

# The Untouchable Ex-Wife

## Chapter 1570

Jovan left the room, and found Stefan sitting in the living room with a worried expression. "You're still here?" Jovan asked teasingly, sliding his hands into his pockets. "It's late. Why aren't you home with your wife and kids since you claim that you're such a good husband?"

Stefan got to his feet and glared at Jovan. "I was waiting for you!" "You were waiting for me?" Jovan chuckled and sneered sarcastically, "What an honor to have the great Stefan Hunt wait for a nobody like me." "Cut the crap!" Stefan growled and demanded, "What did you talk about with Grandpa? Tell me. He doesn't have a say in a lot of things." He figured that Timothy might have tried to offer something to Jovan to protect Stefan. He just hoped that Jovan wouldn't be too cruel. Stefan knew Timothy held him in high regard, but he always felt that it was unnecessary.

"You're a smart man; I'm sure you don't need me to spell it out for you, right?" Jovan walked over to Stefan, then turned to the large French window contemplatively. "The moon is bright tonight. Why don't we take a walk in the garden and talk things over?"

Stefan slowly clenched his fists. He felt that there was nothing to talk about between them, and he was already being generous by not strangling Jovan to death.

"You'll be reaching home late anyway, so you've got time. Let's go!" Jovan scoffed and walked towards the garden.

Frowning, Stefan took a deep breath and followed him reluctantly. [Books Chapters Are Daily Updated Join & Stay Updated For All Books Updates...](#)

The garden of Hunt Manor was spacious with pavilions, bridges, and streams. It looked like a dreamlike fantasy world with crickets and birds chirping in the bushes as moonlight illuminated the area.

Jovan stopped in front of a pond and gazed at the moonlight reflected on its surface. "I never really appreciated the beauty of nature, but now I see how amazing this world is. A flower, a leaf, the bright moon, the floating clouds... All of them are mesmerizing."

Stefan's patience had reached its limit, and he snapped, "I'm sure you didn't ask me to walk with you so you can act all pretentious, right?" "Why so agitated, Stefan? I remember you always being the calm and steady one, emotionless to the point that you didn't feel like a living person. You were like a robot without consciousness." Jovan turned around and stared at Stefan with a complicated look, then added, "Oh, I know-it must have been because of my blood and eyes. You seem more humane now; it's like looking at my past self. I feel sorry for you." "That's what you wanted to say?" Stefan scoffed and continued, "I know that you saved me, and that's why I don't argue with you about everything. But I won't go easy on you because of that if it comes down to it."