

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 161

Renee's heart skipped a beat. She put a hand on her belly awkwardly and pretended to be calm. "I wish I was pregnant so I could proudly marry into the Osborne family. Unfortunately, I have been enjoying myself too much since the divorce, and I gained weight from eating too much. Anyway, thank you for your reminder, Mr. Hunt. It's indeed time for me to lose some weight. Liam is, after all, so young and vibrant. If I don't maintain a good figure, who knows when he will be seduced by another vixen, and what would happen to me then?"

Stefan's face turned dark instantly. His eyes were like sharp blades cutting through her skin. "Well, I wish you good luck then."

The man grunted and put his hands in his pocket. Then, he left without looking back at her.

Renee stood in place for a long time. She reflected on her words just now, uncertain of whether she had gone too far with what she just said.

'He seemed to be very angry just now. However, what was he angry about when he did not like her?'

She simply could not understand this man, and her helplessness made her sigh. A man's heart was like deep water.

She collected her thoughts and began to search in every nook and cranny for the quilt. Unfortunately, it was nowhere to be found. So, there was only one possibility. Her quilt must still be in Hunt manor.

She left in too much of a hurry the last time Briar moved in, so there was, indeed, baggage she had left in the villa. The quilt must be there!

With this in mind, she could only bite the bullet and take a cab to Hunt manor. It was noon, and the sun beat down on the ground mercilessly.

Briar was laying on a recliner under the sunshade like a noblewoman when she shouted at the servants. "Why do all of you look so lazy? Move! Get rid of all the flowers and trees Renee planted and replace them with my favorite roses. If you can't get this done before noon, don't think about getting your lunch!"

A few servants toiled under the sun like beasts of burden, not daring to rest even a moment though they were worn, parched. and on the verge of passing out.

"This new mistress is such a pitiless person. She does not even treat us as human beings. The yard is so big, and there are so many plants. How can we clear them in such a short time?"

"You bet! She looks soft and gentle, but her heart is more vicious than a wicked witch. Comparing the two mistresses, the former is ten thousandfold better!"

"I really miss her. She usually listened to us and never acted cocky. She would even cook for us sometime. Should I know this would happen, I would have treated her better..."

The servants who were clearing the plants in a far corner of the yard gossiped out of irritation.

In the heat of the excitement of badmouthing Briar, they failed to realize her standing behind them. She angrily kicked them and shouted, "I can see you are in good spirits! It seems that the task is too easy for you. Well then, run laps for me, a hundred laps

each!"

The servants paled. They were too terrified to even breathe.

"What are you waiting for? Go and run, now. If you don't want to, you can pack your stuff and get out of my house!" barked Briar fiercely.

She was already jealous of Renee, thinking she was no match for the latter. Now, even the servants thought that she was inferior to Renee.

This was something she would never allow to happen!

+15 BONUS

"Miss Miss Desrosiers, the sun is so strong now, and we are old. I'm afraid we won't be able to run a hundred laps..." Lydia, the housekeeper, said cautiously.

"Haha, you can't bear it?"

Briar crossed her arms against her chest and said with a peevish voice, "But why didn't you think of it when you were badmouthing me in secret? I don't care. In a nutshell, those who don't run enough laps today will have to get the hell out!"

The servants were reluctant to give up such a well-paying job, so they could only start running laps. The more they ran, the more they missed the time Renee was Mrs. Hunt.

There was no such thing as a master-servant relationship at that time. They even dared to walk all over her and bully her as much as they desired.

Renee was never a two-faced person like Briar, domineering them on the one hand while acting like a dainty woman and complaining to Master Hunt on the other.

The few servants were already in their forties. They could lose their lives from just running a few laps, let alone a hundred. One of them had already collapsed from exhaustion.

But Briar had no intention to stop this punishment. "Those who collapse are scums. They don't deserve to stay in Hunt manor." "Miss Desrosiers, we really can't run anymore. We will die if we keep on running."

Lydia cried miserably and begged Briar pathetically. "We have worked diligently for the Hunt family for so many years. Even if we don't have many contributions, we have worked hard. You can't just treat us like objects and simply throw us away. Please, Miss Desrosiers, spare us this once!"

As the servants collapsed one by one, Briar did not feel the slightest sympathy and sneered. "Weren't you the one who said that the previous mistress was better? If you are that capable, ask her to be your savior!"

"Um..."

Lydia's face turned gloomy.

Nobody noticed that Renee was slowly approaching them.

"Yo, since when Miss Desrosiers stopped being the b*tch and found a new hobby as the coach that forces people to run laps?" As if seeing her savior, Lydia shouted in tears, "Ma'am, please save us! Please!"

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Briar sprang out of her recliner as if she was facing a strong enemy and shouted fiercely. "What are you doing here? Don't you know that trespassing is illegal? I can call the police to arrest you, you know!"

"You want to call the police?"

Renee smirked. She took out her phone and dialed 9-1-1, and handed it to Briar. "Go on and ask the police to come so they can see how abusive you are."

"When did I abuse anyone? As the mistress of this villa, I have the right to beat and scold my employees at will! These people should be punished when they make mistakes."

She raised her chin, emphasizing the word "mistress" with a sense of smugness.

The few servants who were beaten up from the torture cowered in a corner, not daring to say a word. "The mistress of this villa?"

Renee sneered and asked in return, "How can you prove that? Is your name on the title deed?"

"If you can't prove your ownership of this villa, the employment relationship between you and the servants will be non-existent. and your so-called punishment can easily be constituted as a crime. As long as they want to, they can file a lawsuit and send you to jail. A sentence of three to five years will not be a problem."

Renee's casual remark, which could bring Briar big trouble, subdued the latter instantly.

Briar clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. "I am now pregnant with Stefan's child. This villa will eventually be mine. Everything in the Hunt family will also be my son's in the future. A few servants are nothing!"

"Hah, you are being naive again. Miss Desrosiers."

Renee looked at Briar as if she was an idiot and savagely poked her sore spot. "First, without my agreement, this villa will never be yours, as I own half of this property. Secondly, as long as you are not married to Stefan, your child will forever be illegitimate, and his right to become the heir of the Hunt family will be uncertain."

This villa was a bride price given to Renee by the Hunt family back then. She was supposed to be the only owner of this villa, but she insisted on adding Stefan's name to the title deed.

Though they were now divorced, she still had not transferred her ownership to Stefan. Therefore, she was still, technically, the rightful owner of this villa.

“Shut up, you b*tch!”

Briar went crazy after hearing this and pounced on Renee. “You are just an abandoned woman. How dare you gibber in front of me? So what if Stef and I are not married? Stef did not even want to touch you. You don’t have the right to even have an illegitimate child!”

Renee grabbed Briar’s wrist and said coldly, “I don’t fight with you simply because I am too lazy. I’m warning you: you better be kind to me, or don’t even think about joining the Hunt family. Even the thing in your belly won’t be invited, not to mention you!”

After saying that, she flung Briar’s hand away, causing the latter to stumble and nearly fall. “You!”

Briar was stunned by Renee’s cold and unyielding gaze.

This was the first time she realized that the woman standing in front of her was not as weak as she appeared to be.

And when she thought about the fact that Stefan still had lingering feelings for Renee, she knew that she would not have any advantage when they had it head-to-head.

+15 BONUS

Therefore, she suppressed her urge to fight and said. “I know you hate me since I am the one who took everything away from you. You can beat or scold me if you want, but can you stop pestering Stef? Don’t you have your next target already? Though the Osborne family is not as powerful as the Hunt family, they are still part of The Great Eight of Beach City. They are more than qualified for a person like you.”

Renee was speechless. Briar and Stefan were incompatible in every way, save for the rather identical cockiness they both displayed.

She did not bother to say anything more and pointed to Lydia, “You, bring me upstairs.”

As the housekeeper of the villa, Lydia used to make things difficult for Renee under Francine’s order. But now, Renee was a heaven-sent savior to her, so she would be more than glad to obey her.

Briar watched as the two went upstairs. There was nothing she could do, so she could only take it out on the other servants.

Lydia led Renee upstairs and said cautiously. “Ma’am, thank you very much for saving us. If you hadn’t appeared in time, we would have been tortured to death, we…”

“Stop it!” Renee swept a cold lance at Lydia. “I wasn’t trying to help you. Don’t get over yourself.”

The picture of how these servants drove her away and how they curried favor with Briar was still vivid in her mind.

She was not the kind of forgiving person who repaid her grievance with virtue. She did so simply because these servants were still useful to her.

Lydia knew that she had mistreated Renee in the past, so she did not dare to say anything more.

The two went to Renee’s old bedroom. When they opened the door, Renee saw that the room was totally empty. There was not a single thing inside.

“Where is the baggage I left in this room?” Renee looked at Lydia and asked. “Um… Lydia stammered. She was obviously afraid of something.

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Judging from Lydia’s reaction, Renee knew that she remembered very clearly that she had left the baggage with the quilt in the villa.

“Go on, tell me where my baggage is.” Renee questioned with a cold face.

Lydia looked troubled. After making sure that there was no one around, she said, “I am not going to hide this from you, Mrs. Your belongings have been cleared away by that woman, and we don’t know where they have been sent. That woman is such a troublemaker. Recently, she has been making a scene to either refurbish your room or remove all the plants you planted in the yard. In short, she does not allow anything which belongs to you in the villa. She is just so difficult to serve!”

Right at that moment, Briar, who was proudly sticking out her belly, came and slapped Lydia in the face. “Traitor! Who asks you to be such a tattletale?”

Lydia’s face turned as white as a sheet, and she quickly lowered her head, not daring to breathe.

Renee found it rather ironic when she thought of how high and mighty Lydia looked when the latter bullied her in the past. There was always a more evil villain to defeat another.

Renee did not bother to waste time here. She looked Briar straight in the eyes and said sharply, “Give me back my stuff.” “What stuff? I don’t know what you are talking about.”

“I will count to three. If you still refuse to give me back my stuff, don’t blame me if I hurt you.” “Stop threatening people here. Do you think I am afraid of you?”

Briar held her arms across her chest and said arrogantly. “Let’s not argue about whether I have taken your stuff or not. Even if I have, what can you do if I won’t give it back to you?”

Hah! She was now pregnant with the only heir of the Hunt family. This would be her strongest shield. She was sure that Renee would not dare to touch her!

“One…”

“Two…”

Renee intensified her cold gaze.

All she wanted was to get back her belongings without making a scene with Briar. But if Briar was determined to fight, she would have no reason to hold back!

“Three!”

Renee finished her countdown, but Briar was still unmoved.

“You, throw out everything in her room!” Renee lost the last bit of her patience and ordered Lydia. “Don’t you dare!”

Briar glared at Lydia. “…”

Lydia gulped. She felt as if she was in between Scylla and Charybdis.

When she was hesitating, Renee uttered slowly, “I’ll give you a hundred fifty thousand dollars!”

Lydia’s eyes lit up instantly when she heard the figure, and she said to Briar, “I’m very sorry, Miss Desrosiers. I don’t think I can serve you anymore. I apologize in advance for offending you today.”

Briar was so angry that her face turned red and she threatened Lydia. “Idiot! You’d better think it through. Who is going to be the mistress of the Hunt family in the future? If Stef knows about this, will he let it slide?”

“If you become the future mistress of the Hunt family, then I will be even more eager to leave. Otherwise, I might lose my life!” Lydia rebutted boldly. She finally exploded after holding back for so long.

Money definitely tasted better than the suffering of working under this vicious woman. So, she threw

Briar’s belongings one by one no matter how the latter threw tantrums.

All her belongings, from the large items like her expensive jewelry to the small ones like her panties, were scattered on the road in front of the door. It was so humiliating when her things were run over by the passing cars.

“Stop it! You traitor! Stop it right now!”

Briar yelled and screeched to stop her. Her disheveled look was a total disgrace.

It felt like a déjà vu, and the only difference was that their roles had switched. Renee found it ironic as she watched. “Let me ask you once more. Where are my belongings?” She grabbed Briar by her collar and questioned icily.

Briar, who could not care less about anything anymore, laughed hysterically. “I won’t tell you. Never. If you have the guts to hit me, or you dare to touch me, Stef will never let you go. I…”

Slap! Slap!

Renee flung her arms and slapped Briar hard twice. Briar and Lydia were dumbfounded.

They never expected that Renee would really do it. “You actually hit me?”

Just you wait!"

Briar fished out her mobile and called Stefan. When he answered the call, she cried, "Stefan, come back quickly and save me. Your ex-wife is going to beat me to death!"

Renee, who was stony-faced, also took out her mobile and pressed three numbers.

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Stefan instinctively wanted to hang up when he heard Briar's voice. But when he learned that Renee was also there, he immediately turned the car around and headed back to Hunt manor.

Briar covered her swollen cheeks and said triumphantly, "Just wait. Stef will be here soon. You just hit me, and the evidence is all here. I shall see what will happen to you!"

Renee put down her mobile as well and said with a faint smile. "You should also wait. The police will be here soon. It's so hot today perhaps the detention center will be cooler."

The numbers she had just dialed were indeed 911.

Since there was no way she could beat this scoundrel, she would leave it to the law.

Stefan arrived at the scene in a very short time. His grey supercar looked smart as it rumbled under the dazzling sun. The man performed a perfect doughnut with his car and pulled up in front of the door.

Briar could not wait to go to him when he got out of the car. Sticking out her belly and pointing to her red swollen cheeks, she cried pitifully.

"You are finally here, Stefan. If you didn't come, my baby and I would've been tortured to death by Miss Everheart! I don't know what made this crazy woman suddenly come here and ask Lydia to throw my things out on the road. She told me to leave, but I refused, so she hit me. I am terrified, but my baby is as well. I can feel it moving around in my belly. Though I can tolerate this, I cannot let my baby be bullied. You must do something!"

She cried so pitifully, and tears rolled down her little face like a fountain, making her look more miserable than Ophelia in Hamlet.

Stefan frowned, troubled by her noisiness. Stealing a glance at Renee, he then looked at Briar and said coldly. "Things don't just happen on their own. I don't believe that she would treat you this way for no reason. Have you thought about why?"

His words stunned everyone.

This was indeed an unusual phenomenon. Stefan's attitude toward Renee had never been good. He never stood up for her when they were still married. But now that they were divorced, he actually sided with her.

Why would Briar think about her mistake when she was obviously the "victim" with her cheeks swollen?

"I guess it is because Miss Everheart felt that I have taken her place as the mistress of the Hunt family that she hated me and took it out on me."

Briar cried and said, "I know you hate me and want to take revenge on me, Miss Everheart. But I beg you, can you let me go for the time being because I'm still pregnant? I promise you that I will do anything to atone for my sins once my child is born. This is the child of the Hunt family. I cannot let him suffer any harm!"

Stefan's face changed slightly when he heard "the child of the Hunt family."

He seemed to realize he was being too biased, so he looked at Renee and asked deeply. "Did you hit her as she said?" "Yes, I did."

Renee admitted openly. "Why did you do that?"

"She's the one who asked for it." Renee smiled and said, "She is pregnant, after all. Her request required little effort, so I thought I could just fulfill her wish."

Briar was so annoyed that she gritted her teeth. She hugged Stefan's arms and tried to antagonize him. "Look at how arrogant

+15 BONUS

she is. Stef. She's completely devoid of respect for you and the Hunt family. If this goes on, I am sure she will go crazy one day and do even crazier things. You should stop her!"

"Yeah, if you don't return my things, I will definitely do crazier things. For instance, I might send you to prison and let you give birth there."

Renee's eyes were determined. She did not seem to be joking. Meanwhile, a siren

could be heard, and a police car arrived at the villa. Two police officers got out of the car and walked toward them.

"Who made the report?" "Me."

Renee raised her hand. She pointed at Briar and said to the police, "Sir, she broke into my house and stole my valuables. She's also physically assaulted people. You should arrest her."

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After listening to Renee's statement, the police cast a serious look at Briar and asked, "Is what she said true?"

Briar's face paled, and she vigorously waved her hands in denial. "No, I didn't. She slandered me and threw my stuff out. She is the criminal here. You should arrest her, not me!"

"You know clearly if I slandered you or not."

Renee's pretty face was expressionless as she spoke with logic and clarity. "As owner of this property. I have the right to handle any item in the house. Your words have just proved that you trespassed. And one more thing, the items in the baggage you stole are very valuable. Add that into the charges, and you're looking at at least three years behind bars!"

"What nonsense!"

Briar hurriedly defended herself and said, "There are only a few pieces of garments in the baggage, and they are not branded anyway. I bet they are worth less than two thousand. How can it be worth so much!"

She regretted it right after she said that.

Renee smiled in satisfaction and looked at the police. "You heard her, Sir. She admitted it. Stop wasting time talking with her. Just take her away."

The police nodded and took out the handcuffs. "Please cooperate with us. Missy. We need you to go to the police station to assist us in the investigation."

Briar's face turned whiter, and she backed up and hid behind Stefan. "Don't come near me. I've been wrongly accused, Stefan. Save me!"

Just then, Lydia, who had long been holding a grudge against Briar, and happened to be a turncoat, said loudly, "I can testify that Miss Desrosiers has taken Miss Everheart's belongings! Moreover, she did not treat the servants here as human beings. She has done many bad things when staying in this villa..."

Lydia recounted the bizarre and brutal things Briar had done. Everything she did could easily be constituted as a crime. The more the police listened, the more serious they looked.

'No, I didn't. You shut up, shut up!"

Briar behaved like a demon that revealed its true form, pouncing on Lydia with the intent to stop her from talking.

She had indeed treated the servants like they were less than human and tormented them whenever she had the chance.

She thought that they were just soulless beings without dignity and dared not resist no matter what.

She did not expect that Lydia would be the one who exposed her!

"That's enough!"

Stefan's face was gloomy yet dignified.

The chaotic scene quieted down immediately. Lydia did not dare to continue, and Briar also did not dare to make a scene anymore. The two police officers exchanged glances, not knowing how to settle this..

Though Briar's actions were confirmed crimes, they did not have the guts to arrest people from the hands of the president of H Group.

Renee was getting tired of this. She was not surprised at how weird Briar was, nor did she care. She just wanted to get back what belonged to her.

"Briar, I am going to say this one last time. Give it back to me. Otherwise, even God will not be able to save you, let alone this man!"

Her words, though, as intimidating as they sounded, had somewhat challenged the authority of Mr. Hunt. She seemed to have overdone it.

Briar wailed immediately. "Just listen to her, Stef. Miss Everheart is going to kill me. You must save me!"

Everyone thought that Stefan, as the father of the child, would protect Briar no matter what.

However, the stony-faced man said calmly. "In that case, you should cooperate and go to the police station."