

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chap

ter

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"Hmp

h!"

Stefan's expression became even darker, and he even snorted in

disdain. As for why he was angry, even he couldn't tell!

It's just that, whenever he saw Renee being close with another man, he would feel angry!

"What are you snorting at? Bro, you said you're not jealous, but your face simply screams jealousy..."

Xavier explained, "Yes, I used to dislike Ren, but that's only because I thought she was a scheming woman who clung onto you and wouldn't let go, a parasitic flower that could only survive under the shelter of the Hunt family. I thought she was a hindrance to you finding true happiness..."

"But now that you're divorced, I realize that Ren is actually really capable. Not only does she manage the Hunt and Co. Law Firm and the Azure Group remarkably well, she now wants to get land from me, presumably to do something big. She's not a soft and weak parasitic flower at all, but a strong and unyielding poisonous flower!"

Before Xavier had even finished praising Renee, Zack immediately piled on the praises, "Ain't that right. Our boss is super talented, resourceful, and meticulous. All three of us Hunt and Co. partners willingly follow her lead now. And I've never seen the law firm employees work so enthusiastically before. The law firm finally stops looking like a retirement home. This is all thanks to our boss' unmatched charisma!"

Renee felt a bit embarrassed being praised like that. She waved her hand and said, "It's no big deal. I just have a lot of energy to spare because I recently regained my freedom. It's nothing special..."

Stefan caught the key point among the string of praises. He asked Renee with a frown, "You got some land from Xavier? What do you plan to do with it?"

"Sorry, I have no obligation to inform you about that, Mr.

Hunt." "Don't tell me you want to set up a production

center?"

"How clever of you, Mr. Hunt, but... your guess is only half right."

Renee said meaningfully, "The Azure Group will not remain just a manufacturer forever. We'll also expand into the core business."

"You're out of your mind!"

Stefan thought Renee was crazy. He said coldly, "Do you have any idea what you're doing? What kind of problem you're gonna face? What kind of risk you're taking?" « »

Stefan's interrogating questions were so sharp that Renee felt a bit overwhelmed and did not know how to respond.

She could not understand why he was so emotional. Was he afraid that Azure Group would grow so big that it would take away H Group's market share? If so, that's some serious lack of confidence!

Xavier could not help teasing him, "Bro, it's none of your business. Don't forget that you two are divorced now. She can do whatever she wants, whether it's falling in love or investing in something.

As for what risks she's taking and if she can deal with the consequences, it's got nothing to do with

you!" "That's right, why should I care?"

Stefan stood up and said expressionlessly, "I'm done eating.

Goodbye!" Then, he just left.

The atmosphere instantly became extremely awkward.

Xavier looked at Renee and Zack apologetically and said, "I'm sorry, he's a bit grumpy. He's not normally

like this!" Renee and Zack looked at each other and nodded in understanding. "No need to explain. We all

know how he is." So, dinner went on with the three of them taking turns roasting Stefan...

They parted ways after the meal. Zack and Renee were going in the opposite direction while Xavier happened to be going the same way as Renee, so Renee took Xavier's car home.

The two of them chatted happily in the car, oblivious to the impending crisis...

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The car arrived at the Everheart Residence.

Xavier stopped the car and looked around. "This place is pretty nice, but it's not very lively. I even heard it's haunted and that's why the previous owner moved away. Aren't you scared staying in such a large place by yourself?"

Renee smiled and said, "What's there to be scared of? Humans are much scarier than ghosts. I'm not even scared of humans, so why would I be scared of ghosts?"

She unfastened her seat belt, opened the door, and was about to get off the car.

Xavier stared at her and suddenly felt like he wanted to spend more time with her. He couldn't help but ask cheekily, "Aren't you going to invite me in for a cup of tea?"

Renee turned around with a gentle smile on her face. She said calmly, "Sure. I happen to have some high quality Earl Grey."

Her smile was like a blooming red rose, charming and brilliant. It captivated Xavier...

Xavier suddenly became shy. He moved his gaze away unnaturally and cleared his throat. "Don't mind if I do."

The two got off the car and went into the Everheart Residence.

These days, the Everheart Residence was no longer as run-down as it used to be, thanks to the joint efforts of Renee and Margaret. The overgrown weeds had turned into a sea of flowers. It looked like a fairyland.

"Wow! This house looks ordinary from the outside, so I didn't expect it to look so refreshing and elegant inside. This looks like a noble's garden..."

Xavier took a deep breath and stretched with pleasure. He asked without any shame, "Do you have any spare room in the house? Can I come and stay for a few days? I'll pay ten times the rate of a 5 -star hotel..."

"You have no idea how much stress I'm in recently due to the lawsuit. I really need to relax. I think your house is a much better place to relax the mind and body than any resort out there."

Xavier completely made himself at home, as if he was returning to his own house.

"You really have no shame! Don't push it!"

While saying that, Renee opened a cupboard and took out her treasured Earl Grey to make tea for Xavier.

Margaret was not in - she probably went out to do grocery - so there were only the two of them in the large villa.

But for some reason, Renee did not feel awkward at all. There were no complicated emotions, as if she was merely meeting up with an old friend.

Perhaps Stefan was the only person in the world who could make her feel awkward and give her complicated emotions.

Renee was very skilled in brewing tea. After filtering the tea leaves with a tea filter, she poured the tea into a purple ceramic teacup. Wisps of smoke curled up from the cup, filling the air with a faint aroma.

Xavier carefully gave it a sip and praised, "What a good tea!"

"Glad you like it."

Renee also sipped her cup of tea. Her every move and smile was elegant.

Frankly speaking, she was actually quite grateful to Xavier because he was willing to rent her the land at a low price, which would help her tremendously.

Even if he did not mention the cup of tea, she had planned to treat him to one anyway.

The tea room was located on the second floor. It had a large French window that provided a great view of the back garden.

In the back garden, large patches of golden sunflowers shook in the wind. The scenery made one feel relaxed and happy.

"Your sunflowers are blooming brilliantly. I remember the Hunt Villa used to have lots of sunflowers too... You really do love sunflowers, just as Stefan said. Do sunflowers have any special meaning to you?"

Xavier asked curiously while admiring the sunflowers.

"They don't have any special meaning."

Renee sipped her tea slowly and explained nonchalantly, "I used to like sunflowers because of their flower language, but now, I like sunflowers because I think they have a strong character. No matter how bad the environment is, they always grow towards the sun. It's very inspiring!"

"What's the language of sunflowers?"

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Xavier asked further.

Renee smiled and did not answer. She merely lowered her head and sipped

her tea. "If you won't tell me, I'll just look it up myself."

Xavier took out his phone and typed in the relevant keywords in the search engine. He quickly got the answer he was looking for, which he read out loud, "The language of sunflowers is: "You're the only one in my eyes"... Is that how you feel about Stefan?"

« »

Renee turned away and stared at the sea of sunflowers, maintaining her silence.

Xavier was very untactful and insisted on getting to the bottom of things. "So you actually love Stefan that much. He's the only one in your eyes. I thought you just love his money and status!"

Renee shook her head and denied it, "Correction. I used to love him so much that he's the only one in my eyes. Now, I've woken up from that dream. I realize now there's plenty of fish in the ocean. I've already vacated my heart; it's ready to receive the right person when he comes along!"

"Hold up!"

Xavier keenly captured the key point. He asked, "You said you've emptied your heart and it's ready to receive the right person when he comes along... meaning, you haven't met the right person yet?"

"Well..."

Renee swallowed hard. She realized that she had said something wrong.

After all, as far as Xavier knew, she should be pregnant with Liam's child. How could she possibly not have met "the right person" yet?

"There's no need to be embarrassed. Sometimes it happens in the heat of the moment. It's normal..."

Xavier expressed his understanding of Renee's situation as someone who had experience in these matters. He added, "I can tell with one look that there's only lust and no love between you and Liam. Liam Osborne is just a brat. He's even more immature than I am. If you wanna know what I think, I think you should just get an abortion and break up with Liam as soon as possible."

"Oh, umm... I'll think about it."

Renee secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

She was still stressing about how to explain herself, but fortunately, Xavier had already thought of an excuse for her.

"I'll give abortion some serious thoughts, so... you have to help me keep the pregnancy a secret, for the sake of our close friendship. Otherwise, it'll be hard for me to re-marry anyone!"

Renee took the opportunity to remind Xavier

again. "You can't let Stefan know that I'm

pregnant! "

"Don't worry, I don't have a big mouth."

Xavier was quiet after saying that. Certain emotions seemed to be surging deep inside him.

He took a deep breath and waited for a long time before pretending to probe casually, "So, from what you said, it sounds like you're completely over Stefan now, while you and Liam were just a spur of the moment thing. Does that mean there's no special someone in your heart currently?"

Renee's heart raised her eyebrows and said somewhat casually, " You can say that."

"Since you've vacated your heart, does that mean... you might fall in love with another man in the

future?" "If I do meet the right person, I'd like to experience a magnificent love."

Although she had been severely hurt by love, Renee's heart did not falter. She still believed in love and looked forward to

love... "Then, I..."

Xavier was about to say something.

But Renee suddenly frowned and said with an alert expression, " Xavier, do you smell something strange?"

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Xavier took a deep breath and said casually, "Nope. I only smell tea. 11

"No!"

Renee's senses had always been sharp. She frowned and said, "I think I smell smoke, and it's really

strong!" "Smoke?"

Xavier inhaled again, and this time, he could indeed detect the smell of smoke, but he did not think much of it. He waved away her concern and said, "Who cares? Maybe your neighbor's having a barbecue party."

"I'll go outside to take a look."

Renee could not sit still any longer. She immediately stood up and went out of the tea room to

investigate. "Ah!"

What she saw shocked her.

The ground floor was on fire, and the fire was spreading to the second floor along the stairs. The entire house was filled with smoke.

"Holy crap, why is the house on fire?!" Xavier

was shocked too.

The fire was getting fiercer and seemed to have spread everywhere. The staircase was made purely out of wood, so it had completely caught fire and looked like it was about to collapse.

"What should we do? We have to get out of here, now..."

Xavier was nervous. He squatted down, pointed to his back and told Renee, "Hurry, I'll carry you

downstairs!" Renee was slightly stunned.

She did not expect him to stay and help her. The first thing he thought of in the face of disaster was not to run as hard as he could, but to save her first...

She would remember this favor.

"Can't you see that the stairs are about to collapse? We'll die if we take the stairs."

Renee looked at the spreading fire and calmly analyzed the situation.

"Then what should we do? We'll die if we just stay here too... Shit, the fire is spreading really quickly. If we don't run now, we'll actually die!"

Xavier was so anxious that he was sweating all over. He wished he could just knock Renee out and carry her away. After all, Renee was pregnant. She was like a delicate flower in a greenhouse which must be carefully protected.

But why was she so calm about this whole situation? As a pregnant woman, she should be

worried! "The fire hasn't reached the second floor yet. Come inside first."

Renee pulled Xavier into the tea room and slammed the door shut. The tea room was big and had good ventilation. The large windows were their only escape route now.

Renee did not panic in the face of danger. She tore two pieces of cloth and wet them. She used one to cover her mouth and nose and handed the other to Xavier, telling him, "We can try escaping through the window!"

Xavier ran to the window. He saw that it was not very high and there were footholds that they could use to climb down. A tall, healthy man like him could reach the ground safely if he was careful.

"Good idea..."

Xavier squatted down again and gestured with his head for her to climb on. "We don't have much time. Hurry up, or we'll be in trouble when the fire reaches us!"

"No way!"

Renee firmly refused. "It'll take too long for you to carry me downstairs, not to mention too dangerous. Why don't you climb down alone first and look for help?"

Although the window was not very high and the climb was not that difficult, it would be a different story if he was carrying someone on his back. She did not want to be a burden to him.

"Nonsense! I'm not a coward! I'm not gonna run away by myself and leave a pregnant woman here to die! I can't do that..." Xavier urged, "Stop wasting time and hop on. I'm actually a skilled rock climber, so it won't be a problem for me."

The fire burned ever fiercer. Even the tea room's door was burning by now, pouring black smoke and embers into the room. The situation was pressing...

Renee touched her belly. There were two living beings inside, so she did not dare take risks.

Therefore, she steeled herself and climbed onto Xavier's back. She put her arms around the man's neck, held on tightly and thanked him. "Okay, I'll leave my life and my babies' lives in your hands!"

Xavier took a deep breath and said solemnly, "Don't worry, I'll make sure we all get out of here safe and sound!"

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Xavier climbed out of the window with Renee on his back.

Due to the weight he was carrying, every step he took was careful and laborious. His arms needed a lot of strength just to hold on...

Smoke billowed and flames raged, "pursuing" them like the Grim Reaper.

Xavier moved down one step at a time. Sweat dripped down his face like rain, wetting his clothes. Bulging veins could be seen on his handsome face that was flushed red from using too much force. He was obviously having a really difficult time and was rapidly running out of stamina.

They were now between the first floor and the second floor. The blazing fire was above them and the hard ground was below them.

Xavier could have just jumped down if it wasn't for Renee. However, with Renee on his back, he could only descend step by step, which meant that they were escaping rather slowly.

They were stuck in the middle at the moment, unable to move up or down. They did not know what to do.

Renee was touched and felt bad for Xavier, so she said while choking back tears, "Xavier, if you can't hang on anymore, just jump down. That way... at least one of us will survive!"

"Nonsense!"

Xavier's voice was hoarse. He said with much difficulty, "If you know I'm having a hard time, stop being annoying. It'll be over soon!"

He looked around and finally found a foothold, but he no longer had any strength left. He told Renee through gritted teeth, "Listen, I'll put you on the air-con box. You should be able to climb down from there..."

"But what about you? The air-con box can only fit one person. If you put me over there, would you have any foothold?" "Don't worry about me. I'll be right behind you!"

"But..."

"No buts. You're too heavy, I can't hang on any longer. Go!" Xavier

shouted impatiently.

Then, using his body like a bridge, he transferred Renee to the nearby air-con box. Renee

stopped hesitating. She grabbed the box and carefully climbed down from it.

At a crucial moment like this, every second was valuable. The earlier she reached the ground, the higher their chances of living... Normally, climbing down from this height was a trifle for a healthy and agile woman like her.

But now, she had to be mindful of the children in her belly, so she had to move carefully. She did not dare to perform any big movement.

"I did it! I did it!"

After some struggle, Renee finally succeeded in reaching the ground.

Although some parts of the ground were also burning, it was an open space, so it was much less dangerous here than it was indoors.

"Great, I'll be right there!"

Xavier also heaved a sigh of relief. He adjusted his position, preparing to jump down.

Unfortunately, the fire was so strong that it destroyed the air-con box.

Before Xavier could jump off, his body was already burned by the fire. He fell to the ground together with the box.

"Shit!"

Xavier's foot was broken, smashed by the air-con box. He could not move it at all. Renee quickly

went over to support him, "It's okay, let's get out of here!"

"Don't worry about me. The fire is spreading too quickly. You have to run away by yourself!" "Shut up!"

Renee lifted him up with much difficulty and novelxo they staggered through the flames. "You stupid woman, let me go! I don't need a woman to save me! It's... embarrassing!" The thicker the smoke, the weaker Xavier became.

In his blurry vision, Renee's thin and petite body seemed so determined and strong. It made his heart flutter.

"Give it up, Xavier! I won't leave you behind, just like you wouldn't leave me behind earlier! I'll definitely save you!" With

Renee's fierce voice still ringing in his ears, Xavier passed out...

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Renee dragged the unconscious Xavier through the raging fire and managed to escape with much difficulty. She was completely exhausted. She lay on the ground with Xavier, panting heavily.

She looked up at the blue sky with the cool wind brushing against her skin. Life had never felt so valuable to Renee! A fire engine approached the scene. A team of firemen got out and prepared the equipment to put out the fire.

"How are you doing?"

Paramedics dressed in white carried a stretcher towards Renee and Xavier.

Renee quickly got up and said, distressed, "I'm fine. Please help him. His leg is broken and he needs immediate treatment!" "He got injured trying to save me. You have to save him no matter what. Please..."

Renee grabbed the paramedic's arm and cried.

She had just examined Xavier a bit and could tell how severely hurt he was. She could clearly feel the dislocation of his right calf bone.

If he became a cripple, she would never be able to forgive herself.

"Don't worry, we'll do our best to save him."

The paramedic comforted Renee and carried Xavier, who had passed out, onto the ambulance.

At first, Renee wanted to hop on too, but when she looked back, she saw her home that had been burned to pieces, and it pained her immensely.

She suddenly recalled something, and her small face went taut. Without saying a word, she tried to rush into the sea of fire. "What are you doing, ma'am? It's too dangerous. Please stay away from the fire!"

A firefighter stepped forward to stop her.

Renee ignored his warning and screamed, "My stuff! Things that are very important to me are still in there! I have to go get them!"

"The fire is too strong. If you go in there now, you'll get killed. No matter how important those things are, they're not as important as your life. Please don't put yourself in danger..."

"Let me go! I need to get in there! Let go!"

The firefighter tried his best to persuade Renee but could not stop her from trying to "kill herself". The situation was getting out of control.

At that moment, a screech could be heard, the sound of a sports car's tires rubbing strongly against the ground. Stefan opened the door and walked out of the car coldly.

"Stop making a scene!"

His cold voice, like an imperial edict, instantly calmed the chaotic situation.

The moment Renee saw Stefan, tears burst out of her uncontrollably. She was like a bullied child who saw her father. He gave her a strong sense of security.

"Why are you yelling at me? My things are still in there, and they won't let me in. I need to go get them!" Renee broke down, pounding on the man's chest without holding back to vent her emotions.

Even though she was a very strong woman, she was still a woman. After going through such a dangerous and terrible experience, she would feel vulnerable too.

She didn't know why, but he was the only one she would show her vulnerable side to... "It's okay. It's okay."

Stefan, as if he was coaxing a child, took Renee into his arms, stroked her messy hair, wiped her dirty face, and said calmly, "Wait for me in the car. What do you want to get? I'll get them for you."

Renee obediently did as he asked. She said, "Dad's painting and the map Mom left me... in my bedroom on the second floor!" "Got it."

Stefan asked the paramedics nearby to take care of Renee.

Then, he covered his mouth and nose with a wet towel, grabbed a fire extinguisher, and rushed straight into the fire... Everybody there was shocked. A firefighter shouted, "Mr. Hunt, stop! It's too dangerous! Come back!"

Renee was originally panicking and was hell-bent on retrieving her parents' belongings, but she did not expect Stefan to actually risk his life going into the fire to retrieve them.

The shouts instantly jolted her awake, as if from a dream. She suddenly realized the seriousness of the situation. She shouted into the fire, "Are you crazy? Come back here! I don't want those things anymore! Come back!"

Stefan, of course, could not hear her. Braving the thick smoke, he pushed through all obstacles and looked

everywhere for the things Renee mentioned.

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Fortunately, the painting was hung at a high spot and had not been burned yet. Stefan used the fire extinguisher to put out the fire around it and took it down.

However, the so-called "map" Renee mentioned was in the bedroom upstairs, so getting it would be quite

dangerous... "Get back here, Stefan! Don't be crazy! Hurry up and get back here! 11

Renee was shouting so hard her voice had gone hoarse.

She could not sit still any longer. She was prepared to rush into the fire too.

But right then, she saw Stefan charging out of the fire while protecting her father's favorite painting.

His handsome face was also blackened by smoke like Renee's. He was a mess. There were various burn marks on his hands, and his clothes had holes burnt into them.

He looked up at Renee and carefully took the painting out of his arms. "Sorry, I tried my best, but I couldn't find the map you were talking about."

Looking at his rugged but sincere appearance, Renee's tears dropped down like rain. She did not even know what

to say. "You idiot, what if you burned to death... If you die, I won't be able to live anymore, do you realize that?"

She did not care anymore. She put her arms around the man's neck and hugged him tight, unwilling to let go, as if she had regained a treasure she lost.

« »

Stefan's tall body froze with the painting in his hand. He did not dare to move.

A moment ago, he felt like his whole body was burning because of how hot it was in the house, but right now, he was numb from head to toe, almost like he had just been shocked by electricity.

From what he could remember, this was the first time Renee had given him such a heartfelt embrace.

Previously, although he could feel her intense love for him, she was always timid and kept a distance from

him. But now, her love was so passionate that it seemed to burn as fiercely as the fire behind them.

"Alright, stop crying. There's no way I, Stefan Hunt, would die so easily. Neither water nor fire could kill me. You were getting worried over nothing."

Stefan, out of character, patiently comforted Renee who was crying her heart out.

Renee suddenly realized that she had reacted too strongly. She quickly let go of Stefan.

She sniffed and wiped away her tears. "Yeah, that's right, you're a cat who has nine lives so you can't die... No, you're more like a cockroach that can't be killed. I really shouldn't have cried for you."

Stefan's face darkened. "Is that how you repay me?"

"How else should I repay you? By giving myself to you?" "I

wouldn't say no."

An ambiguous feeling instantly spread between them.

Over their four-year marriage, there was never a delicate moment of mutual affection like this.

Renee sat in Stefan's sports car, examining the painting carefully with a frown.

The painting was undamaged and looked just as vivid as before.

"This was my father's favorite painting when he was alive, Dost Wurst's "The Shepherd Boy Singing in the Evening". Many famous figures in the art world are looking everywhere for this painting. The prices they offer go as high as \$15 million. Even when our family was going through a rough time and could really use the money, my father was unwilling to sell the painting. If it got burned, I would have felt really sad..." 1

Renee started crying again. She looked at Stefan, who was focused on driving, with tears in her eyes and said sincerely, "Stefan, thank you. I didn't think you would do so much for a friend."

Stefan said coldly, "For a friend?" "Of

course."

They happened to arrive at a red light.

Stefan pulled the handbrake. He turned to Renee, his eyes deep and burning, and asked, "Were you serious about what you said earlier? 11

Renee blushed a little, "Which part?"

"You said if I die, you won't be able to live anymore." "Of... of

course I wasn't serious!"

Renee continued to deny it. "The atmosphere was building up to that. If I didn't say that, it would seem like I have no conscience."

"Is that so?"

Stefan gave Renee a meaningful look.

When the green light came on, Renee thought he would put down the handbrake, but his large hand instead grasped hers tightly...

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Renee froze. She looked at Stefan with puzzled eyes, not daring to move an inch. Her fair

cheeks were blushing so hard that it was visible to the naked eye.

What... What's the meaning of this?

Stefan seemed quite at ease. He looked straight ahead and said faintly, "Sorry, grabbed the wrong thing." After that,

he moved his hand to the gear lever and smoothly adjusted its position from neutral to drive.

The sports car whizzed along the road. It

moved fast, like Renee's heartbeat!

She only realized after a long time that she... just got teased? "Stefan, did

you just flirt with me?" 1

Renee tilted her head to the side to look at the man who was focused on driving. Her cheeks were puffed with anger, looking like a little squirrel. It was very cute.

Stefan raised his eyebrows and stared at the woman with a smile on his face. Instead of answering, he asked, "What do you think?"

Renee rubbed her chin and, after thinking about it carefully, said with a serious expression, "I think you're flirting with me, but your flirting skills are terrible!"

If he wanted to hold her hand, he should have just done it. Grabbed the

wrong thing? Why didn't he say he was blind instead?

Seeing him purse his lips without saying anything, Renee continued to ridicule him fearlessly. "I thought you specifically asked your good friend for advice on courting women? Why are your skills still so terrible? You must not be very bright!"

Stefan's handsome face had gone stiff. He said coldly, "Xavier Stuart, how dare you sell me out? You're gonna pay for this! "

He already found it embarrassing enough that he had to ask for advice on courting women at his age, but that stupid Xavier actually went and told his target everything, embarrassing him even further!

However, speaking of Xavier, Stefan's handsome face immediately became serious. He asked, "How is that idiot doing? I heard from the paramedics that his injury's pretty serious."

Renee also seemed worried, "It is pretty serious. An air-con box fell on his right leg and broke his calf bone. It only happened because he tried to save me. I don't even know how I can repay him..."

"You don't have to!"

Stefan suddenly tightened his long fingers on the steering wheel. He sounded displeased as he chastised her, "Don't take responsibility for everything. If he asks you to give yourself to him, are you really gonna give yourself to him?"

"What are you saying? He's Xavier. How could he possibly ask that? " Renee

looked at Stefan with a confused face.

She could not understand why this guy was getting angry at her again for no apparent reason. Xavier was

her savior, and she wanted to repay his kindness. What's wrong with that?

The atmosphere inside the car suddenly became somewhat tense, as if a storm was brewing. Neither of them spoke.

Renee did not know where Stefan was taking her and she did not bother asking.

She thought the temperamental man was like a ticking time bomb that could explode at any moment. She was an idiot for feeling moved for a brief instant earlier!

After a long time, Stefan finally broke the silence. "Don't you understand that there can be no debt of favors between men and women? If anyone has to repay this kindness, it should be me!"

"You..."

Renee froze.

It was getting quite late. The car sped forward, passing through rows of street lamps. Under their dim illumination, Stefan's handsome and defined features alternated between bright and dark, unpredictable just like his deep and complex mind.

She was really baffled by him. Since there could be no debt of favors between men and women, and if he repaid Xavier's favor for her, how should she repay him, then?

Renee turned her attention to the scenery outside the window. It was only then that she realized the road they were on was the one leading to the Hunt Villa.

She immediately yelled, "Stop the car! I don't want to go back to the Hunt Villa!"

The Hunt Villa was a cage that had imprisoned her for four years. It was a place filled with hope and disappointment, causing her endless humiliation. She did not want to step foot in that place ever again.

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Stefan naturally did not stop the car. He said coldly, "The Everheart Residence has been reduced to rubble. If you don't go back to the Hunt Villa, where else can you go?"

"Anywhere, as long as it's not the Hunt Villa!"

Renee's attitude was firm. "I can rent or buy a house. The world is big. There's definitely somewhere I can stay! " "That

will be unnecessary!"

Stefan's attitude was also very firm. "You still own half the property rights to the Hunt Villa, which means it's also your home. In a few days, I'll transfer the other half of the property rights to you. After that, it'll be completely yours. You can then do whatever you want with it. You can live in it or you can sell it, I don't care."

Since he had said that much, Renee decided not to argue with him any further.

After all, the Hunt Villa was worth over a hundred million dollars. Stefan was just casually giving her a hundred million dollars. If she kept complaining, it would feel a bit ungrateful.

However, Renee still retorted faintly, "That's not what you said when you drove me away." "What

did you say?"

Stefan asked coldly. It seemed he did not hear her clearly.

Renee quickly shook her head and said, "Nothing. I said the Hunt Villa is very nice and very big. I really like it." "That's

more like it."

Stefan did not pursue the matter and shifted his attention back to driving.

After Briar Desrosiers left, the Hunt Villa had finally become peaceful again.

What surprised Renee the most was that the garden that used to be filled with roses was now filled with sunflowers again. They were blooming as brightly as the sunflowers in the Everheart Residence, just the way Renee liked it.

The servants that used to be mean to Renee all ran forward to greet her when they saw her return. Some of them even wept with joy.

"Oh, thank god, Mrs. Hunt is back. I knew you would return someday!" The

housekeeper, Lydia, cried excitedly.

Renee sneered and said, "Wow, Lydia, you're almost as eager to welcome me back as you were when you drove me away! How kind of you!"

Lydia blushed and said, "Please don't make fun of me, Mrs. Hunt. I know that I overstepped my boundaries back then. I apologize if I hurt your feelings. As long as you're willing to forgive me and let bygones be bygones, I'll willingly accept any punishment you deem fit!"

"Sure, I'll forgive you. There's no need for any punishment either. But are you really as sincere as you say? You'll really do anything if I come back?"

Renee gave Lydia a strange smile. Lydia

nodded. "Of course! Of course!"

"Then pack up and leave. Someone else will take your place as housekeeper." Renee's

amiable expression suddenly turned into one of cold indifference.

"But..."

Lydia gulped. She did not know what to do.

She could never have imagined that the first thing the once meek and kind Renee would do upon returning to the Hunt family was to deal with her!

"You're unwilling to do that?"

"No, that's not it..."

Lydia had no choice but to hide behind Francine Milford. "The thing is, I'm here to take care of you and Mr. Hunt under Miss Francine's order. If you make me pack up and leave, it would be a bit disrespectful towards Miss Francine."

"I see. So you're gonna pressure me using my ex-mother-in-law." "No,

that's not my intention. I'm just saying it like it is..."

Lydia thought, no matter how wild Renee was, she would never dare to go against Francine Milford.

At this moment, Stefan spoke. "From now on, this villa will be the sole property of Miss Everheart. It's her right to choose the

housekeeper. Which means, you may leave now."

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

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Lydia did not expect Stefan to be so protective of Renee. But now, she naturally did not dare to say anything else. She quietly packed up her things and left.

Before leaving, she took advantage of Stefan's momentary absence to threaten Renee. "Hmph, don't think you've won! You're just an ex-wife who got dumped. You're gonna show me no mercy today? Then don't blame me for casting stones at you tomorrow. You just wait, your peaceful days are coming to an end!"

Renee sneered. "I knew you would never change that easily. You'll never take orders from me willingly. Then isn't it perfect that you won't have to serve me anymore? If I hear another grumble from you, you won't even get your severance pay."

"I'll remember this, Renee Everheart!"

Lydia gave Renee a hateful look and left fuming.

As soon as she left the villa, she called Francine.

"Ma'am, you must right this injustice! Renee Everheart is such a cruel woman! She's bewitched the young master and occupied the villa. Not only did she chase me out, I heard she's responsible for Miss Desrosiers' death too..."

Lydia complained about Renee for half an hour. 80% of the content was outright slander.

Upon hearing her complaints, Francine got so mad that she almost had a heart attack. She clenched her fists and said dangerously, "I knew she must be responsible for Briar's death! Oh, my poor unborn grandchild who never got the chance to see the world! Renee Everheart, I'll definitely make you pay!"

After Renee moved back to the Hunt Villa, she dismissed not only the housekeeper, but also the other servants.

As a result, she and Stefan were the only people left in the villa that was over a thousand square meters in size. It was so empty that there were echoes when they spoke.

Stefan was baffled. He asked Renee with a frown, "If you drive them all away, who will take care of this large house? Are you gonna recruit new servants?"

Renee shook her head and said, "I have working hands and feet. I can take care of the house myself. Most importantly, I like quiet."

Stefan nodded and said, "If we're the only people who are gonna live in this villa, it's gonna be quiet alright."

Renee was bemused. "Didn't you just say the villa is my sole property? If you're gonna stay here too, then I'll leave right away."

A man and a woman living together under the same roof was fuel for gossip, even if it was a roof that was over a thousand square meters in size so the two might not even run into each other that much. It would be bad for her reputation if people found out. He might not care, but she did!

Stefan did not expect Renee to be so wary of him. His handsome face turned a bit colder. "I remember, back in the days, you were always looking forward to me coming back here. Whenever you received news that I was coming back, you would always prepare a large meal and wait for me on the swing in the garden. You would wait the whole afternoon..."

"Enough!"

Renee was so embarrassed that she wished she could dig a hole and jump into it.

Stefan was not exaggerating in the slightest. Back then, she really was that foolish, blinded by love.

At the time, she had a mental breakdown due to what happened to her family and deliberately stayed away from the outside world. All she wanted to do was to be a good wife of the Hunt family. Stefan was the only person in her eyes.

She really did sit on the swing to wait for him to come back. On many nights when he did not come back to villa, she would even stay up all night because she missed him so much...

Looking back at it now, she felt disgusted with herself!

"I beg you, please stop talking about the past. If you keep going, I might have to bite my own tongue and kill myself!"

Renee took a deep breath and said with a serious expression, "Yes, I used to be obsessed with you, but people change. From the moment you drove me out without a second thought, my love for you is gone..."

"I want you to leave now as much as I longed for you to return back then. If you stay, I'll have to leave."

Stefan's expression was complicated.

After a long time, he nodded and said, "Don't worry, I'll leave. But look at me right now. Let me take a shower and change my clothes first. I'll go to the hospital to see how Xavier's doing after that. Is that okay?"

At the moment, Stefan looked terrible, like he had just climbed out of a coal mine.