

# The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

## Chapter 1

"Let's get a divorce, Everheart."

The man's cold voice sounded from behind, over the light sizzling from the pan. Renee Everheart was in the middle of searing steaks, but she was seemingly numb to the hot oil splattering on her cheeks.

"We're only husband and wife on paper. Now that four years have passed, it's time to end this." Stefan Hunt said with a cold, distant tone.

Renee bit her lip anxiously.

'Looks like this day was inevitable after all...'

Her family was declared bankrupt four years ago. Her parents, unable to endure the stress of financial hardship, took their lives together, leaving young Renee to handle the mess alone.

In the past, Renee's grandfather fought alongside Stefan's grandfather on the battlefield, and he even saved the latter's life once. In his dying moments, he voiced out to his old pal his concern for his granddaughter and left Renee under his care.

Thus, arrangements were subsequently made for the two to marry.

As time passed, Renee found herself falling in love with the man she married. She thought that as long as she played the role of a good wife, he would reciprocate her feelings one day.

However, what transpired was the complete opposite of what she hoped for.

"I'll give you 40 million dollars and a penthouse at Long Beach. Here are the divorce papers, sign them if there are no objections."

Stefan then pushed a document towards Renee. His stern expression indicated that this was no more than another business transaction to him.

Renee skimmed through the string of numbers.

'Four years, replaced with 40 million dollars... The Hunts are still as wealthy as ever,' she thought to

herself. "Do we really have to?" She put down the document and stared at her husband.

The man she had loved for four years was drop-dead gorgeous, yet his beautiful face was always stern and distant. It was as if he were on the top of a tower that none would ever dare to climb.

"Yes," Stefan replied without a hint of hesitation.

Renee's heart stung, but she was not one to drag things out. After slamming her heart into a brick wall, she knew it was time for her to go.

'Whatever, I got 40 million for the years I've spent being his wife. This is more than worth it!'

"Alright." She picked up a pen and scribbled her signature on the papers decisively.

Stefan was taken aback by her resoluteness. The Renee he knew was fragile and indecisive, like a defenseless little rabbit. For some reason, this left a sour taste in his mouth.

"I'll inform you when this document is submitted. If it's possible, I'd like you to move out by tonight." The man said, brushing off the unpleasant feeling in his chest before leaving.

It was painfully obvious that he didn't intend on discussing the matter over.

On the very same night, the housekeeper immediately threw Renee's belongings out of the villa after receiving news of the divorce. It wasn't like she respected Renee back then, but now that they were officially separating, she became openly hostile.

"Serves you right, you gold-digging leech! It's about time they decided to kick you out!"

Renee had no choice but to crouch down and pick her scattered clothing up. The cold night breeze only served to rub salt in her wound.

Just then, she heard the sound of a car rolling to a stop behind her. A tall slender woman emerged from the vehicle.

"Miss Desrosiers, you're here! Welcome, welcome!" The housekeeper, who was just yelling profanities at Renee, immediately jumped to the guest's assistance.

However, Briar Desrosiers didn't even bother to spare the housekeeper a glance. "Be careful with my belongings. Even if you break one thing, you wouldn't be able to pay it back within a lifetime."

Renee's entire body stiffened up. In mere seconds, the pieces fell into place in her mind

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## Chapter 2

'No wonder Hunt wanted me out by tonight. So he has another woman he'd like to play house with! Hah, to think that I let that man affect my emotions! How I wish I could slap my past self!'

Briar approached Renee with a cocky smirk.

"So you're Renee Everheart, huh? What are you still doing here? Didn't Stefan kick you out? Get a move on! Have you no shame?!"

Despite the provocation, Renee continued packing her belongings at her own pace.

"Hey, are you deaf? I'm talking to you here!"

"Sorry, I didn't quite hear you." Renee met her gaze calmly.

"All I heard was some crazy b\*tch barking!"

"How dare you call me a b\*tch?!"

"I didn't. Looks like you went ahead and got offended in the first place." Renee replied as she got up with her luggage. She tilted her head at Briar, who was blocking her path.

"Now if you'll excuse me. Nice little doggies should know how to stay out of the way."

"How dare you!" Briar's face went bright red as she stomped her feet.

'Wasn't she known to be a living punchbag? When did she learn to talk back like that?'

The housekeeper quickly tried to win Briar over.

"Please calm down, Miss Desrosiers. You shouldn't upset yourself over a woman like that!"

"You'll be the lady of the house soon, that insolent witch is insignificant compared to you..."

"We've also arranged a room for you as per Master Hunt's orders. Let me lead the way!"

Briar looked visibly pleased by the flattery. She quickly lost the mood to argue with Renee and proceeded to follow the housekeeper into the villa.

Renee was once again left alone outside. Mixed emotions welled up in her chest as she gazed upon the tall building. It felt ironic that she would return to the streets after four years of living here.

"Goodbye, Hunt." Renee took a deep breath and left.

Later on, she moved into a small one-bedroom apartment downtown.

She felt liberated as soon as she lost her title as the 'Second Young Mistress of the Hunt household'. She was free to do anything she wanted, and she was no longer the caged bird she used to be.

Renee took her phone out and dialed a number she blocked for four years.

"Boss, you've finally remembered that I exist! It's been four years, you know!" A delighted voice exclaimed on the other end of the line.

This person was none other than Liam Osborne, also known as one of the Four Princes of Beach City. Despite his rebellious and unpredictable nature, he made himself sound like an underling when speaking to Renee.

"I heard about your divorce, by the way. Congratulations! You should've ditched that \*sshole a long time ago!"

"I'm not sure if you know this, but while you were being Mrs. Punchbag, rumors about you started spreading everywhere! If those old geezers knew that you're actually the ultimate boss they were looking for all this while, they'd flip their sh\*t!"

"So? Are we doing something big this time? I can..."

"Hold that thought!" Renee was so annoyed by his constant blabbering that she considered blocking him again.

"I promised Grandpa that I won't go back to that life anymore. If you really do see me as your boss, you better keep this a secret."

It appears that her past was rather 'interesting', to say the least. However, she wasn't in the mood to talk about it.

"I called because I want you to help investigate something..."

After talking some more with Liam, Renee hung up the phone, only to receive a text message from Stefan.

Her heart started racing as she tapped her phone screen ever so lightly.

[Beach City Courthouse, 9 am tomorrow.]

Short and simple, as if she didn't deserve any more than that. The butterflies in her stomach dropped dead in an instant. She realized how foolish she had been for expecting more from this man.

[Ok.]

Renee replied, matching his energy