

## The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 1492

Besides, Margaret found it a little pitiful if Stefan was forced to stay in the doghouse right before his big battle.

"Haha! I certainly won't ask him to stay in the doghouse. Go and clean up the storeroom in the backyard, the room that used to be my father's workroom. My father loved to make things there for my mother and I there whenever he was free. When the fire burned down this manor, that storeroom was the only room left. Stefan might get lucky if he stays there." In the past, Renee loved to play in that storeroom because it was a comfortable room with nice weather all year round. Unfortunately, she couldn't see it anymore.

"Okay, I'll go and clean it up for him now," Margaret agreed. She could tell that Renee still cared about Stefan very much. Both Renee and Stefan still valued each other whether they were a couple or not, and their concern for each other was already more than enough.

Margaret went to the backyard and found Stefan standing in front of the doghouse, which came up to his waist. He seemed to be in a dilemma. "Ms. Ren was just kidding, Mr. Hunt. Please come with me," Margaret said to Stefan in amusement as he sized up the doghouse.

"It's okay-this doghouse is pretty large. I can fit in a two- meter bed." Stefan didn't want to be troublesome in case Margaret drove him away.

"She was just joking. She asked me to take you to the small wooden house in front of us. You'll find it very comfortable there. Plus, her father used to love making things there. If you stay there, you might see some of the antiques he's left behind..." Margaret enthusiastically explained the room to him.

"Renee's... father?" For some unknown reason, Stefan became interested, and he quickened his steps.

Margaret and Stefan arrived at the wooden house, which was around sixty to seventy square meters in size. It was equipped with a study, a bedroom, and a washroom.

Although it was still considered rather shabby for Stefan, it was much more luxurious than the doghouse. Besides, Stefan felt strangely relaxed the moment he entered the room. Sunlight crept in from the window and shone on the old books and ornaments on the wooden desk, painting a serene and warm picture.

"Ms. Ren used to stay here with her father to watch him read, write, or create things. Even after so many years, this place hasn't changed a bit. I'll just clean it up and put on some new bedsheets and blankets. You can stay here." Margaret looked at the room and sighed, feeling nostalgic. The place was clean and tidy because she cleaned it up every day. However, she was sad because its owner wasn't there anymore.

"Thank you." Stefan nodded, looking around in wonder.

"Please rest for a while. I'll clean it up," Margaret took Stefan's luggage and said politely.

"Thank you very much." Stefan walked over to the desk and picked up one of the books on it. To his surprise, a sketch fell from the book. He bent over and picked it up but immediately frowned when he saw the drawing. "How..."