

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 571

Renee was uneasy as she struggled to introduce Mr.Q to Abby.

Abby would have driven him away with the small shovel if she had informed her he was coming to acquire Sun Island.

"He's a new friend I made in Beach City," she answered hopelessly since this was the only response she could come up with. "Mommy's friend?"

Abby stepped out of Renee's embrace and moved up to Mr. Q. She smiled pleasantly and glanced at him before grasping his palm in her small hand." Greetings from Sun Island. You're my friend too because you're mommy's buddy!"

Mr. Q's frigid expression vanished, and it was clear that Abby's kindness warmed his chilly heart.

As a result, he knelt and shook Abby's hand, saying, "Nice to meet you, little girl. Not only am I your mother's friend, but I am also your brother's buddy. I am confident that the four of us will be great friends."

"Of course!"

"Mommy doesn't have many friends, especially male friends," Abby said, her eyes sparkling with delight. "Her only pals for the last four years had been Daddy Liam and Auntie Leia. I used to think she was lonely, but now that you're her buddy, you should spend more time with her!"

"Daddy Liam? Is he your mother's husband?" Mr. Q inquired.

"No. Mommy is not married. Daddy Liam isn't our biological father; he's just our legal father," Abby said truthfully. "Ahem!"

Renee coughed and rubbed her brow inconveniently. "OK, Abby, that's enough. Mr. Q is a normal friend of mine. You are not required to tell him anything about myself."

Abby was a little angel who thought everyone was wonderful and had no defense against anything. She would tell a stranger every detail, which often left Renee in a bind.

Mr. Q had a smile on his face as he stroked Abby's head. "This island is stunning. Would you mind being my tour guide and showing me around?"

"Come with me!"

Abby took his hand in hers and raced forward without hesitation. She was full of energy and cheerful, which only made her cuter. Meanwhile, Renee and Margaret followed them.

Margaret felt defensive as he questioned Renee while staring at the man's back. 'Did everything go well, Miss Ren? Why did you bring a guy here unexpectedly? With the mask on, he seems strange, as if he is a wicked guy. Is he reliable?"

Renee let out a deep sigh and told Margaret everything that had transpired.

"He's neither good nor evil. He is, in fact, a businessman. He's come to ponder on whether or not the island is worthy. If he enjoys it, we'll have to leave the island and go back to Beach City."

"Return to Beach City?"

"Yes. I found Addie and Abby a kindergarten. Although there are a few issues with constructing the Everheart house, I'll work on them gradually. The objective is that both children may have regular lives like the other youngsters."

She doesn't have to be as low-key now that Stefan has died since she doesn't have to worry about his taking her children away. "This is great news. But there's one thing I'm concerned about..." Margaret replied dejectedly, her expression somber

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 572

"Margaret, you can tell me about your concerns," Renee said.

"Miss Ren, you know Addie and Abby grew up here on Sun Island, they barely have any contact with the outside world. I'm not concerned about Addie. He's a clever child who is quite defensive, so no one can trick him. But I'm concerned about Abby. She's a tiny angel with no defensive abilities. I'm concerned she'll encounter some nasty individuals when she leaves Sun Island. The most important fact is that Abby has health problems and has difficulty breathing. She needs fresh air to breathe. Even here on Sun Island, where the air is clean, she'll become sick now and again; what will happen if she moves to the city?"

Renee seemed concerned when she heard this. "This concerns me as well. But Abbie cannot constantly be shielded; she must learn from her surroundings. I'll do my best to locate a suitable location in Beach City."

"When it comes to a healthy environment, there are only two areas in Beach City where the tree coverage is greater. One is near the Everheart home, while the other is the Hunt residence's care farm.'

"Margaret, you may not know this, but the Everheart residence will be turned into a garbage disposal area." "What!"

Margaret was stunned and enraged. "How could they have been so cruel? Master and Mistress choose the Everheart Mansion. It is the foundation of the Everheart family. It can't possibly be a rubbish disposal site!"

"Margaret, don't be overly emotional,' Renee encouraged her. 'I'll fix this. The Everheart home is equally significant as Sun Island since it has many memories. I will do all in my power to safeguard both locations."

Meanwhile, Abby was jumping about like a bunny, clutching Mr.Q's hand and showing him the home she lived in.

"This is our home, Uncle. Does it resemble a castle? I'm the princess, and Addie is the prince, according to

Mommy." Mr. Q looked around the home and noted that every room was arranged in a really beautiful and pleasant manner.

The wind chime was constructed of seashells, bright bottles were converted into ornaments, and vivid paintings on the wall transformed the house into a dream home from a storybook.

"Uncle Q, do you think our house is perfect?"

Mr. Q grinned. "Your house is lovely, but there's something missing." "What exactly do you mean?" "What is lacking?"

"Has your mother ever told you any fairy tales?"

"Of course!" She proudly raised her chin and said, "Mommy has told me all the fairy tales in the world." "Well, think carefully, who else is missing besides the prince, princess, and queen in a castle?"

Abby scowled and paused before saying, "I know, the servants!" Mr. Q was at a loss for words when he heard this.

"Aside from the servants, there are the guards, the evil witch, fairies, and..."

The small girl identified every character in the narrative, but none of them was the one Mr. Q was implying.

"Hasn't your mother told you that the most important character in a castle is the king?" he remarked earnestly. Your palace is complete with the exception of a king.'

He cleared his throat and stood up straight, attempting to persuade the girl that he was the ideal candidate for kingship. "That's not true," Abby responded, shaking her head. "My mother is the ruler of this castle. She's fantastic!"

Mr. Q was stunned, and it seemed that Renee had a strong influence on Addie and Abby.

Margaret went to the kitchen to make supper in the afternoon.

Meanwhile, Renee, Mr. Q, and Abby were playing games at the dining table.

"How about we play truth or dare? Here's a deck of cards. Whoever receives the Joker must listen to the player who received the King and choose between either a truth or a dare.

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 573

Abby enthusiastically handed out the cards. This was her favorite game. Renee and Addie would constantly beat her and Margaret.

'Since the masked uncle is here, I must win for once!' she reasoned to herself.

Renee gave Mr. Q an uneasy grin and said, "It's a little childish, but she likes it. Please play with her while you're here!" Mr. Q hesitantly agreed.

Abby soon finished delivering all of the cards.

They all opened their cards at the same time. Mr. Q was dealt the Joker, while Abby was dealt the King. "Yay! I won!"

This was her first victory, and she bounced about enthusiastically, eager to punish him.

Renee reminded Abby that Mr. Q was their visitor and her sponsor. "Abby, he's a guest. Don't go too far." "Don't worry, Mommy. I'm not going to make things difficult for our visitors."

"All right, then, decide whether you want me to choose truth or dare." "Hmm... Dare!"

"Sure. I'm not afraid of anything,' he said unequivocally.

Abby looked at him, blinked her bright wide eyes, and pointed at the feather mask on his face. "Uncle, could you please remove your mask and show me how you look?"

Renee worried and abruptly came to a halt before he could respond. "No. Switch to another dare."

She recalled Liam telling her that the mask is a forbidden subject for Mr. Q and that anybody who saw his face would perish. Despite the fact that he was normal and did not appear to be a coldblooded murderer, she did not dare to take the chance. After all, those that seemed normal were the most frightening.

"However, this is the rule. He must be punished if he does not obey the rule. ■ Abby's hands were on her hips. She was a girl with values.

"I'm willing to take the punishment," Mr. Q said. "How would you like to punish me?"

"How bored!" She was disappointed and said dejectedly, "I punish you with 100 pushups."

'100?'

Renee carefully examined the guy after hearing this, fearing that he might get furious. "Not a problem."

Mr. Q complied with her and performed the requisite 100 pushups. Throughout the exercise, he executed every single pushup correctly, without breathing heavily or flushing his cheeks. His physique was in excellent condition.

Following that, a new round began.

He got the King this time, while Abby got the Joker.

"I lost. Do you want me to tell the truth or do you want to dare me?" "I want you to tell the truth."

He grinned as he continued, "Did you hide any secrets from your mother?"

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapt

er 574

"Well..

."

Abby paused after sneaking a glimpse at Renee. She was, indeed, concealing secrets from Renee.

' You must abide by the rules. Your nose will grow long if you lie." Mr. Q frowned deeply and admonished Abby. Renee was also curious and attempted to find out the truth from Abby. " What's the secret? Tell me, I'm curious!" "Okay, I'll tell you, but Mommy mustn't be angry." Abby blinked her eyes and smiled at Renee.

"Don't be concerned. I'm not going to be upset. Everyone has secrets, even me."

Renee considered herself a more positive mother, believing that as long as her children did not do something wrong, she would support them.

"Okay, I'll tell you."

Abby stated gravely, sucking in a long breath and holding Renee's hands with her small hand. "Mommy, I want to tell you that Addie and I want a daddy. Despite your assurances that we can be happy without Daddy, I believe we would be happier if we had one. Can you find a daddy for me and Addie, Mommy?"

Renee was surprised, and the warm grin on her face vanished, leaving her face gloomy.

When Abby saw this, she immediately exclaimed, "Mommy, I was kidding. We don't need a father. We are content with you. Please do not feel pressed or angry with me."

"No. How could I be upset with you? I'm just..."

Renee stopped before saying, "I'm just shocked that you and Addie wanted a daddy."

They had grown used to not having a father in their lives since they were born. She would attempt to obscure the character while reading a story.

Furthermore, the two children were quite understanding and never indicated a need for a father

before her. As a result, she assumed that they had never required their father's affection before.

However, it turned out that just because they didn't say it didn't imply that they didn't want a father. They didn't tell her since they didn't want to put her under any strain.

She began to be sad at the thought of her attentive children.

Mr. Q replied coldly. "Isn't this obvious? Every child desires a father. Even if a mother is wonderful, she will never be able to fill the position of a father. Do you not realize this? Or are you simply being selfish?"

Renee was despondent, and his comments did little to lift her spirits. Instead, it was like pouring salt in a wound; she was immediately enraged.

"What do you know? You have no right to talk as a single guy without

children!" "Why do I not have the right to speak?"

"What is it that a father can accomplish that a

mother cannot?" Her inquiry astounded him. "Let me

think."

"Anything a father can do, a mother can do. However, a father cannot do all that a mother can,"

she rebutted. He was dissatisfied after hearing this. "Can you tell me what things a father cannot do?"

"Breastfeed and give birth. Can you accomplish any of those? If you could, I'll take back my words,"

she sassed. Mr. Q couldn't think of anything to say.

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 575

At this time, Abby said quietly from the side, "Mommy, there's something that Daddy and Mommy can do but Daddy will do it better."

"Oh?"

Renee and Mr. Q both turned to gaze at her, intrigued about her

response. "It's lifting me up!"

"Daddy will definitely lift me up higher than Mommy. I want to sit on Daddy's shoulder and watch the scenery around me!" he concluded.

Renee was unable to refute her remarks and was overcome with remorse.

There was a physical difference between a man and a woman. A man could provide a kid with more protection and security. This was something she would never be able to make up for.

"Is that it? Ill lift you up."

Mr. Q abruptly bowed down and put out his extended arms, effortlessly placing Abby on his wide

shoulders. "Wow, this is very high. I can see the entire sea!"

She was so happy that she burst out laughing and put her arms around his neck, shouting, "Lift me up even

higher!" They blended perfectly with the blue water, creating a lovely, heartwarming sight.

Renee was overwhelmed as she watched them from the rear.

Abby was usually joyful, but this was the first time she saw her laugh and scream so loudly.

"Perhaps I might consider finding them a father?" she was perplexed.

The truth, however, was terrible since it was simple for her to find a spouse but difficult for them to find a father.

For starters, she didn't want more children, which meant she couldn't find an unmarried guy. Second, she didn't want to be anyone's stepmother.

Finally, no male in the world would help take care of her children. Even if such a guy existed, she still had to like him in the first place. However, she felt she had lost her capacity to like anybody right now. The point was, it was difficult!

Margaret had finished cooking. "Miss Ren, your friend is amazing," she said as she followed Renee's eyes. "He is excellent with youngsters. Stefan is nothing compared to him. Is he interested in you? Why don't you consider him if he is?"

"He might like me, but I don't. We couldn't possibly be together." Renee replied, shaking her head.

Margaret let out a big sigh when she heard this. "Please don't think I'm intruding on your personal problems, Miss Ren, but you've been divorced for so long. Your children are gradually maturing. It's time to consider yourself. You're not even 30 yet. Do you intend to be single for the rest of your life?"

"What's the harm in being single? I have complete freedom to do anything I choose. In addition, I have you and the kids with me. I'm not lonely at all."

"You might not feel lonely now, but you will once your children have their own families. I'm old, and I'm not sure how much longer I'll be around.novelxo.com fast update

You'll realize how nice it is to have someone to chat with, to share meals with, and to walk around the park holding hands. It's good to have someone to look out for one another. There is a delight in your life that only your companion can provide."

Margaret considered Renee to be her daughter and was concerned about her personal life.

She didn't want to push Renee into marriage; all she wanted was for her to meet a suitable

guy. "Sure. I'll think about it and try to get married," Renee remarked half-jokingly.

Simultaneously, she pondered when her prince charming would come.

After Abby and Mr. Q had their fun, she rushed up to Renee and tugged her hand, mysteriously saying, "Mommy, I've made a decision!"

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 576

"Really? Tell me about it."

Renee squatted down and gently wiped away the sweat on Abby's face with a small towel.

The little girl ran so excitedly until her puffy cheeks were red like two ripe apples, which made her irresistibly cute.

"Mommy, didn't I tell you just now that I actually want a daddy? But you haven't been looking for one, so I decided to take Mr. Q as my father. I want him to become my daddy!" Abby said very seriously. Her eyes were twinkling like the stars.

"No, you can't!"

Renee disapproved of her idea without hesitation.

Stefan was, in any case, Abby's biological father. But Mr. Q was coincidentally his nemesis, and if they were to become father and daughter, wouldn't it mean that Abby had sold herself to her enemy?

Though Renee had a grudge against Stefan, it was another matter on a whole different level. She could not make herself do something so immoral or agree for Abby to do so either.

"Why not?" Abby pouted, her face filled with confusion. "Mr. Q is a good person. He plays with me, carries me on his shoulders, and even buys me nice food. He is the best person to be my daddy."

"You are so easily bought off, little girl. You are such a silly, gullible girl. If you go back to Beach City, you'd be abducted by a human trafficker in minutes..."

"That's because Mr. Q is your friend, Mommy, so I think that he must be a good man. Otherwise, you wouldn't have brought him to Sun Island, would you?"

"Um, about this..."

Abby's question dumbfounded Renee. Embarrassed, she touched her nose and said, "You are willing to regard him as your daddy, but he might not be willing to do the same. He is a single man with a bright future. If he suddenly has a daughter your age, it will become an obstacle for him to find a wife!"

She pinched the chubby face of the little girl and persuaded, "Listen to me, don't simply make anyone your daddy. If you want one, I will work hard and find you one as soon as possible, okay?"

Right then, Mr. Q came and said unhurriedly, "Abby is quite adorable. I don't mind having such a lovely

daughter." "But I do!" Renee clenched her fists and shouted agitatedly.

She never thought that the fearsome Night Demon would feel so comfortable and accept a stranger as his goddaughter so casually. Something must be up in his mind!

Renee sternly told Mr. Q, "Don't you just blindly play along when the child is acting childish. You are only being reckless and want Abby as your daughter just because she is cute. But do you know what it means for a four-year-old? Being a father is a very serious thing. You can't just become one on a whim. Please don't make this kind of joke!"

After that, she brought Abby to have her meal.

She had to keep a close watch and not let Abby get any closer to this man. Once the contract was signed, she would immediately blacklist him from her life!

Renee felt a bit dizzy and kept sneezing at the dining table.

Margaret was a little concerned and asked, "Why do you keep sneezing, Miss Ren? Have you caught a cold?"

Renee looked lifeless, like a wilted apple. She waved her hand and said, "I think it's because it was a little too cold in the airplane. It's not a big deal."

"Wait, I will make you some concoction to warm you up," said Margaret. She put down her cutlery and went to boil some water for Renee.

"It's not necessary..." Renee stopped her.

But Margaret immediately discovered that Renee's body was burning.

"Oh my, you are running a fever, Miss Ren. You are burning up!" "Am I? I don't think so."

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 577

Renee tried to shake off the drowsiness in her head.

She was no ordinary woman and rarely fell sick. She could not have collapsed just because of the cold wind. This would make her a joke!

Mr. Q stood beside her with a gloomy face and put the back of his hand on her forehead, then ordered, "Stop acting tough when you are burning up this badly, you idiot!"

'Idiot'

Despite the dizziness, Renee turned to the man and felt some indescribable feelings

in her heart. Apart from Stefan, this man was the second person who dared to call

her an idiot.

He also had a domineering aura that she had only ever felt on Stefan.

She was considered assertive and headstrong, but still helplessly turned into an obedient woman under the powerful aura of this man...

"Are you having a fever, Mommy? Do you feel very sick? Let me blow it away for you and see if you

will feel better.' Abby was so worried that she hugged her. She blew on her face trying to cool her

down.

Renee quickly dodged her and said to Margaret, "Don't worry about me, Margaret. Just take care of Abby, and don't let her near me. She has a weak immune system, and it'll be bad if she gets infected."

"That's right. Abby's immune system is weak. She gets infected everytime any of you catches a cold. I should isolate her from you properly this time." Margaret quickly pulled Abby far away from Renee while feeling concerned about her. "But you..."

"Don't worry. I will take care of her."

Though Mr. Q always did not show much expression on his face, his mature and steady composure could somehow convince people that he was very reliable.

Margaret hesitated but nodded in the end. ' Well then. I will cook some concoction for Miss Ren, and please make sure she drinks it later, and thank you.'

Then, she brought Abby to another room.

Renee's head was dizzy, and her body was limp, but she did not want to show her weakness to the man in front of her, so she stood up and said loudly, "Alright. You should go on with your work. You don't have to take care of me. I will recover after taking a nap. I..."

Just as she wanted to step forward, her legs gave out.

She fell straight down, but luckily the man reacted fast enough and wrapped his arm around her slim waist. Their bodies pressed against each other in an embarrassing posture.

"You are also a part of this project. I have finished inspecting the island, and I am very satisfied with it. Now, I am inspecting you." The dark and deep eyes behind the mask gazed at the woman.

"What are you inspecting me for?"

Renee looked fatigued. She felt like her brain had turned into mush, slowing her reaction and failing her guesses as to what the man meant.

"I am assessing if your project is worth my money."

He then picked her up and asked, "Where is your bedroom? I will send you to your room so you can rest." "You don't have to do that. My legs are fine, I can walk myself."

Renee blushed even more. No one knew if it was because of the fever or if she was too embarrassed.

Though she had guessed that this man had a crush on her, she was still flustered when he started taking action.

"Stop wasting your energy. I will not fall for you. You should change your target. All I want from you is your money. I..."

"You are thinking too much," said the man nonchalantly, "I am just worried that the deal will be off once you die." "Huh? I-is that so..."

"So, where is your room?"

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 578

Renee wished that this man would care less about her. She was only having a cold, not paralysis or something of that manner. She really did not want him to carry her into her bedroom.

Besides, how could a man simply enter the bedroom of a woman?

Nevertheless, she felt really weak now and had little energy to resist. All that was on her mind now was that she wanted to lie down and sleep, so she pointed to the staircase and said, "The first room on the second floor."

And the man carried her to the bedroom on the second floor.

Renee's bedroom and her personality were rather contradictory. The room was all pink and light blue, piled with all sorts of dolls and figures. A lace curtain hung circumferentially over the bed in the middle of the room, giving the room a beautiful dreamlike ambiance.

"I can imagine that you look as cranky as a tyrannosaurus but actually have a maiden's heart." Mr. Q put Renee on her bed and wandered around her room.

Renee's head throbbed, and she said in annoyance, "You can go about your business if there is nothing else. You don't have to stay here."

"No can do. I have promised Margaret to take good care of you."

"I don't need you to do that for me. I will be alright after taking a nap." "Then you can sleep, and I shall carry on strolling."

The man bent down and started examining the models placed on the piano.

Renee was very irritated and wanted to kick the ignorant man out of her room. But for the sake of the contract, she could only put up with it.

So she pulled the blanket over her head and fell asleep.

While sleeping, she vaguely heard Margaret coming in and out of the room. "Are you alright?"

She heard Mr. Q's cold, crisp voice through the blanket.

Renee was too hot and weak to care about him, so she closed her eyes and went back to sleep. "Margaret has boiled you some concoction. Drink it before you fall asleep again."

Mr. Q sat beside her bed with a bowl of steaming concoction in his hand. He was blowing on it to cool it down a bit.

Renee was still curling up under the blanket like a kitten, not wanting to face the outside world. Or to be precise, she did not want to face this very annoying rich man she could not afford to offend!

"If you can't drink it yourself, I don't mind feeding you," said the man leisurely while looking at the woman who was playing dead. Renee rolled her eyes.

'Tsk, what a dishonest man. Why is he still not admitting that he likes me when he is being so attentive?' She wanted to know how he would feed her if she did not show her head.

The next second, Mr. Q pulled away the blanket covering Renee's head, sipped the concoction, and leaned forward. Renee instantly sobered up from drowsiness and backed up in fear. 'What ... what are you trying to do?'

The man was silent with the concoction in his mouth. His deep eyes were very serious. His intention was more than

obvious. Renee gulped and surrendered. "You win. I will drink it."

Mr. Q smiled in satisfaction. He swallowed the concoction in his mouth and said softly, "Don't try to be a hero when you're sick. Isn't it good sometimes to be obedient?"

Renee shuddered at his words, feeling nauseating.

She nearly vomited when she took the bowl and smelled the concoction.

"Margaret's concoction smells so awful. I really don't want to drink it. My body is strong and does not need this. I will recover once I've taken a nap." "No more bargaining. Drink it."

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 579

"What is wrong with you? What does it have to do with you if I am sick or whether I want to take the medicine or not? What are you doing being the bossy one here? Are you..."

"It seems like you need me to feed you, then."

The man smiled wryly and approached the woman slowly while making the gesture of wanting to "feed" her.

Renee shuddered immediately. Pinching her nose and frowning, she bit the bullet and tried to gulp it down in one go. But it was damn so bitter!

The woman looked up cautiously, wanting to find a chance to cheat, but her eyes met with Mr. Q's deadly stare. So, she could only lower her head and continued drinking the concoction.

*Oh God, why is my life so bitter, just like this concoction? I am in my own territory, yet I am still forced by a man to drink this? It is so unfair!"

Seeing Renee struggle to drink the concoction, the man suddenly stood up and surveyed the room. Then, he walked to the piano and sat down elegantly.

Then, like flowing water, his long, slender fingers ran across the keys while a beautiful tune slowly filled the room.

Renee was taken aback. She did not expect that the man whose nickname was Night Demon actually knew how to play the piano, not to mention that he was particularly good at it.

His music was like a tranquilizer. It calmed her restless heart, and she

quietened down instantly. What's even more amazing was that her body felt

less uncomfortable, and she felt soothed.

And the concoction did not seem to be that bitter anymore.

She took a deep breath and tilted her head, finishing the last drop.

The man continued playing the piano skillfully. He was so focused that he closed his eyes and immersed himself in the music. Renee put the bowl on the bedside table and lay down, also closing her eyes.

Gradually, she fell asleep.

She had a beautiful dream under the beautiful tune.

She dreamed of her being in a colorful garden. The air was fragrant with sweet flowers and grass, and the sky was blue. She felt as if she was in heaven.

In the garden, she was smiling happily and holding her children's hands each on one side. They ran forward together, wanting to reach the end of the sky...

A tall man stood at the end of the white expanse, back facing them. He seemed to have been waiting for them for a long time... When Margaret came in and saw the empty bowl on the bedside table, she was very surprised.

"You are amazing, Mr. Q, to actually succeed in making Miss Ren finish the concoction. This is something I never managed to do for twenty years."

Meanwhile, the man happened to finish the song, but the beautiful music seemed to be still lingering in the air. "Your young lady might look very powerful, but she is actually a child..."

He slowly closed the lid of the piano and said with a faint smile. "Coaxing alone is not enough when dealing with a child."

Margaret looked at Renee, who was sound asleep, and exclaimed, "You really have a way of doing things. Look at how well Miss Ren is sleeping. She hasn't slept this well for a long, long time."

"Is she usually a bad sleeper?"

Mr. Q gazed at the sleeping woman with a complicated expression on his face.

"Yes. Miss Ren is a still woman, in fact, a very powerful young woman. She has experienced too many things and worries too much. So it is only normal that she has insomnia."

"Didn't you try to cure it?"

Margaret sighed and said sadly, "We have tried all sorts of ways, from diet, medication, or the furnishing of her bedroom and the incense candles or whatever. We did everything we could think of, but the effect was only marginal. To be honest, I think this is something psychological!" Mr. Q asked grimly, "What is that?"

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 580

"What else can it be? Stefan Hunt, of course!"

Margaret knitted her eyebrows tightly when she mentioned his name and sighed. "You should know about Miss Ren's previous marriage. She put a lot of effort into the marriage and was passionately devoted to her husband, but it turned out to be so ugly in the end... Women can be indestructible, but when it comes to love, it can easily become an obsession. Miss Ren is too stubborn. She has trapped herself in that failed marriage for so many years, yet she still has not come out of it."

Mr. Q remained silent for a long time. His facial expression was unreadable under the mask, but she could feel that his whole body was exuding coldness.

"So, you are saying that she still loves her ex-husband after all these years, and she cannot sleep because she

misses him too much?"

"It is not like that." Margaret shook her head. "It is not necessarily love that keeps her from getting over him. She might just be unwilling to let go or simply cannot forget it."

"Unwilling to let go?"

"Yes. Feelings are like buying stocks. The more you invest, the harder it is to get out of. Once you start losing money, not only will you not stop, but you will gamble off more capital instead until you lose everything... There is such a huge hole in her heart that it won't be easy for her to let go.'

Margaret's words were very philosophical and thought-provoking.

Mr. Q seemed to be deeply struck and said coldly, "You are right. Feelings are like buying stocks. Since it is difficult to predict the outcome, the only way to overcome it is not to invest too much in it. Out of a hundred, just invest one percent of your feelings.

You will then be able to withdraw any time you want and naturally not be reluctant to give it up."

In confusion, Margaret looked at the man and asked cautiously, "What is your feeling toward Miss Ren then? If you only want to put one percent of your devotion into the relationship, I will suggest you not provoke her.

Because once Miss Ren gets serious about it, she would have trouble getting out of it. She has suffered once because of love. I will not let her suffer again!"

"My devotion to her will depend on how much she loves me. It seems like all her love is still on her ex-husband, which makes me think that she won't even spare me a bit."

"Absolutely. As long as Miss Ren's heart is not cured, she won't fall in love with another man and start a new relationship, and she will remain a depressed insomniac. This is really worrying!"

Margaret felt troubled thinking about this.

She could not help but pat Mr. Q's shoulder and said, "I'm rooting for you. Miss Ren's willingness to bring you to Sun Island shows you have a special place in her heart. Try to make her fall in love with you sooner so her heartache cures naturally."

"This is not something I can do..." said Mr. Q tacitly, "Whoever started the trouble should end it. Since it is because of Stefan, only he can cure her."

Renee slept for a long time. By the time she woke up, it was already late at night, and the room was lit with a dim lamp. Mr. Q was lying on a recliner under the lamp with a book on him. He seemed to be asleep.

She touched her forehead. It was no longer hot.

She pushed away the blanket, got out of bed, and tiptoed to the man.

The scene of the fearsome Night Demon lying on a recliner and sleeping in her house with Maugham's 'The Moon and Sixpence' on him was rather... peculiar!

She cleared her mind and took a deep breath before waving in front of the man.

The man remained still. Judging from his breathing rate, he was indeed asleep, in deep sleep, in fact.

'Great,' she thought. 'No matter how cautious you are, you finally fall into my hands. Today, I shall see what kind of horrors lie beneath this mask.'

Though Mr. Q had stated that those who saw his face would be slain, he was now asleep, and she could convince him that it was just a dream. If she had seen his face, he would not kill her for a dream, right?

Renee bent down and traced the man's perfectly chiseled cheeks with her long fingers. Just as she was about to remove his mask, her wrist was restricted.

"What are you trying to do?"

His words seemed to crawl out of an ice dungeon.