

# The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 841

“That’s not right, Francine! Shouldn’t you be angry with your daughter-in-law for being so lazy?”

“I don’t see any reason to get angry,” said Francine in a considerate tone as she took a sip of her tea. “If the young couple wants to sleep, then let them. It’s perfectly natural that they’re especially affectionate with each other. I don’t see any problem in letting them roll around in bed for a while anyway.”

“But that’s nonsense!” one of Stefan’s aunts argued indignantly. “She’s a member of a respectable family now, and she should learn to act like it! All of us who married into the Hunt family know this! We make sure that we’re elegant, dignified, graceful, and courteous at all times—the basic qualities that the wife of an affluent man should...”

“My daughter-in-law doesn’t need any of these qualities,” Francine interrupted. “All she needs to do is to spend the rest of her life happily with my son.”

“You may be able to accept this, Francine, but what about Stefan? Can he endure having such a wife? The Stefan that I remember is an austere and disciplined man. Never once in his whole life has he ever overslept! It seems that this woman is a bad influence on him!”

“Well,” Francine shrugged helplessly, “what can I do? Stefan finally and painstakingly managed to pull his precious wife back to him, so it’s only natural he pampers and indulges her. In fact, I’m sure he’d even oblige if she wanted to sleep till dusk, let alone sleep a little longer than usual!”

Francine had just discovered that her son was an obliging husband who lived completely under his wife’s thumb. He would do anything his wife wanted, getting it for her no matter what it was. If his wife had wanted the moon, she was sure Stefan would leap into a spaceship immediately so he could bring the moon down to her.

In that case, what could a mother like her do but put her hands up and concede?

“Tsk tsk! I can’t believe that Stefan can be such a passionate lover! He simply spoils his wife rotten—what a lucky woman!”

The women who had just been grumbling bitterly were now full of envy for Renee. How could they not be when each of them, whether they were born or married into affluent families, had to live under strict rules? They had to restrain and control themselves to make sure that they appeared dignified at all times. The kind of suffering they endured was something that only those who had lived through it themselves would understand.

How they wished that they could live like Renee—doing whatever she wanted while her husband doted on her and indulged her unconditionally! What a blissful life that would be...

In fact, the women were not the only ones who sighed in envy—even the men listened in disbelief at what had become of Stefan.

“Alexander,” said Alan Hunt, Alexander’s cousin, “we’ve always thought that your son is a lot more rational and level-headed than you are, but it appears he’s just as much of a hopeless romantic as you are! I bet he inherited the gene from you! No one in Beach City spoils their wife as badly as you do!”

Once Alan started teasing Alexander like that, the other men began to join in as well.

“Although it’s a good thing that he’s so fond of his wife, men should focus more on their careers, and if Stefan wants to do great things, he should spend less time on his wife and family. You should pull him aside and advise him not to neglect his work just because of a woman!”

“Yeah, don’t they know what time it is? How are they still asleep? I hope he won’t be like emperors of the past, causing the fall of a dynasty due to a disregard for proper governance and spending all their time frolicking with their concubines.”

The men who spoke up were the more prominent members of the Hunt family, who also held a significant percentage of shares in H Group. They were concerned that Stefan might get so lovesick that his performance as the CEO of H Group might be jeopardized, thus affecting H Group’s operations.

“I heard that Stefan hasn’t been to the company for a whole week now. I certainly hope he’s not so bewitched by his wife that he’s cooped up with her every day, completely forgetting his work.”

Alan Hunt looked in the direction of the staircase and said, “He might’ve been able to eliminate the opposition from the company last time by faking his death, but my brother and his people are all still alive and kicking. Who knows what they’ll come up with next...”

“Enough!” Old Mr. Hunt interrupted. “Have all of you forgotten that I’m still here? Better stay quiet if you have nothing nice to say!”

He turned pointedly to Alan Hunt and, in a quietly powerful and intimidating voice, told him, “Isn’t it a good thing when a man loves his wife? This proves he is made of flesh and blood and that he has feelings and empathy. Why should you be worried if such a man is leading the company?”

Alan lowered his head and meekly replied, “Don’t be angry, Uncle Timothy. It’s not that we don’t trust Stefan’s capabilities. It’s just that... My brother and his family are incredibly crafty and cruel. Don’t you remember how that rascal Jovan almost succeeded in seizing power in the company?”

The brother that Alan Hunt was referring to was Arthur Hunt, his older brother, and father of Jovan Hunt. Although they were siblings, there was no love lost between him and Arthur, owing to the fact that both Arthur and his son Jovan were ruthless and treacherous. Instead, Alan had a much closer relationship with his cousin Alexander Hunt.

Just as Alan was still talking about his brother, Arthur’s recognizable boisterous laughter was heard approaching from the entrance.

“Ah, Alexander! Francine! Congratulations! Congratulations!”

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The atmosphere in the great hall tensed up immediately. There was even a sense that blades would be drawn at any second.

Ever since Stefan faked his death and Jovan colluded with his cronies in an attempt to seize power in H Group, the Hunt family was divided into two warring factions. The first took Alexander Hunt's side, while the second took Arthur Hunt's side—and from then on, the two cousins then became adversaries.

Alexander had a forthright personality, so when he saw Arthur approaching from a distance, he immediately glowered and blurted, "Hmph! I can't believe you have the gall to step into this house! If I'm not mistaken, I don't think my father ever invited you and your wife here today!"

"Come on, Alexander! Why are you treating me like I'm a stranger?"

Arthur, cunning as an old fox, wore a wide phony grin on his face as he walked up to Alexander and put his hand on his cousin's shoulder in a fake brotherly gesture.

"How could I not be here when it's such a happy occasion for the Hunt family?" he asked. "I'm your cousin, after all! Anyway, the more, the merrier, right? I must raise a toast to you today!"

His wife, Sheila Hunt, followed behind him, clad in a luxurious wine-red coat and carrying a limited-edition designer handbag. As soon as she stepped through the door, she jeered, "Say, you two are indeed lucky, Alexander and Francine! You managed to get a daughter-in-law, a grandson, and a granddaughter in one fell swoop! I do envy you! Arthur and I can never hope to be as lucky as you!"

Sheila might possess enormous wealth and a great style, but she still paled in every aspect when compared to Francine. Before she married Arthur, she always regarded Francine as her imaginary rival. Then, after marrying into the Hunt family, she always compared herself to Francine at every opportunity she got.

Unfortunately for her, no matter which way she made a comparison, whether it was herself against Francine, her husband against Francine's husband, or her son against Francine's son, she always came up short. She finally won, albeit barely, when she compared their daughters-in-law, yet now... Not only did Stefan get himself a wife, but he even had a son and a daughter, which meant that she had, once again, completely lost to Francine!

Sheila was so angry could barely hold it together, but she held her breath and gathered her strength. She would finally put Francine in her place today!

Arthur and Sheila seemed to have no shame at all as they proceeded to calmly and respectfully offer old Mr. Hunt a cup of tea even though they were accosted by cold glares and angry glances from the people around them.

"Take a seat!" old Mr. Hunt told them in a lukewarm voice after taking a sip of the tea.

"Uncle Timothy!" Alan muttered with displeasure. "You're too kind and generous! Don't you remember the shameful deeds of this greedy brother of mine and his cunning son? They almost took over the entire company! If I were you, I would've booted them from the Hunt family a long time ago—yet you still drank the tea they offered..."

"Alan! You're my own younger brother! How could you accuse me of such things?!"

Arthur acted as if his feelings were hurt and let out a sigh. "At the time, no one knew if Stefan was alive or dead. H Group was thrown into chaos, and Jovan stepped in at the most crucial hour, leading the company in a time of crisis and saving the family's honor. Don't you know how much pressure he was under?"

"Hmph! It's not surprising that he was under a lot of pressure since he was a usurper!"

"How could you call him a usurper?" Arthur argued. "He was clearly taking charge of the situation to lead the company out of a crisis! After all, who else in this family could replace Stefan other than my son Jovan?"

Indeed, no one could refute him in this matter. All along, there had not been many talented and capable people in the Hunt family. In Stefan's generation, there were only three outstanding male members of the Hunt family, namely Stefan, Jovan, and Julian. The rest were either too unremarkable and mediocre or were women.

Julian was only a junior member of the Hunt family. He grew up abroad and had his own career, but he never had much to do with the Hunt family or H Group at all.

But Jovan was different. He was Stefan's cousin. Ever since he was young, he received the same education as Stefan, and he occupied the same important position as Stefan in the Hunt family. Unfortunately, he was always ever so slightly inferior to Stefan. If Stefan got 100 points in a test, then Jovan could only ever get 99 points, never higher.

It was a minute difference, but it was enough to cement Stefan's position as the CEO of H Group. As a result, Jovan was forever relegated to the position of substitute.

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“Arthur’s right,” Alexander agreed smugly. “No one else in the entire Hunt family could ever hold a candle to Stefan apart from your son Jovan...”

Then he viciously added, “But I’ve got a grandson and a granddaughter now. As their grandfather, I will raise them and train them so well that they’d be able to take over the family business from Stefan one day. We won’t need to trouble your son anymore.”

Alexander’s words made Arthur and Sheila green with rage, but because old Mr. Hunt was still there, they remained cautious and dared not cause too much of a scene. Still, these two would never give up so easily, especially not Sheila—she was not one to take it lying down! She had been stifling a grudge all along, and now that Alexander humiliated her in front of the whole family, she swore that she would let them pay no matter what!

“Alexander, Francine, let’s not forget that it is a happy occasion for the family, so let’s not bring up the messy past! When I heard that Stefan got back together with his ex-wife, I specially prepared a gift just for them.”

With an affected smile, Sheila pulled a palm-sized gift box from her handbag and placed it in

Francine’s hands. “What is it?” Francine asked. She could not help but be curious when she

found that the box was quite heavy. “Oh, it’s nothing too expensive, just a two-pound lock made of pure gold.”

“What? Why would you give them a lock?”

“Well, it’s not an ordinary lock. It’s called a chastity lock. I even had a master make it...”

Sheila covered her mouth to hide her smile and continued, “Because Stefan got back together with his ex-wife, I figured that since no one knows how many men she hooked up with in the years after they divorced, it’ll be important to let her wear this chastity lock. That way, we can guarantee that she stays loyal and won’t dare to run from Stefan again.”

When the crowd heard this, they could not help but burst into laughter. In fact, the women seemed to find Sheila’s words especially amusing, as they almost howled in laughter. They were already irked by Renee for sleeping in so late—a behavior considered utterly improper for the wife of a powerful man like Stefan. With Francine’s protection, however, none dared to say anything about it. Now that Sheila had led the way to criticize Renee, their tongues began to wag again.

“Sheila’s right, Francine. The Hunt family has a strict tradition of only letting in chaste women to the family because purity is very important to them. If this chastity lock really does work, then I think you’d better let her wear it!”

“Besides, and forgive me for being blunt, I think you should do a paternity test on her children. We don’t ever have a gene for twins in the Hunt family, yet she somehow showed up with a pair of twins! I’m just worried that Stefan is being fooled to raise another man’s children...”

“...”

Francine’s rage almost reached the boiling point. She rolled up her sleeves, getting ready to battle these foul-mouthed women.

Meanwhile, Renee had just gotten up. In a set of comfy pajamas, her hair was still messy as she slowly made her way downstairs, yawning. Awoken by hunger, she headed downstairs to look for something to eat in a daze.

But just before she could get downstairs, she noticed that the hall was filled with Stefan’s relatives. Her face instantly flushed red, and she quickly turned around to slip back into the room to hide, but she bumped into Stefan, who was following closely behind her, and fell right into his arms.

“What’s wrong?” asked Stefan. He held a coat in his hands, which he gently and lovingly wrapped around Renee’s shoulders, worried that she might catch a cold from wearing too little.

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Chapter 844

“Why didn’t you tell me that there were guests downstairs? What would your family think of me now?!”

Renee buried her beet-red face in her hands, totally humiliated. She wished that she could find a hole in the ground and hide in there forever.

They must have found out that she had been sleeping in this late, and if she showed up looking unkempt and disheveled, she would forever be regarded as the shame of the Hunt family and drown in their saliva from their disparaging opinions!

“What they think is their business,” replied Stefan. “All I want is for you to be comfortable.”

Stefan put his arms around Renee’s shoulders and calmly led her downstairs. Then, in a casual tone, he greeted everyone, “Good morning, uncles and aunts. Please forgive me and Renee for getting up so late.”

Stefan’s power and position in the Hunt family were only second to old Mr. Hunt, so as soon as he spoke up, his voice carried a certain authority that instantly silenced the whole room.

But when he looked down at the woman in his arms, his voice became as gentle as spring showers when he dotingly said, “Come on, don’t be shy. Say hello to the elders in our family.”

No matter how embarrassed Renee was, she could not possibly just ignore Stefan’s suggestion, so she bit the bullet and greeted the people in the room.

The women feared Stefan, so even though they had wagged their tongues just seconds ago, they didn’t even dare to let out a fart, all of them except Sheila, who feared no one.

“Ah, Renee! It’s been so long since we last met! It must’ve been, let me see... four years!”

Like a demon hiding behind an angel’s mask, she took Renee’s hands and smilingly told her, “I remember how everyone was cheering on happily when Stefan kicked you out of the house back then, but I was the only one who pitied you because I have a sensitive heart, you see...”

“Sheila!” Francine cut her off angrily, barely able to restrain herself from tearing out Sheila’s mouth herself. “If you have nothing nice to say, then just shut up! No one would think that you’re dumb if you don’t speak for a while!”

The situation had now gotten awkward. Apart from Stefan’s immediate family, the rest were staring at Renee and Sheila, eager to see how the scene would play out.

But Renee did not mind Sheila’s words at all. With a faint smile, she said, “It’s fine. I don’t hold grudges.”

This emboldened Sheila, and she continued to speak even more viciously.

“That’s a good girl! I was just telling your mother-in-law that I’ve prepared a special gift for you. Why don’t you put it on and see if it suits you?”

She then took out the golden lock from the box and stuffed it into Renee’s hands, telling her, “This is called a chastity lock. It must’ve been really hard for you, raising two children as a single mother all these years. Undoubtedly, you must have looked for some other men just so you could survive...”

“I heard some ridiculous rumors about you out there,” she continued. “They say that your children aren’t Stefan’s, but that their real father is that Osborne boy, because they’ve got a gene for twins in that family. Come here. Let me put this on for you. This lock will signify that from now, you’ll stay completely loyal to Stefan and the Hunt family!”

Sheila, lacking an ounce of respect for her, was undoubtedly trying to humiliate Renee. Everyone else was also watching on with amusement. After all, everyone in the Hunt family, even the servants, was so used to bullying and humiliating Renee that it was no longer a surprising sight.

“We don’t need it,” said Stefan with a stony face. He exuded an icy cold aura while his piercing eyes were focused on Sheila.

Intimidated by Stefan’s gaze, Sheila sputtered, “What... What’s wrong, Stefan? I only mean well!”

“I think this lock is much more suited for Jovan,” Stefan replied firmly with an expressionless face. “Perhaps it might stop him from seducing and deceiving so many women, which would inevitably bring terrible retributions like getting cut off from his children in the future.”

Stefan’s words caused an instant uproar. Even Renee was visibly shocked.

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Chapter 845

This b\*stard was downright vulgar!

Sheila and Arthur were seething with anger. They quickly rushed towards old Mr. Hunt to complain.

“You... You heard that, didn't you, Uncle Timothy? Stefan was simply being disrespectful of us! Sheila only meant to give them the golden lock as a special gift with pure intentions. It's fine if they don't appreciate it, but how could he say that Jovan could be cut off from his children? You must grant us justice, Uncle!”

Sheila clung onto the armrest of the chair where old Mr. Hunt was seated, wailing as if the world was ending.

Arthur then added, bringing up his long-dead father to put more pressure on old Mr. Hunt, “My father died young, Uncle Timothy, but before he died, he entrusted me to you. Although I'm only your nephew, I've always looked up to you as my real father, so you can't let your son and grandson bully me like this. If Jovan really is cut off from his children, my bloodline will end with him, and in that case, my father will certainly have something to say about it when you meet him in heaven!”

“Arthur...” Old Mr. Hunt began. “We both know that your father entrusted you to me...”

Old Mr. Hunt always remembered his dead younger brother fondly, so he was never able to take any firm and decisive actions against Arthur Hunt and his family because he would always give in to them.

He heaved a heavy sigh and told Arthur, “You said you look up to me as your real father, so how could I not love you as my own son? Ever since you were a child, I brought you up together with my children, and I even brought Stefan and Jovan up together too. I've always distributed the responsibilities in H Group according to their abilities. I've always been fair and just.”

“I know,” the old man continued, “that you were dissatisfied when I handed H Group over to Stefan and let Jovan manage the branch overseas. I know that since then, you've been scheming and plotting to take over. I can turn a blind eye to all that, but what happened today is different... I won't interfere with what happened today. It is not my right to take charge of this matter.”

Old Mr. Hunt turned to the butler beside him. “I'm tired. Take me back to my room. I'm going to take a rest now.”

“What... What do you mean?”

Sheila felt as if a rug was pulled off from under her feet. In the past, no matter how much they crossed the line, old Mr. Hunt would eventually give in and take their side, so why did he give up his authority so easily today?

She quickly chased after old Mr. Hunt with tears in her eyes and snot on her nose, “Uncle! You can't just leave us like this! You must settle this! You...”

“Please step back, Madam.”

The butler blocked Sheila's way, then helped old Mr. Hunt back to his room.

Now that the most powerful man in the Hunt family had given up his authority on the matter, Arthur and Sheila's pomposity and arrogance deflated significantly.

Arthur turned to his cousin and said, “Alexander, we can forget everything else, but you must tell your son to apologize for the extremely disrespectful things he said!”

Alexander turned to his son, “Your uncle wants you to apologize, Stefan. What do you think?”

Stefan pursed his thin lips. His eyes were piercingly cold. He exuded such an intimidating air that the atmosphere inexplicably tensed up.

“Sure, I'll apologize, but...”

His eyes became even sharper and more ruthless as he stared straight at Arthur and Sheila. “Only after the both of you apologize to my wife.”

Arthur was so infuriated that he slammed the table and roared, “What?! I'm your uncle! You want me to apologize to someone younger than me? That's an utter insult!”

Sheila shed off her mask and disdainfully spat, “Who is Renee Everheart anyway?! She's just a down-and-out woman who has nothing, and yet all of you spoil her like a princess! My son Jovan would never give a woman like that a second look! And I will never let someone of her status to even step through the doors of the Hunt family!”

“Since you're both so brazen...” Stefan's gaze grew colder and colder till it was terrifying enough to induce shudders. “Then I'll make it clear to you now—if you don't apologize to my wife today, don't even think about leaving this house.”

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Chapter 846

Both Arthur and Sheila were startled by Stefan's threat. They knew that Stefan was a haughty man, but they never expected it to reach the point where he would disregard basic social etiquette of showing respect to the elders—all for a woman of a low status!

For a family who had always abided by strict rules, such behavior was simply perfidious!

The elders in the room could no longer stand by quietly. One by one, they stood up and voiced their disapproval.

"Stefan, you're Arthur's nephew! How could you speak to him like that? Think of how embarrassing it would be if the public finds out about this!"

"No matter how wrong Arthur and Sheila were, they are still your uncle and aunt! You should settle the matter by discussing it like civilized people. Is the problem even worth losing your temper over?"

"As your uncles and aunts, we think you two are the ones who should be begging for your aunt and uncle's forgiveness!" Because of his arrogance, Stefan now became the target of the family's verbal attacks.

Seeing this, Sheila was once again emboldened. She snorted coldly and jeered at Alexander and Francine. "I guess the education you gave Stefan was too liberal for us, Alexander and Francine! That's why your son has become a radical that dares to disregard common courtesy! To put it more bluntly... he's no different from an uneducated brute! If you don't reel him in now and let him get away with threatening his uncle and aunt, then you might find him stepping over you and peeing on your heads tomorrow! It'd be too late for you to regret it then!"

"That's right!" Arthur echoed vehemently. "He must beg us for forgiveness today, or else I won't let this matter slide!"

"I'm sorry," Francine replied nonchalantly as she sat gracefully on the couch, "but this is between you and Stefan. As for who should be the one to apologize, I'll leave it to you to sort it out. Besides, my son is well-known for being respectful to the elders, yet there are some of the elders who behave in a way that makes them undeserving of respect!"

"What are you saying, Francine Milford? Who is undeserving of respect?!"

Sheila was so enraged that she no longer cared about appearances. She stomped towards Francine, determined to fight with her to the death. After all, the rift between their two families was now so huge that it was irreparable, and there was no point in trying to maintain a semblance of dignity anymore.

Seeing this, Renee felt embarrassed. She knew that the fight in the family erupted because of her, and she had no desire to become the 'eye of the storm,' the central point where family discord and dispute swirled around, causing cracks and rifts within the family.

And so, she hastily blocked Sheila's way and humbly said, "Please calm down, Aunt Sheila! This is all my fault, so I'll apologize to you and to Uncle Arthur, I..."

"Get out of my way!" Sheila had no time for Renee, nor did she care to appear dignified anymore, so she disdainfully shrieked, "You're nothing but a destitute dog! You are completely unworthy of marrying into the Hunt family, and you don't even have any right to speak!"

After speaking, she violently

shoved Renee aside. "What are you doing...?"

Renee was caught off guard. She staggered and almost faceplanted on the floor.

Fortunately, Stefan had quick eyes and quicker hands, so he was able to swiftly support Renee's body with his long arms. At the moment, his eyes were like daggers that were savagely aimed at Sheila.

"She... she was blocking my way! It's not my fault! Why are you looking at me like that?"

Sheila's puffed-up arrogance suddenly vanished, and she gulped nervously, feeling somewhat guilty.

## The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 847

“Apologize to her.”

The demand that came out of Stefan’s mouth sounded simple, but it was given firmly and coldly as he slowly stepped toward Sheila.

“What are you doing? Don’t come near me! You... You...”

Sheila backed away from Stefan in fright. She looked so distressed that she could barely hold her tears in.

Renee tugged at Stefan’s sleeve and whispered, “I’m fine, Stefan! Please, stop looking like a man-eating monster! We’re still younger than them, so let’s just...”

“I said apologize!”

Stefan repeated his order to Sheila in a much more forceful manner now, completely ignoring Renee’s pleas. He looked as if he might beat Sheila to death in a heartbeat!

Seeing this, Arthur rushed over and acted as if he was teaching Stefan a lesson, asking him, “What are you doing, Stefan? Is this how you speak to your aunt?”

“I’m only counting to three. Both of you will apologize to my wife...”

Stefan had a savage expression on his face, and his eyes looked bone-chillingly cold as he counted, “One, two...” Before he could say “three,” Arthur and Sheila were already putting their hands up in defeat.

“We’re sorry! We’re sorry!”

Arthur had a false smile on his face as he turned to Renee and said, “My wife and I were only joking, but we definitely crossed the line and offended you and Stefan. We both deeply apologize to you and hope you won’t take what we said to heart. From now on, we’ll make sure to choose our words more carefully.”

Sheila was naturally still furious, but she considered the possible consequences of offending and angering Stefan and how it would surely bring terrible repercussions to their family, especially their son Jovan, so she could only begrudgingly say, “I’m sorry. I said some things without thinking just now.”

“It’s fine!” replied Renee, trying to turn the whole thing into a small matter so she could get this over with as soon as possible. “We’re the ones who should be apologizing! It’s our fault that we couldn’t take a joke and made the whole atmosphere strained and awkward.”

Renee could not imagine what the rest of the Hunt family would think of her from now on. Stefan’s aunt and uncle had just been forced to apologize to her, so they must think of her as an unruly, lazy, and wicked woman!

By now, Stefan’s expression finally warmed up a bit, and he sneered, “The truth is, I have a lot of respect for you, Uncle Arthur, and Aunt Sheila. You raised Jovan into a very capable man who managed to do a great job with H Group’s branch overseas, raking in huge profits for our company. I’m aware of all this...”

“So,” he added, “as long as you stay loyal to us and refrain from cooking up sinister plots behind me, I will make sure that you are rewarded handsomely. But if I find out that you have impure intentions against me, or if you’re unable to do something so basic as respecting my wife, then don’t blame me for being merciless to the elders.”

Arthur was no fool, perfectly understanding the warning in Stefan’s words, so he hurriedly replied, “Don’t worry, Stefan! Jovan had always been steadfastly loyal to H Group. It wouldn’t be an exaggeration to say that he devoted his life to the company. As for your wife, he had nothing but respect for her! In fact, he kept reminding us to congratulate you both!”

Stefan nodded in satisfaction and said, “Uncle Arthur, Aunt Sheila, I know you’re both smart people, and I know that Jovan is an intelligent man as well. I trust that you will never let me down...”

He then turned to face the rest of the family. He was younger than the rest, but he carried an undeniable air of definite authority when he declared, “I’m sure you’ve all heard what I said, aunts and uncles! I don’t care what you think of her, but Renee is my wife. She is the woman I love the most, so if you dare to criticize her, it means that you dare to criticize me. If you dare to disrespect her, it means that you dare to disrespect me. If I find out about it, don’t blame me for being disrespectful to the elders and for being unkind to the members of my own family!”

As soon as he uttered those words, the women who had been wagging their tongues and gossiping about Renee held their breaths right away, fearful that Stefan’s terrifying gaze would fall on them.

None of them ever expected that the down-and-out woman who they used to humiliate and bully would soar to such an elevated position in the family, so spoiled and doted on by Stefan even after marrying into the Hunt family for the second time!

It was almost unbelievable!

None of them would be so stupid as to provoke or offend Renee from now on!

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Chapter 848



After Stefan had given his warning, the party then went on quite harmoniously, and the jeering and sneering were gone as well.

Renee used to occupy an even lower status than stray dogs in the Hunt family, but she had risen to the pinnacle as if she was the main star of the show. Elders who used to hold her in contempt now surrounded her and praised her incessantly.

This helped her understand a certain truth—how popular and respected you were with your in-laws had nothing at all to do with how friendly and sociable you were or how good you were at your career because, at the end of the day, it all depended on how your husband treated you.

When your husband doted on you, it did not matter how lazy or unruly you were. When all had been said and done, you would be his one in a million, an irreplaceable wife and a remarkable daughter-in-law.

But when your husband neglected you, it did not matter how much you abided by the rules or even if you were completely perfect. In the end, you would still be the most pitiful one who deserved absolutely no respect from anyone!

Once the party was over, Renee was finally able to breathe a sigh of relief. Her whole body slumped down on the couch, and she stared listlessly at the luxurious ceiling above.

“Tired?” Stefan asked gently as he wrapped an arm around her slim waist.

“What do you think?” Renee pinched her cheeks which felt sore, and grumbled, “I’ve been faking a smile at your relatives all day! How could I not be exhausted?”

Those relatives of Stefan were masters of treating people differently based on their status and importance. As soon as they realized that Renee’s status in the Hunt family had risen to the top, they all surrounded her to flatter her, which made it all the more exhausting for her to deal with all the attention.

“You did great...” Stefan massaged her shoulders with his long fingers and lovingly told her, “From now on, you can smile whenever you like. If you don’t feel like smiling, then don’t force yourself. You’re Stefan Hunt’s wife. You can do whatever you want. You don’t need to worry about what others might think of you.”

His words made Renee feel warm and gooey inside. Her big bright eyes twinkled, then she climbed on top of Stefan and pinned him down, then she stared straight into his eyes and began her interrogation, “Mr. Stefan Hunt, your words shocked me. What made you treat me so nicely all of a sudden?”

“I’ve always wanted to treat you this nicely, but you never gave me the chance. Now that I’ve finally got it, you can bet that I’ll seize it and use it well...”

At this point, Stefan turned over and pinned Renee underneath his body. His thin lips curled into a mischievous smile, “Did it move you to tears? Don’t you think I deserve to be handsomely rewarded?”

“Handsomely reward your \*ss... Mmm!”

Before Renee could finish her sentence, her rosy lips were sealed by his own, and once again, she was trapped in passionate convulsion.

Alexander and Francine came downstairs at that very moment and were met with such a scene on the couch. Both of them blushed deeply and hesitated to enter the hall where the young couple was entangled with each other.

Alexander asked his wife, “Why didn’t you tell me that the rascal who’s always been so cold and distant actually has a passionate side as well?”

“How could I tell you when I just found out about it myself?” replied

Francine. “Looks like there’s another submissive man in the Hunt family.”

“If they keep up at that pace,” said Francine, “we’d better get ready to welcome our third grandchild!”

Renee’s whole body was limp and powerless, and her brain was empty of any thoughts. Stefan had been kissing her so violently that she was almost out of breath. The more she resisted, the more excited and aggressive he became. Any longer like this, and she would soon completely lose all self-control...

‘Damn it,’ she thought, ‘why did no one ever tell her that this frigid iceberg of a man is such an ardent lover?!’

Ever since she agreed to “fake” being in a relationship with him, this man never left her alone and was always kissing and canoodling with her almost twenty-four hours a day.

‘Oh god, who would save me from this blissful torment?!’

Deep amid their heated embroilment, Renee’s misty almond eyes caught sight of Stefan’s parents near the staircase. In an instant, she became agitated and kept beating Stefan’s chest, pleading with him, “No, Stefan, don’t...”

Stefan very deftly unbuttoned Renee’s shirt with his long fingers and asked in a hoarse voice, “What did you say? I know, you were saying don’t stop, right?”

## The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 849

Meanwhile, Alexander and his wife, who were on the stairs, were so embarrassed that they shifted awkwardly and quickly turned around to look away.

“Geez,” Francine muttered, “I didn’t know our son could be so shameless!”

“Geez,” Alexander exclaimed with pride, “I didn’t know our son could be so good at it!”

Renee mustered up all her strength to kick Stefan off her body and shot up to her feet. She tried her best to straighten her messy hair and clothes and said, “Mom, Dad, would you... would you like a cup of tea?”

“Oh, don’t worry about us! You’re both clearly very busy right now, so we won’t trouble you. Your dad and I were just passing through.”

After that, Francine quickly dragged Alexander away, and they were gone.

“Oh god, I’m done for! My image is completely and permanently ruined! What will your parents and all your relatives think of me from now on?!”

Renee buried her flushed red face in her hands out of bashfulness. She felt like crying, but no tears came out. She thought of the perfect image she managed to foster as the prim and proper Mrs. Stefan Hunt all those years ago and lamented at how it was being diced into pieces.

“In their eyes,” she grumbled, “I must be nothing but a lazy and greedy woman who only knew how to seduce men all day! Everyone in your family must hate my guts right now!”

“Why should you care about all that?” Stefan leaned on the couch languidly like a scoundrel. His lips had been stained red by Renee’s lipstick. He raised Renee’s chin with a finger and told her, “You’re my very own vixen, and I don’t care what others think. I will gladly let you seduce me.”

“Ugh, you’re giving me the heebie-jeebies!”

Renee indeed felt goosebumps all over her body. She hastily pulled away from the man and maintained a safe distance from him.

“Will you stop it and act normal? You’re scaring me!”

“Don’t worry. I’ll make sure you get used to it in no time.”

The two were once again entangled with each other for a long while before Stefan’s appetite was finally satiated. He raised his wrist and glanced at his watch before snapping his fingers and said, “Let’s go! Time to pick up the kids now! The four of us should celebrate together this evening!”

They both then got into the car and drove to Monte Perry Kindergarten. Since it was a private international kindergarten, the children accepted here were all from wealthy families, so by the end of school time, there would be a huge number of luxury cars parked in front of the kindergarten gates. The extent of luxury cars on display made it look like there was a luxury car show in front of the school.

As usual, Renee would drive her ordinary but trusty Volvo to pick up her kids. Although the car was not luxurious in any sense of the word, it was still one of the best in the market in terms of comfort and safety. The only problem with it was that she often got looked down on by the other parents, who often turned their noses up at her when they saw the kind of car she drove. It resulted in her often being forced to stop or get blocked by the other cars.

Something similar just happened to them. When Stefan clearly saw a parking spot in front of the school entrance and was about to take the spot, an expensive Panamera rudely cut them off and snatched it right from under their noses.

“Did that guy just steal my spot?!”

Mr. Hunt, the CEO of H Group, had never experienced anything like this before. Naturally, he was instantly enraged. His brows knitted tightly, and he slammed the steering wheel violently to stop the other car.

“What are you doing?” Renee asked, startled.

“I’m taking back my parking spot!” “Look at

you, acting all immature!”

Renee could not help but laugh and said, “We’re at the kindergarten entrance. Don’t you think it’d be embarrassing if the parents started to fight when even the kids get along nicely? Come on, let’s forget this and not make things worse.”

“But they stole my parking spot! I’ve been driving for so many years, and no one has ever dared to do that!”

Mr. Hunt’s usually cool and handsome face was now pouting like a boy who had had his toy snatched away from him. Neither he nor the Panamera was willing to give in.

All along, not only had no one ever dared to steal a parking spot from him, most cars did not even dare to get near his car and had always maintained a distance of a few hundred feet at all times. How could a man so feared and respected accept such despicable treatment?!

“Okay, I’m sorry, baby, but for the sake of the children, let’s keep a low profile and let this slide. I’ll get you some ice cream on the way home, okay?”

After patiently and gently persuading Stefan, Renee then pointed in a direction in front of them and told him, “There’s an open-air parking lot about half a mile ahead. There are tons of parking spots! Let’s not waste our time fighting for one here!”

## The Untouchable Ex- Wife

Chapter 850

“Fine!”

Stefan’s renowned haughtiness finally gave way to Renee’s gentle persuasions. He turned the steering wheel with one hand while he tousled her hair with the other. “For the sake of my angelic wife, I won’t stoop to their level today.”

And so, they agreed to part ways—Stefan drove away and headed towards the open-air parking lot less than half a mile away, while Renee got out of the car and queued up in front of the kindergarten gate and waited her turn to pick up her kids. Once the kids were with her, Stefan drove back to the kindergarten, and they would meet up again.

In fact, many other parents had opted to do the same thing, because there were just too few parking spots in front of the kindergarten, so it did not matter whether you were a powerful official or a common citizen, once they became parents, they had to abide the rules to set a good example for their children.

Meanwhile, the Panamera boastfully screeched to a halt in the parking spot that Stefan had just given up. The door opened, and out came a young woman with long curly hair and heavy makeup, clad in a Chanel haute couture dress and an expensive, limited edition designer handbag slung over her forearm. Her ten-inch stilettos clicked onto the ground as she snobbily stepped out of the car.

The line in front of the kindergarten was already very long as the teachers handed the children one by one to their parents. Because she was late, Renee ended up at the very end of the line. She stood on her tiptoes and stretched her neck to look inside, only to see from afar that Adie, Abby, and another boy had been singled out by the teacher Miss Apple, who seemed to be giving them a lecture in a corner.

‘Oh boy,’ she thought, instantly worried, ‘what did the two rascals do this time?’

But no matter how anxious she was, she still patiently waited in line for her turn.

The snobby woman with curly hair, on the other hand, walked right past Renee and cut the line, taking the spot at the very front.

“What’s going on? Who’s that woman? How could she just jump in line like that?”

The other parents started to murmur and grumble in displeasure, albeit in lowered voices. The rest were just as annoyed but dared not say a word about it.

“Just ignore it. That woman has powerful connections. We can’t afford to offend her…”

“Besides, it’s not the first she jumped the line anyway, so let’s just endure it!”

“…”

Like Renee, most parents would rather turn a blind eye to certain things, hoping they wouldn’t ruffle any feathers for the sake of their children’s safety. Renee had initially planned to just stay quiet about it, but when she remembered how pompously snobbish the woman was when she snatched their parking spot earlier and how she had the gall to jump in line in front of everyone, she just lost all her patience!

“Hey, curlyhead!”

“Curlyhead?” the snobbish woman turned around and looked around disdainfully.

“Stop looking around, I was talking to you…”

Renee’s exquisite face turned cold and intimidating as she asked the woman, “Have you ever been to kindergarten?”

“What do you mean?”

“If you’ve been to kindergarten before, you would’ve surely learned how to abide by the rules and stand in line to wait for your turn. That way you’d be a good example to the children. But of course, if you turn around now and stand at the back of the queue, you may disregard everything I just said.”

“You… You…!”

The woman was so infuriated that she turned pale. She pointed at Renee and shrieked, “Don’t you know who I am? How dare you! You must have a death wish if you dare speak to me like that!”

The other parents gasped in awe at Renee’s courage for daring to provoke this woman.

But Renee merely sneered, “I’m sorry, but I have no idea who you are. Why don’t you get yourself a megaphone and introduce yourself to everyone here? That way your child would learn what kind of a mother they have!”

“Listen to me carefully—I have connections with the Murphy family. Don’t you know Ethan Murphy? If you dare to go against me, it means going against the Murphy family!”

“Ethan Murphy, huh?”

Renee was suddenly fascinated.

“Yes, of course, I know him. He’s the current patriarch of the Murphy family and a famously powerful man indeed.”

Ethan Murphy was Seraphina Murphy’s father, and he almost became Stefan’s father-in-law, so how could Renee not know him?