

## The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 1497

At first, Renee was calm and confident, but she panicked the moment she lost her sunglasses. It was as if her most hideous scar had been exposed, and feeling self-conscious, she couldn't fight back and just wanted to hide. She squatted on the floor and searched for her sunglasses anxiously. "Where are my sunglasses? Can anyone... help me find my sunglasses?" She felt around the floor frantically, trembling and sobbing pitifully.

Feeling bold, the crowd immediately started criticizing Renee.

"Hmph, now you're panicking! Weren't you being rude earlier? People like you are asking for a beating!"

"What's the big deal if you're blind? That doesn't mean you can bully people! Plus, no one knows how you became blind. We shouldn't show you any pity!" i

Not only did they not help Renee pick up her sunglasses, but they even purposely kicked it further away from her.

When that fat woman realized that Renee was blind and the onlookers were supporting her, she became cocky. She grabbed Renee's hair and said fiercely, "I asked you to say sorry. I know you're blind, but are you deaf too? You pushed my son to the floor, so I'm not letting you go until you say sorry!"

The chaos attracted more onlookers.

Meanwhile, Stefan had finally bought the best pork for Renee's pork chop and brisket for brisket with barbecue sauce for Abby. He was about to get a fresh perch to steam for Adie when he saw a crowd gathering in Renee's direction. "Damn it!" He cursed, rushing toward the crowd without even taking his brisket and pork. When he saw so many people surrounding Renee, rage burned in him.

"Weren't you being arrogant just now? I'm going to teach you a lesson for offending me..." The fat woman raised her arm to slap Renee. i

At first, Renee could resist, but she was powerless without her sunglasses. She was so focused on looking for her sunglasses that she didn't notice anything going on around her. It was like she was looking for her shell that she could go back and hide in. i

"Get lost!" Stefan forcefully threw the fat woman away before she could slap Renee.

"Ah!" The woman cried out as she crashed into a rack of wine bottles, destroying hundreds and thousands worth of products.

"Oh, gosh!" The crowd kept their distance, not wanting to get into trouble.

Ignoring them, Stefan hugged Renee tightly, his heart aching at what she had gone through.

"My sunglasses... Help me find my sunglasses..." Renee's face was pale, and she couldn't even stand steadily.

"It's okay. You're okay now." Stefan held Renee as if he was holding a delicate and precious treasure.

"I want my sunglasses. Help me find my sunglasses..."