

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 11

Stefan looked extremely serious this time. Thus, Renee's grip on her report tightened as contemplation rose within the depths of her heart.

Briar, who was standing at the side, seemed to have noticed something off and placed herself in between them. Then, she took her own report out and shoved it toward Renee's face.

"Miss Everheart, look at my baby. He's three months old now! We just had an ultrasound done, and the baby is fully formed!

Here's a picture of him... isn't he so cute? It's great that we managed to bump into you today. I have to thank you for giving my baby and me a complete family and for such an excellent father like Stefan! Because of your generosity, we can live in bliss!"

'She just wants to brag!' Renee thought, glancing at the ultrasound picture.

She could tell that it really was a fully formed fetus with limbs and facial features. On the contrary, her own child was just an embryo. Some would say that it wasn't exactly alive, either.

'How funny. The difference between our children shows just how insignificant my child and I are.'

Seeing how quiet and meek Renee seemed, Briar continued her act. "Miss Everheart, you're basically the baby's savior, you know! How about this? You should name our baby! Then our baby will forever have a reminder of you and your kindness, right?"

Renee was baffled. This was the first time she wanted to hit Briar so badly.

'What the hell?! Is she really asking me to name their baby? She's really getting on my f*cking

nerves now!' The woman smirked coldly, staring at Briar with contempt. "Are you sure you want

me to name it?"

"Mhm, if you're okay with it, that is." Briar beamed. In reality, she just wanted to humiliate Renee in front of Stefan because she figured Renee would refuse.

No matter how generous one may be, no woman would ever help name the baby of her husband and his

mistress. Stefan narrowed his eyes, staring at Renee with mixed feelings. "If it's too much, you're free to

refuse her offer."

Although their divorce was certain, he somewhat wished to defend her, especially seeing how awkward she seemed. However, it would seem that... he was reading too much into it.

"It's fine. It's not hard to come up with a name."

Rather than awkward, Renee actually felt quite amused, raising a brow cheekily. "Let's name him... Karma Hunt!"

"Huh... Connor Hunt?" Briar was slightly shocked at Renee's response, her mask shedding for a brief moment. "Do you mean... C-O-N-N-O-R?"

"Oh no, no. I mean K-A-R-M-A. You reap what you sow, right? Karma will hunt anyone down and make them face the consequences of their actions. See, what a meaningful name!"

As soon as Renee explained, Briar looked rather infuriated, but she simply couldn't afford to lose her cool in front of Stefan. Hence, she merely gritted her teeth, suppressing her anger with all her might.

Renee continued. "Thanks for this lovely opportunity, Miss Desrosiers. Remember to use the name I came up with, alright? Else I'd think you were just faking your gratitude towards me, you know!"

Stefan's face was stone cold, his eyes focused on Renee. "Enough, don't cross the line."

"Who really crossed the line here, future ex-husband?" Renee questioned, not afraid to meet his gaze in the slightest. "Or should I say... Mr. Cheater?"

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Chapter 12

Stefan clenched his fists tightly, unable to respond.

In the past, he had always perceived this woman as a boring little puppet with no opinions. He didn't think she would have such a feisty attitude like she was a feline with sharp claws. She didn't need his protection at all.

Seeing this, Briar immediately played the victim card again, clinging to Stefan's arm.

"Stefan, please don't get mad at Miss Everheart. It's all my and the baby's fault! Miss Everheart was forced to give up on you even though she loves you so... It's natural for her to be upset with us! Just let her take her anger out on..."

"Nope, wrong again." Renee scoffed. "You don't have to thank me because I've made myself loud and clear that I wasn't being generous. I merely threw away a piece of trash I didn't want, and you just happened to pick him up. That's why this baby is your karma. I told you the name suits it well, didn't I?"

She then turned to Stefan with a fake smile across her lips. "Indecent people usually get bad karma though, Mr. Hunt... I reckon that you will become rather unlucky in coming times."

Stefan's expression darkened yet again, his blood boiling just hearing the woman speak.

"My mom used to tell me to avoid unlucky people, or else I might become unlucky myself. So you two should just tie the knot. I'll respect your decision, and I wish you well. Bye-bye now!"

All the previous insults were clearly an act of playing with fire since Stefan Hunt was the most influential figure within Beach City. No one would ever dare to provoke him the way she did.

So before Stefan could do anything, Renee quickly ran off after berating them. She didn't care about what they thought, she just wanted the satisfaction of doing so.

'If they were truly offended by my words... they deserved it!'

Once Renee left, Briar secretly observed the man, as she knew a temperamental man like him would never let such insults go.

Yet, she only ended up with sheer confusion when she noticed the man's thin lips curve up slightly as if he were... smiling.

"Don't be mad, Stefan. Miss Everheart was probably so angry that she ran her mouth. It's my fault and the baby's fault. Just blame it on me if you have to, don't hold any grudges against her..."

Briar continued on and on, hoping for Stefan to take her bait. Despite her efforts, the man was irritated by her voice, and his gaze followed Renee until she was out of his sight.

'Heh, my future ex-wife... is kind of interesting!'

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Renee felt awful after exiting the hospital, as anger and a hint of melancholy stung her chest. She was mad at that horrible couple and sad for her child.

Whenever she was reminded of the fetus inside her, growing ever so slowly, she felt extremely frustrated. 'The baby could've had an amazing life, a bright future ahead! But it just had to die because of his useless, immoral father.'

Taking a deep breath, the woman calmed down and brought out her laptop. Her fingers leaped through the keyboard at a fast pace, typing out a long string of code in barely ten minutes. With that, a computer virus was created.

Renee then merrily smirked as she activated the virus from within the system.

Half an hour later, the H Group's entire business system was hijacked, exposing a large amount of client information.

Stefan was still at the hospital when he received a shocking call.

"A virus?! Who did this?!"

On the other side, Renee was sipping on a hot cup of coffee, admiring the light waves in the pond nearby. Experiencing the tranquility around her did, in fact, lighten her mood.

She had mentioned that Stefan would face misfortunes in the coming times, and she surely wasn't lying. After all, that virus was enough to put his company in a crisis for more than two weeks.