. You still have to change, you know? And we have to pick the bride up later!' Xavier quickly urged them to stay on schedule.

Although he was usually quite a slipshod, he would still get his act together when it came to matters related to Cecilia. For umpteen years now, he had always had a crush on her. Hence, it wouldn't be far-fetched to say that he was the one who was hurt the most by attending this wedding.

After getting changed and having their makeup done, the group immediately went to pick Cecilia up. Coincidentally, they bumped into Renee, who was just entering the church.

Seeing that she was all alone, Christopher invited her with a friendly smile. 'Miss Everheart, you seem bored. So why don't you join us in picking up the bride?'

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Having paced around the dessert section for quite some time, Renee began to feel her stomach rumble. She hadn't eaten anything yet.

At the time, she was scarfing down a piece of mousse cake, as if she intended to join an eating competition. There was even still some cream stuck to the corner of her mouth, which made her look somewhat adorable.

When someone called out to her out of nowhere, she lifted her head, and her eyes met Stefan's gaze that loomed over her.

She found her current state rather embarrassing, so she quickly tidied herself up, putting on an elegant act. "They forced me to take this cake. I didn't really want to eat that much..."

Christopher smiled, seemingly fond of this side of her. "Looks like our employees are pretty responsible... Don't worry, though- we've hired the best bakers, the best of the best, to make these desserts. They made sure to choose the ingredients well so it wouldn't be too fattening either!"

Stefan's hands were snug in his pockets. He stared at Renee with a cold gaze as he blurted, 'And here I was wondering why your stomach grew so much.'

'Damn it!' Renee was so mad that she wished she could slam the cake into the man's face. 'He

needs to shut it if he has nothing good to say! He's so annoying!'

However, her current self would not easily back down after feeling offended.

'Oh? Well, I guess it's fair coming from you, Mr. Hunt, since you have no excess fat around your waist. But I do wonder if you've done any' adjustments' to achieve those fake-looking muscles.' Renee spoke in a sarcastic tone.

'Shouldn't you know if they're real or not?' Stefan remained expressionless. "Especially when you've had so many chances to feel me up."

Renee's face immediately turned as red as a rose, feeling slightly embarrassed. 'I'll have to admit, I did get to touch his abs lots of times! It... felt pretty good, and I know for sure... that they're real!'

'Hold on!' Xavier turned to look at Stefan, then towards Renee. His gut was telling him that something was up, so he asked, "How would you know what your stomachs look like? Could something have happened last night..."

'No!' The two denied at the very same time.

This made their thoughts wander off even more, which made Christopher grin. He pondered for a brief moment, 'Looks like last night was quite... interesting for them. Stef finally did something good this time round.'

With that, the guilt in his heart was once again lifted.

"Alright, let's not dawdle any longer. We should go!" Christopher said to everyone.

Xavier quickly agreed. "Mhm, mhm! The main characters are Chris and Cecy today! You two can show your love story sometime later! We're going to be late if we keep staying here!"

Scanning everyone, Christopher pointed towards the expensive wedding car and made arrangements on his own. "Let's ride in the same car. Xavier, you're driving."

"C'mon... Don't we have a chauffeur? Why should I drive..." Xavier whined but stopped as soon as he understood Christopher's intentions.

Nodding, he replied. 'Alright, I'm great at driving! So count on me, y'all!'

Thus, Christopher and Xavier quickly sat down in the front, forcing Renee and Stefan into the backseat.

Renee took a cupcake from the tray while speaking awkwardly. "I don't think I should go. I'm not that close with you guys anyway."

Putting that aside, all she really wanted was to try every dessert available since the bakers Christopher hired were extraordinarily skilled.

She'd rather happily enjoy these delicacies at the seaside than pick up the bride with these men, forcing herself to endure the awkwardness between them.

"It's fine. You might not be close with us, but you're close with Stef. That's enough for us to bring you along!"

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Christopher continued showing enthusiasm in inviting the woman.

Renee thought to herself. 'It is his big day. It'd be rude of me to kill his joy.'

Hence, she decided to agree. "Alright then!"

At the same time, she turned to look at the lovely desserts lined on delicate tin trays. She gulped as she thought. 'Goodbye, my delicious desserts. I'll come back to you for sure! I promise!'

Stefan noticed this, making the corner of his thin lips curve slightly.

'Wait.' Stefan turned to Xavier, who was starting up the car.

'What's up, Stef? Don't tell me you're not close with your ex-wife now, of all people?'

'I'm just a little hungry. Let me get something to eat.' The man responded coldly and strode towards the dessert section in the garden.

After a short moment, Stefan brought a tray full of different desserts. There were milkshakes, cream puffs, mousse cakes, strawberry pudding, and more.

Christopher and Xavier looked utterly shocked, their eyes widening and their mouths agape.

Xavier teased the man with a sly grin. "Hey Stef, don't you hate desserts? When did your tastes change, huh? You took so many desserts!"

Stefan shot Xavier a dirty glare, ordering. "Focus on driving."

After that, he acted aloof while speaking to Renee, who was sitting next to him. "Take some if you want any."

Renee was practically drooling at the sight of the tray of desserts already, nodding profusely. "Thanks, Mr. Hunt! Don't mind if I do!"

After that, she took one of the puffs and bit down on it gleefully. The soft and crispy texture on the outside, with sweet greek yogurt wrapped inside, the flavors were just bursting in her mouth!

The woman actually intended to eat politely at first, but the desserts were just so delicious that she didn't care about her image any longer. She started scarfing down everything on the tray, with cream all over her mouth.

All three dashing men in the car were absolutely stunned, especially Xavier. He had always viewed Renee as a gentle, elegant woman. Despite her beauty, he found her rather boring in the past.

However, ever since she got a divorce from Stefan, all her actions made him see her in a completely new light.

'I didn't think you were a foodie! Looks like we have another thing in common, apart from gaming!' Xavier couldn't help but giggle, slowly warming up to Renee.

As a foodie himself, he knew that foodies were usually simple-minded, so they wouldn't be much of a bad person in the first place.

Stefan expressed disdain. "How is that something in common? Any young person would love gaming and food!"

Xavier somehow didn't notice Stefan's jealousy and started debating with him instead. "That's not right, though! You don't like gaming, and you're not a foodie, Stef! Does that mean you're an old man now?"

Stefan's expression darkened as he took a cream puff and handed it to Christopher. "Shove it in his mouth. He's being too noisy."

Renee was still fixated on the desserts, acting as if this had nothing to do with her. She mumbled to herself. "Dang, this cream puff is so good! I must take some for Margaret when we return to the church!"

Now that she was pregnant, her appetite as a foodie only grew. Every time she had desserts, it was as if she could hear the little ones in her womb cheering with joy.

Suddenly, Stefan blurted out. "Are those better than my lips?"

Hearing this, the entire car was quickly engulfed by an awkward atmosphere.

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The cream puff in Renee's hand fell, as her face was painted in a layer of red. She wondered, 'Is this guy okay? What the hell is he even saying?!'

Stefan, however, looked calm and serious as he gazed upon her. "You said the same thing when you were biting on my lips last night, you know?"

Xavier let out a dry cough, reminding them. "Oh my god, Stef, in broad daylight?! Rein in that wild side of yours, will you?!"

Christopher smiled softly and added. "Could it be that you two have been pretty 'wild' with each other last night?"

Stefan shrugged nonchalantly. "She's the one who was being 'wild.' I'm the victim here."

'Stefan Hunt!!!' Renee yelled, feeling so embarrassed that she wished she could disappear into thin air right this minute. She wanted to deny it, but she couldn't, especially with the solid evidence the man had on her.

'If this guy were to expose that dashcam footage out of spite, I'll be doomed!'

'Ah, whatever! I'll just keep quiet! I'm not going to fuss over such a small thing with this punk!'

Deep in her thoughts, Renee decided to close her eyes, leaning towards the window as she tried to take a nap...

It was likely due to residual fatigue from last night that she fell into a deep sleep. As her mind was being conquered by drowsiness, she felt her body being shifted by a large hand, and her head landed on someone's shoulder.

It was warm and gave her a sense of security.

Stefan, on the other hand, looked towards the sleeping woman in his arms, his eyes filled with an endless amount of affection, an emotion that he hadn't even realized he felt towards her.

There was still a little bit of white cream left on Renee's mouth. Without her aggressiveness, while she was awake, he found her cuter when she looked relaxed.

His heart was starting to melt, as he took a handkerchief out of his suit, wiping the cream around her mouth. His loving behavior was similar to an enthusiast taking care of his precious jewels.

"Tsk tsk!" Xavier seemed amused as he looked into the rearview mirror. "I still had my doubts the last time, Stef. But this time? I believe you've fallen deep!"

Stefan had also noticed how overly considerate he was to Renee and immediately pulled the handkerchief away. "Don't spew such nonsense. I'm just a clean freak," he replied coldly.

"Clean freak?" Xavier continued teasing the man. "My mouth has cream on it too! So why aren't you wiping it off, huh?" Stefan had nothing to retort, so he just handed Christopher another cream puff. "Shut him up!"

Christopher smiled gently. He stole a glance at the two in the backseat, leaning against each other, and his eyes seemed to glint with envy.

"Stef, I can tell that Miss Everheart is special to you. It's not embarrassing to feel this way, so you don't have to deny it, you know?"

'In fact, I envy you a lot... Do you realize how lucky you have to be to find someone you care about in this big big world, and for them to care about you just as much?'

This would sound normal coming from anyone else, but it was odd coming from Christopher, who was the groom. Stefan frowned and whispered, "What's wrong?"

However, the groom merely shook his head. Nothing. I'm just thinking out loud. I just know it's difficult, but also a blessing, to be able to marry for love. And I think everyone should cherish that love as soon as they meet that special person...'

Xavier started teasing him as well. "Hey, Chris, why would you even envy someone else's relationship? You and Cecy are the perfect example of marrying for love!"

Hearing this, Christopher merely answered him with a sad smile.

Soon enough, the four of them arrived at the hotel the bride was staying at.

Although the Jacobs were very powerful within the city, they preferred keeping a low profile, especially regarding their private lives. Hence, the wedding wasn't all too grand.

Their wedding was the same as anyone else's. However, they did organize a series of games to show the groom's devotion to the bride.

Since Christopher was from a family of intelligent scholars, these games were set to be related to different types of knowledge as well. There were a total of 18 challenges the groom and his groomsmen would have to go through before reaching the bride's room.

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As knowledge and strength were both valued; the challenges included martial arts, mathematics, physics, chemistry, literature, history, philosophy, etc.

The first challenge was related to literature, as the bridesmaids requested the men to recite the entirety of Act 2, Scene 2 in Romeo and Juliet. They chose this because it was a touching and well-known love story fitting for a wedding.

The groomsmen consisted often handsome, smart, and wealthy heirs, some of whom had completed their postgraduate studies abroad. Yet, everyone was utterly dumbfounded upon hearing the challenge.

'What the heck? Who would randomly memorize an entire play for no reason?!' They all thought in their heads.

*So none of you can do it?' One of the bridesmaids smiled cheekily. "Fine then, I'll give you the option to bribe us. Starting from eight thousand dollars!"

"Yep, yep! Right away!" Xavier took his phone out, eager to participate. "You should have said so earlier! Why would we waste our time on something we can solve with money?"

"Hold on." Renee suddenly stood up. 'I can do it!'

'Romeo and Juliet is a play written by William Shakespeare in the 1590s.

Act 2, Scene 2, Romeo enters the Capulet's orchard...'

The woman started reciting the play all on her own, loudly and clearly.

Everyone turned to look at her, with sheer disbelief plastered all over their faces.

Xavier whispered under his breath to his close friends. "I thought she was joking, but I didn't think she would actually do it! This is way too impressive! ■

Stefan, however, didn't seem all that surprised. He replied in a slightly prideful tone, "She's alright, I suppose. And didn't I tell you she was an honors student?"

After ten or so minutes, Renee was finally finished reciting the entire scene, which earned her a big round of applause.

'That was amazing!'

The bridesmaid gave high praise as well. "As expected of the Jacobs' family and friends. You truly are amazing, Miss. Looks like you have a hunger for knowledge, unlike those who only wish to gain power and status. ■

Renee humbly waved her hands. "I'm not that great. I just like to recite plays or poems whenever I'm bored!'

However, the woman couldn't help but feel irked in her heart. 'Isn't Romeo and Juliet a tragedy where both of them died? Wasn't it inappropriate to include this in a wedding?'

With that, the groomsmen team was able to pass the first challenge.

"Miss Everheart, thanks for the help. You've opened my eyes once again." Christopher thanked her, his eyes filled with an unnoticeable admiration for the woman.

Renee chuckled and joked. "It's no big deal! If you really want to thank me, though, just transfer me eight thousand dollars, like what they asked."

"Of course." Christopher was very generous, taking his phone out. "Show me the QR code."

Renee didn't refuse the offer, showing the QR code and receiving the money within minutes. At that moment, she realized that the wedding turned out to be absolutely worth her time.

The remaining seventeen challenges were similar to the first, and the groomsmen relied on Renee to solve most of them as well.

The woman, able to receive quite a lot of money, grinned from ear to ear.

The group then reached the final mission, and that was to convince the bride to open the door for them.

However, the door stayed shut no matter what the groomsmen said. Not even Christopher, the groom, was able to persuade her.

Renee shrugged as well, indicating that she couldn't help them this time.

Just then, Xavier nudged Stefan's arm and said, "Hey Stef, why don't... you try?"

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Everyone turned to look at Stefan, expressing disbelief. Most knew about the messy history between these three, after all.

It was already quite surprising that Stefan attended the wedding in the first place, but now that he even took part in these wedding games, it resulted in everyone finding the man rather forgiving.

Stefan pressed his lips together, remaining silent and standing still. He looked like he wanted to refuse. The atmosphere felt tense and extremely awkward in an instant.

Realizing that they were going to be late, Xavier started panicking and sighed deeply. "Stef, we know this is crossing your boundaries...!"

'But we have no choice. Didn't Cecy say she feels guilty about wronging you? That's why she wishes to hear your blessing! I'm guessing she'll be leaving the door shut till you speak up. Why don't you just... fulfill her wish.

Just this once?"

Christopher furrowed his eyebrows. "Xavier, don't push Stef. He should be the last person to ever do this!" "But..."

Before Xavier could continue, Stefan opened his mouth, interrupting him dismissively. "It's

fine. If this is really needed, I'll do it."

He then knocked on the door in front of everyone, frowning lightly. 'Cecilia, don't worry, and just open the door. I've already moved on, and I really do wish both you and Chris the best."

Soon, Cecilia's soft and regretful voice could finally be heard from within the quiet room. "Stef, Chris, and I are deeply sorry! We know we've done you wrong. I've been waiting for your forgiveness for so, so long... Thank you, truly..."

After that, she opened the door slightly.

Seeing this, the groomsmen immediately attempted to barge inside, with the bridesmaid trying their best to stop them. Thus,

the event once again broke into a chaotic, lively atmosphere.

Stefan's tall figure was currently standing at the side of the crowd, observing them silently instead of participating. His eyes were visibly filled with an endless swarm of sadness...

Out of safety, Renee was standing at the very side too.

She snuck a glance at Stefan, only to be met with his depressed expression. This immediately aroused her sympathy and made her heart ache for him.

'Dang, this is too much for him, isn't it?'

'His first love ended up dating AND marrying his best friend. Yet, for some reason, the victim had to be the one to heal her heart... Poor Hunt...'

'He must be so sad now. Could it be that... he was never able to move on from Smith?!'

'Oh god, it must be so hard to watch his one true love marrying his best friend!'

As Christopher was finally able to meet his bride, everyone started cheering loudly. "Kiss!

Kiss! Kiss!"

Renee took another glance at Stefan again, noticing that he was narrowing his eyes further.

'Seeing this is definitely torture to him...!' She thought, slowly moving towards the man. For some reason, she decided to hold onto his hand.

The man froze up and turned to look at her, his face filled with sheer confusion.

Renee winked at the man, whispering under her breath. 'No need to thank me, I'm just repaying you for the dessert! Don't worry! I have your back! You won't look like a loser with me around today!"

Hearing this made Stefan frown even deeper. 'What... does she even mean?'

Renee could tell that he was stupefied, and this got on her tiptoes, whispering into his ear. "I know you're still in love with Smith, and it's hard to watch her get married to another man." "You were frowning so much, you know? I can't believe they even made you congratulate their marriage! How inconsiderate..."

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Realization finally dawned upon Stefan, and he found himself not knowing how to react. 'How did this

woman draw the conclusion that I'm sad?'

'I did look gloomy just now, but it wasn't because of Cecilia.'

Instead, he was simply reminiscing about his marriage with Renee. He realized that the entire event was too rushed and dismissive. There wasn't a single thing that could be considered a good memory.

Regretting his lack of attention then, he even went as far as to plan a whole new wedding in his head, hoping that he could get back together with the woman someday...

However, he obviously wouldn't tell her the truth. On the contrary, he took the chance to mess with Renee. Putting up a perplexed face, he said, 'Yeah, I'm so upset that my heart hurts, and I'm so angry at the fact that they would do this to me! What do I do?'

This made Renee sympathize with the man even more, patting him on the head as comfort. "Don't be sad, cheer up... In my opinion, the best revenge is to live a better life than them, and to experience a sweeter love than them!"

But I don't have that..." Stefan pouted. 'My relationship was a complete failure. Everyone knows we're divorced, and that you've been fooling around with that Osborne kid! I'm so embarrassed; it's like I came here to be laughing stock!"

'Don't worry. I promised I'd help you out today! As my ex-husband, your image affects mine too. I can't have you looking like a loser..."

Cecilia was watching the whole time as the two whispered into each other's ears. Although she was smiling sweetly while playing bonus games with Christopher, her heart felt bitter.

'Didn't they get a divorce? I heard it ended quite badly too! Why are they still so intimate with each other? How could they hold hands at a time like this!' She thought, yet was unable to express her frustrations.

'Stef, don't just stand so far away! You know how much we longed for your blessings...' Cecilia called out to the man. "It's almost time for the

group photo. I hope the three of us can take a picture together."

Everyone looked rather uncomfortable when they saw the bride being so reckless, as if she just couldn't read the room.

'Of course she'd have a chokehold on her ex and her fiance! They've been pampering her throughout their entire friendship, after all!'

Stefan raised a brow, not showing much emotion as he responded. "Sure."

Just then, Renee raised her hand and exclaimed. 'I'd like to join in too! I'm quite close with Stef, after all! How could I miss out on such a happy moment?'

Cecilia clenched her fists, putting up a fake smile as she indirectly tried taunting the woman. "Wouldn't it be inappropriate for ex-spouses to take a photo together?'

'So what if we're divorced? We're just switching up our relationship! Honestly, our bond has only gotten stronger. That's why I'll go wherever he goes!' Renee said as she pridefully looked toward Stefan.

She was trying to show him that she was a woman of her word and that she had her ways of saving his dignity.

Cecilia was visibly annoyed now, replying. "We have a special relationship with Stef, and we've known him for much longer. That's why I still hope just the three of us can have a photo together. I'd like to keep it to commemorate this da..."

'There's no need for that,' came Stefan's cold interruption.

This made Cecilia's eyes redden, as she gazed into the man's eyes. "Stef, do you still hate Chris and me? Is this why you're saying this on purpose?'

"You've never been able to move on from this, haven't you?" Her questioning

only made the tense atmosphere worsen.

Xavier quickly moved closer to Cecilia, whispering under his breath. 'Cecy, everyone's watching! Please don't be like this!'

The groom, however, seemed rather calm in this situation. A mysterious smile was planted across his face, as Christopher spoke up. "Why don't we all take a group photo? That'd be more memorable, right?'

Now that Christopher had stepped in, Cecilia realized she was acting out of line. Hence, she merely tightened her grip, not daring to say anything more.

The photographer then instructed everyone to pose, mostly focusing on the newlyweds. "Don't be so shy now, you little lovebirds! Come on, show us some love! It'll be even better if you could kiss for the camera! Then this photo would be all the more unforgettable!"

However, the two looked as if they harbored resentment towards each other, and refused to do as advised. Just then, Stefan

suddenly cupped Renee's face with both hands...

'Like this...?' ... and started kissing her deeply.

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 250

Everyone was utterly shocked. His action was similar to a bomb, causing an explosion in everyone's heads.

That was because the rest had always known Stefan as a cold, calculated, and low-profile person. They thought he would never even dream of participating in a public display of affection, let alone displaying a kiss in public.

'Mmh!* Renee's eyes widened as her mind went blank. She instinctively tried to push him away but remembered she was supposed to help the man out.

'If I struggle my way out, I'd be humiliating him, right?'

With that, she chose to accept it, despite her initial unwillingness...

Stefan's focus and burning passion completely disrupted her once-placid heart. As though she had been thrown into an oven, her face burned up as she started reciprocating his advances...

'Yes! Exactly! So sweet! So sexy! You two should be an example to all the couples here!' The photographer was excited, to say the least, greedily capturing the moment as rabidly as he could.

The crowd seemed mesmerized; their hearts fluttered like they were enjoying a free romance movie playing out before their eyes.

Even Xavier, who was rather 'experienced' in this field, started clapping in awe. "Stef is so skilled! Who could possibly resist his charms? Looks like he has a talent for romance, too, huh? Ah, this lucky b*stard!"

Christopher was watching the entire time as well. His smile seemed rather ambiguous, but his rather jealous tone gave him out. 'So that's what it looks like when the feelings are mutual. Stef has finally realized this...'

The bride, Cecilia, seemed to be the only one who was devastated by this. No matter how much she tried to hide it, even balling up her fists with all her might so she could suppress her emotions, it was to no avail.

Out of nowhere, she suddenly yelled. "ENOUGH, OKAY?!"

Her shout came so suddenly that it instantly turned everyone's attention to her instead.

Cecilia's lips were quivering at this point, while she tried putting up a smile. Her eyes were downcast, yet she chose to speak in a lighthearted tone. 'It's our wedding day, you know? It'd be inappropriate for someone to take our spotlight! Chris and I are just so envious of you!'

It was only then that Stefan let go of Renee, though his expressions indicated that he wished to continue. He smiled lightly and said, "You're right. We should leave matters like these to the bedroom...'

'Since we are at fault for seizing your limelight, we'll be taking our leave. See you at the wedding venue later.'

After that, the man dragged Renee, whose cheeks were still flushed, out of the room in front of everyone. As the two arrived at the exit, the beautiful greenery and sea view came into their field of vision.

Stefan took a deep breath, inhaling the fresh air into his lungs, feeling a great sense of relaxation he had never felt in the past. He then turned to the woman next to him. "There's still time till the wedding ceremony starts.

Would you like to take a walk on the beach?'

Renee felt like she had just awoken from a dream. She flicked Stefan's hand away and teased, "How was that, Mr. Ex-husband? Didn't I do well as your paid actor? You feel like a winner now, don't you?'

Stefan's expression darkened, his tone upset. "Who said I was treating you like a paid actor?'

"Were you not?' Renee asked, acting nonchalant despite feeling quite bashful a while ago. "You were just trying to annoy your first love by kissing me anyway."

'From an objective point of view, I'll rate your kiss at a 9.5 out of 10! I'm sparing you the 0.5 because I don't want you to get too smug, you know?'

Stefan huffed coldly. "You're so smart; it's like you understand the entire situation."

'Of course I do!' Renee lifted her chin, seemingly proud of herself. "I can tell that you have yet to move on from your first love, and nor has she! But I'm guessing she's not willing to let go of Christopher either!" 'Honestly, you have to give it up to her! I'm impressed she has both of you in a chokehold like this!'