

## The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 181

Xavier went on.

“If she blocks you, use a different number. Whenever you’re free, flirt with her and make her happy. Then, you move onto Step 2

– romance.”

“All women like romantic things, especially dreamers like your ex–wife. If you’re romantic enough, she’s as good as yours.” Stefan pushed his glasses into place and recorded everything carefully in his notebook. He was very serious the whole time. He even raised his hand and asked, “How do I be romantic?”

“That’s an entirely different lesson. I won’t go into that today because there’s simply not enough time. You can try watching some romantic dramas, especially Korean dramas, and see what the male protagonists do. I’ll find the time to make some PowerPoint slides to teach you the specifics.”

“Okay.”

Stefan nodded. “Go on,” he ordered like he was Xavier’s boss.

“Step 3 is relaxing. After a period of fierce pursuit, you have to stop for a bit. This is called emotional push–and–pull. It’s a very important stage. You must control how much you push and how much you pull. If you do it well, you can take back the initiative. If you don’t, she might run away.”

“Step 4 is investment. You must be willing to invest your feelings. No amount of skill in the world can match this thing called ” sincerity“. When she can see your sincerity, you’ve already won. Step 5 is to pull the net. If you successfully reach this stage, that means it’s time to enjoy the fruits of victory.”

Xavier breathed a sigh of relief and said. “That’s about it. Digest all this information and ask me if there’s anything you don’t understand. The most important thing is to practice. Theory is useless!”

Stefan browsed the notes, looking thoughtful.

He was naturally cold and extremely rational, so he had no experience in courting women. He only had experience in rejecting women.

Xavier’s lesson sounded very practical. He felt like he had opened the door to a whole new world. He hoped the lesson would be useful!

When Xavier saw that Stefan’s mood had brightened somewhat, he decided to strike while the iron was hot. “Stefan, don’t forget what you promised me. Now that I’ve taught you the techniques of courting women, you have to do me a favor.”

“What is it?”

“It’s the thing I told you about last time. A woman died in my club. Now, the woman’s family wants me to go to jail because I’m the person in charge. They wouldn’t settle for money so I have to go to court. The evidence is very unfavorable against me. Only Zack Rosenwell has ever won a case like this. Can you think of a way to let Zack Rosenwell represent me?”

Xavier said that with a worried look on his face.

There’s no way a person of his status and background would go to jail for something like this, but if news of it spread, his old man would lock him up, which was like going to jail anyway. Therefore, he could not lose this case.

He went to many top lawyers, but all of them said the case was impossible to win. He had no choice but to seek out Zack Rosenwell.

He had already delayed the first hearing of the trial several times and it was impossible to delay it any longer. He must acquire the service of Zack Rosenwell, pronto!

“I can’t help you with that.”

Stefan said, “I told you, I’m no longer the boss of Hunts & Co.

Law Firm.” “I know, your ex–wife is!”

Xavier smiled bitterly. “You two have such a unique relationship. Surely you can pull some strings for me?” “If I could do that, I wouldn’t need to learn how to court women from you.”

Stefan sighed helplessly.

His ex–wife was really merciless. Xavier wanted him to use his connections to pull some strings, but he had not even solved his own problem yet!

If he had known that the “useless lawyers” in Hunts & Co. Law Firm were actually that amazing, he would not have given her

the law firm that easily.

In less than a month, those lawyers had done a lot of things to help Renee out.

“Oh, right, I forgot. She blocked you. There’s no way you can pull any strings. Even I would have a better chance. At least I’m not blocked...”

Xavier rubbed his chin and pondered seriously, “Maybe I should try going after her too. If I make it, surely she’ll let me borrow her lawyer, right?”

Stefan stared daggers at him and said, “Piss off!”

Stefan’s murderous intent made Xavier take three steps back. He quickly said, “It’s just a joke, man. I wouldn’t dare. Besides, she’s not the kind of woman I would touch. She’s trouble.”

Now that Xavier knew even Stefan could not help him, he was at wit’s end.

“Never mind. I’ll figure it out myself.”

He sighed. As he was about to leave, he suddenly remembered something. He turned back and said tentatively, “By the way. there’s something else I need to tell you about. Chris is getting engaged to Cecy next week. Are you going?”

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Stefan’s handsome face was calm. He merely raised his eyebrows slightly and asked the cautious–looking Xavier, “Why not?”

Christopher and him, as well as Xavier, became sworn brothers a long time ago. They were even closer than real brothers.

Now that the eldest brother was getting engaged, as the younger brother, there was no reason for him not to go.

Xavier thought Stefan was just putting on a brave face. He comforted Stefan, "It's okay, bro, Christ said if you don't want to go. you don't have to. He understands. After all, the relationship between you, him, and Cecy is a bit complicated..."

"It's nothing complicated."

Stefan said nonchalantly, "One's a brother, the other's an old friend. They're getting engaged. I'll definitely go to the engagement."

"But... alright!"

Xavier heaved a long sigh with an even stronger look of sympathy on his face. In his opinion, Stefan was obviously just acting nonchalant.

Cecilia was Stefan's first love. Now that his first love was getting engaged to his brother, one could imagine how painful it was for Stefan!

Alas. Stefan had the perfect family background, career, and appearance, but in the matter of the heart, he had always been struggling. His first love ran away, his wife ran away... Poor guy.

Hopefully, the "6 Steps in Courting Women" he taught Stefan today could help Stefan out. May he never suffer from love troubles again...

After Xavier left, Stefan flipped through the notes he had just taken with intense concentration, his thick eyebrows slightly furrowed. "Step 1..."

Renee and Margaret returned home in the afternoon after a walk at the nearby river.

From afar, they saw a row of large trucks parked at the villa gate. Several men in overalls were looking around for someone they could talk to.

"Excuse me, who are you looking for?" Renee asked the men.

When the men noticed Renee, one of them asked enthusiastically, "Hi, are you Miss Everheart?" "I am. How can I help you?"

Renee looked at the trucks behind them ominously.

"Well, a gentleman named Mr. Hunt purchased some furniture, appliances, and ornaments for you. He bought a lot and they're pretty expensive. Please check that you've received all the items on this list and sign here."

As he said that, he handed a thick stack of papers to Renee.

Renee skimmed through the list and saw that there were tons of things on it, ranging from sofa to television to vases.

It was no exaggeration to say that if she were to open a furniture store now, she would have more than enough products to sell.

Seeing the long row of trucks, Margaret could not help but sigh. "Mr. Hunt? Could it be your ex-husband? How nice of him. It seems he's not as cold and heartless as you said."

But that just made Renee mad.

"Of course he's being nice. Otherwise, his lover is going to jail. He's trying his damndest to save her." Renee told the men. "Take these things back. I don't want them."

"What?!"

The men looked hesitant. One of them said, "Mr. Hunt has already paid for them. They're non-refundable. Please, Miss Everheart, don't make it difficult for us!"

"I'm sure Mr. Hunt means well. These furniture and appliances are all really expensive. A single one of them could easily cost tens of thousands of dollars. All the things here must cost over a million dollars in total. You should just accept them, Miss

Everheart." "Is that so..."

Renee looked at the rows of trucks again. A cunning smile appeared on her face. "You're right. Mr. Hunt definitely means well. I really should accept them."

The man was overjoyed. "In that case, please check the items and sign here, Miss Everheart." "After I sign, these things will be mine and I can deal them as I see fit, correct?"

"Of course, of course." "Great."

Renee took the pen and signed on the paper, then told the man. "Now take these things to a second-hand furniture shop and sell them all for 50% their original prices. If you can sell them for more than that, the difference in price is yours to keep."

"That's..."

The man did not expect Renee to do something like that. He seemed at a loss.

"What? If you don't want this job, I know plenty of other people who do. I'll call someone else." "We'll do it! Of course we'll do it!"

The man nodded hastily.

Brand new furniture, she'll only take 50% of the original price, and they get to keep the difference in price? That's a windfall of a few hundred thousand dollars for them. Who wouldn't want this job?

Margaret felt bad. She tried to talk Renee out of it. "Is this really alright, Miss Ren? Wouldn't Mr. Hunt be mad if he finds out?" "That's none of my business. All that matters is I'm happy!"

Renee looked overjoyed. "This is perfect. My heart still aches thinking of how much I paid for the villa. And now, someone's here to give me money. Of course I can't refuse his goodwill, am I right?"

That evening, Stefan received a feedback call from the staff. "She accepted them?"

Stefan smiled.

Looks like she was not so stubborn after all.

But after that, the staff stammered. "Miss Everheart did accept them, but she immediately resold them to a second-hand furniture shop. We couldn't stop her."

"She resold them?!"

Stefan almost passed out from anger.

+15 B

'Such an impressive business mind you have, Renee Everheart. I'll make you pay for this!'

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Stefan picked up his phone and dialed Renee's number with practiced familiarity, only to suddenly remember that she had blocked him. He became even madder.

"Rachel!"

He angrily summoned his secretary.

The secretary walked cautiously into the office and asked, "What can I do for you, Mr. Hunt?"

"Lend me your phone."

"M-My phone?"

Although Rachel was confused, she still handed her phone to Stefan respectfully.

Without saying another word, Stefan dialed Renee's number again.

The phone rang for only three seconds before it was picked up. “Hello?”

Renee’s lazy voice, with a trace of joy, came from the other end of the phone.

She just swindled hundreds of thousands of dollars from him! Of course she would be happy!

“Sounds like you’re in a good mood.”

Stefan said sarcastically with a stiff face.

Renee immediately recognized Stefan’s voice. She replied, “I’m not feeling too bad!”

“You have such a great business mind, don’t you? You made hundreds of thousands of dollars just like that. I underestimated you.”

“You flatter me. Thanks to your generosity, I can now renovate my house. You’re welcome to be even more generous if you want.”

Stefan: “...”

He never thought the formerly subservient Renee Everheart could become so irritating.

She would be the death of him!

“Since I just gave you a few hundred thousand dollars, shouldn’t you unblock me out of courtesy?”

Stefan resisted the urge to rush over and strangle her. He calmly argued for his rights.

After all, he just spent over a million dollars. He could not let them go to waste. If it could get him unblocked, the money was worth it.

“Nope.”

Renee refused without hesitation. “The money is a voluntary gift from you. If you want it back, feel free to file a lawsuit. If you think you can beat me in court, that is.”

“You...!”

Before Stefan could finish talking, the sound of disconnected call came from the other end of the phone.

Goddammit, Renee actually hung up on him!

+15 BONUS

It would be too humiliating for him to immediately call her again. Besides, she most likely would not answer.

After giving it some thought, Stefan decided to try an alternative method – he would do as Xavier say and use a burner number. “Rachel, get me a new SIM card immediately.”

He ordered coldly.

Rachel heard the entire conversation between Stefan and Renee. All she could think of right now was: “What goes around comes around!”

The proud Mr. Hunt had been humbled.

‘As expected, one should not fall in love that easily. Once you fall in love, it doesn’t matter if you’re a pure young man or a domineering CEO, you’ll just turn into a simp!’

The Everheart Residence.

After Renee hung up on Stefan, she felt inexplicably down.

Her former husband was actually acting that humble in order to persuade her to withdraw her charges against another woman. It made her feel like a failure.

She sacrificed so much and acted dignified and dutiful like a daughter-in-law of a prestigious family should. Even when she was mistreated, she merely kept quiet in order to not make it difficult for him.

All she got in return was his betrayal.

What made her really mad was, if he was going to cheat on her, at least pick a pick a good woman, like his first love

Cecilia Smith, who Renee could accept losing to.

But he actually cheated on her with a pretentious bitch like Briar Desrosiers. Not

only was she pretentious, she’s also evil!

Losing to a bitch like that, Renee felt the love she had given for four long years was so not worth it!

Because Renee was in a bad mood, she went to bed early.

In the middle of the night, she suddenly woke up and could not go back to sleep anymore.

She looked out the window at the moon and could not help feeling a bit sad, so she picked up her phone to listen to some songs.

When she unlocked her phone, she saw a friend request on WeChat.

The profile picture happened to be a pearl white moon on a vast ocean, which gave off a sense of loneliness.

The verification message was: “Up for a chat?”

Renee initially wanted to ignore it, but she happened to be a bit bored right now, so she accepted the request.

She did a quick check of the person’s friend list. It was even cleaner than his profile picture – it was completely empty.

This was a brand new account.

Renee wondered for a moment if it might be Stefan’s burner. But she

soon ruled out the possibility.

Stefan was the CEO of H Group. Surely he would not do something so childish.

The person did not start a conversation. Renee’s curiosity was piqued, so she asked, “Do I know you?”

The person’s status became “typing...”.

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However, even after a long wait, no new dialog box appeared.

Renee’s curiosity was piqued even more. She asked, “Are you new?”

+15 BONUS

Now, even the “typing...” status was gone. The person was playing

dead now. No reply?!

Renee was originally not interested, but she now had a strong desire to conquer this challenge.

The guy was quite the character. He was probably a handsome young man that was used to women’s adoration. That’s why he’s so arrogant.

Renee happened to be in a bad mood and wanted to pour out her negative emotions, so she simply treated the person as a tree hole.

After all, a tree hole only had to listen and never had to speak. That’s its function..

The phone lit up with a faint light in the dark room. Renee typed a wall of text

into the chat. "Lil bro, is there anyone who really annoys you?"

"You're young, so probably not, but big sis does know someone like that. The most ironic thing is, this person I hate is someone I used to deeply love."

"I swear, I've never seen a bigger fool, so let's call him The Fool from now on!"

On the other end of the phone, Stefan sat in the brightly lit CEO's office, looking out the window at the flashing neon lights with mixed feelings.

Renee's messages kept popping up, which forced him to put down his work temporarily.

He frowned when he saw the word "fool". It made him so mad that he felt like

hitting someone. Could she have guessed that it was his burner number so

she was flaming him on purpose? He did not know what to reply, so he simply

did not reply anything.

Meanwhile, Renee's bitter words poured out of her continuously like flood water.

"How annoying is this fool, you ask? He pretends to be as emotionless as an ice cube, but he's actually a lame guy with extremely poor taste. He knows that the other woman is rotten to the core, but he still indulges her unconditionally. Don't you think he's blind? I'm really ashamed of the fact that I once liked a person like that..."

Stefan: "..."

He's now even more suspicious that she knew it was him and she's

mocking him! Stefan was about to reply something when Renee sent

another message.

"But it's strange. Obviously, I don't like him anymore, but why do I still feel sad? Does love have

a residual effect?" Stefan stared at the chat for a long time.

A trace of pain inexplicably emerged from the depth of his heart.

Perhaps he was indeed too cruel in the way he handled the matter with Briar, but he had no choice.

Briar was the woman the elder brother he respected the most asked him to take care of before his brother's death. The child in Briar's belly was the only offspring his brother left behind.

His brother sacrificed his life to save him.

He must keep his promise and take care of Briar and her child no matter what.

If he had to choose a person to disappoint, that person could only be Renee or, more precisely, it could

only be himself! Stefan felt like he had a lot to say to Renee, but in the end, he did not say a word.

He looked out the French window at the full moon that shined like jade, took a picture of it, sent it to Renee,

then put away his phone.

When Renee saw the picture of the moon, it warmed her heart for some reason, even though there was no

word attached to the picture.

"The moon is beautiful, isn't it? I hope he sees it too."

After sending that message, she put away her phone too. Her sense of loneliness had subsided a bit. She closed her eyes and easily fell asleep.

"The moon is beautiful, isn't it?" is a famous phrase by Japanese author Sōseki Natsume, usually used to express "I love you" indirectly!

Renee kept this little secret hidden in the deepest part of her heart and would never let anyone else know about it!

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In the Obstetrics and Gynecology ward at the

hospital. Briar was lying on a hospital bed,

looking very anxious.

There were sufficient evidence and witnesses to charge her with stealing. She was currently on bail,

pending trial. There were police officers outside the door watching over her.

In other words, if Renee refused to drop the case, Briar would go to jail for at least three years.

Although she did not have to stay in jail during the pregnancy and breastfeeding period, she

would be after that. More importantly, once she was convicted of a criminal offense, her life

would be completely ruined!

If she had known that Renee was such a tough opponent, she would have kept low and stayed far away from Renee!

Briar had tried calling Stefan many times, but he did not answer any of her calls. It was obvious that he did not want to talk to her. She did not know if he would even save her.

She had really made a mess of things this time!

At that moment, her attending physician came in. He closed the door behind him and looked at her with a

sad expression. "Miss Desrosiers, your examination results are out. The situation is a bit complicated. I

need to have a word with you." "What's the matter? Is something wrong with my baby?"

"There is indeed a problem. Maybe we should wait for Mr. Hunt and discuss a solution together?"

Briar frowned and pondered for a few seconds, then said, "It's fine. You can tell me first. After all, I'm the one bearing the child. I can handle any issues and make my own decisions."

"Alright then!"

The doctor sighed and handed the newly issued examination report to Briar, saying. "Miss Desrosiers, we've detected a genetic defect in your baby. If you give birth to it, it'll most likely have a mental disability, so we suggest..."

"What do you mean, mental disability?"

Briar was very emotional. She said, "There's no way! My baby has always been doing fine. The baby's parents are also very normal. How can it suddenly become mentally disabled? You must have made a mistake!"

“Calm down, Miss Desrosiers...”

The doctor consoled Briar and explained, “Because it’s a genetic defect, it’s impossible to detect it in the early stage of pregnancy. You’re now in the second trimester of your pregnancy, so your fetus has developed more, and that has revealed many hidden conditions. We recommend performing an abortion as soon as possible before you reach the third trimester of pregnancy. That’s the safest option for you!”

“No!”

Briar exclaimed, “I won’t let anyone touch my child. It carries the Hunt blood. If you dare to touch it, you’ll be messing with the Hunt family. Can you bear the consequences?”

The baby was her last hope. If she lost the baby, it would be all over for her.

But to be honest, she was actually unsure if the baby’s biological father was Tristan Hunt.

Briar vaguely remembered that she had not only had sex with Tristan that day. She had gone to a bar in the evening and got drunk with a bunch of friends. She could not remember clearly whether she had sex afterwards.

“Miss Desrosiers, aborting the baby now is the best solution because the baby has a genetic defect and may stop developing altogether in the later stages of pregnancy – in other words, it’ll be a stillborn. That will be very harmful to your health!”

Upon hearing the doctor’s explanation, Briar’s face turned deathly pale. She

was in despair. “You... are you trying to scare me?”

“I’m not.”

The doctor looked sympathetically at Briar. This kind of thing was an extremely painful experience for any mother to go through. “Maybe we should ask Mr. Hunt to come over and hear what he thinks.”

“No, you can’t call him over!”

Briar grabbed the doctor’s hand and pleaded in tears, “Doctor, I beg you. Stefan loves the baby very much and looks forward to having a child. You can’t tell him about this. I want to take the risk and give birth to the baby anyway. Even if the baby has a mental disability, I think the Hunt family will still accept the baby and Stefan will still be happy!”

“This is not a matter of taking the risk or not. It’s that, nine times out of ten, the baby might not even live until the third trimester of pregnancy. In just a month or two, it’ll stop developing...”

“Say no more, doctor, I’ve made my decision. If it successfully gets born, it’s a miracle. If it doesn’t, it’s an accident.” 1

Briar already had a solution in mind. She warned the doctor, “You better not tell anyone else about this. If news get out that the Hunt family’s baby is mentally disabled, your career, and maybe even this hospital, will suffer!”

The doctor suddenly felt a chill run down his spine. He gulped and said, “I understand, Miss Desrosiers. I should have been more thoughtful. Don’t worry, the secret is safe with me!”