

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter

681

'Well...'

Renee tried to confess several times, but seeing how happy everyone was, she couldn't bear to kill their joy, so she ended up staying quiet.

Amidst the joyful mood, Abby's cute round face suddenly paled. A pained expression crept onto her

face. "Aah! It hurts, Mommy! It hurts so bad!"

The little girl grabbed her chest. She was having difficulty breathing.

Everyone immediately became alert.

"Margaret, the inhaler! Hurry up and grab the inhaler!"

Renee hugged Abby while rubbing her chest and comforting her, "Abby, don't panic. Breathe slowly. Inhale, exhale, inhale... The inhaler will be here soon."

Margaret quickly handed Renee the inhaler. "Here you go, Miss Ren!"

Renee took the inhaler from Margaret, put it to Abby's mouth with practiced familiarity and started pressing it. Abby's breathing slowly returned to normal. Her cheeks, which had gone pale, gradually regained color. "Mommy, I'm sorry for scaring you. I was too happy today, so I forgot to take the medication. It's my bad."

The little girl's pitiful appearance made Renee's chest tighten.

'You silly girl, it's not your fault. It's Mommy's fault for not reminding you. I'm sorry you had to go through that.' Renee kissed the little girl's forehead. She felt terrible.

When Abby and Adie were born, Abby only weighed half as much as Adie did. She had not developed well in the womb, and that was especially true for her lungs. As a result, she suffered from asthma from an early age.

Patients of this illness had strict requirements for their living environment. They needed fresh air that had no pollution and no impurities. Even a slight amount of dust in the air could make the illness act up. If the asthma attack was not dealt with in a timely manner, it could be life-threatening.

Abby grew up on Sun Island, so she was like a plant that grew in a greenhouse. The air on sun island was perfect for her condition, be it in purity or humidity.

Over the years, Margaret had been researching various remedies, hoping to find a cure for Abby. But her herbs required extremely high air quality to grow.

Their apartment was located in the city center. It was obviously not a suitable place for them to stay long-term. It had even made Abby's illness worse.

"Miss Ren, we can't put this off any longer. Either I bring Abby back to Sun Island until I cure her illness, or we move to a place with a better environment. Otherwise, this will just happen again."

Margaret said with a worried look.

"I know. We should have moved long ago."

Renee took a deep breath and said, "Abby can't live without me, and I can't live without Abby either, so I won't leave her alone in a foreign land.

Besides, Sun Island is already..."

She did not finish her sentence.

From a legal perspective, Sun Island no longer belonged to her.

'We don't necessarily have to go back. There are two places in Beach City that can match Sun Island's air quality. One is the old Everheart Residence, and the other is the Hunt Villa. Whichever it is, we must move there as soon as possible.'

Margaret had looked into this matter.

The Everheart Residence and the Hunt Villa were both located in areas that housed the wealthiest and most powerful people in Beach City. The air quality in those areas was naturally very good.

"But the area the Everheart Residence is in has been expropriated.

Apparently, a sewage treatment plant will be built there. Why would anyone waste such a good piece of land?"

Renee's eyes turned cold and sharp. She told Margaret, "Don't worry, Margaret. I'll handle it. I'll take them all back - the Everheart Residence AND the Hunt Villa!"

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Early the next morning, Renee picked up the necessary documents and met up with her assistant, Shelley Sandberg, at a subway station.

"Miss Everheart, I'm here!"

After Shelley walked out of the subway entrance, she pushed her blackframed glasses up her nose, jogged over to Renee's car and climbed in.

"Miss Everheart, I'm so happy to see that you're okay. You have no idea how worried we are for you. We're afraid that you might have left us!"

Shelley looked at Renee with sparkly eyes like she was looking at her idol as she spoke excitedly.

Ever since Renee was sexually assaulted, she had never shown herself, so Shelley and the other employees in the company were all worried about her. They all wondered what was going on with her.

Shelley had kept her mouth shut. She did not tell anyone about what happened to Renee for the sake of Renee's reputation. Renee gave Shelley a little smile and joked, ' Why? Are you afraid that I might run away without paying your salary?'

'That's not it. All the employees that remained are loyal to you. Even if you don't pay us, we're willing to help you forge your business empire. We're simply worried that something bad might have happened to you...'

"Don't worry, I'm

perfectly fine." 'Thank

goodness..."

Shelley hesitated. She seemed like she had something to say, but she ended up not say anything. Renee glanced at Shelley, puzzled by her strange behavior.

"If you have something to say, just say it. You know I like people who speak

their mind." Renee looked a bit displeased as she tried to pressure Shelley to

speak up.

Shelley thus took a deep breath and said, "I actually wanted to ask what happened between you and Mr. Hunt afterwards."

"He seemed really worried about you that day. He didn't seem as cold and ruthless as the rumors say. He was also the one who insisted on returning to save you, otherwise... things would have been really bad."

This was actually a private matter between the bosses, so as a lowly employee, it was not her place to gossip.

But due to her position, she witnessed the whole thing between them! She's itching to get some information out of

Renee! "Stefan Hunt? Save me?"

Renee was bewildered.

After drinking the rapist's spiked drink, she had no memory of being brought to the underground parking lot, so she naturally did not know that it was Stefan who saved her.

"Yes! Don't you remember? That night, after you suddenly disappeared from the elevator, we looked long and hard for you but to no avail, so the police suggested that we go back to the police station to lodge a report first and wait for them to investigate further. However, along the way, Mr. Hunt suddenly asked the driver to turn back, saying that you're still in the parking lot!"

"And then?" Renee could not help asking. She seemed a bit surprised.

"And then Mr. Hunt found you in a deep basement in the underground parking lot. The police caught the rapist and thus solved a serial drug rape case which occasionally involved murder. Anyway... if it weren't for Mr. Hunt, it would have been really bad for you!"

The memories of that night still gave Shelley shivers.

"Who could have thought that a frail and well-mannered programmer like that would have such a dark and twisted mind. He committed dozens of crimes in that building without being discovered. If it weren't for Mr. Hunt's quick wit, who knows how many more innocent women would have fallen prey to him!"

"That... happened?"

After listening to Shelley's story, Renee's emotions were complicated.

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She did not expect to be saved by Stefan, the guy she detested, once again.

"I heard when the rapist was caught, he had already been beaten to a pulp with multiple broken bones in his body. Later on, when he was in the detention center, he cut off his own dick. Honestly, I definitely don't think he castrated himself; I think Mr. Hunt hired someone to do it. After all, the rapist actually tried to lay a hand on Mr. Hunt's woman. He got off easy with just a castration!"

Shelley's admiration for Stefan was obvious. She asked again, "Miss Everheart, were you moved by Mr. Hunt's actions? Have you been busy rekindling your relationship with him these days?"

"No way!"

Renee denied it vehemently. "I haven't seen him at all in the last few days. I don't want to have anything to do with him anymore." "You don't, but Mr. Hunt definitely does. We could all tell that he has special feelings for you."

"That's his business. It has nothing to do with me."

Renee put aside her chaotic thoughts. She refused to let her mood be affected by people who were not worth it. She asked Shelley with a serious expression, "Have you read all the documents I gave you?"

"Yes, Miss Everheart."

"Do you know what our task today is?" "I do!"

Shelley answered confidently, "To take back the Everheart Residence from Rubio Pascal!"

Renee said coldly, "Rubio Pascal is a man in his forties. Using the Pascal family's influence in Beach City, he bribed the Urban Planning Department to turn the high-end residential area where the Everheart Residence is into a sewage and waste treatment plant! He's crazy!"

"Yeah, everyone in Beach City knows that residential area is one of the best living spaces in Beach City. The air quality there is so good that it made it onto national TV once as an example for other cities to learn from. The people in the Urban Planning Department must be out of their minds! How can they pollute such a good plot of land?" Shelley spoke with righteous indignation.

She viewed that residential area as a paradise. She could not accept such a beautiful place being destroyed for a bit of profit. "Don't worry, Miss Everheart. Today, we'll make sure Rubio Pascal knows that we're not to be taken lightly!"

Shelley was prepared for war.

Renee asked, "Do you know what's the deal with that Rubio Pascal guy?"

"I know that the Pascal family is one of the eight major families of Beach City. Rubio Pascal himself is known as a huge pervert. I heard he likes to torture underage girls to absorb their youth and vitality for himself!"

Anyone who paid attention to Beach City's high society had heard of those rumors. "Aren't you scared, then?"

"I am, but as your subordinate, no matter how scared I am, I have to be brave! Besides... I'm over 18, so that pervert wouldn't be interested in me. You're also much more beautiful than me, so I have no reason to be afraid."

"Haha, what a brave girl. As expected of the assistant I hand-picked. I believe in you." Renee had already discussed with Shelley the plan to

deal with Rubio Pascal.

After more than an hour's drive, they finally arrived at the Pascal Manor.

The manor was located far from the city center. It was grand and magnificent, like a beautiful castle, but for many women, it was the devil's den that struck fear into their hearts...

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Their car was stopped at the front gate by a muscular

security guard. "Who are you? What business do you have

here?"

Renee slowly rolled down the car window. Her bright eyes as alluring as a fox's, she said seductively, "Hi, we have an appointment with Mr. Pascal. Can you let us in?"

When the security guard's eyes met with Renee's, his body went numb like he had been electrocuted.

He shook his head to try and snap himself out of it, then asked, "Does Mr. Pascal have an appointment today? Why wasn't I notified?"

"I'm not sure, but Mr. Pascal did ask us to come here. Do I look like

I'm lying?" "Well..."

The security guard checked out Renee's beautiful face and perfect figure and went numb again, almost getting a nosebleed. She was indeed the kind of stunningly beautiful "delicacy" that Mr. Pascal would regularly "order"!

"If you won't let us in, I won't make things difficult for you. We'll leave right away." Renee sighed with regret and pretended to turn the car around.

"Wait, wait, it's my bad. For a beautiful woman like you, even if you don't have an appointment, I should let you in... This way, please."

At the command of the security guard, the metal gate slid open.

Renee drove in calmly. She had successfully infiltrated the manor. "Phew! That gave me a real scare!"

Shelley had been holding herself still in the passenger seat the whole time. She did not even dare to breathe too heavily. Now that they had made it in, she was so relieved that she seemed to have regained life. Her admiration for Renee grew even more.

"Miss Everheart, that was amazing! The Pascal Manor is known to have really tight security, but you easily infiltrated it!"

"Tsk tsk, your face is like a multi-purpose pass. You can go anywhere you want with it. You're my beacon of light from now on; I'll follow you to the death!"

Renee parked the car in Pascal Manor's garage with familiar ease. Her expression turned serious, which interrupted Shelley's incessant praises. Renee said, "Alright, that's enough. Do you remember the plan?"

'Yes, ma'am!"

Shelley clenched her fists and assumed a combat posture. "Later on, while you and Mr. Pascal are negotiating, I'll look for evidence of his illegal activities. With our powers combined, we're unstoppable!"

"Be very careful. This isn't a game. A tiny bit of mistake can result in dire consequences..." Seeing the girl's optimistic and cheerful attitude, Renee suddenly regretted dragging her into this.

Rubio Pascal was a notorious pervert and was a difficult person to deal with. If Shelley fell into his hands, her life would be over.

"Forget it. You should just go back. I'll handle this myself. Remember, if I don't return to the company in three hours, call the police."

Renee ultimately decided to do this alone and not let Shelley take the risk with her.

But Shelley was determined. "Miss Everheart, I'm not as weak as you think I am. I'm very clever. Don't worry, I'll see what happens and act accordingly."

"Alright, enough talking. Let's get down to business!"

Shelley went to look for evidence before Renee could stop her. Renee could only proceed according to plan.

She learned from the butler that Rubio Pascal was currently taking a swim. She thus went alone to the Pascal Manor's swimming pool.

Shelley cautiously sneaked around the Pascal Manor, hoping to find evidence of Rubio's wrongdoings.

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Unfortunately, their plan was too optimistic. Rubio Pascal hid the evidence well. On the surface, there seemed to be nothing wrong with the Pascal Manor at all. Even after an extended search, Shelley found nothing.

Three hours had already gone by. It was time for her to meet up with Renee.

She arrived at the rendezvous point they had agreed upon, but even after waiting for a long time, Renee was still nowhere to be seen.

"Oh, no! Did something happen to her?" Shelley called Renee.

The call was not answered.

"Do I really have to call the police?"

Shelley hesitated. In the end, she decided not to call the police, but instead sought help from

Stefan. "Mr. Hunt, are you busy? Can you come to the Pascal Manor immediately? Miss Everheart is in danger!"

She believed that Stefan's presence definitely carried more weight than the police's. If Rubio Pascal really was doing something bad to Renee, upon hearing Stefan's name, he would definitely become so scared that would not dare to do anything.

Stefan remained quiet for two seconds. After that, his reply was cold but firm. "Wait for me. I'll be right there." Not long after, Stefan arrived at the Pascal Manor with dozens of people behind him.

Alfred, the manor's butler and Rubio Pascal's subordinate, walked out arrogantly and said, "Greetings, Mr. Hunt. To what do we owe the honor of your presence?"

Stefan cut straight to the chase and demanded icily, "Hand her over!"

Alfred pretended to be confused. With a smile that did not reach his eyes, he asked, "Who could you possibly be talking about, Mr. Hunt? I don't understand."

"Renee Everheart, my ex-wife. You'd better tell Rubio Pascal that if he dares to touch even a strand of her hair, I'll take down the entire Pascal family."

Stefan said that without any expression so it sounded emotionless, but in truth, his words gave off a chilling sense of oppression.

Unfortunately, Alfred had dealt with a lot of big shots before. He had done a lot of shady things with Rubio Pascal so he was not that easily intimidated.

"Mr. Hunt, to be honest with you, a woman called Ms. Everheart did come to look for Mr. Pascal this morning. She said she wanted to make friends with him. Mr. Pascal loves making friends, so they hit it off right away and have moved on to Mr. Pascal's bedroom to get to know each other... I'm afraid you came at a bad time. There's no way we can interrupt them at such a time."

"Bullshit!"

Shelley could not stand Alfred's shameless lies anymore. She rushed forward angrily to confront him. "Ms. Renee wouldn't sleep with someone so easily! You must have threatened her! Hand her over if you know what's good for you!"

Alfred scoffed and said, "That's ridiculous. The entire Beach City knows Mr. Pascal has a special hobby. She came to us herself. Of course Mr.

Pascal is going to accept her willingly. There's no threat involved."

'You...!'

Shelley could find no words to refute.

She now realized that their plan was way too naive. They failed to consider the consequences.

If news of this were to spread, not only would no one take their side, people might even say that they

"deserved" it. "Mr. Hunt, what should we do? I'm sure Ms. Everheart is in their hands.

Rubio Pascal is a pervert! She..."

Stefan ignored Shelley and instead turned to the well-armed subordinates behind him. "What are you waiting for? Rush inside and bring her out!"

Dealing with the Pascal family required tough measures. Words were

meaningless. 'Yes, Mr. Hunt!'

The armed group got ready to charge the Pascal Manor.

At that moment, Renee and Rubio Pascal walked out side by side, talking and laughing with each other.