

The Untouchable Ex-
Wife

After saying that, Renee grabbed a piece of chicken feet and shoved it into Stefan's mouth.

Stefan had never been treated in such a disrespectful manner. He looked like he was about to break into a fit of rage.

"Hahaha! This is so funny. Why does he look so hilarious? Well done, Mommy!" Adie had been cold all night long. He finally laughed. He also didn't seem as hostile toward Stefan as he did before.

This was the first time Stefan saw Adie laughing so joyfully in front of him. This was how a four-year-old should behave.

Stefan felt his heart melting away, and he naturally stopped feeling angry. He began to taste the food seriously.

After the two children stopped laughing, they also began eating the food Renee prepared. It

didn't take very long for them to clear their plates.

Renee was very satisfied that they seemed to thoroughly enjoy the food.

The greatest sense of accomplishment for a chef was to see their food being finished. At

night, Renee tucked her children in.

Adie and Abby were like two sticky candies. One hugged Renee on the left, and the other hugged her on the right. They were on Renee's old bed while pestering her to tell them bedtime stories.

"Mommy, won't you tell us how you fell in love with our handsome Daddy?" Abby asked sheepishly with a sweet smile on her face.

She knew that Renee had loved Stefan for a long time, but she never knew why.

Adie ruined her fun by speaking like an adult. "Why couldn't you ask Mommy for a better story like how she won car races, how she became a bigshot hacker, how she fought so well, and who she learned it all from?"

To Adie, Renee was almighty and shouldn't be tied to Stefan.

Renee closed her eyes helplessly. "Stop talking and go to bed!"

"Come on, Mommy. Tell me. I'm very curious... Let me guess. Did Daddy save you like how a prince would save a princess? Was that why you were moved?"

Abby insisted on getting an answer from Renee.

Feeling helpless and wanting to convince Abby to sleep, Renee had no choice but to tell her the truth. "Fine. I'll tell you. To be honest... I was attracted by his face."

"Mommy, you were a vain young lady, weren't you? When you met such a handsome man back then, you were smitten by his charm. It was love at first sight!"

Renee recalled her past. It was rather ridiculous.

She was clearly such a rational person. She never fell for a man so easily. In fact, she'd respond coldly to all her admirers. However, she ended up falling for Stefan, whom she'd only met on a single occasion.

She fell in love with him right away just because he was handsome. After that, she willingly became his wife for four years. Those were the loneliest years of her life... and she deserved it!

"Mommy, Abby feels the same way you do. I also fell in love with Daddy at first sight. I've never seen such a good-looking man. I've decided that we'll stay with him from now!" Abby said in a serious tone.

"Abby, you're being too naive. So what if he's good-looking? Mommy needs someone who can love and protect her... This jerk clearly doesn't love her, and he won't protect her. Mommy won't be happy if she stays with him!" Adie exclaimed.

Renee was quick to agree. "Your brother is right. You have to find someone who's good to you and not just someone you like. Looks alone won't bring you happiness!"

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Later in the evening, Renee finally coaxed the talkative children into sleeping.

To be more precise, Abby was the talkative one. She kept pestering Renee to talk about her past life with Stefan.

Adie refuted all night long, but it was to no avail. He, too, was forced to listen to Renee's stories about her life with Stefan. In the end, Abby's conclusion was that Stefan was a good person who could be forgiven.

Adie, on the other hand, concluded that Stefan was terrible and couldn't be forgiven. After the children fell asleep, Renee found herself wide awake.

She decided to take a walk in the garden for some fresh air.

When she opened the door, she was shocked to find Stefan standing right outside the door. She wondered how long he'd been standing there.

She gasped in surprise. "W-Why aren't you in bed? Why are you standing here? You gave me a fright!"

Renee's tone wasn't exactly gentle when she looked at him and questioned him.

"I couldn't sleep. The moon looks beautiful tonight. I thought I'd ask you to go and check it out with me," Stefan said nonchalantly. "Erk-hem!" Renee was suddenly lost for words.

This wasn't Stefan's usual behavior. He even said, "The moon looked beautiful." Was a cold-blooded guy like him even capable of noticing when the moon was beautiful?

From Renee's perspective, he was probably plotting something sinister again!

"Let's go. The kids are asleep anyway. We'll go for a walk." Stefan started walking down the stairs after finishing his sentence. Renee looked at him from behind. Her heart started racing, and she followed him without thinking too much.

Besides, she was planning to go for a walk anyway. Her mood wasn't about to be ruined by him!

The Hunt family's residence had one of the largest gardens around. It used to be Renee's favorite area.

She had carefully planted sunflowers that lasted through all four seasons. That's why these sunflowers were always in full bloom, and they were now taller than the average person.

The flowers swayed from side to side as a gentle breeze blew by. From afar, it looked like a sea of gold. It was exceptionally beautiful.

The two of them arrived at the garden one after the other. The gentle evening breeze and the bright moon up in the sky kept them company.

Renee looked up at the moon. She couldn't help but feel calm on the inside.

"Now that you mention it, the moon really is round and bright tonight. It's so bright that the sea of sunflowers glows... It looks just like it would during the day..." Renee couldn't remember the last time she looked up at the moon.

Ever since she returned to Beach City from Sun Island, her pace of life ran fast forward. Although not a lot of time had passed, so much had happened. She felt like a top that wouldn't stop spinning. Now that she came to an abrupt halt, she felt a sense of peace that she'd never felt before.

"Yes. The moon is round and bright tonight." Stefan stood by the edge of the field. With his hands in his pockets, he looked up at the bright moon, which in turn, accentuated his prominent features. Under the moonlight, he looked like an intricate jade sculpture.

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Renee was initially looking at the moon, but after glancing at Stefan, she couldn't stop staring at him. She was completely drawn to his perfect-looking face.

She couldn't help but sigh. Why was God so unfair? Why did God give him such a good family? Why was he so capable? Why did he have to have such a perfect face?

In spite of all that, God didn't give him 'emotions.'

This guy was an emotionless, cold-blooded animal. He was better off made into a specimen to be displayed in museums. He shouldn't be allowed to have human contact.

Otherwise, the person coming into contact with him would only be annoyed to death!

"How did you get by with two kids all these years?" Stefan was also looking at the moon in the beginning. Suddenly, he turned to look at Renee and noticed she was peeking at him.

When their eyes met, there was a spark of romance in the air...

Renee panicked a little and quickly looked away. "There's not much to say about it. Both of them are good kids. I would go as far as saying they're angels. I never had to worry about them."

In reality, living life while juggling two toddlers was quite difficult during the past four years. It wasn't an experience she could summarize in a few short sentences.

Even if the kids were obedient, everything seemed to fall apart whenever one of them fell sick. There wasn't a day she could rest without worrying.

Apart from that, she also needed to sacrifice her energy, time, and freedom to be with her kids.

While she remotely managed Azure Group, she also had to make time to teach her kids. One could only imagine how tough it was for her.

However, Renee didn't want to talk about these 'difficulties' for the sake of receiving looks of pity. There was no point in that.

"I didn't know about them in the past, but now that I have, I refuse to run away from my responsibilities as their father. Think about it. Is it really necessary for us to go to court?" Stefan's tone was a little overbearing.

Renee sneered. "I never wanted to bring this to court. You're the one who insists on getting your hands on my children."

"Your children?" There was an unhappy look in his eyes. He moved closer and cast a shadow over her. "Without me, how would you ever have conceived them?"

"Stefan, watch your tongue!" Renee's cheeks turned red. She glared at him. "I came with the kids to look after you. I'm not here to listen to your nonsense. If you don't respect my boundaries, I'll leave with the kids. Whether you live or die will have nothing to do with us!"

"I'm only after the truth. Your thoughts have gone astray," Stefan said with a serious look on his face. He continued speaking proudly. "The children are the result of our perfect cooperation. I just never expected to hit the jackpot with a single attempt. They ended up being twins. If my grandparents find out, they'll be overjoyed..."

"Stop!" Renee was blushing even more. She raised her hands and asked him to stop. "Stop blowing your own trumpet. I was able to give birth to Abby and Adie because my family has good genes. It has nothing to do with you. Anyone else could've done the job."

"Your family's genes?"

"I'm sure you didn't know this, but there was a pair of twins in my family. It turns out that I used to have an older brother. Unfortunately, he didn't survive. My parents and grandfather were worried I would be sad, and that's why they never told me." Renee found out about this by coincidence.

She often wondered how things would be if her brother were still around. She wouldn't be this lonely and helpless. It would also be much easier to rebuild the Everheart family...

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"You had a brother?" Stefan was a little surprised. This was the first time he'd heard that Renee actually had a twin brother who didn't survive.

"Hmph! If my brother were still alive, he'd have beaten you up long ago. You're only bullying me because you think I have nobody at home to depend on!" Renee couldn't resist condemning Stefan again.

Oftentimes, the marriage quality of a woman greatly correlated with their family situation.

If her family was powerful and could help her husband's family in a particular way, her in-laws wouldn't dare look down on her. Even if her husband didn't spoil her rotten, they would at least treat each other with respect. She'd still have a healthy sense of ego.

That explained why Renee was treated so unkindly in the Hunt family back then. Even the maids walked all over her. It wasn't because Stefan didn't love her. Instead, it was because she had nobody to rely on, and her family wasn't powerful enough to support her.

"I'm not that vain. Back then, I just didn't have any feelings for you. Or rather... I purely hated you and didn't want to see you. It had nothing to do with your family situation," Stefan said frankly.

Renee felt a little hurt.

She knew Stefan hated her, but her ego still got bruised when he said it so frankly.

"To be honest, I've always been curious about this. If you disliked me that much, why did you agree with Grandpa Hunt's request to marry me? Knowing your unbridled personality, I don't think you'd have taken his threats seriously!" Renee couldn't resist asking the question that had bugged her for many years.

Stefan looked into the distance. After a long moment of silence, he recalled the first time he met Renee. "That's because... I felt sorry for you."

At the time, the Everheart family was going through massive changes. Not long after the passing of Renee's biological parents, her grandfather also met his demise.

From a rich young lady who was adored by many, Renee became a helpless orphan with countless enemies overnight.

"Back then, Grandpa insisted that I returned from Newrest to see you. I remember you were dressed in plain clothing, and you even had a white flower on your ear. You kept your head down the entire time, and you didn't even say a single word...

"You were too scrawny and pale. It felt as if I could lift you with a single finger. You looked no different from a beggar on the street. Marrying you or not didn't make a difference. I only did it to save your life." Stefan thought he didn't have any special feelings for Renee. Logically speaking, he should've forgotten about the first time he saw her.

However, now that he recalled the scene, everything felt as vivid as ever. There was still an indescribably strong emotion somewhere inside him.

Perhaps, he had fallen for her much earlier than he thought...

"Hehe. You actually married me out of pity. Is that it?" Renee never expected this to be the truth.

She wasn't sure if she ought to praise Stefan for being so kind or feel sorry for her own pitiful situation. Sometimes, being on the receiving end of pity was even more hurtful than anything else.

She'd rather he did it because he had an ulterior motive and not out of pity.

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“Back then, I did find you pitiful. You seemed as fragile as the flower on your ear. A gentle breeze could easily make you wither. After getting divorced, your personality changed completely. One couldn’t even associate the word ‘weak’ with you. I was definitely overthinking, though.” Although Stefan knew about how much Renee had changed after their divorce, he still couldn’t quite process it.

He couldn’t figure out how the same person could have two completely different states of being!

However, it didn’t matter whether she was ‘weak’ or ‘tough’; she was still able to easily influence his emotions.

Renee smiled and looked at Stefan with a complicated expression on her face. “I never knew you were so kind and generous. If that’s the case... Why don’t you go all the way and set us free? Let my children and I live our lives in peace.”

Stefan’s gaze turned gloomy. “Do you really think I’m bothering you and the kids by being close to you?”

“Don’t you think so? Can’t you tell that neither I nor the kids like you? You suddenly barged into our lives and messed up our daily routine. It’s harmful to the kids,” Renee replied.

“I’m sorry, but I can’t tell that they hate me. On the contrary, I think they both seem to enjoy playing with me. They need a father figure.”

“I agree that they do need a father figure, but that man can be someone else.”

Stefan’s gaze turned cold. He sneered. “Are you saying you want to find them a stepfather?”

“That’s right!” To make Stefan give up, Renee decided to bare her cards. “To tell you the truth, I’ve already found a life partner that I can spend the rest of my life with. The kids like him a lot too. The four of us get along just fine. Please don’t interfere with our lives and make everyone unhappy.”

“A life partner?” Stefan seemed annoyed. “You don’t even know what kind of person he is. How can you call him your life partner?”

“I know him well enough. You don’t have to worry!”

“Do you really think someone would be good to you for no reason?” Stefan asked sternly. “Although you’re capable enough on your own, just as you said, you don’t have a powerful family to back you up. You’ve already divorced once, and you even have two children. Unless he has an unspeakable ulterior motive, why would he accept you unconditionally?”

Although Stefan’s words sounded harsh, he was being realistic.

Under normal circumstances, Renee belonged to the least desirable group of women in the dating market.

For a ‘perfect life partner’ to suddenly appear out of nowhere, it was definitely not ‘true love.’ Instead, it was likely a trap!

“Don’t measure others against your own moral standards. Do you think everyone is money-minded and emotionless like you?” Renee argued.

She believed in Mr. Q’s character. He was so good to her. Nobody could fake that.

“I’m their biological father. No other man would treat them better than I can. That’s why I’m your best option...” Stefan looked directly into Renee’s eyes while he spoke. “Think carefully about this. If you agree, we can remarry next week and collect our marriage certificate.”

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Stefan left after finishing his sentence.

Renee stayed in the garden on her own. She stood under the moonlight and got lost in thought while she gazed at the field of sunflowers.

Truth be told, Renee did consider doing exactly as he said.

Although Stefan's words were unpleasant, he was speaking the truth when he said no other man would treat her children better than their biological father.

Like every other mother, Renee wanted the best for her children.

If she and Stefan got back together, her children would be happier. Perhaps, she could give it a try. But what about Mr. Q? She promised she would marry him in a week!

"Ahh. This is so annoying!" Renee felt increasingly annoyed. She ruffled her hair and cursed herself for being a tramp. She was two-timing her fiance.

Feeling conflicted, she returned to the bedroom. She tossed and turned all night long, and she barely slept. By the time she woke up the next day, it was already noon.

"Crap!"

With warm sunlight shining against her face, she finally woke up and leaped to her feet. The room was empty. Her children weren't next to her. They probably woke up long ago. She put in a casual outfit and walked down the stairs.

"You're up." Stefan was in a black sweater and a pair of gray joggers. He sat cross-legged on a couch, flipping through a magazine.

"Breakfast is ready. There's a sandwich and some milk on the table. Hurry up and eat," he said without even looking up.

Renee stood at the bottom of the stairs. She observed how the rays of sunlight shone against his hair, forming halos above him. She felt a little touched.

He's normally very particular about the way he dressed up, and he always seemed leagues above everyone else. Now that he suddenly showed such a down-to-earth side of himself, Renee found it very refreshing.

Stefan was no longer the unapproachable bigshot in the business realm. Instead, he seemed like a gentle and easy-going person. He reminded Renee of a male lead in a certain idol drama.

As a vain woman herself, Renee had to admit that she felt attracted to him! "I

asked you to eat. Why are you staring at me like an idiot?" Stefan asked.

Stefan suddenly looked away from the magazine and, without surprise, caught Renee stealing glances at him.

Renee looked frantically away and walked rapidly into the dining room. She picked up a sandwich from the table and shoved it into her mouth.

It tasted decent. In fact... It was almost as good as Mr. Q's sandwich.

"Did you make this?" Renee asked from a few feet away. Stefan was still in the living room. "Of course." Stefan smiled. He couldn't conceal the look of joy on his face.

Stefan kept looking at Renee despite the tall, black wine cabinet that separated them. Even after Renee had entered the kitchen, Stefan never once looked away from her. The stare made Renee rather uncomfortable. She decided to turn around.

She finally felt comfortable.

"You're surprisingly good at this. I thought a spoiled young master like you wouldn't have known how to cook!"

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"I didn't know how to cook in the past, but I took it up. Now, I can cook," Stefan said. "You actually took lessons for this? You sure have a lot of time on your hands."

"How could you say that? Cooking for someone you like brings a lot of joy. I thought you'd have known..." Stefan smiled vaguely. "I heard you never even cooked before marrying me. Didn't you train yourself to be a good cook because of me?"

"Who said that? It's not true," Renee refuted unconvincingly.

If she claimed to be the kind who wouldn't even enter the kitchen, nobody would dare to question her.

She was very different from ordinary girls from a very young age. She didn't like dolls, pretty dresses, and playing with dollhouses. Most of all, she disliked going into the kitchen. On the contrary, she enjoyed fighting, guns, coding, and physical chemistry.

If it weren't for her attempt to become a 'qualified' wife in the Hunt family, she would never have even stepped into the kitchen. Her only goal in life was to cook food that Stefan liked.

Now that she recalled this, she felt she must have been under a spell. She lost herself, and it was all for a man! "I even heard that you desired my body and had impure thoughts about me!" Stefan added.

"You're making things up!" Renee turned around in embarrassment. "I don't like your appearance at all..." Only then did she notice that Stefan had already walked into the kitchen. He was right behind her.

They were barely inches apart. She only needed to look up for the top of her head to touch his protruding chin. "Are you sure you don't like my appearance?" Stefan asked.

Stefan's smile grew wider. "If that's the case, why did you keep stealing glances at me?"

"That's not true. It's only a coincidence!" Renee felt hot in her cheeks. She wasn't being very convincing. "I already told you that I don't like your appearance. I like men who look like elegant princes, not cold and aloof like you. Stop being so self-indulgent."

"Renee, you're such a coward. This wasn't what you said to the kids last night..." Stefan was extremely confident. He pinched her chin and lifted it up slightly, forcing her to look into his eyes. "Abby told me this morning that you fell in love with me as soon as you saw my face. How can you say you don't like my appearance now?"

"Uhm..." Renee felt very awkward. She wished she could dig a hole and hide in it.

'Abby, you're a wonderful daughter. You're so wonderful that you'd betray your own mother. How am I supposed to face him now?'

"That's right. I'm vain, and I like handsome guys. So what?" Renee decided to go all out. She stared at his pretty face and admitted to what she said.

"Does this mean you admit that you've desired my body for a long time?" Stefan asked. "Erk-hem!" Renee's face turned red.

She did like Stefan, but nowhere nearly to that extent.

Although she'd sometimes fantasize about them kissing in a romantic environment, that was as far as it went. She wouldn't fantasize anything beyond that.

Seeing how Renee didn't speak, Stefan's smile grew even wider. "Regardless if you desire me or not, I've desired after you for a long time," Stefan whispered in her ear.

"You're nuts!" Renee exclaimed with reddened cheeks. She pushed him away and quickly ran away. Stefan watched her leave. There was a look of authority on his face.

He was like an expert hunter who confidently observed his prey falling into his trap...

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The two children woke up early. They had already gone around the Hunt family's residence.

They adapted much better than Renee expected they would. Despite being in a completely unfamiliar environment, they were able to feel happy and at ease. Evidently, they behaved as if they owned the place.

"What are you two doing? Why didn't you wake me up?" Renee asked.

She realized they were standing on their tiptoes next to a yellow fruit tree while they looked up.

"Mommy, come here, quickly. Look, these four must be hungry. They keep chirping, and their mouths are wide open!" Abby quickly ran over to Renee and tugged at her hand. She then pointed at the four fledglings in a nest. She seemed very worried.

Chirp! Chirp!

Four fledglings that recently hatched were chirping weakly in the nest.

They were too small to even open their eyes. Their mouths were all open while they waited for their mother to feed them.

"They're probably hungry. Let's find them something to eat!" Renee couldn't help but empathize with the chirping fledglings. "But what do birds like to eat?" Adie asked calmly.

"Don't they eat things like worms?"

Renee retrieved her phone and started searching.

She'd never had a pet bird before. Now that she had to look after four of them, she was under immense pressure!

After going through several educational courses on keeping pet birds, she felt much more confident. She looked at Adie and Abby. "That's right. Fledglings usually eat worms their mothers find. Let's catch some worms!"

"Yay! We're catching worms!" The kids raised their hands in excitement.

They grew up on an island, and they were very close to nature. They practically grew up in the wild. There was nothing they couldn't do.

The Hunt family's mansion was large, and there were plants everywhere. The three of them caught many worms in a short period of time.

They returned to the yellow tree. Since the bird's nest was quite a distance away from them, Renee brought a ladder over. "Abby, hand me the box. I'll start feeding the birds," Renee said after climbing up the ladder.

"Alright, Mommy. Here you go!" Abby exclaimed while standing on her tiptoes.

This was when Stefan walked out. He looked curiously at them. "What are you doing?"

"Daddy, we're feeding the birds. Come and look. They're so cute when they eat!" Abby waved excitedly at him. "Are you really feeding birds?" Stefan couldn't resist smiling. He quickly walked to the yellow tree.

Renee grabbed a black caterpillar with a pair of forceps and fed it to one of the fledglings.

The fledgling opened its mouth and chirped in a satisfied manner.

Chirp! Chirp!

When the other fledglings saw this, they chirped even louder. They all moved closer to Renee as if she was their mother. "Hahaha! Don't worry. You'll each get some. We caught enough worms for everyone!" She exclaimed.

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The longer Renee looked at these fledglings, the more she found them adorable. It's as if she was looking at her own children. Her motherly instincts were fully activated.

She looked forward to the moment they took to the air once their feathers were fully developed in a month! "Renee, what are you feeding them with?" Stefan asked gently while he looked up at her from below.

"Huh?" Renee turned around when she heard his voice.

Rays of sunlight that passed through gaps in the tree branches shone against his perfect face, casting a shadow behind him. He looked like the male lead from an anime. He was ridiculously good-looking.

"Daddy, we're feeding them caterpillars. They love it!" Abby exclaimed with excitement. "Mommy caught these caterpillars with us..." She declared proudly.

"W-worms?" Stefan gulped. He felt goosebumps all over his scalp.

Despite being fearless in general, he was terrified of soft, furry creatures, especially caterpillars. A single glance was enough to give him nightmares!

"That's right. Daddy, do you like caterpillars? Would you like to catch some with us next time?" Abby eagerly extended an offer to Stefan with her eyes opened wide.

"Haha! That's fine!" Stefan laughed awkwardly while he declined Abby's invitation.

Adie sneered and gave him the side-eye. "Hmph! You're a scaredy cat. Why is a grown man afraid of caterpillars?" Stefan felt offended. He tried to defend his ego. "Who says I'm afraid of those things? I'm just too busy for that."

As their father, he had to maintain his heroic image in front of them. There was no way he could let them find out he was actually afraid of tiny insects. Otherwise, it'd be downright embarrassing!

"I don't believe you. You're a scaredy cat who's afraid of insects. You can't protect Mommy or Abby. Mommy's decision to leave you was the smartest one she's ever made!" Adie crossed his arms while he criticized Stefan. He wasn't holding back.

Stefan had never felt this humiliated. To make matters worse, the person humiliating him was his own son.

"Listen up, kid. I'm more than capable of protecting the three of you. I used to train in the wild. You weren't even born when I wrestled a tiger with my bare hands!"

"Wrestling a tiger with your bare hands? Don't you think that's too big a bluff?" Adie continued insulting him without fearing the consequences. "You wrestled a tiger with your bare hands, but you can't even catch insects. Indirectly, that means you're inferior to insects. How can you even say you're able to protect the three of us? This is the biggest joke I've ever heard!"

"I already told you. I'm not afraid of insects..." He just found those soft, furry creatures to be very disgusting.

"If you're not afraid of them, why don't you pick them up with forceps like Mommy and feed them to the fledglings? If you do it, I'll believe you!"

Adie made it impossible for Stefan to refuse.

Stefan secretly thought to himself, 'Like father, like son! You're just as evil as I am!'

"Hahaha!" Renee burst into laughter when she saw Stefan being forced into a corner by Adie.

"Stefan, Adie's right. If you have what it takes, come and feed these fledglings. If you can't do it, you'll have to admit that you're a coward!" Renee exclaimed in an attempt to further provoke him.

Stefan felt deeply embarrassed. "Renee, you're going to be in trouble!"

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"Am I going to be in trouble?" Renee laughed hysterically before wagging her finger at Stefan in a playful manner. "No, no. Stefan, you're the one who's going to be in trouble."

After saying that, she picked up a black caterpillar and 'accidentally' dropped it. It happened to land on Stefan's collar.

"Ahh! It's disgusting. Quick, get it off!" Stefan instantly broke down. As if he was paralyzed, he stood still and didn't move an inch. He kept shouting.

"Oh, dear. I'm so sorry, Mr. Hunt. I accidentally dropped the insect..." Renee tried to hold her laughter. She climbed down the ladder and began 'consoling' the man who was about to go crazy.

"Don't worry. It won't hurt you. It's just wiggling around on your collar. It's exercising!" She added.

"Renee, remove this thing immediately, or you're dead!" Stefan warned with a gloomy expression on his face.

Renee crossed her arms while she seemingly admired the state of 'helpless rage' he was in. "Mr. Hunt, you're still being so fierce. Didn't you say you're not afraid of insects? Why don't you just remove it yourself?"

"Damn it!"

Stefan stood frozen in place. Never mind removing the insect. He couldn't even bring himself to look in its direction. His entire body was beginning to itch. He was terrified that the insect would crawl under his shirt.

Feeling helpless, he had no choice but to sacrifice his ego for now. He lowered his voice. "That's right. I'm afraid of insects. Just tell me what I have to do for you to get rid of this disgusting thing. Hurry up!"

"You should've said so earlier. We wouldn't have had to go through all the hassle!" Renee nodded. She was very pleased with

his flexibility.

If she'd known she could deal with him using a single caterpillar, she wouldn't have had to suffer silently for so many years.

Her children observed the playful scuffle from afar.

Abby added salt to the injury. "Daddy, insects are tiny. I'm not afraid of them. I can't believe you're afraid. You really are a scaredy cat!"

Adie chipped in. "Hmph! I told you so. All he has are his good looks. In reality, he's a scaredy cat!"

Stefan couldn't care less about his ego. He impatiently called out to Renee. "Hurry up!!!"

"Don't rush. I'm trying to help you!" Renee looked around and calmly searched for a branch.

She then slowly walked over to Stefan.

"What are you doing?" Stefan had a bad feeling after seeing the look on Renee's face.

"What else am I doing? I'm helping you by removing the insect!"

"Are you even kind enough to do that?" Stefan seemed skeptical.

Based on how well he knew her, he didn't think she'd help him without expecting something in return. She definitely was going to torture him in the worst way possible!

"Well, there is one condition..." Renee chuckled. She then turned to look at her kids. "Didn't you say you wanted to watch break-dancing? I think Stefan has the perfect body for it. I suggest he dance for us!"

Abby clapped with a hopeful expression on her face.

"Break-dancing is a great idea. Let's see how well he does." Adie looked forward to it as well.

Stefan, on the other hand, didn't seem particularly pleased. His voice was cold. "Renee, how dare you insult me like this? You must have a death wish!"

Renee wagged the branch in her hand from side to side. "Mr. Hunt, why do you say so? I asked you to dance because I think you'd be good at it. How do you consider that an insult? If that's an insult, then all the dancers in the world would feel insulted..."