

The red liquid ran along Stefan's hair and dripped down to his cheeks. Although he was in a mess, he still exuded a regal air. "Stef!"

A woman's voice came from behind them.

Seraphina Murphy was holding onto the hand of her best friend, Lina Hepburn, while staring at Stefan incredulously.

After confirming that it really was him, she dashed over to Stefan with large, unladylike steps and wiped the wine from his head with a napkin.

"My silly brother! What is going on? Why would someone as respectable as you let her splash wine on you in public? Look at you, your hair and clothes are all wet. Oh, it pains me to see you like this!"

As she wiped, she mumbled about how angry and upset she was, then turned angrily and admonished Renee, "Renee, you're in the wrong here. We're all civilized people so there's no reason to act like this. Splashing wine on my lil' bro's face is like splashing wine on my face. Even if he wouldn't pursue the matter, I would..."

Seraphina disliked Renee. When she had to act friendly and nonchalant around Renee before this, it really irritated her. Today, she finally found an opportunity to occupy the moral high ground and teach Renee a lesson.

Renee's expression was calm. She chuckled softly, "The fault lies with the person who started it. Why don't you ask your lil' bro what kind of disgusting stuff he said to me."

"Stefan has always been a straightforward man, so sometimes his words can be a bit sharp. You two were married for many years, so how can you not know this? Was it really necessary to take what he said to heart? It seems to me like you're the one who's being too narrow-minded and ruthless!"

"That's right, I am ruthless. I just don't like him. What can you do?"

Renee crossed her arms and did not show Seraphina Murphy any respect.

To be precise, she was impregnable now, so she did not have to show anyone any respect.

"You're so arrogant! I have no idea why the Hunt family would let an uncivilized woman like you marry Stef in the first place!"

Seraphina Murphy took the opportunity to belittle Renee. "No wonder you failed to win over Stef's heart even after four years of marriage. You're not the type that Stef likes at all. He likes dignified, cultured and gentle women. You don't fit those criteria in the slightest!"

"You're rude to Stef first, so don't blame me for teaching you a lesson on his behalf!"

After saying that, Seraphina grabbed a decanter and tried to splash the red wine inside on Renee's face.

"Leave her alone!"

Stefan, who had remained silent all this time, reached out and grabbed Seraphina's wrist. He said coldly, "What happened this evening is my fault. If she likes to hang out with snakes and rodents, who am I to object? I shouldn't have interfered."

"What?"

Seraphina did not want to let Renee off so easily. She yelled, "Why are you protecting her even after what she did to you? This is the only thing I dislike about you – you're too soft-hearted. I'm the only one who cares about you!"

Renee almost threw up.

She could not stand it anymore. She said to the waiter, "Check, please."

Then, she turned to Stefan and Seraphina and said, "You two take your time. It's my treat. I have some business to take care of, so see ya!"

"You're gonna leave just like that? You haven't apologized to Stef for splashing wine on him yet!" Seraphina

Murphy refused to let the matter rest.

Stefan sat back down expressionlessly and went back to his meal as if nothing happened. He said in a cold, arrogant voice, "Since it's Miss Everheart's treat, let's not waste her generosity. Sit down and enjoy the meal with me."

"....."

Renee paused for a moment, then left coldly without saying another word.

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 692

"Aah! I'm so mad! I'm so mad! Stefan Hunt, you bastard! I hope you choke on that steak!"

After Renee left the restaurant, she finally couldn't maintain her dignified demeanor anymore. She started cursing Stefan out.

She never knew that he could be this shameless. After making her so mad that she almost had a stroke, he actually had the gall to sit back down and enjoy the food she paid for with Seraphina Murphy, who kept finding faults with her. What did he take her for? His credit card?!

Renee hated how easily she let him affect her emotions even after all these years and even though she had maintained a clear mind... It made her feel useless and powerless.

Stefan Hunt was the bane of her existence. Nothing good happened whenever she ran into him. She must stay as far away from him as possible from now on.

Thinking of that, her emotions finally calmed down a bit.

If she could not deal with him, she could just avoid him, right?

She reached out for a taxi and returned to her apartment.

When she arrived at the apartment and was about to open the door, Rubio Pascal called.

Renee could not help feeling nauseated when she thought of the "Golden Meal" Stefan mentioned.

But in order to get back the Everheart Residence, she fought back the nausea and greeted Rubio warmly, "Mr. Pascal, you're calling me already? I just left your house not long ago. Looks like you really are treating me as a close friend."

"Hahaha, Ren, of course I treat you as a close friend. Otherwise, I would have made you my woman. I wouldn't have given you the chance to leave the Pascal Manor. We're kindred souls, so I'm not interested in developing an intimate relationship with you. I'm more interested in a spiritual relationship."

Renee couldn't help but roll her eyes. She resisted the urge to hang up the phone. "In that case, you should release your hold on the piece of land where the Everheart Residence is. It's the area with the best environmental quality in the entire Beach City. It shouldn't be used to build a garbage and sewage treatment plant. Even at the risk of offending you, I have to say, doing so is

bad spirit. You'll get bad karma for that."

Rubio Pacal snorted, then said with a sly, fox-like smile, "Ah, Ren, you say you're my friend, but all you talk about with me is business. That's not cute at all. Besides... friendship is friendship, but business is business. You can't blatantly take advantage of me just because we're friends. Do you know how much money I spent to bribe the people upstairs in order to obtain the development rights to that area?"

"Does that mean it's non-negotiable?"

"I didn't say that... Like I told you this morning, you'll have to trade for it with something of equal value."

Rubio gradually lured Renee to take the bait.

Renee's expression was serious. She did not want to play games with him, so she cut straight to the chase, "Tell me, what do you want?"

After chatting with Rubio Pascal that morning, she realized that he was not that simple. At the very least, he would not make a losing trade.

Trying to make him hand over the land as a "favor" was simply wishful thinking.

But even after spending all that time talking to him, she failed to discover what he really needed.

Women? He already had lots of them.

Money? He probably had more money than he could spend.

Therefore, Renee was at a loss.

"Ah, you might not believe this, but even though the rumors say that I'm a huge pervert, I actually have material pursuits too. I'm especially interested in antiques and cultural relics. During the time of the Northern Soong Dynasty, in the city of Manchest which was located in the most remote area of the empire bordering the Khittane Empire, a treasure was once produced. It was known as the "Rainbow Glaze"."

The Untouchable Ex-
Wife

Chapter 693

“The Rainbow Glaze?”

“The Rainbow Glaze is exquisitely designed and made from glasses of seven different colors. Each side is carved with images of rare birds and beasts. It’s a famous, auspicious treasure. In that chaotic era, it ensured the peace of Manchest for a hundred years. It is said that owning the “Rainbow Glaze” can lead to prosperity, long life, and fulfilled dreams. I’ve wanted it for a long time.”

Renee continued to roll her eyes. She was exasperated. She asked, “You’re not asking me to help you find this so-called “treasure”, are you?”

“You’re so smart, Ren. As expected of someone that I knew could be a great friend to me right away. You figured it out so quickly.”

Renee was howling inside. She said through gritted teeth, “You’re not doing this to toy with me, are you? Maybe this bottle is just a folklore that doesn’t exist. How am I supposed to find it for you?”

“It’s precisely because the task is difficult that it can prove your capability…”

Rubio Pascal smiled and said, “Don’t worry, this object definitely exists. Put some effort into it and you can definitely find it. When you find it, I’ll transfer the land to you right away. But of course, my time is precious, so I hope you can do it within a week.”

“But…”

Before Renee could say anything else, Rubio Pascal already hung up the phone.

“Goddammit! They’re all like this!”

She was so angry that she wanted to smash her phone.

But it seems like the easiest and least costly way to regain the Everheart Residence was indeed to find this Rainbow Glaze!

Renee took a deep breath to calm herself. She decided to thoroughly investigate this object to see how high the chances of finding it were.

She opened the door and entered the

apartment. Her two kids were waiting for her.

Because Abby had an asthma attack yesterday, Renee had ordered them not to go anywhere today, especially the Carmine Pawnshop!

“Abby, how are you feeling today? Do you still have difficulty breathing?”

Renee asked, feeling very concerned. She hugged Abby and kissed her repeatedly.

“I’m sorry for making you worry, Mommy. I’m feeling good today. But Mommy, when can we go back to the Everheart Residence? Today, Aunt Margaret told us that it’s the time of year when the sophora flowers bloom, and in the Everheart Residence’s courtyard, there’s a tall sophora tree that’s beautiful and smells great!”

“Yeah. There’s a swing under the sophora tree. When I was a kid, I used to love playing with the swing. Your grandparents would help push me. Those were the happiest days of my life…”

Renee missed her home dearly. Now that Abby brought up the Everheart Residence, she really, really wanted to move back.

Meanwhile, Adie was programming for fun on the computer. Renee said to Adie, “Adie, can you do me a favor? Search for the “Rainbow Glaze” and see who owns it right now.”

“Okay, Mommy. I’m on it.”

Adie’s fingers pounded the keyboard. In less than ten minutes, he managed to infiltrate the internal database of the cultural relics website and found where the Rainbow Glaze was.

“Mommy, I’ve found it. What a coincidence… You could never have guessed where it

is!” Adie exclaimed with joy while waving his tiny hands about.

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 694

“You’ve found it already? Adie, you’re so amazing!”

Renee was delighted. She quickly got up from the sofa and moved over to the computer.

“Look, Mommy!”

Adie pointed to the exquisitely shaped Rainbow Glaze on the computer screen. His chubby little face was proud as he said, “The latest information I’ve managed to trace shows that this item is currently stored at the Carmine Pawnshop. If you like it, just ask Q to give it to you. He said that everything he has is yours if you agree to be his wife anyway.”

“That’s... bizarre.”

Renee’s feelings were complicated. She did not know whether to feel happy or awkward.

Why must this thing be in Mr. Q’s possession? Now she did not know whether she should ask for it or not.

If she did, it might make him think that she was after his assets.

But if she did not, she would not be able to make the deal with Rubio Pascal. He only gave her one week...

While Renee was stuck in a dilemma, the doorbell rang, and something even more bizarre happened.

Mr. Q had come for a visit dressed in casual attire and carrying expensive food ingredients.

“Daddy Q, Daddy Q, you’re here! Me, big bro and Mommy all missed you so much!”

Abby grinned from ear to ear. She walked into the house holding the man’s hand. She was such a sweet girl!

Seeing the tall man who had suddenly appeared, Renee subconsciously raised her guard. She asked coldly, “How do you know where we live? Who sent you here?”

Mr. Q responded, “As your husband and the father of Adie and Abby, how can I not know where you guys are?”

The man had a strong aura. He casually handed the ingredients to Margaret, as if he was the master of the house.

“I brought lots of ingredients today. I want to show you guys my cooking skills, but the kids said you’re not home yet. They also said they can’t come to the Carmine Pawnshop to play with me anymore in the near future. Well, the Carmine Pawnshop is at the Water Dock, which isn’t a suitable environment for children anyway even if no one would dare to harm them, so I came to look for you instead.”

Mr. Q, who had always been a quiet person, was suddenly so talkative. His logic was sound and he was being very friendly, so it was difficult for Renee to lash out at him.

“I see. Thank you very much.”

Renee flipped her hair. She reciprocated his politeness.

After all, one wouldn’t slap a smiling face for no reason. He was soft-spoken and polite, so she could not be too unfriendly.

“Have you had dinner yet?”

Mr. Q put his hands in his pockets and asked in a caring tone, as naturally as a husband asking his long-time wife.

“I...”

Before Renee could answer, the two kids were already jumping up and down and answering for her.

“Daddy Q, Mommy just got back from work. She’s been working the whole day, so she hasn’t had dinner yet. Can you make something delicious for her?”

Abby blinked and pouted as she told Mr. Q, “Mommy seems to be very upset. She must have run into a bad guy. Hurry up and make her feel better.”

Adie rubbed his chin with a serious look and said, “That’s right. Mommy always comes home with a smile, but today, she came back looking worried. She must have encountered some problems. Q, you need to show your value as a future husband and help her solve her problems, then make her happy.”

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 695

Renee was so embarrassed. She glared at the two kids and said, "That's enough, you two. No matter how approachable Mr. Q is, he's still your elder, so don't be rude. You can't boss him around."

Adie turned around and put on a somber expression. "Mommy, you're such a hopeless romantic. You haven't even married him yet, but you're already protecting him."

Renee: "....."

'Dear Lord, please make a hole appear in the ground so that I can bury myself in it! My son is trying to embarrass me to death!' "These two kids are very naughty and lack manners. Please don't take it to heart."

She glanced at Mr. Q, feeling extremely awkward.

Although she and Mr. Q were no longer strangers, their relationship had not reached this level of intimacy. Moreover, he was her creditor, so she could not be too impolite to him.

Surprisingly, Mr. Q did not mind at all. He even kind of liked it. He placed his long arm on Renee's shoulder and asked with a smile, "It doesn't matter, a husband should treat his wife well. Who's causing you problems? Tell me and I'll take care of them for you."

Renee's smile froze. She lowered her voice and said, "What are you doing? The kids are just fooling around. Don't go crazy with them."

Mr. Q also lowered his voice and said, "Since we're acting, we should try to make it look as realistic as possible or the children wouldn't believe us."

He added, "What would you like to eat? Your future husband will make it for you."

Renee was indeed hungry. As if to prove that point, her stomach growled. She did not want to pretend to not be hungry anymore. She swallowed hard and asked, "Do you know how to make steaks? I suddenly feel like having a steak today."

"What a coincidence. I happen to have bought some prime

sirloin steaks." "Prime sirloin steaks?"

Renee's eyes widened unconsciously. The image of Stefan eating a steak suddenly popped

into her head. 'Who wrote this damn script?! This is too damn big of a coincidence!'

However, knowing that Stefan was enjoying his steak with Seraphina Murphy right now, the thought of eating a steak personally made by Mr. Q instantly made Renee feel a bit better.

After all, no matter how delicious the food served in a restaurant was, it was not as precious as the food that someone made specifically for you!

"Abby, Adie, the moon is round and bright today. Didn't your teacher ask you to moongaze? Why don't you two go out with Margaret now to do just that?"

Margaret quickly agreed to take the two children out in order to create a chance for Renee and Mr. Q to spend time alone.

The two children were very smart too. They left the house quickly without giving Renee a chance to catch up. Therefore, Renee and Mr. Q were left alone in the apartment. The atmosphere became somewhat intimate.

"Well, since they're not here anymore, we can stop pretending. Let's act normally."

Renee moved slightly further away from Mr. Q to open up a distance between them that was appropriate for a man and a woman who were not lovers.

Mr. Q's attitude also became slightly more distant. He put away the ingredients while saying, "I know. Don't misunderstand, I acted that way with you purely for the sake of making the children happy. I don't have that kind of intention."

"Good to know."

Renee chuckled awkwardly. She might have overthought it.

Mr. Q brought the steaks to the kitchen to clean them. He then asked Renee, "Can you give me a hand?"

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 696

Renee walked in with a curious expression and asked, "What can I help you with?"

Mr. Q was wearing disposable plastic gloves in both hands. He was marinating the steaks with a secret sauce.

"Help me wear the apron, please. My hands are occupied."

He gestured to an apron hanging on the cabinet with his chin, giving out the command naturally.

"Help you... put on the apron?"

Renee felt a moment of awkwardness. She hesitated and did not move.

This kind of action was way too intimate. Wasn't this usually something that only couples would do?

Mr. Q turned around and looked at her flatly. "Is something wrong? Are you... shy?"

"Of course not!"

Renee did not want to show him her cowardly side, so she forced herself to grab the apron and moved behind him. She had to tiptoe to put the apron over his head. She pretended to be nonchalant and said, "I'm a divorced woman. I've experienced everything before. Why would I be shy?"

Her slender arms wrapped around the man's strong waist, and her thin fingers tied a bow around the waistband neatly. She patted the man's back and said jokingly, "Hmm, not bad. You look like a good househusband."

Tsk tsk, although Mr. Q's face was ruined, his body was top-notch. He had wide shoulders, a narrow waist, and firm muscles. His body was on par with Stefan's.

The outside world was vast indeed. There were lots of other trees in the forest. Her vision was seriously too narrow in the past. Her eyes could see no one else but Stefan.

Yet plenty of men she met after her divorce were comparable to Stefan, even Isaac, the escort she met at the bar!

After marinating the steaks, Mr. Q set the timer to wait for the sauce to seep in.

He took off his plastic gloves and casually grabbed a kiwi to make a fruit yogurt salad.

He poured oat into the fruit yogurt while stirring it with a spoon. He then scooped a spoonful and offered it to Renee.

“Try this and see if you like it.”

“Umm...”

Renee leaned back warily. She was not used to being so intimate with a man. She awkwardly took the spoon and said, “I can do it myself.”

The man’s lips curled into a weird smile. “I thought you’re a divorced woman who has experienced everything before? Why are you so conservative?”

“This isn’t being conservative. It’s called a sense of boundaries – a sense of boundaries between men and women, understand?”

Renee raised her eyebrows and put on a righteous look.

After having a taste of Mr. Q’s salad, her eyes immediately brightened. She could not help praising, “Oh my god, this is so good. Who would have thought that a burly man like you would have such delicate skills? You truly are “Beach City’s Famous Chef!”

“I’m alright.”

He crossed his legs and his arms and leaned lazily against the kitchen counter. He told Renee, who could not stop eating, “As long as you put your heart into making a dish, it definitely won’t taste too bad. I’m guessing your cooking skills should be pretty good too. My rival, your ex-husband Stefan Hunt, must have enjoyed a lot of good food.”

The spoon in Renee’s hand paused in mid-air for a moment. Her fair face hardened slightly. Then, she chuckled to herself.

“Maybe only the dogs in Hunt Manor can tell if I’m truly good at cooking. How would Stefan Hunt know?”

“What do you mean by that?”

“When I first got married to him, I was a meek little wife who seldom went out and only had him in my eyes. My favorite activity every day was to make him a whole table of delicious food. Unfortunately, he was not interested. We were married for four years, but I can count on two hands the number of times we dined together. Most of the food I made for him went to the dogs.”

Thinking back of the time when she had been foolishly devoted, she felt sad and pathetic.

She was really young at the time, that’s why she was full of passion. She kept trying even when there was no response. It only made her more determined.

But now, things are different. She was the mother of two children. She had suffered enough, so she would not be that foolish anymore.

For her, a man was just a hobby now. She would not love anyone more than she loved herself and her two children.

After hearing Renee’s complaints, Mr. Q remained silent for a long time. Suddenly, he asked, “If he’s interested in your cooking now, would you still cook for him?”

The Untouchable Ex-
Wife

Chapter 697

“No way!”

Renee’s attitude was firm. “He’s not worthy. I’ll only cook for people who are worth my time.”

“Then what about me?”

Mr. Q asked.

“You?”

Renee was still thinking about it when Mr. Q said with a smile, “I’m kidding. I’m more interested in cooking for you than tasting your cooking.”

“I can see that you’re someone who gives more than he takes, like the old me. As someone who has experience in this matter, let me give you a piece of advice. Stop doing that. You should love yourself more.”

He shook his head, then murmured as if talking to himself, “Sometimes being able to cook for the person you like is also a kind of happiness.”

“.....”

Renee was stunned. She blushed involuntarily.

‘What is he doing? Confessing?’

She was particularly empathetic to words like that, so she was easily touched by them.

“Don’t get me wrong. My definition of “like” here is very broad. It includes people like Adie and Abby. I like to cook for them too.”

He probably noticed Renee’s shyness, so he explained himself.

“I understand, I understand.”

Renee awkwardly brushed her hair and said, “The term “like” isn’t reserved specifically for the relationship between a man and a woman. I think we get along quite well. We can like each other as close friends.”

He gave her a cold smile and said meaningfully, “I wonder how many close friends you have, Miss Everheart?”

“Huh? What are you talking about? I have strict requirements for befriending people. Not anyone can be my close friend.”

Renee suddenly felt guilty saying that.

After all, she had just called a pervert like Rubio Pascal a “close friend” earlier in the day. This status was indeed a bit superficial!

But at the thought of Rubio Pascal, she looked troubled once more.

After hesitating a few times, she cautiously probed, “Umm, I heard you can find all the precious treasures in the world in the Carmine Pawnshop.”

“I wouldn’t go that far, but we do have about 80% of the treasures that circulate in the market.”

“Then have you heard of a treasure called the “Rainbow Glaze”?”

“Oh, that’s good stuff. Do you want it?”

“I just want to know if you have it.”

“I don’t mind telling you, but you have to tell me why you want it first.”

Since the conversation had already gotten this far, Renee could only come clean. “Because I want to take back control of the land where the Everheart Residence is from Rubio Pascal. His trade condition is the Rainbow Glaze.”

“I see...”

He nodded.

“So... do you have it?”

Renee asked shamelessly.

“Nope.”

Mr. Q replied bluntly and added, “However, I know who has it.”

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 698

“Who?”

Renee’s eyes widened. She eagerly pressed him for the answer. “You should be very familiar with this person…”

Mr. Q paused and said, “It’s your ex-husband, Stefan Hunt.” Renee:

“……”

Stefan Hunt again?!

She was truly fed up with him. Why was he everywhere?!

“You’re kidding, right? My investigation shows that the Rainbow Glaze is currently stored in the Carmine Pawnshop.” Hanging on to the last glimmer of hope, Renee sought confirmation from Mr. Q.

The way she saw it, she was on better terms with Mr. Q than with Stefan. Instead of begging Stefan, she would rather beg Mr. Q.

“That’s what people say, but the real Rainbow Glaze is still in Stefan Hunt’s hands. We had a huge battle many years ago, during which I tried to snatch the Rainbow Glaze from him, but as you know, I suffered a disastrous defeat… We’ve been on a truce ever since. We try not to tread on each other’s toes.”

Mr. Q narrated it plainly, as if he was telling someone else’s story.

Legend had it that the “Night Demon” everyone feared changed his brutal and cruel nature after that great battle. He became a law-abiding citizen who rarely got involved in conflicts and rarely showed himself in public.

Renee heaved a long sigh. “How unfortunate. Why must it be in his possession of all people? This is terrible.” Mr. Q said, “Isn’t he your ex-husband? He’d probably help you, right? It doesn’t sound like a big deal.”

Renee sneered, “He’d help the other guy trample me before he would help me.”

She needed to think about what to do next.

After all, she just had a big fight with that guy this evening. And now she wanted to ask him for such a precious treasure? It would not take a genius to figure out that he would definitely refuse!

Mr. Q’s steaks were grilled exceptionally well. They looked very delicious. Sprinkled with black pepper, the aroma was enough to push back Renee’s worries.

“They’ll be done in a minute.”

The man in apron turned around and gave her a gentle smile. The sight warmed Renee’s heart.

To cook a delicious meal in the kitchen with someone she loved had always been something she wanted to do. She never expected that a man other than Stefan could give her this sense of happiness.

After Mr. Q left, Renee lay on her bed while rubbing her full stomach. It was the first time anyone had taken care of her like this.

Although he repeatedly emphasized that he had no feelings for her, it felt really good to be taken care of.

Loving someone was too tiring. She had become lazy now and enjoyed being loved instead… She hesitated the whole night, but in the end, she decided to give it a try.

She called Stefan and arranged for a meeting at a cafe near his company tomorrow at noon. Stefan did not refuse her invitation. He arrived as promised, but his attitude was arrogant.

“Get to the point. I only have ten minutes.”

He was wearing a dark suit with his hair neatly combed, giving off a high-and-mighty aura.

Because Renee needed his help, her attitude was completely different from yesterday. With a fake smile on her face, she said, “I’m truly honored that you still came to see me even though you’re so busy, Mr. Hunt, but humans are not machines. You can’t work non-stop. It’s lunch time, so relax and have a cup of coffee.”

The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 699

Stefan picked up the latte in front of him, took a small sip, and said flatly, "Okay. You have five minutes left." Renee: "....."

Damn it, she was so mad! This smug bastard! She wanted to hit him! "You have nothing to say?"

Stefan raised his eyebrows and said arrogantly, "You have two minutes left. I'm tempted to just get up and leave right now." "Stefan Hunt! What's with the attitude?"

In the end, Renee could not hold back anymore. She yelled at him, "You've wasted plenty of my time yourself. I can't even have a cup of coffee with you now? What are you busy with? Your funeral?"

Stefan crossed his legs and leaned back on the sofa. "Yup, that's more like you." Renee: "....."

There were many white-collar workers in the cafe.

Stefan and Renee were both famous, so they attracted a lot of attention.

Renee lowered her voice as much as she could and breached the topic in a roundabout way, "We were married for four years. As my ex-husband, have you ever felt guilty for not fulfilling your responsibility as a husband and want to make it up to me?"

Stefan smirked. "Definitely. I wasn't a good husband at all during our marriage. I didn't even fulfill a husband's most basic responsibilities. I do feel guilty and want to make it up to you, if you need me to."

"Yes, yes, you really should make it up to me. I really, really need it!" Renee's eyes brightened.

She wondered if the sun rose from the west today. Had the cold-blooded iceberg suddenly discovered his conscience? "So, what I'm thinking is..."

Renee was about to express her demand when Stefan suddenly leaned forward and held Renee's hand on the table. He said mysteriously, "Let's start right now. I'll make it up to you right now."

Renee's body stiffened. She did not know if she should pull her hand back. She asked a bit uncertainly, "Now? How?"

"Didn't you complain that I did not fulfill my responsibility as a husband? I'll fulfill my responsibility as a husband right now to make up for the regret in your heart."

His deep eyes looked straight into Renee's as he said calmly.

His eyes felt as hot as the sun to Renee. Looking into them made Renee's face heat up.

"What do you mean by responsibility? Why do I feel like we're not talking about the same thing here?" She cautiously asked.

There must be a misunderstanding, or he would not be looking at her so strangely.

Stefan said, "I know that, while we were married, I've neglected you and left you alone with an empty bed every day, thus failing to fulfill a husband's responsibility. That must be why you're so mad at me. I don't mind sacrificing my body to make up for the regrets you had in our marriage." Renee: "....."

She picked up the coffee cup in front of her to splash the coffee on his face, but in the end, looking at the big picture, she held back. She gritted her teeth and took a sip from the cup.

"How selfless of you, Mr. Hunt. I appreciate your offer, but there's no need. I have plenty of options in this matter. If you really want to make it up to me, lend me the Rainbow Glaze instead."

Renee decided to cut straight to the chase.

She realized now that if she did not state her purpose clearly, he would keep toying with her!

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 700

Stefan's expression, which was originally playful, instantly became serious. He asked, "Who told you that I have the Rainbow Glaze?"

"Don't you worry about that."

Renee was naturally not so foolish that she would tell Stefan about Mr. Q. She lifted her chin and asked righteously, "Will you or will you not lend it to me?"

Stefan slender fingers tapped the table unconsciously. He inquired further, "Why do you need the Rainbow Glaze?"

"Don't you worry about that either."

Renee also did not want to tell him about the transaction between herself and Rubio Pascal. The less involved he was in her affairs, the better.

If it weren't because the Rainbow Glaze happened to be in his possession, she would never have come to him!

"Why should I help you when you won't tell me anything?"

Stefan's eyes became colder and his tone of voice also became more unfriendly. He turned into an iceberg again.

The air around him seemed to freeze. Anyone within a kilometer's radius could feel the chill in the air.

Renee clenched her fists, took a deep breath, and repeatedly told herself to "endure it", "endure it", and "endure it". When she finally calmed down, she said, "When we got divorced, I only asked for the Hunts and Co. Law Firm. If its value was evaluated back then, it would have been a negative asset, so it wouldn't be wrong to say that I took nothing of value when I left you. If I take you to court now to request a fair alimony from you, it would cost you so much more than the Rainbow Glaze, so... I'm sure you can see which one's the better option for you."

"Are you threatening me?"

Stefan's long fingers that had been tapping the table stopped. His cold eyes pierced into Renee's like sharp daggers. His thin lips curved into a cold and arrogant smile as he said, "The Hunt family has plenty of money. You can take as much money as you want."

Renee: “.....”

Somebody bring her a knife!

How could this guy be so infuriating?!

He was clearly making things hard for her on purpose!

“So there’s no room for negotiation?”

Renee asked furiously.

“Not necessarily.”

Stefan’s cold eyes suddenly became deep and complicated. “You said earlier that I did not fulfill my responsibility as a husband during our marriage. I can also say that you did not fulfill your responsibility as a wife.”

“What do you mean by that?”

Renee’s reaction was very intense. She vehemently defended herself. “You can ask anyone. In the years I spent as Mrs. Hunt, I dedicated everything to you and the Hunt family. How have I not fulfilled my responsibility as a wife? Are you blind?”

“Your so-called “sacrifices” were all made for outsiders to see. Weren’t you just acting like a textbook wife of a prestigious family? A wife like that, I can get a handful of anytime I want. What I really want is a real and authentic wife. A wife that belongs only to me!”

His words seemed to carry a lot of meaning.

High society never lacked textbook “proper young wives”. What’s truly rare was a wife who was not so perfect – a wife who would make mistakes, who would cause trouble, who was sometimes a bit silly, who was passionate and sincere.

Stefan disliked a wife like the old Renee who compromised everything so that she could seem perfect in every regard. She felt like a “product” manufactured in an assembly line to him. He naturally would not invest too much emotions in her.

“I don’t understand...”

Renee shook her head, her eyes filled with confusion. “I was so careful not to put a foot wrong. I willingly suffered and suppressed my emotions for the sake of the Hunt family’s reputation. What did I do wrong?”

If it weren’t because she loved Stefan deeply, she would never have endured those hardships.

“What you gave, I never wanted. What I wanted, you never gave.”

Stefan’s voice was cold and his expression was hard. He felt very distant at this moment.

Renee thought she already knew this man well enough.